

# Young Master Qin Keeps Coveting Me After I Beat Him Up

## Chapter 10: You Dare Try That Again?

At this moment, the door opened with a click, and in stepped Jiang Chengye, Jiang Xun following behind him.

“This is Jiang Xun, right?” Feng Nianzhen’s expression was gentle. “Why did you come back with your dad?”

“He picked me up from school.” Jiang Xun said, glancing at her as if she had asked a stupid question.

Feng Nianzhen’s smile froze. Jiang Chengye had actually personally gone to pick her up!

Could it be that Jiang Chengye was lying to her? Didn’t he say that he didn’t have any feelings for Jiang Xun?

So why did he go to pick her up personally?

Jiang Chengye, for his part, didn’t want to say that he’d been blackmailed into doing such a shameful thing, so he simply turned to Jiang Xun and said, “Jiang Xun, this is your mother, and this is your sister, Jiang Yuexi.”

Jiang Xun stared at Feng Nianzhen for a long time, which made the older woman’s hair stand on end. She then narrowed her eyes, still staring at Feng Nianzhen, and asked, “I thought my mother already passed away. Did she come back to life?”

4

“Wow, you must have some balls,” Jiang Xun commented, looking at Jiang Chengye with false admiration.

1

Feng Nianzhen’s expression froze, and she saw red. She looked at Jiang Chengye, anger twisting her features ever so slightly.

"She is your stepmother! You have to respect her as your mother," Jiang Chengye said angrily. "Don't say such stupid things!"

"Stepmother?" Jiang Xun raised her eyebrows, "In ancient times, when a stepmother entered a room, she had to kowtow to the original spouse. Although we don't talk about that now, there is, in fact, a distinction between the original spouse and the stepmother," she said, then looked to Jiang Chengye. "While some people may not remember my mother, as a daughter, It's my duty to remember her."

She narrowed her eyes. "Especially since she gave birth to me. But to do that, she needed to give someone a chance with her, no?"

"Shut up!" Jiang Chengye's hand trembled in anger as he pointed at Jiang Xun. "Are you going to stir up trouble the moment you come back? If you want to stir up trouble, get lost!"

"Okay." Since the mission was completed, she still had three years left to live. She could talk about the future later.

Jiang Xun turned around and walked out without any hesitation.

This made Jiang Chengye freeze. "If you go out this door, don't acknowledge me as your father in the future!"

Jiang Xun rolled her eyes at him. "Didn't you ask me to leave?"

"Chengye!" Feng Nianzhen hugged Jiang Chengye's arm and said, "Jiang Xun has been raised in the countryside for 11 years. It's inevitable that she has resentment in her heart. Although she doesn't understand the difficulties you faced in the past, as time passes, she will eventually understand."

3

A girl from the countryside had no sensibilities. If she was to resent someone, then who would it be? Naturally, it would be her father, Jiang Chengye.

With one sentence, Feng Nianzhen gave Jiang Xun an eye-opener and gave Jiang Chengye a way out.

"Since your mother has interjected on your behalf, I'll let it go this time," he said in a hoarse voice. "If there's a next time..."

He suddenly paused, unable to say anything.

Jiang Xun might actually turn around and leave. Just how was she brought up in the countryside to have such a bad character?

As if to prove his point, Jiang Xun immediately said, "You dare try this again!"

She couldn't be bothered with him at this point. Turning to Feng Nianzhen, she said, "Ah Feng, I heard that you arranged a room for me? Where is it?"

The corner of Feng Nianzhen's mouth twitched at the crude way of address. "Jiang Xun, if you really don't want to call me your mother, you can call me Auntie Feng."

With the way Jiang Xun was addressing her, she was making it sound like she was speaking to the house's maid!

"Ah Feng, lead the way," Jiang Xun said again, completely ignoring her.

4

Did this wretched girl not understand human language?! She was so angry that her gentle mask almost slipped in front of Jiang Chengye.

However, upon seeing Jiang Chengye looking at her strangely, Feng Nianzhen quickly regained her gentle composure.

"Follow me," she said, then brought Jiang Xun into her bedroom.

Jiang Xun looked around the room. Needless to say, Feng Nianzhen's superficial skills were not bad; she had done a good job in decorating her bedroom.

She opened the closet to find that it was empty.

Feng Nianzhen explained with a smile, "I don't know your size and preferences, so I didn't want to buy clothes too rashly. Let's go to the mall tomorrow—I'll buy you whatever you like."

Wasn't Jiang Xun going to take the college entrance exam soon?

Since she was back here, she could forget about revising. She was planning to take her out every day. Besides, it wasn't like Jiang Xun was studying very hard, so it wasn't like she could do very well in the exams anyway.

"No need, I'll go alone." Jiang Xun stretched a hand out to Jiang Chengye. "Just give me a supplementary credit card and I'll buy it myself."

"What supplementary credit card?" This wretched girl still had the gall to ask for a supplementary credit card even though she had such a bad attitude?

“No matter what, I’m still the young miss of the Jiang family. I was abandoned for 11 years before I came back, so shouldn’t you compensate me with a supplementary credit card at the very least?”

The corners of her lips curved up slightly. “Won’t you be ashamed of yourself if this gets out? Aren’t you the one who cares the most about your reputation?” Jiang Xun raised her chin. “If you don’t give it to me, I won’t buy clothes either. I’ll just wear this outfit and walk around. The people outside don’t know who I am, but the neighbors in the neighborhood will find out eventually. Let them see the true face of the family who won’t even buy their daughter new clothes!”

2

The system was rendered speechless by Jiang Xun’s amazingly ruthless words. “...Wow. Not only is the Host powerful, her skin’s also thicker than an elephant’s. This is the first time I’ve seen someone ask for money so shamelessly.”

2

Feng Nianzhen saw that Jiang Chengye was actually showing signs of relenting, she quickly said, “Jiang Xun, the capital’s changed a lot in the 11 years you spent away. You’re not familiar with the place here, so how can you go alone? I’ll accompany you, and I can even help advise you on your personal style.”

“Yes, Sister. You’ve been in the countryside for 11 years, so you wouldn’t know much about the current fashion and aesthetics. Don’t buy anything that doesn’t look good. It’ll be even more embarrassing if you go out,” Jiang Yuexi piped up.

Feng Nianzhen would definitely not buy clothes that suited Jiang Xun. Clothes were expensive, yes, but expensive clothes wouldn’t necessarily make one look good in them.

Not only that, Feng Nianzhen didn’t even have Jiang Chengye’s supplementary card yet. She’d instructed Jiang Yuexi to wear his resistance down over many years, and it was only recently that she’d finally persuaded Jiang Chengye to give her a supplementary card.

She couldn’t allow him to give Jiang Xun what was rightfully Jiang Yuexi’s card!

“I checked on the way here. The best department store in the capital is Qinyang Department Store, which is full of luxury brands. Those brands’ designs have always been at the forefront of the world’s fashion. How could I make a mistake in choosing from them? Worst comes to worst, the staff will be around to help me,” Jiang Xun said, her hand outstretched. “As the eldest daughter of the Jiang family, I have to wear some famous brands or people will laugh at me. See, both you and Yuexi are wearing expensive brands.”

Jiang Chengye massaged the bridge of his nose. Right now, he just wanted Jiang Xun to stop causing trouble. Gritting his teeth, he fished out a card from his suit pocket and gave it to her. "Take it. Go buy some clothes tomorrow."

2

"I'm tired. I need to rest now," Jiang Xun said as she happily took the card. "Ah Feng, call me down when dinner's ready."

Feng Nianzhen took a deep breath, her smile trembling.

Did Jiang Xun really think she was a servant?

Jiang Chengye and the other two left Jiang Xun's bedroom, and Feng Nianzhen accompanied Jiang Chengye back to his room to help him change out of his work clothes.

While she took out his house clothes, she secretly used some eyedrops to create the illusion that she was crying because of Jiang Xun. "She's been away for 11 years and isn't close to us. No wonder she doesn't want me to accompany her to buy clothes."

Feng Nianzhen handed the clothes to Jiang Chengye and took the shirt from him. "By the way, how did you happen to have a ready-made supplementary card?"

## **Chapter 11: Your Money Has Been Given To An Outsider**

"I was going to give it to Yuexi tonight," Jiang Chengye said as he changed his clothes. "I had no choice but to give it to Jiang Xun first."

1

When Feng Nianzhen heard this, she realized that the supplementary card was originally meant for Jiang Yuexi.

In other words, Jiang Xun had stolen something from her daughter!

2

Unable to hold herself back anymore, she couldn't help but complain, "Damn it, Jiang Xun just came back, so why's she already demanding things from you? Besides, you promised it to Yuexi, so what are you going to give her now?"

“Enough!” Jiang Chengye interrupted her impatiently. “If you had prepared clothes for her before, she wouldn’t have gotten an excuse to ask for my card!”

Feng Nianzhen was about to explain when he said, “Don’t say that you don’t know her size. Wouldn’t you ask if you don’t know? What’s the use in complaining now?”

She froze at his words, and her face reddened from distress. “I want to be good to her too!” she choked out. “Before she entered the room, I wanted to treat her as if she were Yuexi. I was the one who made all the decorations in her room. I was afraid that she wouldn’t be comfortable about me being her stepmother! I was being so careful, but look at what she said about me! Every word stabbed me in the heart. She even called me ‘Ah Feng’ and treated me like a servant. And now you’re blaming me for not doing well!”

Feng Nianzhen lowered her head and started sobbing until Jiang Chengye’s heart softened. “Alright, I won’t blame you. I’ll get Yuexi another card for her birthday.”

Feng Nianzhen felt really uncomfortable at his words. This felt like her daughter was taking the leftovers from Jiang Xun. Jiang Yuexi had been the little princess of the Jiang family since she was young. When had she ever had to use someone else’s leftovers? When had she ever been wronged like this?

1

But Feng Nianzhen couldn’t say anything.

After all, she couldn’t refuse that supplementary card.

While all this was going on, Jiang Xun made good use of her time alone in the bedroom to absorb knowledge.

Even though she had only added 4 Intelligence points, she had already made quite a leap in improvement. She could even brush through the exam questions extremely quickly.

A knock suddenly came from outside her door.

“Mistress Jiang, dinner is ready,” Aunt Zhang said from outside Jiang Xun’s door.

When she heard that, Jiang Xun put down the pen in her hand and went downstairs to the dining room. There was a boy sitting at the dining table along with her family members when she went down. He was quite good-looking, but the expression on his face looked like he was staring at trash.

1

Jiang Chengye briefly introduced, "This is your brother, Jiang Jixuan. Jixuan, this is your eldest sister, Jiang Xun. Sit down, and let's eat."

"Please sit down." By now, Feng Nianzhen had managed to compose herself as she showed her a gentle smile.

Jiang Chengye sat at the head of the dining table, while Feng Nianzhen sat on his left. Jiang Yuexi was sitting on Jiang Chengye's right, and Jiang Jixuan sitting on her right. There was one empty seat right at the edge of the table, which was clearly where Jiang Xun was supposed to sit.

1

Jiang Xun chuckled and raised her voice, "What's with this seat? According to age, I'm the eldest daughter in the family. It's not appropriate for me to sit right at the end, is it?"

"In terms of intimacy..." Jiang Xun's face turned cold. "I've indeed been raised in the countryside for 11 years. I can't compare to the intimacy between all of you. It makes me, the eldest daughter, look like an outsider."

Jiang Chengye slammed his chopsticks onto the table. "It's just a seat, so why are you making such a fuss! We're a family, so what 'priority' is there?!" he spat. "You've only been back for a few hours. Can you please stop with your nonsense?!"

"Dad," Jiang Yuexi said softly, "Sister has lived in the countryside for 11 years. It's not surprising that she's not used to our family's life. It's also possible that she's still not very emotionally stable, which is why she's being so sensitive over a seat."

"Eat if you want, and starve if you don't!!" Jiang Chengye said to Jiang Xun impatiently.

"Okay," Jiang Xun said as she walked out. "I'll just go door-to-door and ask if their seating arrangements for their meals are also the same."

5

"Come back here!" Jiang Chengye immediately shouted.

Jiang Xun stopped and turned to him, raising her eyebrows. "Are you going to tell me what the seating arrangement is based on?"

Jiang Chengye gritted his teeth and took a deep breath, then said to Jiang Yuexi, "Yuexi, switch seats with Jiang Xun."

Jiang Yuexi looked at him in disbelief. She had always sat here, so why should she give her seat up to Jiang Xun?

“Yuexi, you have always been sensible,” Jiang Chengye said. He frowned slightly when he realized Yuexi didn’t want to move.

If they were arranged according to age, Jiang Yuexi should indeed give up her seat to Jiang Xun, and so her eyes reddened with suppressed anger as stood up and sat down beside Feng Nianzhen.

Jiang Xun did not bother hiding the satisfaction on her face. In the eyes of Jiang Chengye and the others, she looked like a petty person who had achieved success.

“Are you alright? Can we eat now?” Jiang Chengye said in a sarcastic tone, which Jiang Xun completely ignored.

“Let’s eat, then.”

Jiang Chengye was speechless.

It was as if his family was waiting for Jiang Xun to speak before they could start eating.

1

Jiang Xun, for her part, didn’t care about how depressed the others were or whether they were hungry or not as she happily spooned a heaping helping of food onto her plate and ate happily.

Aunt Zhang’s cooking was much better than Lu Huixian’s, she thought.

By the time she finished her third bowl of rice, the dishes were almost all gone. Since there wasn’t much food left, she scooped more rice into the remaining gravy and mixed it together.

Jiang Jixuan sneered at her actions. “Have you never eaten delicious food in your life? You look like a dog who hasn’t eaten in a while.”

“How did you know that I’ve never eaten this before?” Jiang Xun stuffed another big mouthful of rice into her mouth. “I’ve never had a full meal in Luo Zhongren’s family. They didn’t even give me meat, only salted vegetables.”

Although she had taught them a lesson, the Luo family didn’t dare to provoke her again and let her have big fish and big meat for every meal.

However, it did not mean that the past could be written off just like that. She remembered all the things they’d done to the original Host.

However, there was no reason for her to hide this from her family.



As expected, Jiang Chengye's brows knitted tightly together. "I also give them a lot of living expenses every month. Could it be that they can't even afford to eat meat?"

"They can afford to eat." As she spoke, Jiang Xun cleaned off her plate. "They spent all the living expenses you gave me on themselves."

Jiang Xun looked at him mockingly. "Your money was all given away to outsiders."

"Aren't you quite capable? So why were you so cowardly at their place?" Jiang Chengye said angrily.

"I was young. What could I do if I'm not cowardly? I can't beat them in a fight." Jiang Xun curled her lips. This man couldn't even understand such a simple reason.