

Y Master Qin 81

Chapter 81: Jiang Xun Was Stunned As Qin Mufeng's Face Appeared In Her Mind

At the mention of this, Yicheng gnashed his teeth in anger.

Lin Youyan had spread rumors about Jiang Xun and had even almost dragged him along in the process! She had almost ruined his family's harmony!

He wasn't done with her yet!

"The company has already terminated Lin Youyan's contract and sent her a lawyer's letter. If you have any other requests, please feel free to bring them up." Yicheng gnashed his teeth and said, "F * ck, I was almost killed by her!"

"I just want her and all those who spread those rumors to apologize to me," Jiang Xun immediately said. These were all Merit Points she could earn!

"That's it?" Yicheng was surprised.

"That's it," she answered. With so many Merit Points, wasn't it enough? Now that most of her haters had practically disappeared overnight, she couldn't farm MP as quickly or as efficiently as before.

"It's rare for someone to have such a stable train of thought at such a young age," Yicheng mused. "Even at my age, sometimes I may not be able to hold myself back." He sighed, but when he thought about it, he did not feel surprised.

Jiang Xun had always been like this since the beginning. If she didn't have such self-restraint, she would not have come this far.

"You did the right thing," he agreed. "If you push them too hard, the netizens will think that you are too aggressive. You may be the victim, but if you act as if you are a persecutor, it will not make up for the loss."

Jiang Xun really wanted to say that she was not magnanimous. She just wanted to earn Merit Points to survive.

After hanging up, Jiang Xun opened up her Weibo. Just as she was about to post her request for everyone involved to apologize, she saw another screenshot posted by a netizen.

It was the official Weibo of the capital's Public Security Bureau, also known as Ping An, and it was previously posted by the capital. Two policemen and Jiang Xun were holding a banner for good citizens.

At that time, the police had specifically chosen a plain wall as a backdrop when they'd taken the photo with her. They did not reveal any information about the Jiang family's residence.

[I thought that I'd seen Jiang Xun somewhere before. It was because Jiang Xun was a righteous citizen. The police even went to her to give her a pennant. Ping An even posted a photo of their officers with her.]

[It's not just Ping An. Many of the police's official Weibo posts also mention her.]

[Our Jiang Jiang is a righteous citizen!]

Jiang Xun casually liked this Weibo post and found that her fans had already compiled a list of usernames that had participated in spreading the rumors about her.

[Jiang Jiang, we've already compiled the list for you so that you don't have to do it yourself.]

Spicy JJ: [Right, leave it to us to sort out the list in the future. You just need to be responsible for collecting debts.]

Jiang Jiang Shredding: [How about we be in charge of always posting the updated list on the official blog of Jiang Jiang's fan club? Jiang Jiang will just need to go there.]

Super Sweet JJ: [We'll delete the usernames that have apologized to you.]

Jiang Xun took a look at the blog the comment had mentioned. It really did save her a lot of trouble, so she thanked her fans, then put up an announcement on Shanpin.

[I have no other requests. I only ask that Lin Youyan and the netizens who participated in spreading rumors apologize to me. I have already recorded their usernames. Those who have not apologized to me today, let's meet in court.]

[Here she comes—the bringer of doom!]

[Have those netizens who participated in spreading rumors this time received a private message from Jiang Jiang? Is the content of Jiang Jiang's private message your username, and does it confuse you? Don't worry. Those haters-turned-fans will explain everything to you guys~]

Split underpants: [Brothers and sisters, please remove the "haters-turned" part. I'm now a hardcore fan! I'll never turn against Jiang Jiang again!]

Demonic Positioning: [I've come to speak up. Jiang Jiang uses this method to record your ID. Even if you change your name, she will still be able to find you through the private message records. The only outcome for you is to apologize. Don't even think about running away.]

Milk Candies: [I suspect that Jiang Jiang threatened to bring them to court so that they'll apologize.]

Today's Jiang: [AAAAaaa Jiang Jiang's once again broken through my defenses! She just wants everyone to apologize for their wrongdoings!]

Spicy JJ: [Our Jiang Jiang's values have always been correct!]

Super Sweet JJ: [She's such a good person, yet you guys are still creating rumors about her. Lin Youyan and the haters are all heartless!]

Jiang Jiang Shredding: [Luckily Shanpin is fair and didn't force Jiang Jiang to settle the matter privately just because Lin Youyan is also an internet celebrity. Shanpin is really good at this!]

[Yeah, Shanpin even sent a lawyer's letter to Lin Youyan! Let's see who dares to slander Jiang Jiang again next time! It's precisely because it doesn't cost much to spread hearsay that these trolls can run so rampant.]

[Yo, Shanpin is fair? Jiang Xun is Shanpin's favorite girl, right?] A netizen said sourly. [For a newbie like Jiang Xun, they even gave up their own internet celebrity.]

[To be honest, Lin Youyan has been in Shanpin for so long and attracted a lot of traffic to Shanpin. She's earned them quite a lot of money, but they just let her go like that. It's really chilling.]

[No matter which industry or circle it is, there are many people in the same industry who are slandering each other. They wouldn't go so far as to terminate the contract just for such a small matter and sue her in court, right?]

[Lin Youyan's fans are spouting nonsense. You guys don't care about such things, and you're even trying to clear your name. It's simply a blow to your worldview.]

[With fans like Lin Youyan's, how good of a celebrity is she really?]

[You're not the one getting getting slandered, so why are you trying to suck Jiang Xun's—]

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[Merit Points + 3023]

[Favorability Points + 5688]

That night, Jiang Xun received a call from Yicheng.

"Jiang Jiang, the matter has finally been resolved smoothly. The collaboration between Yi Lan and you will continue." Yicheng's voice could not hide his joy, "Moreover, because you wore Yi Lan's clothes in the video that you posted this time, the same clothes were completely sold out. Yi Lan is very happy about it. If you can continue to carry goods like this, Yi Lan might be able to promote you to the spokesperson."

Jiang Xun actually had a question. "Mr. Wang, how did the company find out about Lin Youyan?"

Yicheng did not hide it from her. "Actually, it's all thanks to President Qin."

"Qin Mufeng?" Jiang Xun was surprised to hear Mufeng's name.

"Yes." Yicheng wiped away the sweat on his brow. Before he'd called Jiang Xun, he was still racking his brain to think of a way to inform her of this without leaving a trace. The reason why he was able to find out about Lin Youyan was all because of Qin Mufeng.

He didn't expect Jiang Xun to take the initiative to ask, but it was good for him, and he breathed a sigh of relief. He could successfully complete the mission!

"Once the rumors about you came out, President Qin immediately sent people to investigate," Yicheng said hurriedly. "After he found out, he personally contacted President Jiang and said that he would absolutely not tolerate such a thing. He personally ordered that Shanpin cancel Lin Youyan's contract and send her a lawyer's letter."

With Mufeng's words, not even President Jiang would not be able to protect Lin Youyan.

Jiang Xun was stunned as Mufeng's face appeared in her mind.

Chapter 82: Why Do You Suddenly Care?

She thought of the cold look on his face when he'd misunderstood her intentions back at Jiang Yuexi's birthday party, then of the look on his face when he found out later that he had misunderstood her and had to carefully apologize to her every time he saw her.

There was also the look on his face when he'd given her a helpless smile and begged her not to ignore him in the future.

There was also the image of him helping her out time and time again.

"Mr. Wang." Jiang Xun held her chest, feeling a little odd. Her voice became a little hoarse. "Do you have Mr. Qin Mufeng's contact information?"

Yicheng asked in shock, "You actually don't have CEO Qin's contact information?"

What was going on with these two people?! Since Qin Mufeng was so attentive towards Jiang Xun, he was under the impression that the president was still in the midst of pursuing Jiang Xun!

But he never expected Qin Mufeng to not even have her contact information! If Mufeng had her contact information, then why wouldn't he contact her? And if Qin Mufeng were to contact Jiang Xun, how could she not have his contact information?

Yicheng thought that his train of thought was quite sound!

Jiang Xun was silent for a few seconds. "...Am I supposed to have it?"

However, thinking about it, she had run into Mufeng a few times in a short period. It was just that she never thought to ask him for his contact details because Mufeng had misunderstood her as having ill intentions toward him.

If she took the initiative to ask Mufeng for his contact details, she didn't know what kind of misunderstanding that man's brain would conjure up.

When faced with Jiang Xun's question, Yicheng could only say, "I have it. I'll send you President Wang's number in a bit."

"And one more thing," Yicheng said immediately, "Feng Videos has collaborated with Donghua TV Station on a grand escape variety show called 'Accelerated Flight.' The director saw a clip of your marathon running livestream and the video of you running around the city catching thieves. He thinks you're quite suitable for this variety show. Are you interested in joining?"

"Feng Videos is one of China's three major video platforms. Donghua TV station is also one of the biggest TV stations. "If you join this variety show, if the effect is good, it can be your stepping stone to the entertainment industry," Yicheng said to Jiang Xun.

"But isn't this variety show always looking for celebrities? Why would they want to get an internet celebrity like me?" she asked curiously.

"Well, the aim of the variety show is to invite guests from all walks of life in society. It's not just limited to celebrities. Of course, most of them are still celebrities; that's the only way they'll draw in an

audience. But each episode will have at least two or three people who are relatively famous in other industries. For example, famous entrepreneurs, chefs, athletes, internet celebrities, and so on. So this time, the program team wants to invite you to participate in their show and see how things play out.”

As Yicheng said this, he laughed. “The nature of this program is to require the guests to run and do missions to help themselves escape, so the physical requirements for the guests are relatively high. Also, other than this, I think the program team has taken a liking to your popularity. Ever since you made your debut, you’ve always been very popular. Your popularity is also the highest among the guests not from the entertainment industry, which is why the program team wants you on the show.”

“I think this is a good opportunity,” Yicheng said, “but it’s still up to you. If you don’t want to participate, I’ll reject it.”

Yicheng had, of course, first asked Qin Mufeng about this invitation. It was only because he’d found it agreeable that Yicheng had approached Jiang Xun with the invitation to begin with.

“I’ll join,” Jiang Xun said decisively.

She wanted to go to the entertainment industry to get more MP from her haters. She was only in the online celebrity circle now, but she already had so many haters. If she were to get into the entertainment industry, wouldn’t she have access to even more?

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Jiang Xun would never let go of such a good opportunity!

“Okay, then I’ll contact the program team,” Yicheng said with a smile.

After hanging up the phone, Yicheng sent Mufeng’s cell phone number to Jiang Xun and quickly called him. “President, Jiang Xun already knows that you were the one who found out about Lin Youyan. She also knows that you were the one who terminated Lin Youyan’s contract and sent her a lawyer’s letter.”

Mufeng had never thought of hiding these things from Jiang Xun. He’d even given Wang Yicheng his permission to tell her all of this.

“Not bad.” Mufeng’s mood was finally better as he leaned back on his sofa comfortably.

“What about the variety show ‘Accelerated Flight’? Is she participating?” Mufeng’s fingers tapped on his knees repeatedly.

“She’s participating,” Yicheng answered. “Jiang Xun even asked me for your phone number. He probably wants to call you personally to thank you.”

“Then why are you still holding up the call?” Mufeng immediately turned hostile upon hearing that.

“Ah?” Yicheng was a little confused by Mufeng’s sudden change of attitude and didn’t react for a moment.

“You’re hindering Jiang Xun from calling me,” Mufeng directly and mercilessly pointed out.

Yicheng immediately understood, but he felt as if Mufeng had grabbed a gun and shot his heart full of holes. “I’ll hang up now.”

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At the same time, Jiang Xun had received Mufeng's cell phone number from Yicheng and saved it into her cell phone, but she found herself staring at the phone screen for a long while, her finger poised to tap the call button.

She, who was usually decisive and efficient, was now in a dilemma.

The system asked, "Host, what are you hesitating about?"

Jiang Xun replied, "I was thinking, if I took the initiative to call Mufeng, would he think that I'm only approaching him because I have ill intentions? After all, he was not the one who gave me the number. I was the one who asked Mr. Wang for it. If he really wanted me to contact him, he would've given me the number a long time ago."

"Did the sun set in the east today? You're actually having this kind of dilemma for once."

"...I suspect that Mufeng has left a psychological scar on me."

The system could only blink at that statement. ...Did Mufeng know that somehow, this situation was his fault?

Nonetheless, it said, "But Mufeng has helped you so much. It wouldn't be right if you didn't thank him."

Jiang Xun remained silent. That was exactly why she was so conflicted.

She thought about it for a while longer before saying, "No matter what, as long as I have a clear conscience, I should be fine. It's not like he's never misunderstood me before. This time, I can see if he really meant his promise of never misunderstanding me again."

The system said, "But Host, you've never cared about what others think of you. Why do you suddenly care whether or not Mufeng will misunderstand you again?"

Jiang Xun was stumped by its question. She was tongue-tied for a long time and realized that she couldn't answer it.

And so, she ignored it and called Mufeng, only for him to be on the phone with someone else.

Her call didn't go through.

She ended up waiting for another 20 minutes or so before making another call. This time, the call went through, and the dial tone only rang once before Mufeng picked the call up.

"Hello?" Mufeng's voice came from the phone.

The phone's speaker was pressed up against her ear, making Mufeng's voice almost seem to slide right into it. Jiang Xun's ear suddenly felt very hot.

She opened her mouth to reply, but was unable to speak for a while. It was like her thoughts had ground to a halt.

"Hello?" Mufeng called out again. It couldn't be that Jiang Xun didn't intend to talk to him, right?

Chapter 83: Why Would She Think Of Being A Bodyguard?

Just now, after hanging up the phone call with Yicheng, Mufeng suddenly remembered that he didn't have Jiang Xun's cell phone number. It wouldn't look good if he didn't recognize her number if she were to call him.

And so, he asked Yicheng for Jiang Xun's number and recorded it in his address book, then marked her as a special contact. This way, when he opened the contact list, he could see Jiang Xun at the top of the list.

Right after he finished doing that, his phone buzzed, showing Jiang Xun's name on the screen. "It's me, Jiang Xun," she finally spoke after a brief silence.

"Jiang Xun?" Mufeng pretended to be surprised.

Jiang Xun took the initiative to explain, "I got your number from Mr. Wang. I didn't mean anything by it; I just heard from him that you were the one who found out that Lin Youyan was the one spreading rumors about me. I wanted to thank you."

Mufeng's laughter rumbled in his throat. "You're welcome."

"I still have your coat." Jiang Xun was afraid that she would wrinkle it, so she deliberately left some space in her closet to hang his coat up. "I'll bring it to Mr. Wang in a few days and ask him to pass it to you."

It was also convenient for her; she was supposed to go over to sign the contract involving her participation in Accelerated Flight, so she would just give the coat to Mufeng then.

Mufeng paused for a moment, his fingers tapping frantically on the sofa. "Okay."

Jiang Xun scratched her head, then said awkwardly, "You've helped me so much, and I don't know how to thank you. Anyway, if you need my help with anything, just let me know. If you're in danger, you can also ask me to be your bodyguard."

Mufeng remained silent.

Why would she think of being a bodyguard of all things?

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"I'll tell you when I think of something," Mufeng said as he looked at his left hand. It was slightly clenched, as if holding something.

On the other end of the phone, Jiang Xun heaved a sigh of relief. As long as she could return the favor, it would be fine.

After disconnecting the call, Jiang Xun received a wechat friend request from Mufeng, to which she accepted.

Mufeng held his phone in hand, staring at the private message screen with Jiang Xun before typing, "If you want to thank me, why don't you treat me to a meal?"

He shook his head and deleted it. That was too old-fashioned.

Then, he typed out a different message. "When are you going to Shanpin?"

He deleted it again.

After a few rounds of typing out a message and deleting it, Mufeng finally sent out two words: "Good night."

Jiang Xun stared at the message blankly.

Was Mufeng's bedtime so early?

It was only eight o'clock in the evening. What kind of schedule was this even for an old man?

In the end, she replied with a "Good night" of her own before searching up Accelerated Flight on Feng Videos.

Jiang Xun hadn't been in this world for long, and in the time she'd been here, most of her time had been split between studying and earning Merit Points. She hadn't had much time to watch things like dramas and variety shows.

Apparently, two episodes had already been broadcast. After Jiang Xun watched them, he roughly understood the nature of this variety show. There would be people dressed in black who would be in charge of capturing the show's guests. If a guest was captured, they would be eliminated. The guests who successfully completed their mission without getting caught by the black-clothed people would win the game.

"This is the same as escaping from zombies," Jiang Xun mumbled. If she regarded the black-clothed people as zombies, she would be able to more easily escape from them.

The system, sensing something off about her, said, "Host? You can decapitate zombies, but not these humans, you know?"

"It's fine. It's not like they'll be able to outrun me."

"..."

So she really was thinking about that!

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After wishing Jiang Xun good night, Mufeng put his phone aside in annoyance. He hadn't been thinking straight just now. Why would he just wish her a good night as if he had nothing better to do?

But since he'd already sent the message, it was time to lie in the metaphorical bed he'd made.

Mufeng exited the chat box with Jiang Xun and placed Jiang Xun at the top of the chat list. Then, he called Wei Zhiqian.

“How are the guest invitations for the next episode of Accelerated Flight coming along?” Mufeng asked, having remembered that Jiang Xun was going to be on the next episode.

Zhiqian was really stumped by his question. “How would I know? Feng Videos is just a company under Wei Feng. Do you keep an eye on Qin Yang Departmental Store every day?”

“...Go and ask for me,” Mufeng said bluntly.

“That’s fine, but why are you suddenly concerned about the progress of our variety show?” Zhiqian asked curiously.

“Go ask first.”

“Okay, okay.” Zhiqian clicked his tongue. “You’re really capricious.”

Mufeng didn’t reply to that.

Zhiqian hung up the phone and went to ask the question. Not long after, he replied to Mufeng.

“The next batch of guests have basically been finalized. Right now, they’re only missing a CEO-type of guest. The thing is the CEOs who would be willing to participate probably are only doing so to brush up their image in the entertainment industry. Even then, if they aren’t entertaining enough, the audience won’t remember them. Of course, if they are entertaining, then it won’t be a problem, but how would a CEO have enough time to participate in a variety show to begin with?”

Mufeng cleared his throat with a cough.

Did Zhiqian not realize that there was a ready-made candidate here?

Indeed, Zhiqian didn’t get the hint and continued on. “I’ve already told them to get the director to change his train of thought and stop setting his sights on president-like participants, but he actually asked me to handle it! Do I look like I have that much free time?”

“Ahem!” Mufeng cleared his throat again.

Zhiqian finally noticed that something was wrong and was a little puzzled. “Is your throat alright? If not, then please take some medicine. You can even take a throat lozenge or something.”

Mufeng was stunned speechless by his words.

Why was he so close to this idiot!

“...I gave it some thought. I happen to be free next week.” Mufeng felt that he couldn’t count on Zhiqian to realize it himself, so he could only continue to drop hints.

Both ends of the phone fell into an awkward silence at the same time. After a short while, Zhiqian suddenly said, “Are you that free?”

“...”

“Did I understand you correctly?” Zhiqian asked with uncertainty. “You mean you’re free to participate in Accelerated Flight?”

“Only if it’s the recording of the next episode. I’m only free for the next episode,” Mufeng repeated.

Zhiqian was speechless. He had never expected Mufeng to have enough time to take part in a variety show. Everyone knew how busy the man was, after all.

“Mufeng, are you planning to enter the entertainment industry?” Zhiqian thought to himself. Now that he gave it a little thought, Mufeng was indeed handsome enough to do so successfully, but there was no need for that, was there?

“I’m not.” Mufeng raised his hand and pinched the space between his brows. He knew that his sudden request to participate in a variety show did sound very unusual, but even he himself couldn’t give a reasonable explanation as to why.

He wanted to participate because Jiang Xun had agreed to the show’s invitation.

But why did he want to join Jiang Xun’s show specifically?

He decided not to give it too much thought. He hadn’t even considered whether Zhiqian was interested in him joining or not.

“I just happen to be free.” Mufeng raised his eyebrows. “So do you want to invite me to your show or not?”

“Yes, please.” Zhiqian quickly said, “It’s best if you’re willing to participate. I’ll tell the director now.”

Chapter 84: Are You Using Me as a Chauffeur?

“Make sure that it’s the following episode,” Mufeng instructed worriedly.

Zhiqian clicked his tongue. “How about I get the director to call you so you can tell him yourself?”

If Mufeng was going to be so worried about this, he might as well handle it himself, he thought.

However, he didn’t Mufeng to actually agree.

“I think that’s fine, too.”

Zhiqian chuckled. He was his sworn brother. What else could he do?

Naturally, he could only adhere to Mufeng’s request.

And so, Zhiqian personally contacted Hou Guanglin, the director of Accelerated Flight.

When Guanglin heard Zhiqian say that Mufeng was willing to participate in their show, his first reaction was, “Are you serious?”

Zhiqian remained silent. He wasn’t the only one who was surprised. Anyone who heard about something so amazing would be shocked, too.

“He’s only free for the next episode, though,” Zhiqian said. “Go and confirm the details with him.”

“Yes, yes.” Guanglin quickly agreed. He wondered if Mufeng had agreed to participate because of Zhiqian.

He anxiously contacted Qin Mufeng. After confirming what time Qin Mufeng would be free, he felt as though he was still stepping on clouds, drifting around like he was in a dream and even asked his wife to pinch him. After being pinched, he cried out in pain and laughed foolishly, to which his wife rolled her eyes at him.

He was so excited that he couldn't sleep for the entire night.

He even wanted to skip the next episode of filming and rush straight to the episode which Qin Mufeng would be appearing in.

Guanglin dreamed of a scene where the audience would scream in excitement when they heard that Qin Mufeng had joined the show. Their show would no doubt shoot up in the rankings!

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On Thursday afternoon, Jiang Xun went to Shanpin to sign the contract regarding her participation in Accelerated Flight. She'd brought Mufeng's jacket with her, intending to get Wang Yicheng to pass it to him, only to run into Mufeng himself.

He had just gotten off the car at the entrance to the Shanpin headquarters.

"Mr. Qin," she called out.

Mufeng paused slightly and looked at Jiang Xun in disbelief. He was usually the one who would seek her out, only for her to ignore him, but this time, Jiang Xun had sought him out instead. He was pleasantly surprised at this turn of events, so much so that he felt like he was dreaming.

When he came back to his senses, Mufeng found Jiang Xun standing in front of him. "Are you here to discuss something?"

"Yes. I'm here to sign a contract about my participation in a variety show," Jiang Xun explained. "What about you?"

"I'm here to discuss something and also to sign a contract."

It was then that Jiang Xun quickly handed the suit to Mufeng. "Then, is it convenient for you to take the suit now? I brought it with me today because I wanted to get Mr. Wang to pass it to you."

Mufeng took the suit and handed it to Chengnan, who took the suit and put it back in the car.

In the meantime, Mufeng gestured for Jiang Xun to leave along with him. While they were walking, Jiang Xun realized that Mufeng seemed to have no intention of leaving her side, not even until the two of them entered Yicheng's office together.

Seeing this, Yicheng hid his feelings. His gaze looked back and forth between the two of them. With a smile, he said, "Did the both of you decide to come together?"

"No, we bumped into each other downstairs." Jiang Xun gave Yicheng a strange look, puzzled as to why he was acting a bit off.

What was Old Wang thinking about?

In response, Yicheng chuckled and took out the contracts to pass to Jiang Xun and Mufeng.

When Mufeng was signing the contract, Chengnan also came up to the office.

He just happened to hear Yicheng say to Jiang Xun, "Speaking of which, President Qin is also participating in your episode of Accelerated Flight."

Jiang Xun looked at Mufeng in surprise.

How did this person have the time to participate in variety shows?

Was he really that free?

Jiang Xun's gaze was filled with doubt as to whether Mufeng was really busy with his work. This made the corner of Mufeng's eyes twitch as he explained in a serious manner, "Feng Videos is one of Wei Feng's companies. They can't find a suitable guest right now, so since Zhiqian and I are good friends, I'll do him a favor."

Yicheng: "..."

Chengnan: "..."

Zhiqian definitely didn't ask for his help.

Luckily, the two of them didn't know that Mufeng was the one who'd called Zhiqian on his own accord. They simply allowed him to sit there and spout nonsense with such a serious expression.

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Jiang Xun left after signing the contract.

She didn't expect Mufeng to come with her.

Just as she was about to leave the headquarters, Jiang Xun finally asked, "Mr. Qin, didn't you say that you still have something to discuss?"

"I'm done," Mufeng said plainly.

"..."

Did he come here just to discuss the contract and sign it?

"What other arrangements do you have today?" Mufeng suddenly asked when he walked out of the door of the Shanpin headquarters.

"Nothing."

"Then treat me to a meal." Mufeng's eyes widened when he saw Jiang Xun's shocked expression. He explained, "Didn't you say that you have to thank me?"

"I thought about it all night. I think you should just treat me to a meal." Mufeng's expression was calm and confident. His ink-black eyes landed on Jiang Xun's face.

Hearing that, Jiang Xun looked at the time. "Don't you have to go back to your company?"

Didn't he say that he was very busy? Were there no problems for him to get off work so early?

Mufeng couldn't help but feel that she thought of him as a very idle person, so he said, "It just so happens that I'm not that busy today."

"Oh. I see."

"..."

Jiang Xun definitely didn't believe him.

"I don't mind treating you to a meal, but it won't be seen as a misunderstanding, right?" Jiang Xun's suggestion of not treating him to a meal caused another misunderstanding. "Why don't you change your request?"

Mufeng gritted his teeth and grumbled inwardly. Her attitude was all his fault. "It doesn't matter if someone were to see us."

A misunderstanding?

If it was really seen, it might not be... a misunderstanding.

"If you don't mind, then I don't mind." Jiang Xun shrugged nonchalantly. "You can choose the restaurant."

She was very generous. After all, Big Boss Xun was filthy rich now!

Mufeng obviously didn't have any difficulty in choosing a restaurant. "Get in the car."

Jiang Xun quickly followed after him and was about to open the back door when Mufeng stood still and looked at her silently.

"Mr. Qin?" Jiang Xun looked over and wondered what was wrong with Mufeng this time. Was there something that he couldn't say directly? Why did he have to stare at her like that?

What a bad habit!

"Are you using me as your chauffeur?" Mufeng raised his eyebrows at Jiang Xun.

"I thought you had Mr. Zhang as an assistant to drive you around?" Jiang Xun looked at Mufeng innocently.

Every time she met Mufeng, he was usually being driven around by his personal chauffeur or Mr. Zhang.

The only exception so far was the time when she was running around. That time, Mufeng had driven the car by himself.

"Although I don't have work to do today, he does," Mufeng said. "He still has to return to the company to deal with some matters."

Chengnan looked at Mufeng innocently. Was that so?

"That's indeed the case." Reading the hidden message in his boss's words, Chengnan took out his phone and called a car for himself. "I was just about to return to the company."

Mufeng raised his index finger and knocked on the driver's window, still looking at Jiang Xun. "Come and sit in front."

Jiang Xun shrugged. It didn't matter where she sat.

Chapter 85: Qin Mufeng's Eyes Were Hooked on Jiang Xun

After Jiang Xun got into the passenger seat, Mufeng also got into the driver's seat, then started the car and drove off. Chengnan, who was still standing at the entrance of the company and waiting for the bus, silently cursed his inhumane boss.

Mufeng took Jiang Xun straight to a Chaozhou restaurant in the Qinyang Hotel.

Jiang Xun had never eaten dishes from Chaozhou before. As she sat in the restaurant and looked through its menu, she decided to order every single one of the dishes.

"Miss, our porridge comes in a big pot. Even if the two of you share it among yourselves, both of you will have to eat at least four bowls each," the waiter said. "You ordered four pots, so you might not be able to finish it."

"It's okay, I can finish it. Just order what I ordered," Jiang Xun said with certainty.

"As you wish." If the customer was going to insist on this, the waiter could only follow her instructions.

Mufeng had seen Jiang Xun's appetite in the live broadcast, but he had never seen her eat in person before.

And so, upon seeing Jiang Xun order so much, he didn't stop her.

This restaurant's specialty was a variety of seafood as well as some Cantonese-style stewed and stir-fried dishes. However, Jiang Xun's favorite dish was still the shredded chicken and fish maw porridge.

The fish maw had been treated so that they did not taste fishy at all and had been cooked until the texture was gelatinous. The porridge was golden in color, and the thick porridge water enveloped the rice grains. The amount of shredded chicken and fish maw was also especially abundant.

In Jiang Xun's opinion, it was better than the crab paste porridge, dried scallop shrimp porridge, and pigeon porridge.

However, the fish maw was too thick, causing Jiang Xun's lips to become sticky with every mouthful. She subconsciously licked her lips until the fish maw on her lips was licked clean, and only then did she continue eating.

2

Mufeng watched as she unconsciously licked her lips. His throat felt like it was on fire and extremely dry. He called the waiter over and ordered a glass of iced plum juice.

When the waiter brought the plum juice over, he gulped the entire glass down in one go.

Jiang Xun was shocked. "Are you that thirsty?"

Mufeng cleaned away the sweet and sour taste of the remaining plum juice on his lips. He realized that his throat was still very hot and even his gaze became fiery as he fixed his gaze on Jiang Xun's lips.

His eyes were deep and dark, and there seemed to be a pitch-black flame in the depths of his eyes. In the end, he could only let out a hoarse grunt, which confused Jiang Xun.

Jiang Xun's lips twitched uncomfortably under his gaze. For some reason, her face was burning up. Her lips in particular felt hot, and even her breathing became heavier. She even felt almost short of breath, somehow.

This feeling was just like...it was just like the feeling she had when she was on the balcony at Jiang Yuexi's birthday party.

"Two more cups of plum juice! And add more ice!" Jiang Xun said to the waiter.

Mufeng raised his eyebrows slightly, and the corners of his eyes hooked onto Jiang Xun. "You're thirsty too?"

"Yes." Jiang Xun nodded, her throat feeling dry.

The waiter brought two more cups of plum juice. Much like Mufeng, Jiang Xun gulped down the juice in one go. A drop of plum-colored juice flowed from Jiang Xun's lips to her chin, and then slowly traveled down her throat.

2

The color of the plum juice on Jiang Xun's jade-white neck was particularly eye-catching and alluring.

Mufeng's breathing tightened as he watched, and his gaze became increasingly hot and deep.

Jiang Xun hurriedly put down the cup. Just as she was about to wipe the drop away, Mufeng leaned over first, holding a wet towel in his hand.

At this moment, the drop of plum juice had already nested in the indent where Jiang Xun's collarbone was. Using the wet towel, Mufeng pressed it onto her collarbone to stop the plum juice from continuing down any further. Then, he wiped the area up her neck and all the way to her lips, wiping the trail of juice away.

Jiang Xun didn't know why Mufeng's hand was so hot. The coolness that the towel had left behind felt as if it had been ironed away as soon as Mufeng's fingertips touched her skin. She could also feel the heat from his hands through the wet towel, as if there was no towel at all.

Everywhere he went, his fingertips seemed to burn her skin.

Jiang Xun took in nervous breaths. Her lips trembled slightly and were slightly parted.

Mufeng then folded the towel so that the clean part was facing upwards and wiped off the remaining fruit juice on her lips. "Next time there's something on your lips, wipe it away with the towel."

A scene like that would definitely attract someone, but Jiang Xun was oblivious to it.

“Okay.” Jiang Xun wasn’t really listening to what Mufeng was saying, instead focusing on the movements of his hands. His movements were so gentle, as if he was dealing with something fragile. He was treating her like her lips would break if he exerted more force.

Jiang Xun stopped eating, which was a rare sight for her. In a trance, she focused on Mufeng’s Mufeng’s fingertips brushing against her skin.

It was only after Mufeng paid the bill that Jiang Xun came back to her senses. “Didn’t we agree that I would treat you?” she asked.

Mufeng paused for a moment, as though he had just come back to his senses. His well-defined forefinger tapped the space between his brows as a low chuckle came out of his throat. “I forgot about that out of habit. Next time, you can treat me again.”

“I’ll have to treat you twice, then.” Jiang Xun nodded.

Originally, she had invited him to dinner to express her gratitude, but in the end, Mufeng was the one who had paid for the meal, so she had to treat him again.

A smile flashed across Mufeng’s face, and he nodded. “Okay.”

*

After that, the two of them got into the car, and Mufeng sent Jiang Xun back to Beijing University.

The car stopped outside the campus gates. Just as Jiang Xun was unbuckling her seatbelt, Mufeng took a big bag from the back seat. “Take these back and eat them.”

Jiang Xun accepted the bag and opened it to see that it was full of snacks.

Usually, Qin Muye, his little sister, would also sit in his car. She liked to snack on things, so Mufeng would always keep around some snacks in his car.

Today, he was replenishing his stock of snacks when he suddenly thought of Jiang Xun.

She probably liked to eat too.

Therefore, apart from buying some of Muye’s favorite snacks, Mufeng also bought some snacks for Jiang Xun.

“I don’t know what you like to eat, so I bought all the different kinds of snacks I could find.”

In the darkness of the night, there was only the streetlamp at the school gate and the glimmer of moonlight shining into the car. Mufeng’s warm voice, which sounded as if it was smiling, was clear in the silence of the car. “Try them, then tell me which ones you don’t like.”

He wouldn’t buy them next time.

Jiang Xun looked at the snacks in a daze, dumbfounded. “Thank...Thank you,” she muttered. She got out of the car, and Mufeng watched as she carried the snacks into the school gate before he left.

At that moment, Muye had just come back from dinner with her friends and narrowed her eyes at Mufeng’s car.

“What are you looking at?” Tan Mo asked while chewing on some shredded squid.

1

“Why does the car in front look so much like my brother’s?” Muye narrowed her eyes. As Mufeng’s car drove further away, it became harder and harder for her to recognize it.

“You must be mistaken,” Ming Yeqing said gently. “If your brother came to Beijing university, he would definitely come looking for you, but he didn’t contact you, right?”

Chapter 86: Host, You’re Such a Hound

“That’s true.” Muye nodded. “It’s probably just a coincidence.”

She didn’t have time to look at the license plate number clearly, so she couldn’t confirm it.

*

In the blink of an eye, the day that Jiang Xun was supposed to participate in Accelerated Flight came.

The program organizers released a trailer for the new episode’s guests.

Each episode had six permanent guests and two other guests from outside the entertainment industry. This episode’s guests included actors Xu Miaotong, Zhang Xiangyou and Zhang Kangwang, singers Li Ruhan and Cheng Shixiang, and a supermodel, Yu Mingshu.

The netizens were looking forward to this part of the lineup.

Zhang Xiangyou was handsome and popular, so he naturally had a lot of fans.

Zhang Kangwang was a capable middle-aged actor. His performances in dramas never disappointed people, and he was very popular with passers-by.

Xu Miaotong was a sweet girl and had a good reputation.

The other three were also people with names and abilities in their respective professional fields.

The official webpage of “Accelerated Flight” did not announce Mufeng’s presence as a guest. It only released a snapshot of him, saying that this guest was a well-known CEO who could satisfy all the fantasies of romance novel fans.

[Looking at the silhouette, he does indeed seem quite handsome and young.]

[Inb4 it’s photoshopped and it turns out to be a middle-aged, fat man.]

[lol the organizers better not be lying. I’m really looking forward to it.]

[Organizers, are you sure that this CEO is someone that we all know?]

[Don’t hype it up lmao what if it turns out to be someone that we don’t know at all]

[Can I boldly hope that it will be someone from one of the Eight Great Families?]

[Keep coping lol there’s no way the organizers would even think about them!]

[A CEO from one of the Eight Great Families? The organizers definitely won't invite them. It's time to stop huffing that copium.]

However, the marketing for the episode had successfully roused interest in the show. When the official announcement reached these seven people, the netizens were still filled with anticipation.

Finally, Accelerated Flight's marketing team officially announced that Jiang Xun would be the last guest in their upcoming episode.

[Jiang Xun? Who's that?]

[Wow! It's actually our Jiang Xun!]

[Jiang Jiang must be doing really well to be participating in a variety show!]

[That's what I'm saying. I'm really looking forward to it!]

[No way, an internet celebrity? Although this show has always been looking for guests from all walks of life, it shouldn't go as far as looking for an internet celebrity, right?]

Jiang Xun switched to his alternate account, Jiangxun's Hater, which she hadn't used for a long time.

Jiangxun's Hater: [Why are the organizers getting an internet celebrity? That's too low! Also, if Jiang Xun has any self-awareness, she shouldn't go into the entertainment industry. There's a clear barrier between Internet celebrities and mainstream celebrities, but Jiang Xun's ignoring it entirely and standing with mainstream celebrities. The difference is stark, but it seems she's not afraid of being overshadowed by them.]

[Our Jiang Xun is very beautiful, alright! It was during Shanpin Influencer Day's livestream that she converted all her haters into fans!]

Demonic Positioning: [At that time, it was really a big turning point for the haters. The Shanpin Influencer Day festival livestream proved that Jiang Xun doesn't look inferior to mainstream celebrities at all.]

Jiangxun's Hater: [Heh! How do you know that the Shanpin Influencer Day festival livestream did not add the beauty filter and long legs special effect? Have you ever seen Jiang Xun in person? Shanpin Influencer Day's livestream used so many beauty filters, yet you still believe in the livestream?]

The fans: [...]

They actually couldn't find any evidence to refute it.

System: [This is the first time I've seen someone so ruthless when it comes to slandering themselves. Host, you're quite a hound, huh.]

Jiang Xun had hit the nail on the head, making it impossible for the fans to refute her points.

Split Underpants: [Is she beautiful only because of the filters, or is she actually that pretty? Won't we know when we watch the show? What's the point of fighting now?]

Jiang Xun had only gained some popularity in the online celebrity circle for the time being, but when it came to the Internet as a whole, she was still relatively unknown. An online celebrity definitely could not compare to a mainstream celebrity's popularity. They had fewer fans than a mainstream celebrity and as such weren't as well known.

Most of the netizens did not know who Jiang Xun was at all.

After learning that the organizers had actually invited an online celebrity for the new episode, most of the people were confused.

[Can an online celebrity give up on entering the entertainment industry?]

[They can still rely on filters to survive in the circle of internet celebrities, so even if they fail to enter the entertainment industry, it's fine for them.]

[Every single one of them counts. Internet celebrities who enter the entertainment industry are usually overshadowed when it comes to their beauty.]

[Yeah, especially those who get into acting. It gets to the point where I think that actresses who are average-looking suddenly shoot up in attractiveness when compared to those internet celebrities.]

[I went and looked up Jiang Xun. She has so many tricks up her sleeve!]

[Breaking rocks on her chest, livestreaming herself eating, running a 100 km marathon—she does everything. As long as it can bring her popularity, she can be said to have no moral integrity at all.]

[This kind of person should stay away from my brother. She will do anything to become famous. When the time comes, she'll probably take advantage of my brother's popularity.]

Seeing the negative comments increasing, Jiang Xun was in a good mood. She even ate two more bowls of rice than usual.

*

Soon, it was Friday.

Jiang Xun finished her classes in the afternoon and was about to leave for the neighboring Sanshui City. The shoot was to take place on Saturday, but Yicheng had told her that the filming session would likely keep going til it was late at night, so Jiang Xun decided to come back on Sunday instead.

She was going to stay there for two nights, so she brought a backpack with her and stuffed two sets of clothes, her pajamas, and some toiletries in it.

As soon as Jiang Xun exited the school gate, she saw two cars parked by the roadside.

One of the cars looked very familiar. It looked like the one President Qin would drive around.

Yicheng got out of the car behind him and took Jiang Xun's backpack with a smile. He turned around and put it into Mufeng's car. "I originally planned to send you to Sanshui City myself, but since President Qin is also going, he'll drive you there. I won't be going"

After all, he was still the general manager of Shanpin Media. He still had a lot of things to do.

No wonder that car looked familiar, Jiang Xun thought. It really was Mufeng's car.

As soon as Yicheng finished speaking, the rear window of Mufeng's car rolled down, revealing his sunglasses-wearing face. Even through the sunglasses, he seemed to give off an oppressive aura that was colder than usual.

Since Jiang Xun's backpack was already in his car, Jiang Xun couldn't refuse.

"Thank you, Mr. Qin." Jiang Xun said goodbye to Yicheng and sat down in the back seat next to Mufeng.

This time, Mufeng had someone else driving the car.

"If there's anything, contact me anytime." Yicheng bent down and spoke to Jiang Xun through the window.

That said, with Mufeng around, even if there was a problem, Mufeng would have to solve it. If even he couldn't, then there wasn't much of a point in contacting Yicheng himself.

Jiang Xun agreed, and the driver drove off.

"There are snacks in the storage compartment and drinks in the small fridge in front," Mufeng said. "Feel free to use them."

Jiang Xun didn't hesitate. Thinking about the amount of exercise she would be doing tomorrow, she felt that she needed to replenish her strength.

At this moment, Mufeng looked at his phone and said, "I just received a message. The organizers have arranged for a large number of fans to wait both inside and outside of the hotel. If you don't want to be exposed, wear a mask to cover your face."

Chapter 87: She Watched as He Got Closer

"I didn't prepare a mask." Jiang Xun gulped down a mouthful of hawthorn juice in annoyance. "I was too careless."

Mufeng took out a face mask from the storage compartment and handed it to her. "They're all waiting for this episode's guests."

Jiang Xun nodded. Besides, there was no way they'd be waiting for her.

The hotel that the program team had booked for them was a five-star hotel in the suburbs of Sanshui City, which was near the film studio. It would take about three hours to drive from Beijing University to the hotel.

After eating, Jiang Xun felt a little sleepy. She took out a travel pillow from her bag and put it around her next, then promptly went to sleep.

*

When the car reached the entrance of the hotel, it was already 6:30 p.m.. At this time of the year, the sky was already dark even though it was still early.

Mufeng tilted his head slightly. The tip of his nose and lips almost touched Jiang Xun's forehead.

Jiang Xun had fallen asleep on the road, and her head had unconsciously tilted to rest against the window. Mufeng had carefully moved her so that her head was resting on his shoulder.

Fortunately, he hadn't woken her up, which made Mufeng heave a sigh of relief.

"Jiang Xun," Mufeng called out in a low voice, "we're here."

The chauffeur blinked at him. Was the CEO using such a quiet tone because he was afraid of waking Jiang Xun?

Even now, as he watched Mufeng keep calling to Jiang Xun in a voice that kept growing quieter, the chauffeur began to grow more anxious on Mufeng's behalf. He wanted to call out to Jiang Xun himself.

Fortunately, even though Mufeng was using such a soft voice, Jiang Xun was still woken up.

She'd been sleeping soundly the entire way and had completely forgotten where she was right now—she didn't even know that she was resting against Mufeng's shoulder.

She suddenly woke up and raised her head abruptly. Her movements were a little rough, and the tip of her nose and her lips ended up brushing up against Mufeng's lips in the process. She only stopped when her nose was touching Mufeng's own.

Mufeng's cedar fragrance seemed to stain her lips. She was so shocked that her mind went blank and she quickly retreated in shock. In a panic, she cried, "I really didn't do it on purpose!"

Last time, Mufeng had misunderstood her just by touching her lightly. This time, he would definitely misunderstand her!

1

The chauffeur was stunned at the sight.

What was going on?!

Seeing that the back of her head was about to slam into the car window, Mufeng quickly reached out to protect the back of her head and pull Jiang Xun back down. However, the movement was so sudden that he couldn't fully control his strength and ended up accidentally pressing her face into his chest.

Mufeng didn't release her immediately. He paused for a few seconds and said, "I know you didn't do it on purpose. Don't be so nervous."

After he said that, he let her go carefully, but held his arms loosely around her, afraid that Jiang Xun would pull back again and slam her head against the car window.

How could Jiang Xun not be nervous?

Her heartbeat was a mess right now, and she unconsciously bit her lip. She'd never had intimate contact with a man before, not even in her past life.

The only two times she had been intimate with a man was with Mufeng.

Jiang Xun's face was flushed red. Her gaze unconsciously fell on his lips. Although it had just been an accidental kiss, she could still feel how soft and warm his lips were.

Even now, she could still feel them lingering on her own lips along with the cedar fragrance.

Jiang Xun's mind was in a mess. She raised her hand and pressed her middle and index fingers against her temples. She was too embarrassed to look at Mufeng and lowered her head to explain, "I forgot I was in the car."

She remembered leaning against the window just now when she was sleeping. It was a habit that she had formed during the apocalypse; if she ever fell asleep in a car, she wouldn't move around.

This time, however, she'd suddenly found herself leaning against Mufeng.

Jiang Xun pinched the space between her brows and looked at him with a complicated expression. Did he think that she was taking advantage of him on purpose?

"It's okay." Mufeng sighed helplessly. "I know you didn't do it on purpose."

Or rather, he hoped that she would.

Mufeng shot a glance at the chauffeur, who quivered and hurriedly got out of the car, pretending to be busy with their luggage.

Mufeng could tell that the previous misunderstanding had left a deep impression on Jiang Xun, which caused her to worry about him misunderstanding her intentions whenever he even so much as got close to her.

It was then that Mufeng understood the feeling of someone who had shot himself in the foot. He wanted nothing more than to slap himself right now.

However, he couldn't do anything about his past actions. He could only use his current actions to slowly get rid of Jiang Xun's wariness.

Mufeng extended his hand toward Jiang Xun, who unconsciously moved away from him. However, her head ended up bumping against the hand that he was using to shield her head from the car window.

His palm was big and hot, almost big enough to wrap around the back of her head. It made Jiang Xun feel as if her entire body was covered by him.

Jiang Xun watched in a daze as Mufeng got closer and closer to her, and the back of her head was held by him. There was nowhere for her to run.

Even in the dimly lit car, Jiang Xun could clearly see his long and thick eyelashes.

Seeing that their noses were about to touch, Mufeng suddenly lowered his head.

There was a click. Before Jiang Xun could react, Mufeng said, "We should get out of the car."

Jiang Xun felt her body relax. After a few seconds, she realized that her seatbelt had been unbuckled.

"Oh," Jiang Xun said. She was a little out of it today.

She turned around and was about to open the car door to get out, but was pulled back by Mufeng.

“Wait a moment.” Mufeng’s hand was on her arm, and the heat from his palm was directly transmitted to her skin.

“Put on your mask,” Mufeng reminded, “or someone will recognize you. It’s not that I’m afraid of being seen walking together; it’s just that I still remember that the guests’ fans were posting a lot of unfriendly comments about you on Weibo.”

“Yes, yes, a mask.” Jiang Xun felt that she had to regain her composure no matter what. She couldn’t keep operating with her head in the clouds like this.

She quickly put on her mask. Mufeng had already put one on. In one motion, he slung Jiang Xun’s backpack around his shoulder and got out of the car, then went around to Jiang Xun’s side and opened the car door for her.

Jiang Xun got out of the car and found Mufeng dragging his 18-inch small suitcase with one hand and holding her backpack with the other. He said to her, “Let’s go.”

“Give me the bag.” Jiang Xun tried to take the backpack from him, only for Mufeng to move out of the way.

She had no choice but to give up.

As expected, there were many fans guarding the entrance of the hotel.

Seeing the two of them get out of the car, someone asked, “Are these two also guests?”

“Could one of them be my Youyou?”

“You fake fan, you can’t even recognize your favorite? This man is taller than Youyou.”

“Is that a female celebrity next to him?”

“Only guests involved in the episode are in the hotel today. Xu Miaotong and Yu Mingshu are both here. Moreover, she’s taller than Xu Miaotong and shorter than Yu Mingshu.”

“It could also be Li Ruhan?”

“Li Ruhan is also already here. It’s not her.”

Mufeng and Jiang Xun weren’t aware of the fans’ muttering, however, and went to the front desk to check in together.

Since Mufeng was carrying her bag, it was convenient for Jiang Xun to take out her ID card from a small pocket in front of her bag.

Mufeng took her ID card and handed it to the front desk along with his own. “Please give the two rooms adjacent to each other.”

Chapter 88: She Was Waiting to Do This Instead

The receptionist took their ID cards. When she entered their names, she paused for a moment when she saw their names.

Qin Mufeng and Jiang Xun. Were these two the same Qin Mufeng and Jiang Xun who were going to participate in the show?

Their hotel had already checked in with the organizers today. The other guests had already arrived.

The receptionist didn't dare to say anything and remained calm on the surface, but the flames of gossip were already burning in her heart. Sure, it might just be a coincidence if they shared the same surname and given name, but there was no way it was a mere coincidence that they shared the same name and had arrived together!

This meant that the two of them knew each other!

No one else knew that Qin Mufeng and Jiang Xun actually knew each other!

Moreover, their relationship seemed to be exceptionally good.

The receptionist then had them verify their faces, then quickly checked them in and returned their ID cards to them.

"Please take your room cards. Breakfast is on the second floor. You'll find the elevator if you head left, then turn right," she said, in a direction.

Mufeng nodded and put away both his and Jiang Xun's room cards, then left with Jiang Xun and their luggage in hand. He didn't say that he'd be returning the room card to her, however.

After the two of them entered the elevator, two young girls also stepped inside. They swiped their cards and pressed the button for the tenth floor.

Jiang Xun and Mufeng stood in the depths of the elevator at the same time.

Jiang Xun glanced at what the girls were doing and saw that the two girls were holding stacks of photos of Zhang Xiangyou.

The two girls started chatting as if there were no one else in the elevator.

"It's a good thing we managed to book a room here. I wonder if we'll get the chance to meet Xiang Bro."

"I just don't know which room he's staying in."

"We'll try to find out. It's good that we know which floor he's on. We can stand guard in the corridor."

"We also don't know which room that Jiang Xun is in. She'd better stay away from Xiang Bro."

"She's just an internet celebrity. She's probably only good-looking under all those filters and actually looks hideous in real life."

"Hmph, if that ugly girl dares to get close to Xiang Bro, I won't let her off!"

"Nowadays, all internet celebrities want to enter the entertainment industry. She really doesn't have any self-awareness at all."

Right then, the elevator stopped at the 10th floor, and the two girls walked out.

Jiang Xun's face was cold. When she and Mufeng arrived on the 15th floor, Jiang Xun immediately took out her phone and called the director of the program, Hou Guanglin.

"Director, this is Jiang Xun," she said as she walked. "I just ran into two of Zhang Xiangyou's illegitimate fans in the elevator. They specifically booked a room on the 10th floor and were prepared to find Zhang Xiangyou's room and intercept him. If it's convenient, please tell him to be on guard."

Mufeng stared at her. No wonder she didn't speak up earlier; she was waiting to do this instead.

He knew that Jiang Xun was temperamental and wouldn't tolerate someone scolding her in front of her.

He straightened his back in satisfaction. It seemed that he really did know her well.

Jiang Xun looked at Mufeng, raising an eyebrow. Why was this man suddenly acting like a proud peacock?

"What?" Hou Guanglin was very shocked. "Okay, okay. I'll tell him right away."

Guanglin didn't care whether Jiang Xun made a mistake or not. Just in case this was real, he needed to let Zhang Xiangyou know anyway, just in case.

If Xiangou were to run into any trouble because of those fans, or if it were to affect the filming of their program, it would be a big problem.

He had to prevent it from happening!

"Alright!" Jiang Xun hung up the phone in satisfaction.

System: "Host, you're really playing dirty, huh."

As expected of a person who was willing to defame herself for Merit Points, she definitely would not be able to bear the anger of being slandered like that.

When Jiang Xun looked up again, she saw that Mufeng had already found their rooms and was standing in front of Jiang Xun's.

Righteously, she proclaimed, "People like that aren't real fans. Not only that, they're violating Zhang Xiangyou's privacy. This kind of thing can not be tolerated, or it will only encourage more of such behavior and make it worse."

Mufeng smiled and nodded in agreement. "You're right."

After saying that, he swiped the card and opened Jiang Xun's room door. He then placed the card into the slot on the wall, then said, "Get some rest. I'll bring dinner over later. You're tired and there are many people at the hotel entrance, so it's best if we don't go outside to eat."

Before Jiang Xun could reply, Mufeng entered his own room.

Jiang Xun: "..."

Why did he leave in such a hurry?

*

In his own room, Mufeng placed the card into the slot, put his luggage onto the luggage rack, and sat down on the sofa.

His long, well-defined fingers tugged at his tie, and he raised his head, closing his eyes.

The image of Jiang Xun's lips brushing past his lips in the car appeared in his mind.

At that time, he had also smelled the fragrance emanating off of Jiang Xun.

He swallowed forcefully. He closed his eyes, unable to ignore how dry his mouth and throat had gone. A hoarse sigh escaped his lips, then he took a deep breath, tore off his tie, and got up to go to the bathroom.

At the same time, Jiang Xun unpacked her luggage and hung her clothes up in the closet. Then, she opened the takeout app to see if there was anything delicious nearby.

She didn't want to order room service since the hotel food didn't look very appealing at all. Although Mufeng had just said that he would bring dinner over, Jiang Xun was a little hungry now, so she decided to order some first.

Not just that, she was also worried that Mufeng wouldn't bring enough food for her.

Just as she'd finished putting items into her shopping cart and was about to check out, the doorbell rang.

Jiang Xun walked to the door and asked who it was.

"It's me." Mufeng's voice came from outside the door.

Jiang Xun opened the door and saw him standing at the door with four big boxes of crayfish in hand. He'd changed into a more comfortable and loose set of clothes.

"I have some more food, which I'll bring over later. For now, eat these." Mufeng had seen Jiang Xun's appetite and knew that these four big boxes of crayfish were not enough to satisfy her, so he'd gotten his chauffeur to buy more food.

Jiang Xun was pleasantly surprised. "You bought crayfish? I just happened to be looking at it on my takeout app."

Mufeng felt that his understanding of Jiang Xun had deepened again.

She let Mufeng in. When Mufeng passed her, she could smell a mix of crayfish and the refreshing shovel gel. It was different from the cedar fragrance she'd smelled in the car earlier.

Did he take a shower?

When she thought of this, Jiang Xun's face felt hot.

By the time she closed the door and entered the house, Mufeng had already opened the lunch box.

Jiang Xun sat down, then peeled the crayfish and ate them. Mufeng, for his part, didn't hesitate to start peeling the crayfish shells off, too. There were many crayfish shells piled in front of him, but in reality, he didn't eat much.

Chapter 89: Mufeng's Face Was Almost Touching Hers

While Jiang Xun was eating, the director, Hou Guanglin, suddenly called her.

"Director Hou," she greeted, accepting the call.

"Jiang Xun, thank you. The two girls have been apprehended." Jiang Xun could hear an obvious sense of relief in Director Hou's voice. It was obvious that he was in a good mood after catching the crazy fans who were like ticking time bombs.

"So soon?" Jiang Xun pretended to be surprised. Since she'd already warned them, if Zhang Xiangyou's team hadn't managed to catch the fans, her warning would've gone to waste.

Guanglin didn't know that Jiang Xun was pretending, however. He was under the impression that since Jiang Xun was still young and had just entered the industry, she was far less scheming than people who had been in the industry for a long time.

He explained happily, "After I talked to Zhang Xiangyou, they didn't want to take a passive approach to the problem. Instead of waiting for those two to come looking for him, they thought it'd be better to release the information directly."

"The hotel was fully booked long before we officially announced the guests for this episode. The two fans must have had connections to get a hotel reservation. Therefore, Zhang Xiangyou released his room number. As expected, the two got the information through an unknown channel and found his room."

"Zhang Xiangyou's team then contacted the hotel and called the police to investigate whether the hotel had leaked his information or not," Guanglin explained. "Now, both Zhang Xiangyou and the program team don't have to worry about delaying the filming because of those crazed fans."

At this moment, Mufeng peeled a crayfish and pressed it to Jiang Xun's mouth.

Jiang Xun was on the phone and didn't have time to be distracted. She subconsciously opened her mouth and allowed Mufeng to feed her.

However, Mufeng wasn't wearing any gloves.

By the time Jiang Xun reacted, her lips had already accidentally pressed against his fingertips.

Jiang Xun was so shocked that she sucked in a breath of cold air. Her face was as red as a freshly boiled crayfish, and she hurriedly pulled away.

She was distantly aware that Mufeng had still been wearing disposable gloves when she accepted the call just now. When did he take them off?

"Jiang Xun, what's wrong?" Guanglin asked with concern when he heard Jiang Xun's gasp.

Mufeng's gaze was dark as he looked down at his fingertips that she'd inadvertently kissed. His breathing was heavy as he licked his dry lips.

"It's nothing." The redness on Jiang Xun's face had not subsided and she could only pretend to be calm.

"You don't have to be polite with me. I just happened to bump into those fans, so I couldn't just keep quiet about it."

“Hehe, okay.” Guanglin chuckled and asked again, “You just arrived not long ago, right? Have you eaten?”

Jiang Xun opened her mouth and was about to answer when Mufeng stuffed another piece of crayfish meat into her mouth.

This time, Jiang Xun reacted quickly and made sure not to touch his fingertips. However, she could not miss the fire in Mufeng’s eyes as his finger “accidentally” brushed against Jiang Xun’s lips again.

She couldn’t help but glance at him, but Mufeng didn’t seem to notice it at all and continued to peel the crayfish for her.

“I’m eating now,” Jiang Xun replied.

“Oh, okay. Then please enjoy your meal,” Guanglin said hurriedly.

He finally hung up the phone.

Jiang Xun didn’t know how fast Mufeng’s hands were. When she hung up the phone, he’d already finished peeling yet another crayfish.

Seeing that he was going to stuff it into her mouth again, Jiang Xun quickly put down her phone and snatched the crayfish from Mufeng’s hand. “I’ll do it myself!”

Mufeng watched helplessly as Jiang Xun took the crayfish meat, saying “I’ll peel it myself. You can’t deprive me of the satisfaction of peeling the shells off.”

“...”

Alright then.

At this moment, the doorbell rang again.

Mufeng took a wet towel and wiped his fingertips clean, even though they didn’t have too much sauce on them.

Jiang Xun couldn’t help but feel regretful that she didn’t have the time to watch him peeling the crayfish just now. She didn’t know how he managed to peel the crayfish without gloves and not get the sauce all over his hands.

After wiping his fingers clean, Mufeng got up and opened the door. Because Mufeng had ordered a huge amount of food, the hotel waiter had to push his food in with a trolley.

As Jiang Xun ate, she sighed silently. Mufeng was actually a pretty good person.

Even though she was eating so much, he hadn’t said a word, nor had he looked at her as if she was some kind of animal. Instead, he’d taken the initiative to buy so much food for her just so that she wouldn’t go hungry.

After dinner, Mufeng called the staff over to collect all the food.

Mufeng didn’t intend to stay over; it wasn’t good for him to stay in a girl’s room for too long, and it wouldn’t do Jiang Xun any good if he were to be seen exiting her room.

However, at this moment, the director sent the both of them the script for the episode. He wanted them to know what the general direction the filming would be going in the next day.

Mufeng saw that Jiang Xun had already opened the script up and was reading it. A thought suddenly came to mind as he said, "Can I take a look at your script?"

"Of course." Jiang Xun was about to forward the document to Mufeng, but he had already moved closer and sat down beside her. He moved closer to Jiang Xun, his face almost touching hers as he read the script with her.

"...Why don't I just send the script to you?" Jiang Xun suggested after a few seconds of silence.

Surely Mufeng would find it tiring to read like this.

"There's no need to trouble yourself. I can just look at it like this." Mufeng turned to look at Jiang Xun. The two of them were very close to each other now. He could see Jiang Xun's eyelashes. They were dark, thick, and naturally curly.

She blinked like a butterfly flapping its wings, and the motion was enough to send his heart into disarray. It was as if her eyelashes were tickling him.

It felt soft and itchy.

However, Mufeng looked calm and unperturbed as he retracted his gaze and continued reading Jiang Xun's script.

There weren't many words in the script; it was only a rough description of the procedures for the next day. As for the filming process, there weren't any prewritten lines. It was entirely up to the guest to perform.

The two of them finished reading very quickly.

"Do you want to see mine?" Mufeng turned to ask Jiang Xun.

As he spoke, his hot breath brushed past her ears and cheeks, and Jiang Xun's face unconsciously turned red.

The two of them were really too close to each other.

The cedar fragrance on Mufeng's body was also tinged with a subtle wood fragrance, but it was impossible to tell which fragrance was from the moisturizer.

It also sent Jiang Xun's mind into a state of chaos. She felt like the heat on her face was burning the fragrance into her very skin.

Mufeng took a deep breath and restrained the deep and burning fire in his eyes.

He lowered his eyes to hide his emotions and opened up the script in his wechat. Like before, he read it together with Jiang Xun.

Jiang Xun's hair inadvertently swept past the corners of his lips and the tip of his nose, directly tickling Mufeng's heart.

Mufeng's attention was already completely focused on Jiang Xun. He couldn't read the contents of the script at all.

"Eh?" He heard Jiang Xun's puzzled voice.

Only then did Mufeng pull himself together and ask hoarsely, "What's wrong?"

Chapter 90: I Didn't Think You Knew How to Flatter People

He was too close to her, and Jiang Xun didn't know why his voice had suddenly lowered by an octave. His voice was also slightly hoarse. It was sensual and seductive, almost like he was trying to draw her in.

She swallowed and hurriedly avoided Mufeng's gaze, then lowered her eyes, not daring to look him in the face. "You're not going with us tomorrow."

It was only then did Mufeng focus on the script. It was written that he would be eating and traveling separately from the rest of the participants. Even his makeup would be done separately.

This was because he would be appearing as a surprise guest this time; the organizers had invited him onto the show without informing the other guests.

But of course, Jiang Xun was in the know.

Not even Hou Guanglin was aware that Jiang Xun and Mufeng knew each other, much less that they'd come to the hotel, had dinner and even stayed in one room together until such a late time.

After processing what he'd read, Mufeng said regretfully, "Seems like I can't."

"It's okay. I'm looking forward to seeing you as a surprise guest," Jiang Xun said politely.

What else could she say?

Unexpectedly, Mufeng smiled. "Really?"

"Yes..." Jiang Xun didn't expect him to really believe her. Could CEOs trust people so blindly?

It was then that Mufeng rose from his seat. "We have to start filming tomorrow morning. You should rest early tonight."

Jiang Xun only heaved a sigh of relief after she saw him out of her room. However, even though Mufeng had already left, the room still seemed to be filled with the wooden fragrance of his body. .

This caused Jiang Xun to be unable to fall asleep even though she went to bed early.

The next morning, Jiang Xun went to the restaurant to have breakfast, then was brought to the studio to have her makeup applied.

The makeup artist in charge of her, Yu Wenbin, was about to apply makeup, but Jiang Xun stopped her. "Is it fine if I just put on lipstick? I've watched the previous two episodes, and it seems like there will be a lot of physical activity. If I put on makeup, won't it be ruined if I sweat? I might as well not put it on."

“It’s okay. I’ll be following you around so that i can touch up your makeup at any time,” Wenbin explained.

“That won’t do. What if the black-shirted people come while you’re touching up my makeup?” Jiang Xun hurriedly shook her head. “Won’t this delay me from completing my task? I just need to put on some lipstick.”

Wenbin’s lips twitched. She had done so many episodes, but this was the first time she had encountered someone who didn’t want to put on makeup.

The female guests who came to participate in the program usually asked for her to put on as much makeup as she wanted, and even after she finished, they would usually have even more complaints and have her redo the makeup.

Jiang Xun, on the other hand, did not allow her to put on any makeup at all. This made Wenbin feel as if she’d wasted her skills, somehow.

Although Jiang Xun was indeed good-looking and her skin was thin and white, which was indeed able to stand up to the camera, it would be different from how she looked in real life. Obviously, Jiang Xun did not know this.

Besides, the guests came to the program just to show off in front of the camera. Who actually came to the show with the intention of winning?

“Okay,” Wenbin said unhappily, “I hope you don’t regret not putting any on.”

“I’d regret it more if I put some on.” Jiang Xun didn’t care.

In the end, Wenbin ended up putting some pink lipstick on Jiang Xun.

After that, Jiang Xun followed the program team to the place where they would be filming the episode. In the film studio, there were different setups mainly imitating the buildings and architecture of different dynasties.

This time, they went to the building area resembling Mingguo City. The episode would be livestreamed. After it was done, the footage would be edited and reuploaded so that viewers who didn’t have time to watch the initial livestream could watch at their leisure.

This format could also satisfy their viewers’ curiosity about content beyond the main film.

One by one, the six regular participants stepped out onto the stage

As Jiang Xun was one of the special guests, she would be the second last person to appear on stage.

“Jiang Xun, it’s your turn,” the director whispered to her. Hearing that, Jiang Xun alighted from the car she was in. The cameraman followed after her.

Today’s JJ: [The program probably doesn’t use any beauty filters, right?]

Spicy JJ. [Even if they do, then the filter should apply to everyone, right? They wouldn’t use a different filter just for Jiang Xun.]

Jiang Jiang Shredding: [The television station's camera is famous for its filters.]

Super Sweet JJ. [The director cued Jiang Jiang! She's about to appear!]

[I believe that JJ's looks will definitely sway people to her side!]

At this moment, the livestream automatically switched to Jiang Xun's camera.

[Jiang Jiang! It's Jiang Jiang!]

[JJ is so beautiful!]

[She looks so good in sportswear!]

[Is this sportswear custom-made by the program team? Why does it look so good on Jiang Jiang? I want it too!]

At this moment, the camera zoomed in to give a close-up of Jiang Xun's face.

[Jiang Jiang doesn't seem to be wearing makeup. I can't see any traces of makeup at all.]

[Doesn't seem like she drew her eyebrows, either.]

[I don't see any eyeliner, eye shadow, or mascara.]

[Damn, Jiang Jiang is so brave to appear on the show without any makeup!]

[Even though there's no mascara, JJ's eyelashes are so long and thick!]

[Heh, her eyelashes aren't bad if she doesn't need mascara to look good.]

[Some people are so sour. Can't they honestly admit that others are good-looking?]

[Big Boss Xun is so daring <3]

"Welcome, Jiang Xun," Hou Guanglin said from offscreen.

The six permanent guests also applauded to show their enthusiasm. Zhang Xiangyou even took the initiative to give up his seat to Jiang Xun.

In this episode, among the regular participants, Zhang Kangwang had the highest seniority, while Xiangyou was the most popular.

Therefore, the two of them were standing in the VIP spot.

Now that Xiangyou was going to give up the middle seat between himself and Kangwang, Jiang Xun would definitely be in the VIP spot.

Yu Mingshu and Li Ruhan's smiles froze. If Jiang Xun had any self-awareness, she wouldn't stand there at all.

Jiang Xun, however, waved her hand. "I'll just stand by the side," she said, then stood all the way at the end of the line instead of Xiangyou's place.

[Humph! Jiang Xun still has some self-awareness, so at least she's not rubbing up against Youyou.]

“Jiang Xun, the number one beauty in the Shanpin, really lives up to her reputation,” Kangwang said with a smile.

They weren’t looking at her through the camera lens, so they could see it more clearly than the audience could. Jiang Xun didn’t have any makeup on apart from some pale pink lipstick, yet her skin still looked better than those who were using foundation to cover up their blemishes.

Her skin was so nice that not even her pores could be seen. It looked a healthy pale pink.

Kangwang was embarrassed to say that even though Jiang Xun didn’t have any makeup on, she was still better-looking than all the female guests present.

“Not at all. I’m still far inferior to the three seniors here,” Jiang Xun said politely.

The system’s voice was filled with surprise. “Host, that’s amazing. I didn’t think that you knew how to flatter people.”

“It’s not like I’m missing out on anything, so what’s wrong with saying a few words?”

“You’re a guest today. How can you let a guest stand by the side?” Cheng Shi said, smiling.

“That’s right.” Xu Miaotong pulled Jiang Xun. “Stand in the middle.”

Since everyone said so, Mingshu and Ruhan also moved Jiang Xun to the middle spot, but Jiang Xun still refused to stand there and instead stood between Xiang You and Miaotong.