

Y Master Qin 161

Chapter 161: How Can Qin Mufeng Take A Fancy To Jiang Xun?

Chengye also heard these words.

Nianzhen couldn't be bothered to give Jiang Xun a taste of her own medicine. Instead, she was truly worried. "Chengye, what should we do? What they said can't be true, right? Will Qin Zhenglu really deal with our family?"

Chengye couldn't say for sure either, and he started to feel nervous.

Someone else said, "Sigh, we were really fortunate to have brought our daughter here today. Hurry up and find an opportunity to show her face in front of Qin Mufeng."

"Although it's always said that he doesn't get close to women, he can't stay unmarried forever, right? It all depends on who takes him down in the end."

The family that brought their daughter was rubbing their fists and getting excited.

They were all thinking about how to find an opportunity to show their daughter's face.

What if?

They had to fight for an opportunity, right?

"Wait, where is Qin Mufeng going?"

Seeing the direction Qin Mufeng was going, someone said, "He's likely looking for his sister. The siblings are famous for their good relationship. It's natural for him to go look for Qin Muye first."

Only Chengye had a different premonition.

He felt that Mufeng might not be going for Muye.

"Sigh, Jiang Xun is with Qin Muye. If Qin Mufeng goes looking for Qin Muye, wouldn't Jiang Xun be able to show her face to Qin Mufeng? Jiang Xun is lucky."

Chengye was unhappy when he heard that. Why was Jiang Xun lucky?

Mufeng was lucky too!

"Hmph! How can Qin Mufeng take a fancy to Jiang Xun? Stop fooling around."

"She's just a troublemaker. Who would take a fancy to her?"

"Didn't you see that the Gu family had already made an appointment with Jiang Yuexi and didn't take a fancy to Jiang Xun?"

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"I heard that the one who should have been with the Gu family back then should have been Jiang Xun. Gu Xiaoze had even met Jiang Xun when she was young. It was just that Jiang Xun wasn't sensible back

then. Who knows if she could still remember what had happened back then. Anyway, Jiang Xun was sent to the countryside later on. The one who grew up with Gu Xiaoze ended up being Jiang Yuexi.”

“So, Jiang Yuexi stole Jiang Xun’s marriage?”

“With a stepmother around, how can Jiang Xun get the good stuff? You can’t really believe what Feng Nianzhen said, that she treats Jiang Xun very well, right?”

“In that case, Jiang Xun is also quite miserable.”

“Although she is miserable, everyone would choose Jiang Yuexi over her. At least she is a normal person and won’t cause trouble outside.”

Xiaoze and Yuexi both heard these words, but Yuexi really didn’t know about this.

“If Jiang Xun hadn’t gone to the countryside, would you have been with Jiang Xun, Brother Xiaoze?” Yuexi asked, very concerned.

1

“Listen to what silly words are coming out of your mouth.” Gu Xiaoze glanced in Jiang Xun’s direction with disdain, “How can the words I said when I was young be counted? Moreover, there are no ifs for what has already happened. I knew long ago that when the two families had some interest in each other, their target was Jiang Xun. But I didn’t like her. Moreover, she’s so vulgar and can cause trouble. She’s always getting physical with others. With her appearance, who would like her? Even if she could deceive a few men with her face in the beginning, as long as we get to know her a while, we’ll dislike her.”

Yuexi held Gu Xiaoze’s hand in relief. “Brother Xiaoze, I’m just too nervous about you.”

“I know.” Gu Xiaoze smiled gently. “Any man who has eyes and some judgment will not take a liking to Jiang Xun.”

As soon as Gu Xiaoze finished speaking, all the guests saw Mufeng walk behind Jiang Xun and place his hands on Jiang Xun’s shoulders with a hint of intimacy.

Everyone was shocked.

What was going on?

Was Jiang Xun so close to Mufeng?

When did they become so close?!

Those who knew Mufeng knew that he had always maintained a distance of more than one meter from women.

Yet, he was standing so close to Jiang Xun and even placed his hands on her shoulders!

Those who were not in the know would even think that they were in a relationship when they saw this scene!

Everyone suddenly froze and looked over in horror.

Could they really be in a relationship?

Everyone saw that Jiang Xun seemed to be used to it and turned her head naturally.

“Why are you only here now?” Jiang Xun raised her eyebrows.

She did not realize that her relationship with Mufeng had unknowingly become so natural that it was surprising.

Muye watched from the side with interest and was careful not to disturb the interaction between the two of them.

“I just finished my work and came immediately,” Mufeng explained innocently. “Did you make a scene?”

“I just did,” Jiang Xun said. “I smashed a glass of champagne, scolded Lu Yiling, and dragged Qin Zhengdu to the ground.”

Jiang Xun sneered. “They invited me here to show their disdain and contempt for me. Pure mental illness.”

In order to show their disdain for her, they even specially invited her to attend the banquet.

She really couldn't understand the brain circuits of Zhengdu and his wife.

“I've already told you, there's no need to treat them as human beings.” Mufeng smiled. “But you didn't make that big of a fuss. I thought you would make an even bigger fuss.”

“Uncle arrived before it got out of hand.” Jiang Xun sounded a little regretful.

“Uncle?” Mufeng had just finished his work and rushed over in a hurry. He didn't even have the time to understand what had happened.

Muye saw that the two of them were chatting as if there was no one else around. They had a tacit understanding, as if they had been together for many years.

“It was dad who asked Jiang Jiang to call him Uncle,” Qin Muye explained at the right time.

“Not bad.” Mufeng smiled with satisfaction. “Do you want to stay here for a while or go back?”

“I'm going back. I have class tomorrow morning, so I need to rest early.” Jiang Xun was tired of staying.

“What about you, Muye?”

“I'm waiting for my parents. You guys can go first.” Under Mufeng's gaze, Muye decided to be a considerate sister.

Then, everyone watched Mufeng and Jiang Xun leave together.

Everyone: “!!!”

Soon, Chengye was surrounded.

“Director Jiang, Jiang Xun and Qin Mufeng are...”

At this moment, who else was still sauomg that no man would like Jiang Xun?

Mufeng obviously liked Jiang Xun!

Some of the people who heard Xiaoze's words couldn't help but look at him.

What did Xiaoze say just now?

Those who had eyes and some judgment wouldn't like Jiang Xun?

Excuse me, are you talking about Mufeng?

Xiaoze's face darkened. His face burned under the stares.

After sending Jiang Xun and Mufeng away, Muye went to look for her parents.

At this moment, Zhengdu was complaining to Zhenglu. "Brother, why are you protecting Jiang Xun? Don't you know that she has been very close to Mufeng recently?"

"I know." Zhenglu felt that Zhengdu was dumbfounded.

If he didn't know, why did he let Jiang Xun call him Uncle for no reason?

"You do?" Zhengdu raised his voice in shock. "You know and you don't care?"

"Why should I care? Jiang Xun is not bad." Zhengdu sneered, "Is that why you specially called Jiang Xun here to cause trouble for her?"

"Mufeng is the next head of our Qin family, how can he be together with an influencer!" Zhengdu said unhappily.

Chapter 162: Don't Pick On Our Daughter-in-law

Hanbi couldn't take it any longer. "You two better get it straight. Mufeng is our son, not yours. He's none of your concern!"

"Sister-in-law, what you said is too heartless. We're doing this for Mufeng's good." Yiling was unhappy. Zhenglu and his wife were too ungrateful.

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"No need." Hanbi was disgusted. "Mufeng is our son. We will take care of him. You two can save your breath. If you two want to experience the feeling of choosing a daughter-in-law so much, think of a way to have one. Don't come and pick on our daughter-in-law."

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Zhengdu: "..."

Yiling: "..."

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When Chengye and the others returned to the Jiang family, Nianzhen and Yuexi went to Jixuan's room while Chengye went to take a shower.

Jixuan's heart sank when he saw the two of them.

One was his mother, and the other was his sister. Jixuan knew that he had to take good care of them.

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However, every time he saw them, he was under a lot of pressure. He didn't want to hear them say anything bad about Jiang Xun.

Yuexi closed the door of Jixuan's bedroom behind Nianzhen.

"Jixuan, what's wrong with you recently?" Nianzhen came in and questioned, "Why do you always help Jiang Xun?! It's the same today. Do you know that your public support for Jiang Xun today is equivalent to dragging our family down with you?"

"What kind of medicine did Jiang Xun give you that you suddenly support her so much?" Yuexi was angry. "Didn't you hate her before? And you even wanted to seek justice for me and mom?"

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"What justice do you need? Jiang Xun has been kicked out of the house. She can't come home." Jiang Jixuan was annoyed.

"What do you mean?" Nianzhen looked at Jiang Jixuan in a daze as if she had been hit by a blow.

She staggered back half a step and was held up by Yuexi. She was heartbroken. "Last time, you said that we were the ones who took what originally belonged to her. In fact, you were trying to blame me, weren't you? You think that I was the one who took Jiang Xun's things, don't you? You blame me. You're just like Jiang Xun, thinking that I'm a mistress?"

"Jixuan, how can you think of mom like that!" Yuexi questioned painfully.

"When you said that last time, I felt bad, but I didn't tell you. I thought you were just saying it unintentionally." Tears fell from Nianzhen's reddened eyes. "But now it seems that you thought so since long ago, and it was not unintentional. You are blaming us."

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Jixuan fidgeted with his hair and paced a few steps, then he said, "Jiang Xun openly hates you guys. When she saw the two of you, she never had a good expression and never hid it. But she carries the hatred by herself and never needs other people's help. On the other hand, you guys act like you're so good to Jiang Xun in front of dad, but every word you say about her is demeaning her. Whenever you want to bully Jiang Xun, you come to me for help."

"What did you say about us?" Nianzhen couldn't believe what she heard. "You think Jiang Xun is a good person now, don't you? What drug did she give you?"

"You still call her big sister? What kind of big sister is she?" Yuexi hit him angrily. "I'm your real sister, and Jiang Xun is nothing! I'm your sister, and I'm the only one who's your sister! Why do you call Jiang Xun big sister?"

“Enough!” Jixuan grabbed Yuexi’s wrist and stopped her from continuing to hit him. “She never said anything to me. She only replied to me when I took the initiative to contact her, and she never told me anything about the two of you. She never complained about anything!”

“You still took the initiative to contact her?” Yuexi asked in disbelief.

“Yes.” Jixuan stopped hiding the truth. “Didn’t you want to know why I’m on Jiang Xun’s side? It’s because she’s right!”

“Because she once helped me and saved me! When I was threatened and blackmailed by the gangsters, it was Jiang Xun who pulled me out of the abyss!”

“I was clearly hostile to her and didn’t acknowledge her. I even wanted to beat her up and drive her out of the Jiang family. But when she saw that I was bullied, blackmailed, and even beaten up, she still stepped out to save me. Everything she did was different. She didn’t vent her anger on me because of the two of you.”

“It was clearly mom who did something wrong back then and angered Jiang Xun’s mother to death. Now, she’s trying her best to chase Jiang Xun out of the Jiang family,” Jixuan said in a deep voice. “Jiang Xun doesn’t like you, but she has never done anything to you. This is also her home, but because of you, she can’t come back.”

Jixuan said to Yuexi, “You are my sister, but so is Jiang Xun. Jiang Xun is also dad’s daughter, and she is the eldest daughter of the Jiang family. Why isn’t she my sister?”

“Shouldn’t you be begging for her forgiveness? On the contrary, you are bent on framing her and driving her away.” Jixuan looked at the two people in front of him with disappointment, “Why do you still ask me why I’m on her side? It’s because she’s right! Because she’s worth it!”

“Everything that Sister has now should have belonged to Jiang Xun,” Jixuan said. “Jiang Xun should have received the same treatment that Sister received in the Jiang family when she was young. “She should have been in the capital, just like Sister. She should have had beautiful clothes to wear since she was young, countless jewelry, and a lot of pocket money to attend a noble school. The one who really grew up with Gu Xiaoze should have been Jiang Xun.

“But Jiang Xun was tricked by mom into going to the countryside. She wore other people’s leftover clothes in the countryside and ate other people’s leftover food. Even the living expenses that dad gave her were not spent on her. She was finally brought back after much difficulty, but she was still ridiculed for being from the countryside. She did not need to go to the countryside at all! She could be more honorable than her sister!

“Now that she’s back, not only was she not treated well, she was even kicked out of the house. Don’t you know why she was thrown into the countryside? What face do you have to mock her now?”

“You actually blame us for Jiang Xun?” Nianzhen looked at Jixuan in disbelief. “Are you going to help her deal with us?”

“Jiang Xun has never dealt with you.” Jixuan frowned. Was Nianzhen delusional?

When had she and Yuexi not tried to frame Jiang Xun, only to be killed by Jiang Xun instead?

However, Jiang Xun had never taken the initiative to harm them.

“Jixuan, I only want to ask you one question. Do you still recognize me as your mother?” Nianzhen’s eyes were red with tears.

“Of course I do,” Jixuan said. “When you are old, I will give you a pension. But you are wrong about Jiang Xun.”

Jixuan frowned and sighed. “You already have a lot. Why do you have to make things difficult for Jiang Xun?”

“Yet you still have to make things difficult for her!” The more Jixuan said, the angrier Nianzhen became.

Chapter 163: As If You Could Beat Me Up

Jixuan’s eyes were filled with disappointment, and his gaze fiercely provoked Nianzhen. “You’ve made up your mind to help Jiang Xun. Don’t forget, Yuexi is your biological sister! You’re not helping your biological sister, but you’re helping an outsider!”

“What outsider? Jiang Xun’s surname is also Jiang.” Jixuan said weakly, “How many times do I have to say it before you understand? Mom, you’ve already done wrong in the past. What you should do now is to correct it in time!”

“Get lost!” Nianzhen pointed at Jixuan’s bedroom door and suddenly broke down and said crazily, “Since you look down on me and your sister so much, then get lost! Isn’t Jiang Xun treating you well? Go find her then!”

“I gave birth to you. Because of me, you can become the only son of the Jiang family and inherit everything from your father in the future.” Nianzhen’s eyes were red as she gritted her teeth and said, “I gave you everything, and now you’re blaming me! Get lost!”

Jixuan’s eyes flashed with hurt. He took half a step back and his throat moved. In the end, he passed by Nianzhen and left the room without saying a word.

When he went downstairs, he didn’t see Chengye, so he ran straight to the entrance.

“Young Master.” Aunt Zhang saw that Jiang Jixuan was not in a good mood, and there were some faint sounds of arguing coming from upstairs.

It was not loud, so she could not hear it clearly.

But looking at Jixuan’s appearance now, she was a little worried.

Jixuan took a deep breath, but his voice was still not very calm. “I’ll go out for a while. I’ll come back in two days.”

After saying that, Jixuan put on his shoes and left.

Jixuan went out and walked aimlessly.

He opened an app to book a hotel, but he saw that no one wanted to stay there.

He couldn’t help but think of Jiang Xun.

Jixuan squatted by the roadside and sent a message to Jiang Xun. [Sister.]

At this moment, Jiang Xun was comfortably staying in her newly rented house.

She didn't have to worry about affecting her roommates' study and rest when she was livestreaming here in the future. As expected, it was much more convenient.

After receiving Jixuan's message, Jiang Xun was a bit confused.

Jiang Xun: [Did you send it to the wrong person?]

Did this person suddenly call her sister?

Jiang Xun guessed that Jiang Jixuan might have sent it to Yuexi.

In any case, Jixuan had never called her "Sister."

Jixuan: [I didn't send it to the wrong person. Aren't you my big sister?]

Jiang Xun frowned slightly. [What's wrong?]

Jixuan: [Nothing...]

Jixuan squatted by the side of the road and looked at the cars coming and going on the road. He saw many people passing by with cigarettes between their fingers.

He suddenly wanted to try one as well.

He saw in movies and TV series that people always had a cigarette when they were upset.

He had never smoked before.

Jiang Xun's call interrupted his endless thoughts.

Jixuan had just picked up when he heard Jiang Xun say, "Where are you?"

Jixuan paused for a moment. "At home."

"Tell the truth!" Jiang Xun said angrily, "Jiang Jixuan, I'm only giving you this one chance. If you don't tell the truth, I'll hang up."

"I'm outside," Jixuan said hurriedly. "I had a fight with my mother and sister and came out."

As soon as Jixuan finished speaking, Jiang Xun hung up the phone.

Jixuan: "???"

He told the truth. Why did she still hang up the phone?

Did she call to listen to his truth?

Jixuan couldn't help but feel sad and hurt.

But soon after, his Wechat rang.

Jixuan opened it and saw that it was Jiang Xun who had sent him an address and location.

Jiang Xun: [I've moved out from the dormitory. If you don't have a place to stay, come over.]

Jiang Jixuan could not hold back his tears at once.

Just now at home, in front of Nianzhen and Yuexi, he was so sad but he did not cry.

But now that Jiang Xun had sent him the address and asked him to move in, Jixuan felt extremely uncomfortable.

Nianzhen and Yuexi had treated her so badly, but she had still accepted him regardless of the past.

Jixuan raised the back of his hand and wiped away his tears. He immediately replied to Jiang Xun, [I'll be there right away.]

Jixuan called for an online car rental and followed the location to Jiang Xun's neighborhood.

When he was about to reach the door, he saw Jiang Xun in a large down jacket, standing at the door and waiting.

"Big Brother, hurry up and drive over!" Jixuan hurried the driver, not wanting Jiang Xun to wait at the door.

Just as the driver stopped the car, Jixuan couldn't wait to open the door and get out of the car.

"Why are you waiting at the door?" Jixuan ran to Jiang Xun and complained, "It's so cold out!"

"If I didn't come out, could you find my building?" Jiang Xun put her hands in her pockets and pulled the collar of her down jacket to the highest level to cover her neck. When she turned around, she even shrank her neck.

The winter in the capital was really cold.

"Why did you move out? When did you move out?" Jiang Jixuan's emotions came and went quickly. At this moment, he was focused on gossiping with Jiang Xun. "Are you on bad terms with your roommates? Did your roommates ostracize you?"

"What nonsense!" Jiang Xun patted his head. "My roommates are all very well. It's just that I usually livestream and often go out to work. It affects their studies and rest too much, so I moved out to live on my own. Even if I work late, I don't have to worry about the dormitory closing. I just moved out yesterday."

"Then am I the first person to come here?" Jixuan asked expectantly.

Jiang Xun was stumped.

He really wasn't the first.

Yicheng and Mufeng were.

"Why did you run out?" Jiang Xun turned to ask.

"I quarreled with my mother and sister." Jixuan's face darkened again at the mention of the two of them. "They didn't feel that what they did to you was wrong at all and even blamed me for siding with you. It was clearly their fault. Furthermore, back then..."

"I'm sorry." Jixuan lowered his head, too guilty to look at her. "If it weren't for my mother, nothing would have happened to your mother, and you wouldn't have been sent to the countryside."

"It's not all Feng Nianzhen's fault." Jiang Xun brought Jixuan into the elevator.

Jixuan was stunned.

"Feng Nianzhen was at fault, but Jiang Chengye is also not innocent. If Jiang Chengye was a good person, why would he cheat on my mother when she was pregnant? Why would he listen to Feng Nianzhen's instigation and send me to the countryside?" Jiang Xun pursed her lips. "The fault was committed by both of them. Neither of them is innocent."

Jixuan was silent for a long while before he said, "Why did you help me?"

"Help you with what?" Jiang Xun did not react for a moment.

"I've always wanted to ask you." Jixuan's nervous heart beat faster, "Previously, I was bullied by two hooligans. And this time, when I left home, you asked me to come here and stay. In fact, you could have ignored me. Moreover, when you first came home, I wanted to beat you up."

"You were just thinking about it. It's as if you could beat me up." Jiang Xun curled her lips.

Jiang Jixuan: "..."

Although it was the truth, it sounded so painful.

"It's Feng Nianzhen and Jiang Chengye who wronged me. It has nothing to do with you." Jiang Xun continued, "When Jiang Chengye cheated on my mother with Feng Nianzhen and angered her to death, you weren't there yet."

"Even Yuexi caused trouble first. Otherwise, I wouldn't have bothered with her."

Chapter 164: Be In Awe Of The Boss!

Jiang Xun brought Jixuan into the house. Jixuan looked around and said, "It's not bad."

"You can stay in the guest room." Jiang Xun told Jixuan the password to the door. "I'm going to Hengcheng to shoot a movie this Friday. When I'm not here, you can go back to the Jiang family if you want to. If you have nowhere to stay, you can come over."

Jixuan was so touched that tears started to appear in his eyes.

Jiang Xun said in disgust, "Quickly put away your tears. Isn't it disgusting?"

Jixuan burst into laughter and closed his eyes as he laughed. He used his fingers to wipe away the tears that were overflowing on his eyelashes.

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Jixuan stayed at Jiang Xun's place for two days before he went back.

After class ended on Friday, Jiang Xun set off to Hengcheng to join the group.

She calculated the time and took five days off.

Including this weekend and next weekend, there were nine days, enough for her to finish filming her scenes.

Fortunately, because of her good grades, the counselor approved her leave very quickly.

After arriving at Hengcheng Hotel, Jiang Xun checked in and told Deng Xu that she had arrived.

Deng Xu: [Rest well. You'll have your scenes first thing tomorrow morning. Make good use of these few days to finish filming your scenes so that you can go back to school earlier.]

Jiang Xun thanked him, packed her luggage, and ordered takeout to recharge for the next morning's scenes.

The next day at four o'clock, Jiang Xun was about to set off for the production team.

The shooting would only start at seven o'clock, but she had to queue up in advance to get her makeup done.

One of the disadvantages of not having an assistant was that everyone else had their own nanny van, and they had assistants to help them carry all kinds of supplies that they could use during the day's filming breaks.

As for her, she could only carry a big bag and ride the crew's car over.

However, Jiang Xun did not mind. She did not do this often anyway, so she did not have many opportunities to use an assistant.

When there were really many scenes to shoot in the future, it would not be too late to hire an assistant.

The male lead of this movie, Huang Zhengqiao, had already finished his styling and was ready to shoot the first scene today.

Yuexi, who had also finished her styling, was sitting beside Zhengqiao.

Zhengqiao was a good friend of Xiaoze. After entering the circle, he had to find a way to get to know some second-generation rich people and expand his network. It would also be of great help to increase his business endorsement.

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Recently, he had been thinking of using Xiaoze to endorse the Gu group's shoes.

Because of this, he was very familiar with Yuexi.

“Today, my first scene happens to be with Jiang Xun.” Zhengqiao held the script in his hand, smiled confidently, and snorted, “It’s her first time acting, so there must be a lot of things that she’s not used to. If I push her a little more, I can guarantee that she’ll take a lot of NGs. Director Deng has always been hot-tempered. With her like this, won’t she be scolded to death? It won’t be long before Director Deng kicks Jiang Xun out of the production team.”

Yuexi could no longer hide the gloating look on her face.

She wanted to see Jiang Xun lose face and be kicked out of the production team like trash.

After Jiang Xun finished her styling, she saw Zhengqiao and Yuexi smiling maliciously.

“Jiang Xun!” Screenwriter Ma saw Jiang Xun and called out hurriedly. Then, he walked toward her.

When Zhengqiao and Yuexi heard the voice, they put away their smiles guiltily.

Yuexi was simply afraid of being beaten up by Jiang Xun, so she was instinctively cowardly when she saw her.

Zhengqiao felt guilty because he said bad things about Jiang Xun behind her back.

“Screenwriter Ma.” Jiang Xun ignored the two people and greeted him.

“Your style is so good!” Screenwriter Ma couldn’t help but praise, “I still think that it’s a pity that you don’t play Yu Hengjun since you’re so beautiful.”

“Bi Yuewu is not bad,” Jiang Xun said, “Especially when she switches to assassin mode, she’s more decisive than Yu Hengjun.”

Screenwriter Ma was stunned for a moment, then he said excitedly, “Indeed!”

He did not expect Jiang Xun to actually see through the characteristics of Bi Yuewu that he had created.

Screenwriter Ma felt like he had met a bosom friend. “When I wrote this role, I felt that if Bi Yuewu did not join the organization and had a better fate, she would have done better than Yu Hengjun.”

Screenwriter Ma was a well-known screenwriter in the industry. He even had the right to choose his actors.

Many actors had tried their best to build a good relationship with Screenwriter Ma. Now that he was chatting so well with Jiang Xun, they could not help but be curious. “Who is the actress who is talking to Screenwriter Ma? Her face is very unfamiliar.”

“I have also been paying attention to her for a long time. What is her background? Why does it seem like Screenwriter Ma is especially polite to her?”

“I happen to know.” An actor said, “She’s a Shanpin influencer.”

“An influencer? Acting?” Someone said disdainfully, “From the way she looks, she looks like Bi Yuewu. Usually, when an influencer acts for the first time, they usually act in some unimportant role like a servant girl. She is acting as Bi Yuewu the moment she arrived. What’s going on?”

“Speaking of which, Bi Yuewu doesn’t have many scenes, right?”

“Although there aren’t many, it’s a big challenge. During the day, she is a teacher, gentle and reasonable, but at night, she is a cold-blooded killer, cruel and vicious. There are also many fighting scenes. Can she do it?” The person said, “As far as I know, because Bi Yuewu has a distinct personality and a big contrast, the competition is very intense. Many people want to take part in this role.”

“She really can do it.” Once the voice came out, the people discussing looked over.

“Chen Tongan, how do you know?”

“Because I was there on the day of her audition.” Tongan looked as if he could not bear to recall. “It just so happened that she needed an actor to act with her. I was lucky and was chosen by Director Deng’s assistant. I personally acted with Jiang Xun. Jiang Xun’s acting skills are really good, I can’t say anything else.”

“Brother, don’t mind if I speak bluntly. We are both background characters and there is quite a gap between our acting skills and that of the male lead,” someone said. “So in your opinion, Jiang Xun’s acting skills are not bad. Perhaps it’s because your standards are low? Using yourself as a standard, you think that her acting skills are good. But compared to Huang Zhengqiao and the others, she might not necessarily be good. She will definitely be inferior.”

Tongan: “...”

“Ha ha.” Tongan chuckled coldly, “I won’t argue with you, fact speaks louder than words. You will see so in a while.”

“Especially her eyes, you must pay attention to them.” I promise that you all will fall to the ground. You don’t even know how to be in awe of the boss!

“Here comes the director,” someone reminded him.

Zhengqiao and Yuexi also saw Deng Xu.

Yuexi got the role of Yu Hengjun through Chengye.

Then, she walked towards Deng Xu, wanting to greet him and get close to him.

She was the one who brought the director in, so Deng Xu had to be more polite to her!

Yuexi had been waiting for this moment to exhale.

Previously, Deng Xu had been perfunctory to her, but now, he had to be more polite to her.

Yuexi walked over confidently. “Director...”

However, Deng Xu acted as if he did not see her at all. He walked past her like a gust of wind and went straight for Jiang Xun.

“Jiang Xun!” Deng Xu smiled warmly and amiably. “You just arrived last night. You must be exhausted to start filming so early today, right?”

Chapter 165: Jiang Xun, Act Well, Don’t Take Too Many NGs

Yuexi: “!!!”

Deng Xu couldn't see her when she was here?

He actually ran over to talk to Jiang Xun!

Everyone was shocked!

Was this still the great devil Director Deng Xu?

Was this still the hot-tempered Deng Xu who could scold both the male and female lead with a single word?

Wasn't he a little too kind and friendly to Jiang Xun!

"What is Jiang Xun's background?" Someone couldn't help but ask in a low voice.

No matter how good Jiang Xun's acting was, it couldn't have been to the extent that Deng Xu is so kind and considerate to her!

"I'm alright. Because I had to wake up early today, I went to bed early last night. I'm still in good spirits," Jiang Xun said politely.

"How are you with the script?" Deng Xu asked again.

"I memorized all my lines. I walked through the characters according to my own understanding."

"The first scene this morning is the part where you auditioned for that day," Deng Xu said. "Just act according to the feeling you had during the audition. The feeling you found that day was spot on."

Jiang Xun expressed that she understood.

Deng Xu then went to prepare and called for people to start filming.

First, it was a martial arts scene for Jiang Xun. She held a short sword, a weapon unique to Bi Yuewu, and slaughtered everyone.

Corpses lay around her.

There were young and old, men and women. Some of them still had fear on their faces after they died. Some of them had their eyes wide open and died with regret. Some of them were killed before they could even finish begging for mercy. They even had a crying and pleading expression on their faces.

Jiang Xun brandished her sword over and over. Her movements were extremely clean.

The direction in which she brandished her sword and every movement was precise and in place.

Every movement was filled with a sense of power.

The martial arts instructor was already dazzled by what he saw.

Ever since he entered the martial arts world, Jiang Xun was one of the few people who could fully display the movements that he had designed, and even surpass them.

"Look at her. Every move she makes is extremely accurate, as if she had done precise calculations," the martial arts instructor said to his disciple. "Her movements are too straightforward. If her hands weren't

carrying props but real weapons, every move she makes would be fatal. There isn't any extra movement."

"Assassin. She has truly demonstrated the abilities of an assassin," the martial arts instructor sighed. "I've been in the martial arts world for decades. She's the first person I've seen who can fight so realistically and beautifully."

Deng Xu was watching the small screen from the side as he listened to the martial arts instructor's words. He was increasingly satisfied.

Choosing Jiang Xun really wasn't a mistake.

"Director Deng, where did you find this person? Not to mention anything else, just her clean skills are too rare. As for the other actors, I've focused on training them for so long, but they are still far inferior to her." The martial arts instructor sighed, he then asked Deng Xu curiously.

"I've found a treasure!" Deng Xu became even more proud.

"Cut!" Deng Xu shouted. "This line has passed. The next scene, Teacher Huang, get ready."

Zhengqiao walked to his seat, full of confidence as he waited to crush Jiang Xun with his acting skills.

1

Jiang Xun's martial arts moves were good-looking, but this only meant that Jiang Xun had a strong foundation in martial arts. It didn't mean that she knew how to act.

He would definitely use his acting skills to suppress Jiang Xun!

"Jiang Xun, act well." Zhengqiao smiled hypocritically and said to Jiang Xun as if he was a great senior. "The next scene is very simple. Don't take too many NGs and waste everyone's time."

1

Zhengqiao's acting skills couldn't be considered top-notch in the industry, but there were still many things about it that were praiseworthy.

By saying this, he was obviously pointing at Jiang Xun. Act well and don't waste time taking NGs.

Deng Xu: "..."

Screenwriter Ma: "..."

Zhengqiao, do you know who you are talking to?

Tongan thought to himself, Huang Zhengqiao is quite confident, but why didn't I feel that he was so arrogant before?

Tongan said to the few actors beside him, "You guys just wait and see."

The few actors: "..."

Why was his expression so arrogant, and there was even a strong sense of schadenfreude that came from watching a good show?

Tongan said, "Next, you guys will see the world of big shots."

"Are you talking about Huang Zhengqiao's acting skills?" They had seen it before.

"Hehe! Of course I'm talking about Jiang Xun. Huang Zhengqiao is nothing," said Tongan.

Everyone was speechless.

Did Tongan knock his head?

"Oh." Jiang Xun nodded. She also felt that there was something seriously wrong with Zhengqiao's brain.

Zhengqiao: "..."

Fine. An influencer who had never acted before dared to be so arrogant and perfunctory with him!

Then don't blame him for making her lose face later!

"Action!" Deng Xu shouted.

Zhengqiao followed the positioning that Deng Xu had planned and ran over. "Bi Yuewu!"

Jiang Xun looked up. She had just slaughtered the entire family. Her eyes were bloodshot. Before she could hide the killing intent in her eyes, it was all shot at Zhengqiao's face.

"Plop!"

Huang Zhengqiao's legs went weak, and he fell to the ground.

1

Everyone was speechless.

Only Tongan closed his eyes early and only opened them when he heard the plop.

1

Sure enough, he saw Huang Zhengqiao sitting on the ground in a daze.

Then, he looked at the few actors beside him, who were supporting each other.

1

Tongan gloated that he was finally not the only one who had fallen.

"See, what did I say?" Tongan was beaming with pride. The corners of his mouth curled in Zhengqiao's direction. "Huang Zhengqiao's acting is really good. Wasn't he also scared to the point of falling on his butt?"

Everyone: "..."

"Teacher Huang, are you alright?" The crew went forward to help Zhengqiao up.

Zhengqiao's face was still pale. He still had lingering fear in his heart. After a long while, he shook his head and said absent-mindedly, "I'm... I'm fine."

Deng Xu slapped his forehead and remembered that he had forgotten to remind Zhengqiao.

It was also because he trusted Zhengqiao's acting skills that he felt that even though Tongan was scared shitless, Zhengqiao might be able to catch Jiang Xun's act.

Unexpectedly, Zhengqiao also failed to catch it.

"Teacher Huang, Jiang Xun's expressions are very good. You have to catch it," Deng Xu shouted.

Zhengqiao's face was burning from Deng Xu's words.

Previously, he was full of confidence in mocking Jiang Xun, telling her not to take too many NGs.

He did not expect that he would be the first to take an NG.

"I wasn't mentally prepared just now." Zhengqiao braced himself to save his dignity. "The next one will definitely not be a problem."

Zhengqiao looked at Jiang Xun with the expression of a senior, his eyes full of encouragement. "I didn't expect Little Jiang's acting to be so good."

Tongan covered his mouth and laughed.

Zhengqiao's skin was quite thick.

Deng Xu also felt that Huang Zhengqiao didn't have any sense of propriety when he spoke, and he said, "Teacher Huang, no matter who your opponent is, you have to bring out your best form and acting skills. You can't be arrogant. This is also a form of respect for the entire movie and your fellow actors."

"Yes." Zhengqiao was embarrassed. He had really lost his dignity.

"Again!" Deng Xu shouted.

The field staff hit the board. Jiang Xun's back was facing the entrance of the mansion.

Chapter 166: His Face Was Hurting, And It Was Very Painful.

Zhengqiao rushed in from the door. "Bi Yuewu!"

Jiang Xun turned around with a murderous look in her eyes.

"Plop!"

Zhengqiao fell to the ground again.

1

Everyone: "..."

Deng Xu: "..."

"Teacher Huang, are you not ready this time?" Deng Xu was a little annoyed. Even if all he had to do is come in and shout, he couldn't even do it.

He even asked Jiang Xun to act well and not have too many NGs?

Mind your own business first!

Zhengqiao's face turned red. Last time, he said that he was not mentally prepared.

This time, he was prepared but still fell. This excuse could not be justified.

It was really embarrassing.

Zhengqiao blushed and muttered, "Jiang... Jiang Xun's acting is much better than I thought."

The killing intent in Jiang Xun's eyes was as if she had charged out from the midst of thousands of soldiers.

Zhengqiao had acted as a policeman in one of his movies and faced a perverted killer. The actor who acted as a perverted killer was an experienced actor and his acting skills were especially strong.

However, the killing intent in his eyes was not as strong and realistic as Jiang Xun's.

It was as if Jiang Xun... had really killed someone.

Zhengqiao shuddered when this thought suddenly appeared in his mind.

Deng Xu threw down the loudspeaker and ran over. He still gave Zhengqiao face, and he whispered to him, "Teacher Huang, Jiang Xun's acting is really good. Don't think that just because she's a newbie that you don't need to use all your strength to act with her. You can easily handle her. You have to use your full strength and act well."

"Okay..." Zhengqiao thought that he had indeed acted well, but he just couldn't handle it!

Jiang Xun's gaze was too scary.

Deng Xu sighed and said, "This scene isn't difficult. Let's hurry up and get it over with. The next scene with Jiang Xun is the most important."

"Yes, yes, yes." Zhengqiao nodded.

He wasn't thinking about pressuring Jiang Xun anymore. He had to stand firmly and not fall down.

After falling down twice in a row, Zhengqiao was traumatized.

When the third scene began, Zhengqiao had been hinting to himself, "Don't fall down, don't fall down, don't fall down..."

As he rushed into the house, he kept reminding himself in his heart.

As he rushed through the door, Zhengqiao shouted, "Bi Yuewu!"

This time, Jiang Xun turned around. Zhengqiao did not fall down.

But he stood stiffly and did not move.

Zhengqiao focused all his attention on telling himself not to fall down again and not to embarrass himself.

Therefore, he forgot to say his lines.

After shouting “Bi Yuewu,” he stood stiffly and did not move.

“Cut!” Deng Xu shouted angrily. He threw down the megaphone and ran over again.

“Teacher Huang, what’s the reason this time?” Deng Xu was furious. “You didn’t fall this time. Why didn’t you continue?”

“I...” Zhengqiao stammered.

“We can’t waste any more time. There are still many scenes to shoot,” Deng Xu urged impatiently. “What’s the reason this time?”

“Director, the killing intent in Jiang Xun’s eyes is too strong. I’m under a bit of pressure and can’t say my lines...” Zhengqiao said in a low voice.

Deng Xu: “...”

“What is this!” Deng Xu was extremely depressed. “It’s rare for someone to have such good acting skills like Jiang Xun. In the end, it’s because her acting skills are too good that you can’t handle it?”

Zhengqiao continuously took bad takes. Deng Xu couldn’t be bothered to give him any face.

He was the one who had lost face, and everyone present had seen it.

Deng Xu had no choice but to call Jiang Xun over. He said helplessly, “Jiang Xun, why don’t you control your gaze a little?”

“How much?” Jiang Xun asked humbly. “How much can Teacher Huang handle?”

1

Zhengqiao: “...”

His face was hurting right now, and it was very painful.

“I’ll take 20% off.” Deng Xu thought for a moment and asked Zhengqiao, “Can you handle 80%?”

“Sure!” Zhengqiao said with a red face.

Even if he couldn’t make it, he had to.

“Good, let’s fight for the last scene!” Deng Xu shook his head as he walked back.

He didn’t expect to shoot such a simple scene so many times.

The fourth take began.

Zhengqiao rushed over. Jiang Xun turned around when he heard him shouting.

“Or... Should I call you Jiang Mingyue?” Zhengqiao said.

“Stop!” Deng Xu got up in a hurry, and the chair was pushed down. “Stop, stop, stop, stop!”

“Teacher Huang!” Deng Xu said with a dark face, “The role you play is the male lead who is full of righteousness! When you face Bi Yuewu, you should be angry, disappointed, and disgusted and have all kinds of emotions. Was there anger in your emotions just now? Was there disappointment? Was there disgust? I only heard fear! You are the male lead! Why are you afraid of a villain who will soon die under your sword? The character of the male lead is upright and upright, vowing to kill the villain. You have been chasing her all this time and finally caught her in the act. You can’t be afraid!”

Zhengqiao could not raise his head because of Deng Xu’s words. Finally, he hummed.

“What did you say?” Deng Xu leaned his ear closer. He really didn’t hear it clearly. Zhengqiao was humming too softly.

“Can you make Jiang Xun’s eyes narrow again?” Zhengqiao said with a red face.

Although the killing intent in Jiang Xun’s eyes had been somewhat restrained, allowing him to stand up and say his lines, in the face of Jiang Xun’s gaze at that moment, Zhengqiao, out of his survival instinct, only wanted to retreat.

It was his greatest courage not to beg for mercy.

Deng Xu: “...”

When Jiang Xun heard that, he said, “Then we’ll reduce it to 50%. Keeping at least half is my bottom line. Director, if I hold back any further, the scene won’t look good.”

1

“Who says so!” Deng Xu slapped his thigh gloomily and said in front of Zhengqiao, “Originally, based on your acting skills, if Teacher Huang could handle it, this scene would definitely be a godlike scene. It would be very helpful to the texture of the entire scene. Moreover, your acting skills are clearly good, but because he can’t catch the scene, you have to lower your acting skills. This is a very unfair thing for you. When the show is broadcast for the audience to see, the audience will think that your acting skills are just like that. It’s a waste!”

Zhengqiao did not dare to say a word. It was not that he did not have a temper, but it was because he did not have any face!

He had been full of confidence that Jiang Xun, who had never acted before, would be repeatedly take NGs.

In the end, he could not get past his NGs. Instead, he let a person who had never acted lower her acting skills for him.

How could he not be unhappy now?

Jiang Xun was also extremely upset.

She had expected that when the netizens found out that she, an influencer, had suddenly come to act, even if she was just a random female character, they would definitely scold her.

In that case, the better her performance was, the more the netizens would apologize, and the more merit points she would earn.

Now, because of Zhengqiao's acting skills, she had to stop her performance and earn less merit points.

Jiang Xun felt that she had to get it back from Zhengqiao.

Jiang Xun sighed and pretended to be helpless. She said to Zhengqiao, "Teacher Huang, how about this?"

Chapter 167: Acting Really Is A Good Profession

Zhengqiao was so embarrassed that he moved his ears to listen to what Jiang Xun had to say.

"It's not a problem for you to keep having NGs. You have to feel a little pressure and turn the pressure into motivation," Jiang Xun said. "I have a not-so-mature idea to motivate you."

"Hurry up and say it!" Deng Xu was a good support. When he heard that Jiang Xun had an idea, he couldn't wait to urge her.

"Teacher Huang, every time you take an NG, apologize to me." Jiang Xun finally revealed her purpose.

1

Zhengqiao: "..."

Jiang Xun waved her hand innocently and explained, "The main purpose is not to make you apologize, but to motivate you with potentially having to apologize."

"I think that's a good idea!" Deng Xu clapped his hands and cheered.

Zhengqiao was still an A-list student at the moment. Although his acting skills had met a Waterloo with Jiang Xun, he was actually praised by others.

He was usually a person who cared a lot about his image. Today, his acting skills were beaten up by Jiang Xun, a pure newbie. He had to apologize to her every time he took an NG, which really put a lot of pressure on Zhengqiao.

With Deng Xu's support, Zhengqiao had to do it even if he didn't want to.

Deng Xu patted Zhengqiao on the shoulder, smiled and said, "This is like giving out red packets for NG. You don't have to give out red packets for NGs. You can just apologize to Jiang Xun. "Teacher Huang, to be honest, Jiang Xun really had to lower her acting skills again and again because of you. Otherwise, she might very well be able to make a name for herself with this performance. "You've let her down too much. It's not just a matter of three or five NGs."

When Zhengqiao heard this, he also felt that he owed Jiang Xun too much.

If Jiang Xun did not rein in her acting skills and perform to the fullest, Jiang Xun would receive a lot of dividends from this performance.

“I’m sorry.” This time, Zhengqiao sincerely apologized to Jiang Xun.

[Merit points + 50]

Jiang Xun: “!!!”

Zhengqiao was a good person, so he really apologized!

Instantly, Jiang Xun’s opinion of Zhengqiao changed.

“Teacher Huang, you should also apologize for the previous four NGs,” Jiang Xun reminded him. “You apologized to me just now because I had to lower my acting skills because of you, right?”

For the sake of merit points, Jiang Xun didn’t know what being polite was at all.

Zhengqiao: “...”

Jiang Xun had just said that it wasn’t to make him apologize, but to urge him to stop taking NGs.

But now, Zhengqiao was very suspicious of Jiang Xun’s words.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry!” Zhengqiao said four times in a row.

[Merit points + 3]

Jiang Xun once again found a new way to increase her merit points.

Acting really was a good profession.

Thus, the fifth performance began.

Jiang Xun restrained half of the killing intent in her eyes. Zhengqiao finally finished his lines in a normal manner. He was quite emotional.

However, he was not as emotional as Jiang Xun.

Bi Yuewu, who was played by Jiang Xun, fought with the male lead, who was played by Zhengqiao. When Zhengqiao stabbed her with his sword, Bi Yuewu, who was played by Jiang Xun, could easily dodge it. Instead, she pounced straight at Zhengqiao.

The long sword pierced through Bi Yuewu’s abdomen. Instead of retreating, Bi Yuewu advanced, allowing the long sword to continue piercing into her abdomen. In the end, only the hilt of the sword was left exposed.

Bi Yuewu pounced into the male lead’s arms, wrapping her arms around the male lead’s waist.

“Mingyue!” Zhengqiao cried out with a sobbing voice while supporting her.

Jiang Xun’s body sank heavily until she fell to the ground and leaned against Zhengqiao’s arms.

Jiang Xun coughed out some blood at the right time. She thought of how she had thrown herself into the zombie crowd for her soldiers.

She was in despair after being surrounded and bitten by zombies.

In fact, she didn't want to die either. She wanted to live.

However, in that situation, someone had to stand up.

She was never a person who sacrificed herself to save everyone.

But at that time, she looked at the faces of her soldiers.

She was only 18 years old when she died, but her soldiers were younger than her.

In the post-apocalyptic world, there were different grades.

Those who were born well could stay in the underground city to study, take exams, enter the government, and do business. In short, they could stay in the underground city safely.

In the middle, the family had the ability to provide for their children to study, and when they came out, they could do a lot of work.

They could be teachers, engage in science and technology, be a peddler, and so on.

Only the orphans were in the welfare institute. They had to start training since they were young and learn how to kill zombies.

When they were 12 years old, they were sent to the army as reserves, and when they turned 14, they were officially sent out on missions.

These orphans had never enjoyed a day of normal life as children, and they had never experienced anything good.

When they grew up, they would enter the army and risk their lives.

Jiang Xun was one of them.

At that critical moment, she looked at the faces that were even more tender than hers.

At least she had lived to the age of 18, three or four years longer than them.

Her soldiers should continue to live. Even if they were very tired, it was better to live than to die.

Monkey's face was always covered with mud. She had never seen his clean face.

Monkey always told her that although living was bitter, he could not even feel that when he died. That was why he wanted to live.

Yingzi was a little girl with thin arms and legs. When she was bullied in the reserve army, she trained hard. In the end, she cut off the finger of a boy who bullied her. As punishment, she also had a finger cut off.

But after that, no one dared to bully her anymore.

She said that when she retired from the army, she would grow long hair, dress well, find someone to marry, and have a child.

She would let her child go to school like the children of other families and live safely in the underground city. Her child did not have to risk her life like she did.

Huzi was like his name. He was a tiger. In the post-apocalyptic world where there was a lack of resources and food, he could still grow so strong. He had always been ridiculed by the members of her team as being a human miracle.

Huzi said that when he retired, he wanted to study and take exams to change the damned system where orphans could only serve as soldiers.

For their sake, Jiang Xun's mind was blank as she rushed out.

She didn't come back to her senses until she was surrounded by zombies.

She turned around and saw her team members looking at her with eyes that were about to pop out of their sockets. They shouted at her to come back.

Jiang Xun smiled at them and was drowned in the zombie tide.

She pulled the bomb's safety pin. She didn't want to turn into a zombie after being bitten and then go back to face her teammates.

However, before the bomb detonated, she was bitten by a zombie.

Being bitten by a zombie was so painful.

She wouldn't feel happy even if she died.

Thinking of the feeling at that time, the suffocation she felt when she was about to die and the suffocation she felt when she rushed out to die, she felt like she was being attacked by a tide. The surging waves hit Jiang Xun's body one after another.

Jiang Xun coughed up the prop blood and tears rolled down her face.

Fortunately, she was reborn in this world and did not die. Otherwise, she would really cry herself to death!

Even so, thinking of the despair at the moment of her death, Jiang Xun could not help but burst into tears.

Chapter 168: This Person Is Really Capable, Isn't He

Jiang Xun stretched out her trembling hand towards Zhengqiao. She wanted to speak, but she recalled the feeling of suffocation when she was about to die in her previous life.

The feeling of reality hit her, making it difficult for her to breathe. She could not speak at all.

She could only breathe with difficulty intermittently. She opened her mouth in an attempt to speak, but she could not make any sound. One could barely tell from her mouth that she wanted to call the male lead's name.

Zhengqiao was pulled into the character by Jiang Xun's emotions. He held Jiang Xun's outstretched hand and clenched his teeth. His eyes were red, but he couldn't say a word.

"If... If I were only Jiang Mingyue..." the blood in Jiang Xun's mouth seemed unusually real with each word. "If... If I were only Jiang Mingyue, would you like me a little?"

"I will!" Zhengqiao held Jiang Xun's hand. "If you were only Jiang Mingyue, wouldn't that be great?"

Jiang Xun seemed to have let go of a huge burden in her heart as she spat out blood. She trembled and twitched, then revealed a smile.

Jiang Xun closed her mouth and revealed a smile. She used her hand to wipe the blood from her lips and chin in a weak and disorderly manner. She wanted Zhengqiao to remember how clean she looked when she was smiling before she died.

Her breathing became more rough and messy.

Zhengqiao understood her meaning and quickly helped her wipe the blood.

Jiang Xun's smile disappeared. At the same time, her hands hung down lifelessly. Her head tilted and she was completely dead.

"Mingyue." Zhengqiao took a deep breath. "From now on, you will only be called Jiang Mingyue."

"Cut!" Deng Xu shouted.

1

Jiang Xun immediately withdrew from Zhengqiao's embrace.

Zhengqiao was still immersed in the character's emotions. He lost control of his tears and kept wiping them away.

His assistant came over and handed him a tissue. Zhengqiao wiped his tears and sniffed at the same time.

Jiang Xun didn't have such good treatment.

She didn't have an assistant, so she could only find a tissue to wipe the tears and prop blood off her face.

"Teacher Jiang, don't you have an assistant?" Zhengqiao was no longer the ignorant young man who used his acting skills to crush Jiang Xun and was full of hostility toward her.

Look, he had only filmed two scenes, and he had already started addressing her as Teacher Jiang.

"I don't deserve to be called Teacher." Jiang Xun had no choice but to stop. "I'm not even in the industry yet. I'm just a newbie who doesn't know how to act. Just call me Jiang Xun."

Zhengqiao: "..."

If not for Jiang Xun's sincere expression when she spoke, he would have really thought that Jiang Xun was mocking him.

However, Zhengqiao recalled that Jiang Xun's acting skills were so good.

Wasn't it easy to act out a sincere expression?

Zhengqiao wiped away his tears. "Teacher Jiang, it's my blind self-confidence. My horizons were too narrow. I've been pursued by others for so long that I've forgotten my own abilities. Please don't lower yourself to my level."

Jiang Xun: "..."

"Teacher Jiang, I'm sorry. I was rude to you before," Zhengqiao said very sincerely. "Can you forgive me?"

[Merit points + 50]

Jiang Xun: "!!!"

Zhengqiao was really capable, wasn't he!

Look at how much merit points he had given her in just half a day!

"We'll be friends from now on!" Jiang Xun looked at Zhengqiao with a touched expression. What a good person!

"Yes!" Zhengqiao nodded hurriedly.

"So you really don't have to call me Teacher Jiang," Jiang Xun said again. "I don't deserve it."

This time, Zhengqiao could tell that Jiang Xun was especially sincere.

Zhengqiao was even more impressed.

She was so strong, her acting skills were so good, and she was still so humble.

She deserved to be famous!

"Then let's calculate by age. Shall I call you Little Jiang?" Zhengqiao said as he took out a tissue and handed it to Jiang Xun. "You can call me Brother Qiao. Everyone calls me that."

"Okay." Jiang Xun took the tissue and thanked him.

Zhengqiao asked again, "You don't have an assistant?"

"No, I don't have much work right now. I don't need an assistant most of the time." Jiang Xun used the tissue to wipe away her tears and the prop blood. Then, she used a wet tissue to wipe away the remaining color on her face.

The makeup artist came over to touch up their makeup.

Zhengqiao's makeup was easier to touch up than Jiang Xun's. After he was done, he went to look for Deng Xu.

"Director, how was my performance just now?" Zhengqiao asked. "I feel like my emotions have been completely absorbed by Jiang Xun. I think I acted well."

When Deng Xu heard that, he didn't say anything. He only played the part for Zhengqiao to watch.

After watching it, Zhengqiao was silent for a moment. "When I was acting, I thought it was pretty good. However, when I watched the video, I still felt that it wasn't good enough."

"Your mood was right, and your lines were pretty good too. It's just that Jiang Xun is better," said Deng Xu. "Apart from talent, you can make up for it with experience and hard work. You can study it more."

Encouraged, Zhengqiao said excitedly, "Do you want another take?"

Deng Xu was silent for a moment. "I think I'll pass."

Zhengqiao: "..."

"If we have a few more, Jiang Xun will have to reduce the difficulty again. I think it's enough to have reduced it once," Deng Xu said. "This is Jiang Xun's first time acting. It's important to give the audience a good impression. I've paid attention to her and there have been many netizens who have been criticizing her."

"Every time she participates in a new program, there will always be many people who don't think highly of her," Deng Xu said. "Including this performance, I can imagine that after our drama officials announce the list of actors, there will definitely be a large group of people who will criticize her. I really hope that those people who criticize her will be able to see her acting skills and shut up completely."

"She clearly has such strong acting skills, but she had to lower herself to cooperate and those haters would not be able to see it. This is a little unfair to her," said Deng Xu. "So I want to reserve this part for her."

Zhengqiao was silent for a moment before saying, "It's still my acting skills that aren't good enough. I'm holding Jiang Xun back."

Deng Xu was surprised. Previously, Zhengqiao seemed to still have some hostility toward Jiang Xun, although he didn't know the reason.

How did it change so quickly?

Zhengqiao broke into an embarrassed smile, "Director, don't look at me like that. I was too arrogant. Now, I'm completely convinced by Jiang Xun's acting skills. She's really something else for not taking it to heart when I was so rude to her in the beginning. She's just a little girl who can be so magnanimous. What right do I have to be so petty?"

Deng Xu patted Zhengqiao's shoulder in relief. "Teacher Huang, with your attitude, if you're not popular, who is?"

Zhengqiao really liked hearing Deng Xu's words, "It's up to you. I'm just making a statement. It doesn't matter even if you only cut me back to the background in some scenes. I'm the male lead anyway. I have the most scenes in the entire drama, so I don't need these few scenes."

After speaking to Deng Xu, Zhengqiao went to rest for a while and read the script.

Yuexi quickly came over. "Brother Qiao, why are you so polite to Jiang Xun?"

“Actually, Jiang Xun is quite nice,” Zhengqiao said. “You might have some prejudice against her. Throw away your prejudice and get to know her better. You’ll find that she’s very good.”

Chapter 169: Throwing Yuexi

Yuexi: “...”

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

Was there something wrong with Zhengqiao’s brain?!

1

He had only filmed two scenes with Jiang Xun, and he already knew that Jiang Xun was a good person?

How could he know Jiang Xun as well as she did?

The next scene happened to be Jiang Xun and Yuexi’s scene.

In order to let Jiang Xun finish filming as quickly as possible and return to school for class, Deng Xu arranged all of Jiang Xun’s scenes together, giving priority to her scenes.

“In this scene, Bi Yuewu killed someone on the street, and Yu Hengjun caught up with her.”

After Deng Xu explained, the martial arts instructor came over to explain to them about movement and positioning.

“In the last move, Yu Hengjun raises her leg and hits Bi Yuewu right in the chest.” The martial arts instructor gestured with his leg and said to Yuexi, “You’ve studied dance before, so it’s not difficult to do this move.”

1

Yuexi gestured with her leg and the martial arts instructor nodded. “That’s right. That’s it.”

“If you really can’t do it, we still have a stunt double. But it’s best if you do it yourself. People can still tell the difference between you and a stunt double,” Deng Xu said. “All of you actors are thin, so a stunt double’s figure is very different from all of you. Even if the camera flashes by, you can tell that from the audience’s point of view, which makes the viewing experience not very good.”

Yuexi nodded. “I can do it myself.”

The shooting of this scene started very smoothly.

Fighting scenes were not done in one go either. They were all shot by shot.

Yuexi’s dancing skills played a great role.

There was no need to say any lines, and the number of NGs was also much less.

When it came to the last scene, Yuexi needed to kick Jiang Xun’s chest.

According to the martial arts instructor, she only needed to touch her and the camera would handle it.

Jiang Xun also opened her front to Yuexi as promised.

But unexpectedly, Yuexi kicked her heavily.

Yuexi had already planned this ever since she was gesturing her movements for the martial arts instructor to see.

1

She had already thought about it. After kicking Jiang Xun, she would say that she didn't retract her strength properly.

Anyway, accidents like this often happened during filming, so Jiang Xun could only swallow her anger.

She could not directly make a scene in the production team because of this.

She was always bullied by Jiang Xun, so she finally found an opportunity to fight back openly.

1

It was too late for Deng Xu and the others to stop at this time.

They could only watch helplessly as Yuexi kicked Jiang Xun in the chest.

"Bang!" The kick was solid.

Everyone felt a real pain when they heard it.

Yuexi thought that such a heavy kick would send Jiang Xun flying.

Who knew that Jiang Xun would stand firmly on the spot.

When Yuexi withdrew her foot, Jiang Xun grabbed her ankle.

Jiang Xun exerted force with her hand and flipped. At the same time, Yuexi spun like a top.

"Bang!"

This time, Yuexi fell to the ground.

The crowd couldn't help but frown as they hissed.

"Ah!" Yuexi cried out in pain. She actually cried out, "Sob sob sob!"

Deng Xu and the others quickly went forward to take a look.

Fortunately, there was a doctor in the group.

Because there were many fighting scenes, Deng Xu specially brought a doctor with him in case of an accident.

Yuexi's face was pale from the pain, and beads of sweat kept oozing out of her forehead.

The doctor examined her for a moment. "She's fine. There's no fracture. She just fell and hurt her ankle."

“There’s no fracture?” Yuexi cried and said, “It really hurts too much.”

The doctor was speechless. “There’s a cushion underneath you...”

For the sake of safety when filming the fighting scenes, a thick cushion was specially laid on the ground.

What kind of fracture could it have been?

“We won’t be able to shoot the scenes for the next few days,” the doctor said.

Deng Xu had a gloomy look on his face, but he could only say, “Yuexi, have a good rest for a few days. We’ll continue shooting when your leg is better. We’ll shoot the other parts first.”

“Fortunately, this is the only scene you’ll be shooting with Jiang Xun. We’re almost done with the shooting of the previous part. If we want to make up for it later, we’ll only need the stunt double to shoot a close-up scene,” Deng Xu calculated. “Fortunately, it wouldn’t affect Jiang Xun’s shooting progress.”

Yuexi: “...”

Shouldn’t you be concerned about my injury?

“The movements just now were different from what the martial arts instructor said.” Yuexi hugged her ankle and cried in pain. “The martial arts instructor said that you were the one who is kicked down by me, but why did you throw me?”

Everyone thought that Yuexi’s description was quite accurate.

She was indeed thrown by Jiang Xun.

“The martial arts instructor didn’t let you really kick me.” Jiang Xun curled her lips, “The strength of your kick triggered my muscle memory as a martial artist. Before I could think of anything, my hands had already made the first move. There was nothing I could do. If you hadn’t kicked me, you wouldn’t have gotten hurt.”

Jiang Xun guessed what Yuexi was thinking.

She wanted to turn the fake kick into a real one during filming, in order to make her suffer from being kicked.

Jiang Xun touched her chest.

She was in Bi Yuewu’s costume. As an assassin, Bi Yuewu’s costume was neater, and it was covered with armor on the chest, waist, arms, and calves.

Although the armor of the costume was certainly not as thick and sturdy as it looked, it still played a protective role.

Yuexi’s strength was really not enough for Jiang Xun.

After all, Jiang Xun was someone who could break a rock on her chest without getting hurt at all.

All the attributes and ability points for her body had increased. Yuexi's kick could not even leave a bruise on Jiang Xun.

1

However, Yuexi didn't have good intentions. Since she had delivered herself to her doorstep, how could Jiang Xun let her off?

Yuexi only sprained her ankle because she was too kind.

Yuexi was so angry at Jiang Xun's words that she couldn't even breathe. She pointed at Jiang Xun and angrily questioned, "Who would believe you if you said that? You deliberately sprained my ankle! Jiang Xun, why are you so bad? Do you not want me to continue acting? Do you want to take the opportunity to kick me out of the production team?"

"Yuexi, it's just a sprained ankle. There's no need for you to quit the production team. You can continue filming after a few days of rest." Deng Xu felt that Yuexi was making a big deal out of nothing, she had actually made it seem that Jiang Xun did not want her to act.

1

If he did not make a sound, who knew what Yuexi would say.

The martial arts instructor saw that Deng Xu was biased towards Jiang Xun, so he spoke up to be fair, "An excellent martial artist does indeed have a very strong muscle memory. If someone wants to hurt them, the martial artist will subconsciously strike back. Often, the action of the strike is faster than the brain thinks. Jiang Xun's skills are very good. I've practiced martial arts since I was young, but I still can't beat her. If someone hits me, I will subconsciously strike based on the muscle memory, not to mention Jiang Xun. That's why I asked you to only do one kick in the beginning. I didn't ask you to really kick Jiang Xun because I was afraid that if you really did kick her, Jiang Xun would subconsciously retaliate, and you would be the one to get hurt."

Yuexi: "..."

Chapter 170: Do You Want To Apologize Properly?

"Speaking of which, you only need to make gestures when filming a fight scene. Why did you kick Little Jiang so hard?" Zhengqiao asked.

Yuexi: "..."

She was already annoyed to death by Zhengqiao. He wasn't helping her and was always dragging her down.

Yuexi sniffled and pretended to be wronged. "I have no experience in filming a fight scene. I didn't control myself well just now. When I kicked her, I realized that it was too late."

"Don't be so careless in the future." There was a hint of killing intent in Jiang Xun's eyes. "Otherwise, it won't be as simple as a twisted ankle. Even a broken arm or leg would be considered light."

Yuexi trembled violently. Jiang Xun's gaze made her whole body go cold.

She was very sure that Jiang Xun was threatening her!

"You did it on purpose!" Yuexi shouted. "You deliberately twisted my ankle! You were threatening me just now!"

Jiang Xun smiled and mouthed silently, "That's right!"

No one else saw it, but Yuexi, who was facing Jiang Xun, saw it clearly.

"Director, she said she did it on purpose! She admitted it!" Yuexi was agitated and pointed at Jiang Xun angrily.

"Hurry up and help her away." Deng Xu waved his hand and urged Yuexi's assistant impatiently.

Zhengqiao frowned. He shook his head and said, "What Jiang Xun means is that if you continue to act like this in the future, the other party may not be as soft as Jiang Xun. Especially if your opponent is a man, his strength will definitely be greater than Jiang Xun's, and your injuries will also be more serious."

How was Jiang Xun threatening her?

Why did Yuexi always press Jiang Xun's head with all kinds of bad things?

Now, he couldn't believe the bad things that Yuexi had told him about Jiang Xun.

Xiaoze was a good person. How could his girlfriend be like this?

Zhengqiao shook his head, but he didn't plan to tell Xiaoze.

After all, it was their relationship and none of his business.

"Alright, let's take a break and get ready for the shoot later," Deng Xu said.

Jiang Xun took the opportunity to catch up with Yuexi. "Jiang Yuexi."

Yuexi was being supported by her assistant. She was limping and walking very slowly, so Jiang Xun caught up with her in just a few steps.

The production team didn't have a wheelchair, so they had to buy one later.

"Jiang Xun!" Yuexi said with hatred. Her eyes were burning with hatred. She wanted to tear Jiang Xun apart alive. "You did it on purpose!"

"That's right." Jiang Xun walked up to Yuexi and admitted openly, "You dared to take the opportunity to kick me. I didn't break your leg because I was too kind."

"You bitch!" Yuexi waved her hand angrily, wanting to hit Jiang Xun.

At this moment, she was blinded by anger. How could she have thought that she couldn't beat Jiang Xun at all?

As expected, just as she raised her hand, Jiang Xun grabbed her wrist.

Jiang Xun only exerted a little bit of strength. Before she could even tighten her grip, Yuexi's face turned pale from the pain and she started to wail, "Jiang Xun, what are you doing? Let go of me! I'm going to tell the director, dad, and everyone! Sob, sob, sob, sob! Let go of me!"

"If you don't cause trouble, I won't even bother with you." Jiang Xun pinched Yuexi's wrist hard. "Remember what I said. This time, it's just a sprain. Next time, it will be a broken arm or leg, understand?"

Jiang Xun shook off Yuexi's hand. "I'm not trying to scare you."

Yuexi was so scared that she started trembling. "Jiang Xun, you bastard! Do you think you can face Jiang Jixuan by bullying me like this? He thinks you're a good person and always speaks up for you, yet you're here bullying his sister."

Jiang Xun rolled her eyes. "You're crazy."

With Yuexi's personality, how did she become the main character in her previous life?

"Apologize to me!" This was the reason Jiang Xun came over.

"What did you say?" Yuexi couldn't believe her ears.

Jiang Xun sprained her foot, and she still wanted her to apologize?

"You used the opportunity of filming to kick me on purpose. Apologize to me!" Even if she sprained her foot, she wouldn't be able to escape the part of apologizing.

Yuexi was devastated by Jiang Xun. "Jiang Xun, is there something wrong with you? Will you die if people don't apologize?"

Jiang Xun nodded seriously. "Yes."

1

Yuexi: "..."

Jiang Xun pinched her wrist. "Do you want to apologize? The kind that will give you a broken hand if you don't do properly."

Jiang Xun didn't just say that. She said it while exerting force.

Yuexi felt the threat of her broken hand fully and directly. Her wrist hurt, and her ankle hurt, too. Yuexi's collapsed body fell down. "I'm sorry! I'm sorry!"

[Merit points + 2]

Jiang Xun: "???"

"Continue." Jiang Xun was looking forward to seeing how much she could get from Yuexi.

"Are you done?!" Yuexi cried so hard that her snot was flowing out. "Jiang Xun, don't go too far!"

Jiang Xun didn't even bother to say anything and directly exerted force.

"I'm sorry!"

Jiang Xun waited for a few seconds, but no merit points popped out.

Only then did she let go of Yuexi in an uninteresting manner.

"Alright, go now," Jiang Xun said in disgust.

She also turned around and returned to the set. She reckoned that it was almost time to shoot the next scene.

Jiang Xun muttered to the system in her heart, "This Yuexi is definitely mentally ill. Every time she tries to find trouble, she gets beaten until she cries. In the end, she continues to find trouble. Doesn't she find it tiring?"

The system said, "Host, if you find it annoying, you can beat her into submission in one go. You only beat her until she cries every time, but you never beat her until she's afraid."

Jiang Xun said, "How can I do that? If she doesn't find trouble after I beat her until she's afraid, who's going to give me merit points?"

The system was speechless.

Hehe, you deliberately treat her like a merit point extractor, yet you still get her to find trouble with you. You're the most difficult to serve.

"This little amount of merit points is not even enough to fill the gaps between my teeth." Jiang Xun complained, "It's not even as much as the majority of the haters gave me."

The system said, "Then why do you still keep Jiang Yuexi?"

Thinking about how Jiang Xun always received thousands of merit points from the haters, the amount of merit points that Yuexi provided each time was indeed a little shabby.

Jiang Xun looked down on the system. "No matter how thin a mosquito's leg is, it's still meat. How can you look down on those trivial things just because you're rich? If you were a person, you would definitely be the type who would be extravagant and don't know how to save."

Jiang Xun: "I despise you!"

The system: "..."

Damn it, if it ever questioned this unlucky host again, it would be treated like a dog!

Jiang Xun came back and after about 20 minutes, and the next scene was starting.

It was the scene where Jiang Xun taught in the academy and the scene with the male lead.

One scene after another, and the sky gradually darkened.

"Good!" Deng Xu said with satisfaction, "This scene is over."

There was no great emotion in this scene. It was just a normal conversation. Zhengqiao's acting was not suppressed by Jiang Xun, so he passed the first scene.

Zhengqiao breathed a sigh of relief. Finally, there was no need for him to take an NG. He had apologized to Jiang Xun quite a lot today.

Apology came second, the key was that his acting was particularly bad and it was too embarrassing.