

Y Master Qin 121

Chapter 121: He Didn't Tell Me That She Was Such a Troublemaker

Kesi's expression turned stiff as expected.

In embarrassment, Zheyu said, "How could I ask you to treat me?"

"Yeah, we guys should be the ones treating you," Yuyan chimed in.

"It's not a matter of who does the deed," Jiang Xun looked at them coldly, "but there are some things that I have to make clear. Yesterday, I just ate an extra three bowls of rice than you guys, but I didn't touch the dishes much at all."

Why didn't she eat much? It wasn't because the dishes tasted terrible or anything; now that she'd had the opportunity to eat so much delicious food, she had become a picky eater.

"If you don't believe me, you can watch the livestream archive. Regardless, I won't help the four of you finish your leftovers." Jiang Xun sneered.

Zheyu and Yuyan smiled awkwardly. Kesi felt as if she had been slapped, and her face was burning red.

"On the other hand, can you finish everything on the table?" Jiang Xun raised her eyebrows and sneered. "As you said yesterday, the country is against wasting food, so it's not good to leave so much behind."

[Damn, Jiang Jiang switched to Big Boss Xun mode again.]

[She doesn't care that they're in the middle of a livestream.]

[Good on her tbh. Some people just need to be educated.]

[Favorability Points + 966]

Zheyu braced himself to save his dignity. "We made a lot to save some for Jiayi. He just came back from running and went back to his room to rest."

Split Underpants: [Hehe, you saved some for Jiayi, but couldn't save any for Jiang Xun?"]

[And you're saying that you have a good impression of Jiang Xun? Tch, men (derogatory).]

[The guests invited for this program aren't of good quality. Why is Jiang Xun the only normal person?]

[That's the only way to stand out ig. We're watching it with great enthusiasm while being angry.]

[@unfulfilledlovers You guys really know the secret to blowing up in popularity huh.]

At least half of the viewers who watched the livestream yesterday were dissatisfied with Jiang Xun, but today, most of them were on her side.

"I will make sure that all of you finish eating this food." Jiang Xun stared at them. "Don't even think about wasting a single crumb of bread."

The four of them felt an inexplicable pressure when Jiang Xun glared down at them. They were so nervous that their hearts felt as if they would beat out of their chests

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Even when Jiayi finally rested up and got out of bed, Kesi and the others still hadn't finished the breakfast that they had prepared.

Tianqing then said, "We still have a lot here. Jiang Xun, let's eat together."

Jiang Xun snorted. "I thought you guys said that you didn't make any for me? You should only cook as much as you need. If you can't finish this, then why did you cook so much?"

"Jiang Xun, don't be so vindictive. Can't we talk properly?" Kesi looked unhappy. "Song Tianqing was asking you to join us out of kindness."

[Kindness my ass! Are you treating people to leftovers?]

[The bread in the basket has been broken into half lmao how can you expect someone to eat something that everyone's already touched?]

[Anyone who has a little bit of common decency and knows how to respect others wouldn't do such a thing.]

[Hehe, letting people eat leftovers. Do you call this kindness? It reeks of spite.]

[If anyone still speaks up for Luo Kesi and Song Tianqing today, I'll spit on every single one of them. Today, I'll become an internet troll and adopt their bad habits!]

[These two people are obviously ganging up to bully Jiang Xun, but it's lucky that she's not easily bullied. If it were anyone else, they might have been stepped on like a doormat.]

[Luo Kesi and Song Tianqing are the embodiment of the world's bitterness, condensed into human form.]

The live chat comments were immediately screenshot and made into articles by netizens watching the show and posted on Weibo. Jiang Xun's were also part of the crowd adding fuel to the fire.

The screenshots were actually at the bottom of the trending list, and it seemed that they were continuing to rise in the rankings.

Jiang Xun stared straight at Kesi for a while, making her inexplicably fidget and shy away. Upon witnessing the action, Jiang Xun said with a mocking smile, "Although I have a big appetite, I wouldn't eat someone else's leftovers."

Jiayi also disagreed with the other four's actions. "Luo Kesi, you may be kind, but it's not appropriate for Jiang Xun to eat these."

"Jiang Xun, are you satisfied with this?" Zheyu asked.

Wangsa: [Why didn't you think about leaving enough for Jiang Xun when you were making breakfast? Why are you asking now?]

[It seems that Ji Zheyu and Feng Yuyan are not as good as Jiayi. At least Jiayi still knows some basic manners and respect.]

[Hard pass on Ji Yuyan and Feng Zheyu.]

[The two of them are quite compatible with Luo Kesi and Song Tianqing.]

“I brought my own food,” Jiang Xun explained. She then knocked on the table. “Remember to eat all of this. You guys are in a livestream, after all; if you waste your food, someone will clip and post this online.”

In other words, it would bring both the guests and the production team a negative effect on their reputations.

Although Jiang Xun didn’t say anything, Kesi and the others understood what she meant. Their expressions changed, and they started stuffing bread into their mouths with dark faces.

Even if their faces turned green, they still had to continue eating.

Seeing this, Jiang Xun stood up and turned to the camera. “Director, don’t cut the camera. Keep it on them and let the audience watch them finish their food.”

Shuli: “...”

Shuli wiped his face and let out a long sigh. “When I invited Jiang Xun onto the show, Hou Guanglin didn’t tell me that she was such a troublemaker.”

Zhisheng paused. “...Maybe it’s because none of the guests in Director Hou’s program provoked her like that?”

“Director, what should we do now? Should we cut the camera?” someone asked.

As soon as he said that, the live chat on the screen was filled with comments.

[Don’t cut the camera, or I’ll report the production team for wasting food.]

[Yeah, let us watch. We’re supervising.]

[This is the first time a supervisor is not allowed to waste food. I feel great watching this.]

[I feel that I’m a representative of actual positive change.]

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Shuli stared at the comments blankly. “...Cut what? Can’t you see that the audience won’t let us?” He felt helpless, and let out a sigh of exhaustion. “Let’s continue the livestream of them eating.”

After that, Jiang Xun returned to her room and took out the food she had brought from her suitcase. She had planned to use it as emergency supplies, but she didn’t expect it to be used today.

She brought the food back to the restaurant and sat back in her original seat, watching over them as she ate.

Kesi and the others were about to throw up from eating so much, but when they saw Jiang Xun gobbling down the food, they immediately felt even worse.

Soon after, Jiang Xun had finished her own food, while Kesi and the others were this close to just stuffing the food into their mouths.

“Wasting food is a shameful thing. Whether it’s leftovers or stuffing it in when you’re clearly full, it’s all a waste,” Jiang Xun said with a sullen face. “How many people in this world barely have enough to eat? How many people have never even eaten bread in their entire lives? Therefore, no matter what the situation is, whether it’s eating at a buffet or cooking by yourself, you have to act according to your own circumstances.”

[Aaaaaaa I learned from Jiang Jiang again ; ;]

[Is this what it’s like to be a fan of someone with such a good outlook on the world...?]

[Hehe, what are you pretending for? Educating people in reality shows? It makes her seem like she can do it. She only knows how to speak in a dignified manner.]

Chapter 122: A Livestream During a Livestream

[Keyboard warrior, enough is enough. Did JJ say anything that was unreasonable? Did you see her waste any food?]

[Jiang Xun eats a lot, but I’ve never seen her waste it. She always cleans her plate.]

[We’ve all witnessed it in livestreams.]

After Kesi and the others finished eating, they ran away with green faces, though no one knew whether they were going to vomit or not.

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In the afternoon, the food Jiang Xun had ordered arrived, but Kesi and the others still didn’t have any appetite to eat.

“I don’t want to eat anymore. I can’t eat anymore,” Tianqing said in a bad mood, her expression dark. Since they’d eaten so much in the morning, they really couldn’t eat any more.

...But wait—didn’t Jiang Xun say that they couldn’t waste food?

She was the one who ordered the food. Then, they would let her finish all of it. Let’s see how Jiang Xun could stuff all of that into his stomach!

If they had to eat breakfast for five people in the morning, then the lunch Jiang Xun ordered would be for eight to nine people.

She wanted to see how Jiang Xun could possibly manage eating so much!

Tianqing even secretly winked at Kesi. Seeing the hidden message in Tianqing’s eyes, Kesi promptly clutched her stomach and said with an uncomfortable expression, “I can’t eat anymore either. Jiang Xun, help yourself.”

Tianqing had poured herself a cup of sour plum juice to soothe her stomach a little. She walked around the dining table where Jiang Xun was sitting and made sarcastic remarks as she drank the juice. “Jiang Xun, since you ordered all of this, you have to eat all of it, or it would be a waste of food.”

[HAh? Those words are too disgusting! Jiang Xun was kind enough to order for everyone, but now they’re using her words against her?]

[You guys cooked too much breakfast and didn’t count Jiang Xun in, but Jiang Xun ordered so much for you guys! How is that the same thing?!

Kesi sat on the sofa, leaning against the back of the sofa with an uncomfortable look. Her left hand was still rubbing her stomach as she spoke weakly, “If you had told us this before ordering, we wouldn’t have eaten. You would’t have to waste it if you order less.”

“If you can’t eat it, it’s also a waste.” Tianqing smiled and returned Jiang Xun’s words to her. Her expression and words were giving off a sense of undeniable schadenfreude.

[Hehe, is she for real? I really want to curse in a foreign language.]

[If Jiang Xun only ordered her own portion, you guys would say that she’s selfish and only cares about herself!]

[You guys are the first to be selfish. Jiang Xun is magnanimous, and now she’s being slandered like this @unsatisfiedlovers What kind of brain-dead guests are you inviting onto your show???

[Luo Kesi and Song Tianqing have been trending alongside the term “the world’s bitterest women.” Let’s make this no.1 on trending! Let’s not wait til the main episode airs, too—if the production team were to clip out the parts where Song Tianqing and Luo Kesi are talking to Jiang Xun like this, then the people who only watch the main episode will think that Jiang Xun’s the one in the wrong!]

[You’re absolutely right! Brothers, charge!]

Shuli wiped his face helplessly. “What’s wrong with these audience members?”

“I feel like they’ve been led astray by Jiang Xun...” Zhisheng muttered, nursing a headache. “They’ve suddenly become so hot-blooded.”

“Quickly, cut the livestream to Song Tianqing and the others,” Shuli commanded. “They’ve caused the audience to be strongly dissatisfied. This is something we can use to generate more discussion about our show! The more dissatisfied the audience is, the more they’ll talk about it!”

Although the audience was dissatisfied, they would still no doubt want to watch even more of the show, and thus, the production team would give them what they wanted.

“Don’t worry, it won’t go to waste,” Jiang Xun’s voice said from somewhere off-screen.

[@unsatisfied lovers, move the screen to Jiang Xun. I don’t want to watch these disgusting things.]

[Is the program only for Jiang Xun? If you don’t like it, then don’t watch it. I like watching them anyway, but don’t like watching Jiang Xun.]

[Exactly. Didn't they prepare breakfast for her? Why does she have to force people to eat when they're already full? How can Jiang Xun compensate?]

[She bullied other guests herself and even said that she doesn't waste food. I think she shouldn't waste food this afternoon.]

[I've taken screenshots of those words. When Jiang Xun finishes eating, will you apologize? The Internet is not a lawless place. Since you've said it out loud, you have to take responsibility for your words.]

[If you don't apologize, don't blame me for posting the screenshots. Don't think that you can hurt people just because you're anonymous online. It's irresponsible.]

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Zheyu had ordered some digestive pills and stomach medicine from a takeaway app. He brought some medicine over to Tianqing and Kesi. "Here, some digestive pills."

Yuyan and Jiayi had also taken some digestive pills earlier.

Jiang Xun didn't immediately take the lunch out of the bag and went back to his room.

Without her around, Kesi started to gossip about Jiang Xun with Tianqing, Zheyu, and Yuyan.

"I honestly can't eat anymore, and I didn't mean to embarrass her. But since she said she wouldn't waste food this morning, she better keep her word. Don't be strict with others and be lenient with yourself," Kesi said, feeling indignant.

"I originally came to this show to make friends, but who knew..." Tianqing sighed.

Yuyan and Zheyu also had some complaints about Jiang Xun. The two of them had originally had a good impression of her because she was beautiful.

"Jiang Xun... is indeed a little domineering." Zheyu's impression of her had decreased a little. Thinking of the breakfast that Jiang Xun forced him to eat, he felt his stomach become even more bloated.

Jiayi glanced at him, but didn't participate in the gossip and silently walked away.

"Keep the livestream on Luo Kesi and the other three," Shuli said.

[What kind of man talks about someone behind their back?]

[That's another point for Ren Jiayi. He didn't talk badly about Jiang Xun with them.]

[Whether you like Jiang Xun or not, gossiping behind someone's back is the behavior of a lowlife.]

After a short while, Jiang Xun came back with a phone stand in hand. Using her phone, she posted a message on Weibo as she walked into the room. [Livestream in two minutes for dinner. See you on Shanpin.]

[JJ...aren't you in the middle of a livestream right now?]

[Has Jiang Jiang finished filming today's reality show?]

[Isn't she still being livestreamed for that reality show?]

[Jiang Jiang knows how to play the system lmao. I'll go and watch it now!]

Shuli, however, could only stare at the screen incredulously. "... What is she holding? Why does it look like a phone stand to me?"

Zhisheng squinted. "It looks like a commonly used device for livestreamers."

"... could it be that she wants to do a livestream on our show?"

As soon as Shuli said that, he saw Jiang Xun set up the stand. After fixing the mobile phone, she adjusted the angle and opened the Shanpin livestream room and went live.

"I decided to do a livestream at the last minute because I ordered a lot of lunch this afternoon. The other guests in the show don't want to eat any of this, so I thought I might as well do a livestream for all of you or I'd have nothing to do," Jiang Xun said to the camera. She took out the lunch boxes from the bag one by one, opened the lid, and placed them on the dining table neatly.

When Kesi and the others heard Jiang Xun's words, they all looked over in surprise.

You are livestreaming in a variety show, you really know how to game the system!

Chapter 123: Jiang Xun Is Such a Troublemaker

In the livestream room of "Unfulfilled lovers," the bullet screen was filled with dissatisfaction. "Aren't you going to show Jiang Xun the footage?"

[I'd rather watch Jiang Xun eat than watch them speak ill of others.]

[Your family runs the show? You can watch whoever you want to watch? I want to watch these four.]

At this moment, Jiang Xun's words from the livestream room came from outside the screen.

At the same time, someone said on the bullet screen, [If you want to watch Jiang Xun, go directly to her Shanpin channel. No need to wait for the production team to cut the livestream.]

[I'm going to watch Jiang Xun's livestream. Bye bye!]

[Jiang Xun suddenly started her own livestream at this time? Awesome!]

[Hehe, this Jiang is completely disrespecting the production team. Is she planning to leave after filming one episode?]

[No matter what, she's being too disrespectful.]

However, even though some people were still badmouthing Jiang Xun, it didn't change the fact that the number of viewers watching the livestream was decreasing.

The more Zhisheng watched the number, the more his head hurt. "Director, the number of viewers watching our livestream has decreased by 10,000."

Two seconds after that, he said, "30,000 less...50,000 less...100,000 less..."

Zhisheng was so anxious that he was sweating. Thanks to their own livestream, the number of viewers watching Jiang Xun's livestream had already exceeded a million in just five minutes.

“Stop talking...” Shuli held his throbbing forehead. “Hurry up and cut the livestream to Jiang Xun. If the audience wants to watch, let them watch.” To be honest, Shuli really didn’t understand. What was so good about watching someone eating in silence?

The production team cut the livestream to Jiang Xun, and Tianqing and the others lost the focus on them. However, the netizens who had gone to watch Jiang Xun’s livestream couldn’t be bothered to return to the program’s livestream room.

[I’ll go back after watching Jiang Xun’s livestream.]

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Yicheng was in his office when he suddenly received a message from his assistant. “President Wang, Jiang Xun suddenly started a livestream. The number of people in the livestream room is about to surpass two million.”

Immediately after that, he sent him a screenshot of Jiang Xun’s livestream room.

“Huh?” Yicheng muttered strangely. “Isn’t she supposed to be filming a variety show? Why does she have time to livestream?”

He shook his head. “Never mind. Promote her channel with the usual specifications we use for her,” Yicheng instructed his assistant.

“Okay,” the assistant answered. He’d come here specifically to ask Yicheng about what to do in this scenario. After all, Jiang Xun was still supposed to be filming her reality show episode, but she ended up starting a livestream in the middle of filming. The assistant hadn’t been sure if it would be appropriate for Shanpin to promote Jiang Xun in this kind of scenario; if they weren’t careful, he might end up going against the production team.

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In the meantime, Shuli was currently texting Guanglin on Wechat.

Shuli: [Old Hou, why didn’t you tell me that Jiang Xun is such a troublemaker?]

Guanglin: [??? Jiang Xun stirred up trouble? She was very good on my show. She cooperated with the filming and did things in a straightforward manner. Look at how high the viewership was for the episode involving her.]

Shuli: [...Are we talking about the same person?]

He then told Guanglin about the trouble Jiang Xun caused.

Guanglin: [It’s not Jiang Xun’s fault... aren’t the other guests causing trouble to provoke her?]

Guanglin: [That said,, Jiang Xun is indeed not the kind of person who is willing to suffer in silence. Although I haven’t had much contact with her, I could more or less tell from the episode in which I worked with her. If you didn’t provoke her, she wouldn’t provoke you, but if you did, then she would retaliate. No matter what your status is, she can make you suffer the consequences of your actions.]

Shuli: [...]

Shuli: [I also know that Jiang Xun alone can't be blamed for this matter. Those two girls just felt that Jiang Xun had completely overshadowed them, so they got angry. If they had gone against anyone else, they might have succeeded in bullying them, but they were faced with a tough person like Jiang Xun instead, so...]

Guanglin: [Don't provoke Jiang Xun. I'm saying this because I have a good relationship with you. Although I don't have any evidence, I just feel that her relationship with Qin Mufeng isn't ordinary. What did you say to him when you invited him onto the show?]

Shuli: [I'll accept. Jiang Xun will come too.]

Guanglin: [Then did he agree?]

Shuli: [...He really agreed, but I'm not sure whether or not it's because of Jiang Xun.]

Guanglin: [What do you think?]

Shuli: [I got it. Thank you, Brother.]

“Director Shu, Shanpin has even promoted Jiang Xun.” While Zhisheng was paying attention to the production team's recording, he also went over to Jiang Xun's livestream room to keep an eye on her.

Even though Jiang Xun had suddenly decided to livestream, Shanpin media was quick to react and promote her stream on their website.

Was Jiang Xun treated so well in Shanpin media?

Shuli wiped his face, feeling utterly drained. “I'll go talk to her manager.”

Jiang Xun's manager happened to be Shanpin Media's general manager, so he didn't need to go through the usual procedures for reporting to the company's leadership. From the looks of it, once Jiang Xun signed the contract, the general manager of Shanpin Media would personally lead her. This was a very clear indication of the problem!

Shuli walked to the end of the room and called Wang Yicheng.

“Director Shi.” Yicheng could guess the purpose of Shuli's call and greeted him with a smile.

Shuli could only try his best to remain civil and polite. “Director Wang, can you tell Jiang Xun to end the livestream as soon as possible?” He felt that he was being too courteous by not asking Jiang Xun to end it immediately. “The number of viewers of our livestream dropped like a brick, you see,” Shuli said helplessly.

Yicheng was in a difficult position. “This...We have a contract with her, so we cannot just stop promoting her so suddenly or our viewers will also kick up a fuss. But don't worry; Jiang Xun eats very quickly. She'll finish her meal and end the livestream in an hour at most.”

Shuli: “...”

As the general manager and thus a representative of Shanpin Media, was Wang Yicheng trying to say that they were going up against their production team?

Fortunately, Shuli had no intention of going up against Yicheng, or he'd definitely be miffed at his words.

He couldn't help but think that if it were another production team, would Shanpin media use the entire platform's strength to support Jiang Xun if her backer really went up against Wang Yicheng?

Yicheng, however, wasn't too afraid of Feng Videos' retaliation. If they really went up against him, he still had Qin Mufeng behind him.

However, Yicheng still said, "Jiang Xun is livestreaming right now, so I can't call her, but how about I send her a Wechat message instead? She can see the message on her phone."

"...Okay." Shuli was unusually polite. "I'll leave it to Jiang Xun."

Yicheng was quite puzzled. Why was Shuli acting so subdued?

But he didn't have time to think too much. He hung up the phone and immediately sent Jiang Xun a wechat message as promised.

As soon as Jiang Xun saw the message, she said to her viewers, "I have to speed up. All of you came to my livestream, so now there are fewer viewers in the reality show's livestream. Everyone, go back there once I'm done."

Chapter 124: Are You Talking About Jiang Xun?

She didn't say that she had to leave immediately; since Yicheng had already promoted her stream, she couldn't just cut things off abruptly.

In the meantime, Kesi and the others weren't aware that the livestream was currently showing what Jiang Xun was doing. They were watching in surprise as Jiang Xun ate big mouthfuls of food without any hint that she was forcing herself to do so.

Her stomach was like a bottomless pit. No matter how much food there was, it could be stuffed into it.

Was she a reincarnated hungry ghost?!

"I didn't eat my fill in the morning," Jiang Xun said to her phone as she ate. "But I can make up for the lack of breakfast with the big lunch here."

Seeing this, Tianqing said to the three male guests with a faint smile, "If you really want to pursue Jiang Xun, you have to first consider whether you can afford her...eating habits. "It doesn't matter if it's just one or two meals. If you eat your meals this way, I'm afraid even the landlord's family won't have any extra food."

The three male guests: "..."

Tianqing's words weren't wrong.

Fortunately, Jiang Xun ended the livestream very quickly.

She really finished all the lunch for the eight of them. There wasn't even a little bit left over.

After she ended her livestream, the audience returned to "Unfulfilled Lovers" livestream. When the production team saw that the number of viewers had risen again, they finally felt relieved.

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And so, the filming of the first episode finally ended with an undertone of fear.

Jiang Xun carried her suitcase and left the villa.

The production team returned to the company and started another meeting.

“When you head back, write up a contingency plan for unexpected situations,” Shuli said in the meeting room. “All of you, think about the possible unexpected situations that might occur during the next livestream of the programs, as well as solutions to deal with them.”

“... Director, are you talking about Jiang Xun?”

“... If you know, why are you still asking?”

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Gu Xiaoze had already entered the Gu Corporation as an intern.

On Monday, Qinghui, Xiaoze’s father, called Xiaoze to his office.

When Xiaoze entered, he saw that Manager Xu, who was from the public relations department, was also there.

Xiaoze politely greeted him.

“Sit.” Qinghui pointed to the chair opposite the desk next to Manager Xu.

“This is information about celebrities that Manager Xu has compiled. Take a look; who do you think is more suitable to be our company’s new spokesperson?” Qinghui pointed to the information on the desk.

The Gu Corporation owned a shoe brand, Gushi, which sold all kinds of leather shoes and sports shoes.

The contract with their previous spokesperson was about to expire, and the company had no intention of renewing it.

There was a lot of new blood in the entertainment industry. Unless the partnership between the two parties had reached an unbreakable stage, it would not be necessary to always have the same person be their spokesperson.

“Previously, because of the scandal with the dating show, our company suffered a lot of losses. So this time, we plan to hire a celebrity who can endorse us with more goods,” Qinghui said. “I don’t know much about young artists these days. You young people pay more attention to them, so you come and take a look.”

Xiaoze knew that Qinghui also wanted to test him.

He spread out the documents onto the table and read through all the celebrity profiles until one of them caught his eye—though not in a good way.

“Jiang Xun?” Xiaoze’s brows furrowed. He raised his head and asked Qinghui, “Aren’t these all celebrity profiles? Why is Jiang Xun here? She’s just an internet celebrity.”

Qinghui didn’t answer, so Manager Xu explained, “Among the requests made by the president, the most important thing we look for in a spokesperson is the ability to advertise our goods. The celebrities I selected are all excellent in this regard, but most of them are paid by their fans, creating the impression that celebrities have a strong appeal. But in fact, after our investigation, Jiang Xun’s ability to sell goods extends beyond her fans.”

“Take Yi Lan as an example,” he continued. “All the styles of clothes Jiang Xun has worn have been sold out, without exception. Conversely, the clothes in colors that she hasn’t worn have not experienced any change in sales,” Manager Xu explained, “So I think we can consider Yi Lan’s approach and work with her to promote our products first. There’s no need to hire her as a spokesperson. After all, hiring an online celebrity to be the spokesperson of our brand is indeed a little demeaning, but it doesn’t matter if it’s for promotional purposes only.”

“Don’t you know that she’s the one who caused our company to suffer losses in the first place?” Xiaoze was displeased. Jiang Xun wanted to earn money from the Gu Family? No way!

“I know,” Manager Xu said. “However, Jiang Xun’s ability to advertise goods is indeed outstanding. She became a top internet celebrity in a short period of time, and her ability to advertise goods is much better than other internet celebrities. Currently, there is really no one who can fight against her. Furthermore, I have also considered the previous conflict between Jiang Xun and the Gu Corporation. If Jiang Xun is allowed to help with promoting us, it will still show that we are magnanimous and choose not to hold grudges against her. It will be beneficial to our reputation.”

“No.” Xiaoze threw the profile onto the table. “I know that we should separate business from personal matters, but I will not agree to this matter, no matter what anyone says. I will not agree to invite Jiang Xun, no matter what kind of collaboration it is.”

“There are so many internet celebrities, and she’s not the only one with the ability to advertise goods.” Xiaoze pursed his lips in displeasure. “Moreover, since it’s the Gu family’s company, it’s not a big deal if I don’t separate business and personal matters in this small matter.”

Jiang Xun had just exposed him, so if he went crawling to her for a promotional collaboration, wouldn’t it make the company seem extremely cheap?

“Moreover, the Gu Corporation didn’t target her because of this. It’s already magnanimous enough. We don’t need to rely on cooperating with her to show the GU Corporation’s magnanimity,” Xiaoze said in a deep voice. “If we go on with this, people will even think that the Gu Corporation is easy to step on— ‘Jiang Xun slapped them in the face, but they still went to her for a collaboration!’ They’ll say things like that.”

Xiaoze glanced at Qinghui and cleared his throat. “Of course, this is only my personal opinion. In the end, you’ll be the one making the final decision, Father,” he said calmly, neither servile nor overbearing.

Qinghui was not angry at his son’s words. It wasn’t bad, hearing him speak so frankly.

Moreover, he had a point when it came to one thing: that the company belonged to the Gu family. For personal reasons, it was really not a big deal to not be willing to work with a small internet celebrity.

With such a big group, could it be that they could not even have this little privilege?

With their status and power, it was very common for them not to work with celebrities they did not like, not to mention a small internet celebrity like Jiang Xun.

Qinghui took Jiang Xun's information out of the pile of papers and threw it into the trash bin by his feet. "She's just a small Internet celebrity. If you don't want to invite her, then don't. No matter how good she is at selling goods, it's nothing compared to the sales of the entire group."

"Among the remaining people, who do you think is suitable?" he asked Xiaoze.

Xiaoze thought to himself that it was a pity that Yuexi was not famous yet, or he would have asked her to be the spokesperson. He would have been able to make her famous and convenience his own company at the same time without needing to benefit anyone else.

"Yu Mingshu, I think." Xiaoze had already thought about it. At this moment, he spoke as if he had a plan at hand. "Although she has recently moved to the domestic market, she still has the title of an international supermodel. In the eyes of the public, she is still quite cool. Moreover, as a supermodel, she knows how to better express her products, especially fashion items like shoes that need a supermodel's experience. Whether it's sports shoes or leather shoes of various styles, she should be able to handle them."

Chapter 125: New Mission

"Moreover, I think her offer is only equivalent to that of a B-list celebrity. It's not as expensive as the first-tier traffic in the country. She's well-known and her price is relatively low; it can be said that she's very cost-effective."

Qinghui gave a noncommittal grunt. "I'll leave this matter to you and Manager Xu. You will be responsible for following up on this matter."

*

During the day on Monday, the trailer for "Unfulfilled Lovers" was posted on various platforms. The official account of "Unfulfilled Lovers" also posted the trailer on Shanpin.

The production team had cut out some of the conflicts between Jiang Xun and the other guests and placed them in the trailer.

Without knowing why these conflicts had come about to begin with, in the eyes of most netizens, Jiang Xun was the one who was bullying the other participants.

[Jiang Xun could be considered the most famous among all of them. She's taking advantage of her many supporters to bully everyone else. Disgusting.]

[The others are too well-mannered. They didn't even quarrel with Jiang Xun. Jiang Xun told them to eat, and they actually ate the food.]

[Jiang Xun sure is something. If she ends up ruining their stomachs, how will she take responsibility?]

Yu Tailai was displeased after watching the trailer.

Tailai: [What's wrong with the production team? Isn't the editing demonizing Jiang Xun too much?]

Fangzheng Hui: [The people who didn't watch the livestream will be easily fooled by the trailers! This is actual bullying!]

1

Jiang Xun: [It's fine. The audience will know the truth when the actual episode is broadcast.]

Not only was she not angry, she even switched to her alt account, Jiangxun's Hater, and gave a thumbs up to the production team's trailer.

Jiangxun's Hater: [Reality shows really do expose one's real personality. Jiang Xun is usually the only person in her videos and livestreams, so she can still disguise her awful personality, but she can't do the same on a reality show.]

[Indeed, she doesn't have any manners. Usually, she's a little cocky, but her fans still call her ""Big Boss"". She's so used to being arrogant that she even went to a reality show to bully other people???]

[The production team must be blind. Why did they invite such a person onto the show?]

[There are so many internet celebrities, it's not like Jiang Xun is the only one. @unfulfilledlovers, please get rid of her.]

@unfulfilledlover, take Jiang Xun off the show or we won't watch anymore.]

Unexpectedly, the issue snowballed.

The tag "Unfulfilled Lovers, please remove Jiang Xun" immediately went to the tenth spot on the trending tabs on various social media platforms. Naturally, if one were to click into it, they would find many, many people talking ill about Jiang Xun.

At this moment, Jiang Xun's alt account received a private message from Split Underpants.

Split Underpants: [Brother, you might not know this because you didn't watch the livestream, but the truth is completely different from the trailer.]

Immediately after, he sent her the entire story, which was typed out in a block of text.

Split Underpants: [It's not Jiang Xun's fault at all. Can you stop slandering her like this? She's a very good girl. You can't just speak ill of someone without all the facts and try to get a group of people to scold her. It's too unfair.]

1

Jiang Xun couldn't help but think that this guy was suddenly so protective of her after becoming her fan.

Jiangxun's Hater: [We have to wait for the main episode to air to prove what you said. Otherwise, how can you prove what you said is true?]

Jiang Xun's words seemed to remind Split Underpants of something. Not long after, he sent her a link. It was linked to the tag, "Luo Kesi and Song Tianqing are awful."

[This is the tag that was trending yesterday. Take a look. The truth is that Jiang Xun has been targeted, not others.]

Jiangxun's Hater: [Then it's useless to just tell me. The other netizens don't know, so do you think that it'll have any impact if I'm the only one who doesn't talk ill of Jiang Xun?]

She had to show it to everyone so that she could receive Merit Points!

Split Underpants slapped his forehead, angry that he'd forgotten about this crucial point. He quickly went to Jiang Xun's fan group.

He logged out of Jiang Xun's anti group and logged into Jiang Xun's fan group, where he made a call to action. Shortly after, "Luo Kesi and Song Tianqing are the worst" once again made it onto the trending tags, although it was not as high as the two topmost trending tags: "Unfulfilled Lovers trailer" and "Please remove Jiang Xun".

Because it was around since the day before, it was not as popular now and was at the bottom of the trending tags list. However, many netizens still saw Luo Kesi and Song Tianqing's weird attitude towards Jiang Xun included in the trending tags. There were some netizens who had joined hands to clip the parts of Jiang Xun that the trailer had excluded.

[Why is this not the same as the trailer?]

[Trailers have always been like this. How stupid are the people who believe in the trailer?]

[Looking at this clip, it seems that they have wronged Jiang Xun.]

[Not necessarily. This clip alone doesn't prove anything; if anything, it's not too different from the trailer. Let's wait for the main episode to come out first.]

However, due to the fact that the tags involving Luo Kesi and Song Tianqing were now steadily gaining more traction, the tag involving Jiang Xun was starting to lose steam, and the number of netizens who were badmouthing her had decreased a little.

Nearly half of them planned to wait until they watched the main episode.

Of course, there were still people who insisted that Jiang Xun's character was not good enough.

[If the trailer is not believable, then does the main episode have to be believable? The main episode was also edited by the production team. How can you prove that the production team did not maliciously edit the other guests as well?]

Dan Dan: [That's funny, you guys have already said everything. After watching the trailer, you guys scolded Jiang Xun, but even when the livestream footage was released, you still didn't believe her. You just want to scream at her for no reason at all.]

The topic continued until 8 pm, when the main episode was officially broadcast.

[Is Jiang Xun really that good-looking?]

[I didn't pay much attention to her and only ever occasionally saw her while on Shanpin. However, Shanpin's beauty filter was so heavy that I didn't take it seriously. I didn't expect her to look so good here, though.]

[The production team also has filters, okay? Look at her face, it's almost smudged.]

[Although the production team has filters, that applies to everyone in the program. Everyone is in the same camera environment, but Jiang Xun's beauty is so overwhelming that she's completely different from the other guests.]

[Didn't you guys watch "Accelerated Flight?" Jiang Xun ran all over the venue, but her beauty was never affected. She can totally withstand the test of the cameras.]

Someone even released a screenshot of "Accelerated Flight." Literally any screenshot of her could be used as a wallpaper because they're just that beautiful. It's like she has no blind spot when it comes to the camera.]

[Damn, so the target was Jiang Xun.]

[In such an environment, the only one who didn't lose her mind and still managed to suppress those two weirdos was Jiang Xun.]

[If it were someone else, they would have broken down long ago.]

[Those two are trying to ostracize her. How disgusting.]

[Merit Points + 8,033]

[Favorability + 10,097]

"Huh?" Jiang Xun opened the system interface when she received the notification.

She now had 10,672 Merit Points and 11,249 Favorability Points, so she converted 11,000 Favorability Points into 11 MP, then Used 10,000 MP to unlock the next mission.

Chapter 126: Every Time She Thought of Qin Mufeng, She Couldn't Stay Calm

[Intermediate Mission 2: choose one of the following targets to gain 20 Favorability Points. Mission reward: increased 10 years of life, one additional ability panel.]

Jiang Xun looked at the options she had.

- A. Ren Jiayi
- B. Feng Yuyan
- C. Ji Zheyu
- D. Qin Mufeng

Jiang Xun pursed her lips. "Why are you still doing multiple-choice questions?" she asked, bewildered. "I definitely wouldn't choose the first three."

She hadn't decided to join "Unfulfilled Lovers" to find a boyfriend in the first place.

Mufeng really was the only option she had here. There was no need for this kind of multiple-choice question, was there?

To her, this was an easy answer.

Jiang Xun was just about to select Mufeng when she heard the system's question.

"...Host, why is this an easy answer for you?"

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"Although Ji Zheyu and Feng Yuyan aren't that great, Ren Jiayi is actually pretty good. At the very least, he didn't take part in their badmouthing you. This means that this person is pretty good. Why didn't you consider Ren Jiayi? And why did you choose Qin Mufeng?"

Jiang Xun furrowed her brows, confused. "... I don't like Ren Jiayi, so why would I choose him?"

"Then do you like Qin Mufeng? It seems like every time he's an option, you go for him without fail."

Jiang Xun froze in panic for a moment, suddenly finding herself tongue-tied. "You... What are you asking all this for?!"

"Host, don't be so nervous. Straighten your tongue before you speak."

Jiang Xun hurriedly explained herself. "...I'm not here for love. No matter how good Ren Jiayi is, there's no need for me to get his Favorability Points. As for Mufeng...we know each other. Even if I get his Favorability Points, he won't...have any... developments with me."

Jiang Xun didn't say anything else after that. Indeed, when she'd seen the four options presented to her, she'd gone for Mufeng without thinking.

Her first reaction was that she only wanted to work hard to get his favorability points; she didn't care about the favorability points of others at all.

But why would she care about Mufeng in particular?

Without even mentioning his face, just thinking about his name sent her heart spiraling out of control.

After a little while, the system asked, "Host, you haven't chosen yet. Do you want to choose or not?"

Jiang Xun came back to her senses at its words. Only then did she realize that the system was still stuck on the options page. She hesitated for a few seconds before choosing Mufeng in the end.

Just as she selected him, however, another message popped up from the system.

[Intermediate Mission 2 completed. Mission reward: increased 10 years of life, one additional ability panel.]

Jiang Xun: "...What the hell?"

She almost said that out loud. She stood up from the chair at the writing desk in her dorm.

The three roommates looked at her in surprise when she suddenly made such a big movement. "Jiang Xun, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing," she replied, then sat down guiltily.

"Is it because of the comments on the Internet?" Jijia comforted her, "Don't take it to heart. After the episode premieres tonight, most of the netizens will know that they've wronged you. I saw the comments on the official Weibo and the official account in Shanpin; a lot of people said that they liked you. Let's just ignore those haters."

"Yeah, those people are just talking because they have nothing better to do. They even think that they're more rational than others. Just ignore them," Daxin chimed in.

"After becoming famous, who wouldn't have at least a few haters? The more famous, the more haters there are," Haina said. "Don't look at them."

"I'm fine. It's not because of those comments," Jiang Xun said, scrambling for an excuse. "I just suddenly remembered something and stood up in excitement. Those people don't bother me, and besides, I've gone through this a lot of times after cracking that boulder on my chest, so they don't scare me anymore."

Upon hearing that, the three roommates let out a sigh of relief and laughed.

"That's right. This is also the price of fame," Jijia said with a smile. "It's not easy being a star. You need great mental strength to bear the pressure."

"If it were me, I might really not be able to bear it," Daxin said truthfully. "I might be advising you, but it's because I know you're mentally strong and can bear the pressure. But if it were me, I wouldn't even dare go online if I saw people scolding me like that every day."

After confirming that Jiang Xun was really fine, the three roommates began to focus on their own homework.

Jiang Xun then asked the system, "I haven't even run into Mufeng yet. How did the mission get completed?"

"You don't necessarily have to meet the person in question. After the mission is activated, as long as the target has a favorable impression of you, your mission will be completed."

Jiang Xun couldn't help but sigh. "This is the fastest mission I've ever completed."

Completed in a second, even.

The system looked at the Favorability Points Mufeng had towards Jiang Xun and realized that they had been increasing. They had even surpassed the 100 point mark.

The system didn't really understand why his points could break through 100 points and continue to increase; logically speaking, the system shouldn't be able to record any data after the maximum value.

After Jiang Xun finished speaking, he couldn't help but think, even if they didn't meet, was Mufeng's impression of her still improving?

What was he thinking?

At the thought of him, Mufeng's face suddenly entered her mind, and Jiang Xun's face instantly became hot.

She closed her book and stood up, then headed towards the front door.

"Jiang Jiang, where are you going so late at night?" Haina asked, curious.

"I'm going out for a few laps." It was too hot and she needed to go out for a bit to cool down.

The three roommates were already used to Jiang Xun's vigorous energy by now.

*

After running a few laps in the cold evening wind, Jiang Xun finally calmed down.

It was then that the system popped up again. "Host, allow me to remind you that you haven't added anything to your ability panel yet."

"..."

She had actually forgotten such an important matter!

"...Host, it seems like Qin Mufeng has had a great influence on you."

"Shut up!"

The system stopped talking.

After regaining her composure, Jiang Xun converted 70 MP into 7 AP, then used a total of 10 AP to enhance her Speed. Now, she had 603 MP left.

She thought things over, then added 10 AP to all her abilities except for Purification. This way, she still had 543 MP left over. She then converted 100 MP into 10 AP, which she added to her Purification skill.

Jiang Xun transferred another 100 MP and converted them into 10 ability points and added them to [purification] .

The system had previously said that for the Purification skill, every 10 points, the body would have to endure a little more pain while undergoing the process.

Last time, Jiang Xun had hit the 20 point threshold, but she'd already felt a little uncomfortable then. Deciding to be cautious before enhancing anything, Jiang Xun headed back to her dormitory just in case she were to encounter any accidents.

Chapter 127: President Qin Is Here For Jiang Xun!

When Jiang Xun returned to her dorm, she decided to enhance her Purification skill while showering. Her roommates had already taken their turns in the shower by now, so Jiang Xun headed into the bathroom after greeting them briefly.

Using the sound of the shower as a cover, Jiang Xun enhanced her Purification skill by 10 points, which meant that she'd now invested 30 points into the skill.

She could see with her naked eye that many of the hairs on her body were all standing on end. Then, they were all swept away by the shower water, leaving her with very smooth skin.

After that, she was suddenly struck with what felt like a thousand needles pricking her skin. It hurt so much that she couldn't stop herself from twitching and gritting her teeth. It was difficult to endure the pain.

When the pain finally subsided, her skin suddenly felt very itchy, but when she moved to scratch it, it hurt. And yet, if she didn't do anything, it would itch and itch without end.

Seeing this, the system said, "Host, don't scratch yourself. This level is an endurance test. Don't touch your own skin, or you'll leave a scar that no medical technology can treat. "You have to rely on your willpower to persevere."

Jiang Xun gritted her teeth. "Didn't you say that your current technology has improved and that I can be cleansed in an invisible way?"

A rare feeling of guilt appeared in the system's voice. "That was only for the first level. The technology behind it hadn't been effectively improved, but now it's much better than before. It used to be much, much more painful, but at least in our current state, some people can actually handle the pain. We're working hard to further improve."

Jiang Xun let out a humorless chuckle at that. She couldn't muster the strength to stand up at this moment. At this point, she couldn't tell whether she was covered with shower water or sweat as she weakly sat on the small stool in the corner of the bathroom.

It was fortunate there was a small stool available, or else she'd have to sit on the floor.

After a long while, the painful and itchy feeling finally disappeared, and Jiang Xun heaved a sigh of relief, as if she was exhausted.

Once she washed the sweat off her body, she sat on the stool and rested for a while before channeling all her strength into her legs and standing up.

It was then that she suddenly remembered she still had one last ability she hadn't enhanced yet—Stamina. She made a mental note to enhance it the next time she had enough Ability Points. And when she had more, she would enhance the Purification skill again.

She had clearly underestimated just how painful the process would be at 30 points. She'd initially thought that it wouldn't be a big deal, but she'd been too overconfident.

After Jiang Xun came out of the bathroom, Daxin suddenly sniffed the air before asking, "Jiang Jiang, what kind of bath milk did you use? It smells so good."

At Daxin's words, Jiajia also noticed it. "Yeah, I can't tell what kind of fragrance it is," she commented. "It's like the fragrance of flowers and fruits. It's fragrant and sweet, but not too heavy. Also, the smell is very light. If you don't pay attention, you probably won't notice it."

Hearing that, Haina went over to Jiang Xun and sniffed her. "Huh, it is faint."

Jiang Xun sniffed it, and within a few seconds, the fragrance disappeared again.

"It's gone," Haina said in surprise.

It was then that the system piped up, "At 30 Purification skill points, the Purification skill will increase body fragrance. When the body temperature rises, a faint fragrance will appear, and as body temperature lowers, the smell will fade."

Jiang Xun:" ..."

Since when did she become the Fragrant Concubine?

1

"No, that's not it," the system interjected. "There are many different theories about the Fragrant Concubine's scent, but it's definitely not like yours. She has been infertile ever since she entered the palace, and there's a high probability that she took some medicine to stimulate her natural musk. It's not the same as your natural fragrance after getting your Purification skill to level 3. It's not harmful to the body. It's also rumored that her body fragrance only appears when she sweats. Your fragrance only appears when the temperature rises and has nothing to do with your sweat."

Jiang Xun shrugged. She didn't really care about this.

"Maybe the fragrance has dissipated," Jiang Xun said. "I haven't changed my shower gel either. I don't know what happened."

"Ugh...Even the fragrance of a beautiful woman is different," Jiajia mourned, eyes green with envy.

*

In the blink of an eye, Friday had arrived once again. When Jiang Xun finished her classes, she dragged her suitcase to the villa where she would be livestreamed for "Unfulfilled Lovers."

Because of the first episode's livestream, most of the audience liked Jiang Xun over the other people. There were many people who were criticizing Luo Kesi and Song Tianqing.

Therefore, when the two women in question saw Jiang Xun, both of them didn't look too good.

On Saturday, Jiang Xun woke up early again and set off for a run at 6 am on time.

This time, Jiayi didn't go with her.

The cameraman in charge of filming her had brought a scooter with him this time, which he used to follow her around on. It could be said that he was very experienced.

1

At 7 am, Jiang Xun happened to be on her way back to the villa when she saw a familiar figure dragging a suitcase in front of her.

The person's back was strikingly familiar, causing Jiang Xun to slow down and rub her eyes. She'd probably been overthinking things too much lately. She must be seeing things!

It was all because of the previous mission in which Mufeng's Favorability Points were so easily acquired. That's what was causing her to think of him so much these past few days.

Every time she thought of Mufeng, she couldn't calm down.

[D*mn, Am I seeing things? Is that person the Great President Qin?]

[It's just someone's back. It might not be him.]

[Definitely not. Qin Yang isn't bankrupt, and I haven't heard of any industry losses. President Qin wouldn't stoop so low as to personally go on a variety show to earn money for debt repayment, anyway.]

[It's also possible that he's just here to see Jiang Xun.]

[Can Jiang Xun's fans let President Qin off the hook? "Accelerated Flight" was fine since they had to interact with each other, but since Jiang Xun is here in a reality show, it's obvious that she's not in a relationship with him. Why are you guys still making so much noise?]

[Yeah lol just pipe down?? If you shout too much, you'll ruin Jiang Xun's popularity.]

[Don't give her too much credit lol. What popularity does an internet celebrity have?]

Right at that moment, the person in front seemed to have heard Jiang Xun's footsteps behind them and stopped.

The audience waited nervously for him to turn around. Even the people who thought that Jiang Xun was too highly thought of suddenly grew anxious.

Jiang Xun subconsciously stopped and looked at the person in front of her just as the person turned around. When he saw Jiang Xun, his stern and cold lips slowly curved into a gentle arc.

[?!?!?! OMG SOMEONE PINCH ME I must be dreaming! Why am I seeing President Qin?]

[Mom, I need to go to the hospital to have my eyes checked. I think there's something wrong with them.]

[It's the real deal!]

[Jiangfam, let's say it together: THE FENGJIANG CP IS REAL!!]

[May those words fill up the livechat!!!]

[The production team has done well. How did they manage to bring President Qin himself onto their show!?!]

[Although I don't believe it myself, I still want to say that he might have come because of Jiang Xun.]

[What did I just say? President Qin is here for Jiang Xun!]

Chapter 128: Definitely Not Too Serious

[Hehe, can you wake up a little?" As everyone knew, the eight great families had a close relationship. Qin Mufeng and Wei Zhiqian had a very good relationship, and Feng Videos is under Wei Zhiqian. Qin Mufeng is purely here to support this brother, okay? Jiang Xun fans, don't be so shameless.]

[The last time this happened, "Accelerated Flight" was also produced by Feng Videos. This is the second time Qin Mufeng is taking part in their variety shows, so there's no doubt that he's here to support his friend.]

[The Qin family has cooperated with the Wei family many times though? Why Would Qin Mufeng need to be in a variety show to support Wei Zhiqian? Besides, Feng Videos is only a small company under Wei Feng Group; it's nothing to them. If he really wants to support Wei Zhiqian, he has many ways to do it. Why would he take part in variety shows?]

[I don't care what you guys say. All I know is that the Fengjiang ship wins once again.]

[I didn't expect the Fengjiang ship to have this kind of food.]

[Great President Qin is here. Who are the other three male guests?]

[Is Great President Qin afraid that Jiang Xun will be lured away by them? Did he come here to scare them away?]

1

Jiang Xun couldn't help but feel a burning sensation on her face. Luckily, she had just finished running and her face was already a little red due to the wind blowing past her, so it was hard to tell that she was blushing.

She opened her mouth and wanted to ask Mufeng why he was here, but realized that she was still some distance away from him. However, even as she tried to move forward, her feet felt like they were nailed to the ground, as if they weren't being controlled by her brain at all.

Jiang Xun just stood there foolishly, making Mufeng wonder if she was tired. He shook the thought away. That was impossible; with her physical strength, she wouldn't get tired that easily.

However, Mufeng still turned and headed towards her, dragging his luggage along with him. His gaze was as warm as the spring breeze in March, especially when contrasted against the cold December winter surroundings.

"Are you tired from running?" Mufeng looked at Jiang Xun's flushed face with a smile. His hand felt itchy for some reason. He wanted to place it on her hair and pinch her rosy cheeks.

However, just as he stood in front of her, Mufeng smelled a refreshing and sweet fragrance.

It seemed to be coming from the girl in front of him, and he couldn't help but lower his head slightly. He moved closer to Jiang Xun and sniffed it carefully.

The scent seemed to be coming from her.

It was then that he suddenly recalled a memory that took place when they were shooting "Accelerated Flight." Jiang Xun was being chased by the men in black then, and he'd dragged her into a pawn shop.

Jiang Xun had initially resisted before realizing it was him, but to subdue her, he'd had to get quite close to her. At that time, she'd been running for a while, so her body was quite warm, and Mufeng could distinctly remember a similar fragrance emitting off her.

However, the fragrance at that time was much weaker than it was now.

Mufeng put his hands behind his waist and pressed the button on his mic to turn it off temporarily. Then, he said in a low voice, "What are you using? It smells so good."

His whisper was as clear as day as it entered Jiang Xun's ears.

Today's JJ: [Hey is this something that should be broadcast in broad daylight?]

[So much excitement so early in the morning!]

[The Fengjiang ship really didn't disappoint me! The other male guests should just give up! Fengjiang is the only valid ship!!]

[Great CEO Qin's voice is too exciting. I'm already lying flat on my bed.]

[I'm now saying that President Qin is here just for Jiang Xun. Does everyone have any objections?]

Jiang Xun quickly turned off her microphone. Her face had taken on a rather vivid shade of red as she snapped, "We're in a livestream! The audience can hear you!"

"But I turned my mic off."

"..." Jiang Xun looked at him as if he was an idiot. "...Well, mine was still on."

He'd spoken so close to her, so even if his mic was turned off, his voice could still be heard from her own mic.

It was then that Jiang Xun had the sneaking suspicion that Qin Yang's success had nothing to do with its president's IQ.

Mufeng: "..."

He had been careless. It was all because he had too little experience in reality shows and had overlooked such details.

Whenever he was with Jiang Xun, it was like his intelligence would suddenly fly out of the window.

1

When she saw Mufeng's somewhat stiff face, Jiang Xun couldn't help but think that he looked rather funny. The corners of her mouth twitched for a moment before she managed to suppress the smile. "I'm turning my mic off now," she said.

Mufeng's brows twitched slightly. A smile could almost be seen in his eyes, and his cheeks were practically glowing with affection. The intimacy made the cameraman blush slightly.

“Turn it off and whisper in my ear, then?” Mufeng recovered from his blunder very quickly and laughed softly again. His slightly hoarse voice was indescribably seductive, so much so that Jiang Xun once again flushed red. If the camera wasn’t around, she would have kicked him.

“Why are you here?” she asked, quickly changing the topic. She didn’t know why Mufeng was practically gluing himself to her so early in the morning. He could seriously make someone misunderstand.

[Those three male guests are not reliable. I’m here to block them for you.]

Hearing that, the cameraman couldn’t help but complain inwardly. Those three male guests are not reliable? Then was Qin Mufeng the only reliable one?

Demonic Positioning: [What’s going on? Why can’t I hear anything? What are they talking about?]

[Look at President Qin smiling with a peachy face! He’s definitely not saying anything too serious!]

[@unfulfilledlovers, is there something that we VIPs can’t listen to?!]

Feng Videos operated by livestreaming the filming process and editing the livestream into a video. To watch the livestream, however, one needed to purchase a premium VIP pass.

[Turn on the MIC!]

[O(∩_∩)o Just now, did President Qin ask Jiang Xun what she was using to smell so good?? And then? What else? Tell us!]

[Get them to turn their mics on!]

The staff rushed off to do just that.

Jiang Xun completely forgot to turn her mic on. Before she did, she reminded Mufeng, “We’re in the middle of a livestream now, so be serious.”

“...” Mufeng cleared his throat. What did he do to make the little girl misunderstand him?

Mufeng frowned, putting on a serious appearance, “I am very serious.”

Jiang Xun didn’t feel like responding to that.

While all that was happening, Shuli could feel a headache coming on. “What are the two of them waiting for! Hurry up and get them to turn on their mics!”

He rubbed the corner of his eyes tiredly.

Following Jiang Xun around for her daily morning job was fine; as a member of the production team, burning the midnight oil and waking up early to film the participants was just a part of his job.

But right now, he could only describe the whole experience as “extremely, utterly exhausting”!

He’d initially thought that since they were only a dating-focused reality show, they wouldn’t have to assign each of the guests a personal cameraman, unlike “Accelerated Flight,” which was an action-oriented show.

But now, Shuli felt that they had to assign Jiang Xun a personal cameraman and director!

It was too easy for things to go wrong!

After receiving Shuli's orders, the staff had to remind Jiang Xun and Mufeng to turn on their microphones again.

Jiang Xun and Mufeng finally did so. Since there were things that just couldn't be said in front of the camera, Jiang Xun had no choice but to take out her phone and send Mufeng a wechat message. "Are you here as a special guest or something?"

Mufeng was so busy that he shouldn't have time to be a regular guest, so she was surprised that he was here even as a special guest.

Chapter 129: "Are You Participating Because Of Me?"

Jiang Xun sent the message from her personal phone since the phone that the production team had provided her with didn't have Mufeng's number on it.

When Mufeng heard the Wechat notification message on his cell phone, he guessed that it was a message from Jiang Xun. Taking out his phone and quickly inspecting it, he realized that his guess was correct.

Mufeng curled his lips. "So you didn't unfriend me."

Jiang Xun turned to look at him in surprise, to which Mufeng elaborated, "You have my Wechat, but you haven't contacted me. I thought you had deleted me."

He didn't bother hiding this even though they were being filmed.

Jiang Xun: "..."

[!!! This is an important point! Jiang Xun and Great President Qin have long been friends on Wechat!]

[So are those people who were trying to force President Qin to look down on Jiang Xun and the people who were trying to curry favor with him embarrassed now?]

[Jiang Xun clearly never takes the initiative to contact Great President Qin to the point where even he has a problem with it!]

[He must have contacted her on his own initiative.]

Mufeng picked up his phone again and replied to her through Wechat. [Not necessarily. But if you're going to be a guest, then I'll follow.]

Jiang Xun: [... Mr. Qin, if you don't want people to misunderstand you, don't say things that will make people misunderstand you.]

Mufeng looked at Jiang Xun with a puzzled look before replying: [What misunderstanding?]

In response, she glared at him angrily. Did he think it funny to play with people like this? She wanted to drag Mufeng to a secluded corner and beat him up!

He was the one who had previously blamed her for causing people to misunderstand their relationship, and yet now he was saying and doing things that would do exactly that!

Jiang Xun's expression turned cold. She was so angry that her fingers trembled as they typed out a message furiously. The repeated mistakes she was making while typing only served to frustrate her even more.

Jiang Xun: [How many episodes have I attended as a guest? How many have you attended? Are you doing this because of me? If I quit today, will you quit as well?]

Mufeng: [Yes.]

Their phones kept buzzing with notifications. They kept going back and forth, but no one could tell what they were talking about.

[Oi, is there something you can't say out loud? Why do you insist on sending Wechat messages? !]

[@unfulfilledlovers do you want us to watch them just chat?]

"Director, can we take photos of their phones?" Zhisheng asked. "They're just using their phones to chat and aren't saying a word. It's not a good thing."

Shuli pinched the corner of his eyes, thoroughly exhausted. "We can't since they're using their own phones. If the production team were to take photos without permission, then we'd be living in fear of Qin Mufeng suing us!"

Hearing that, Zhisheng went to the side and squatted down.

They couldn't afford to offend Qin Mufeng.

In the meantime, Mufeng looked at the cameramen who were following them, silently warning them not to try to take pictures of their cell phone conversations. The two cameramen inwardly thought that they wouldn't dare to do it even if they were given an infinite burst of courage.

Jiang Xun was even angrier when she saw his reply. [What is it? What in the world are you saying?]

Mufeng looked at the little girl and sighed silently before replying: [Both.]

Jiang Xun pursed her lips and suddenly stopped in his tracks. She turned around and glared at Mufeng.

The audience: [? ? ?]

What kind of weird game of Charades were these two playing?

Shuli couldn't take it anymore and said to the staff member who was still guarding Jiang Xun's side, "Ask the two of them to talk. Is there something they can't say out loud?"

The staff member said in a low voice, "Director, I don't have the guts! The two of them... seem to be quarreling. I think Jiang Xun seems to be very angry. Just now, Mufeng was warning the cameramen about something, and it looked like the cameramen were so scared that their souls almost left their bodies!"

"... How useless!"

“Well, sir, if you have the balls, then go tell them yourself!”

“...”

What a rude staff member! Did he still want his year-end bonus or not?!

“Fine then! I’ll do it!” Shuli gritted his teeth and stood up. If he didn’t set an example for the people working under him, his prestige would be lost.

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Jiang Xun’s heart was a mess when Mufeng looked at her. Her fingertips were oddly warm.

She lowered her head to look at her phone, trying to type out a response, but her thumbs hovered over the surface of her phone, motionless.

She didn’t know what to say.

Mufeng hesitated for a moment. It wouldn’t be appropriate to use Wechat to say the things he wanted to tell her, especially under such circumstances.

While he was hesitating, a voice interrupted his thoughts.

“Mr. Qin, Jiang Xun.”

It was Shuli. He could tell that the atmosphere between the two of them was very strange, but it didn’t seem like they were quarreling.

Did Jiang Xun look angry at all?!

Shuli couldn’t help but glare at the staff member. He’d reprimand him later for providing false information!

Thus, Shuli mustered up his courage and called out. However, he didn’t expect that this would interrupt Jiang Xun and Mufeng’s conversation.

Mufeng turned his head, his face filled with displeasure.

Shuli fell silent momentarily, but had no choice but to bite the bullet and remind him, “Mr. Qin, Jiang Xun, we’re recording a program. We can’t always chat on our phones. We have to say something.”

Jiang Xun:” ...”

Mufeng:” ...”

The two of them had no choice but to stop chatting for the time being and enter the villa together.

Jiang Xun headed to her room to take a shower first. Considering Mufeng’s status, the production team did not dare to let him share a room with other guests, so they had specially prepared a room for him out of a spare study room in the villa.

The production team first brought Mufeng to the bedroom that they had prepared for him.

“Is the livestream on me now?” Mufeng asked.

“No, the other guests have also woken up now, so the cameras are on them.”

Mufeng felt relieved and asked, “Which room is Jiang Xun in?”

“...” The staff member pointed to the room opposite his room with a complicated expression. “It’s right across from your room.”

Mufeng was very satisfied with this arrangement.

After Jiang Xun finished with her shower and tidied herself up, she went downstairs to the dining room to make breakfast.

This time, she’d brought a lot of bread, cheese, and ham as well as some soft-boiled eggs from the convenience store. The main reason she’d bought pre-cooked eggs was because raw eggs were fragile and inconvenient to carry enough, otherwise she would definitely have made herself fried eggs.

She promptly cut the bread into slices and fried some ham. When she finished, the others still hadn’t showed up yet; they were probably still cleaning their rooms up.

And so, Jiang Xun spread the bread on a baking pan, then placed the fried ham slices and soft-boiled eggs over the bread. Finally, she spread cheese all over the bread and put everything into the oven.

However, that was not enough for Jiang Xun, so she took a frying pan and toasted the rest of the bread.

At this time, Jiayi and the others came downstairs.

“It smells so good. Jiang Xun, what are you doing?” Jiayi walked in and found a topic to talk about with her.

“I’m toasting some bread for breakfast,” Jiang Xun answered politely.

“Wow, it smells so good. Do you have any extra?” Jiayi asked again.

“I’m sorry, I only made some for myself. I haven’t had time to prepare for anyone else.”

After a week of not seeing each other, Jiayi had forgotten that Jiang Xun had a big appetite. He smiled and said, “It’s okay, I forgot. I’ll make my share when you’re done.”

Chapter 130: Exhibit A: President Qin’s Amazing Double Standards

Kesi and Tianqing took out the ingredients from the fridge and started to prepare their food.

This time, they were extremely careful to only make enough food for four people. They were afraid that they would be forced to eat all the leftovers like last week if they made too much.

They didn’t want to have to experience that uncomfortable feeling of having a bloated stomach and the extreme nausea that accompanied it. At the time, it felt like even if they’d vomited everything out, it wouldn’t have helped.

At this moment, Mufeng showed himself in the dining room.

The others were the same as Jiang Xun. They didn’t know that a new male guest would be arriving today, and they definitely didn’t think that it would be Qin Mufeng!

When Zheyu saw Mufeng first, he was so excited that he quivered in his boots. He promptly stepped forward and said, "Hello, Mr. Qin. I'm Ji Zheyu."

"Hello." Mufeng nodded lightly.

The others all looked over to them. When they saw Mufeng, Kesi and Tianqing also stopped what they were doing and went over to greet him.

"Mr. Qin, are you the new guest today?" Kesi's face was red with excitement.

"The production team is too awesome," Tianqing said excitedly. "Hello, I'm Song Tianqing."

Ding Xiaoyi: [Hehehe, the production team is not only awesome, but they also want to cause trouble.]

[There are four male guests and three female guests. One of the male guests will definitely be left alone and won't be able to get a girlfriend, and it's definitely not gonna be President Qin. Who will be the lone bachelor left?]

[This competition is too cruel.]

[I feel that the competition between the female guests is also very cruel.]

[With President Qin around, the other three male guests won't have much of a chance. Kesi and Tianqing will definitely compete for Qin Mufeng's attention.]

[That might not be the case. Maybe the two of them are looking for true love and don't care too much about external conditions.]

[...Do you really think they are that kind of people?]

[Even if they don't pay attention to those things, those three men did ignore them and went straight for Jiang Xun last time. If they had any self-respect, they probably wouldn't go for those men again. "There are thousands of men out there, so if one doesn't work out, then go for another one," probably. And the "another one" happens to be Qin Mufeng.]

Kesi only just remembered that she'd forgotten to introduce herself out of excitement, so she quickly did so.

Just then, Yuyan and Jiayi also came over to say hello and introduce themselves.

"Have you eaten breakfast?" Tianqing asked hurriedly and pointed at the counter. "We're making breakfast now. Should we prepare some for you too?"

"No," Mufeng said as he swept past the four of them and walked directly to Jiang Xun, who was taking her toast out of the frying pan.

Mufeng lowered his head to look at her. His voice, which had been cold and distant earlier, had now become soft and pitiful. "I came here without eating breakfast."

Jiang Xun pursed her lips. "I thought that Luo Kesi and the others offered to make some for you," she said, having overheard everything that they'd talked about.

No matter where Mufeng went, girls would flock to him, after all.

"I'm not used to eating someone else's food." Mufeng lowered his eyes slightly, and his long eyelashes fluttered. "You know that."

"What the hell?" Jiang Xun exclaimed, shocked. "No, I didn't!"

She had never made food for him before!

[Oh my God, he's acting like a clingy boyfriend! Critical hit...!]

[How can Jiang Xun be so heartless? Hurry up and make some for him!]

[Great President Qin is here for Jiang Xun! He completely ignored Luo Kesi and Song Tianqing!]

Mufeng said with a straight face, "Well, now you know."

Why was this woman so unromantic!

"..." Jiang Xun looked at the toast on the plate reluctantly. "...How much do you want to eat?"

Mufeng looked at this little heartless person with a funny expression. He had fed her so much delicious food, and now that he asked her to give him just a little, she was so reluctant to part with her food.

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"I don't eat much. Three pieces of toast, two pieces of ham and two eggs are enough," he said, looking at her food.

Jiang Xun thought about it for a little while, then gave him two pieces of toast, two eggs, and two pieces of ham. While Mufeng was amused at how Jiang Xun was so unwilling to part with just an extra piece of toast, he took another piece of toast from her plate and placed it on his plate. "Give it here."

[Great President Qin, be content. She gave you some food out of her own breakfast.]

[She won't be full.]

"I'll order some food for you for lunch," Mufeng said quickly, "but make my portion tomorrow as well."

Jiang Xun finally felt better. "No problem." As long as Mufeng told her in advance so that she could make sufficient preparations, she wouldn't mind.

By now, Tianqing and the rest had finished making their breakfast. When everyone was eating together, Tianqing probed, "Mr. Qin, I don't know how to address you properly. Can we skip the last name and just call each other by our given names? May I call you 'Mufeng'?"

"Or Brother Feng? Feng Feng?" Kesi answered jokingly. She smiled so sweetly that her eyes had curved into crescents.

Sand Fishing: [Give up. Qin Mufeng's target is Jiang Xun.]

[These two girls are quite brave.]

[The female guests' target has indeed been shifted to Great President Qin.]

The other three male guests were immediately left out.

“No, you can’t.” Mufeng was unusually cold to everyone except Jiang Xun, regardless of their gender. “Just call me ‘Mr. Qin’.”

Mufeng’s words made Tianqing and Kesi speechless.

Tianqing smiled awkwardly. “I just felt like calling you ‘Mr. Qin’ makes it feel like we’re strangers.”

“Well, we are strangers.” Mufeng took a bite of Jiang Xun’s toast and smiled happily. He said to her, “The toast is very delicious.”

“I’m glad that you like it, Mr. Qin,” Jiang Xun said politely.

Unexpectedly, Mufeng raised his eyebrows. “That makes it feel like we’re strangers. Just call me Mufeng.”

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[Lol there it is: President Qin’s famous double standards!]

[Exhibit A: President Qin’s Amazing Double Standards]

[I can still remember his double standards from “Accelerated Flight” lmao.]

[For the previous ones, listening to your words is like listening to your words.]

[Oh yeah, I remember the last time. The last time President Qin participated in a variety show was “Accelerated Flight.” He also had the same double standard for Ming Shu. You guys should go and watch it! It’s hilarious!]

[President Qin: my gentleness is only for Jiang Xun.]

[It’s really too sweet. Jiang Xun is the only one he treats nicely while he’s cold to everyone else. What kind of high-level sweet love is this!]

When they witnessed the scene, Tianqing and Kesi’s expressions became even uglier. One second ago, Mufeng said that they were not close to him and asked them to continue calling him Mr. Qin, yet in the next second, he said to Jiang Xun that her calling him ‘Mr. Qin’ made them seem like strangers?

So he did know what he was doing!

Jiang Xun looked at him speechlessly. Didn’t he just reject Tianqing and Kesi’s proposal to change the way they addressed him?

“You are different.” Mufeng’s gaze fell on her face, and Jiang Xun could see herself reflected in his eyes.