

## Y Master Qin 181

### Chapter 181: Tu Yiming's Heartfelt Post

He didn't want to work with Jiang Xun at all, and he didn't want to give the money to Jiang Xun to make money.

Gushi was also one of the top shoe brands in China. If he worked with Jiang Xun, wouldn't he be giving her coffee?

Xiaoze hesitated for a whole day and didn't contact Jiang Xun at all.

It wasn't until he went to work the next day that he finally prepared himself mentally and was ready to contact Jiang Xun.

When he told his colleague that he wanted to find Jiang Xun to do a promotion for Gushi, his colleague's expression was strange.

"Why? Is there a problem?" Xiaoze's eyes lit up, full of anticipation.

"I'm afraid there's no way to find her to cooperate with the promotion," his colleague said awkwardly.

"Did something happen to Jiang Xun?" Xiaoze asked expectantly.

"No," said his colleague. "Today, the official of Tupao announced that Jiang Xun will be their spokesperson. So it's impossible for her to promote for us."

"What?" Xiaoze stood up abruptly. "Even if Tupao doesn't make much money, it's still an old brand. Why would they still find an influencer to be their spokesperson? Are they shameless?"

"They said that because of Jiang Xun's recommendation, the brand of Tupao once again appeared in the public's view. The boss of Tupao is very grateful to Jiang Xun, so he especially sincerely invited Jiang Xun to be their spokesperson."

Xiaoze sneered, "I'm sure that they had already agreed to let Jiang Xun be their spokesperson, which is why Jiang Xun recommended their shoes, right? Otherwise, why would Jiang Xun promote their shoes for free for no reason?"

Seeing that Xiaoze was not convinced and did not realize that he had made a mistake, his colleague could only say, "You'll know when you go to Weibo and take a look."

Xiaoze ignored him and took out his phone to open Weibo to look.

Tupao V: "She's not old, but she's arrogant and valiant. Although she can run and fight, she's still a baby who gets lost easily. Xiaotu is very honored to welcome the first spokesperson of Tupao on the 15th anniversary of the establishment of the brand, @JiangXunJiang. JJ, put on your Tupao shoes and let us walk together."

1

[Hahahahaha, is this the officially certified road idiot?]

[Xiaotu wants to walk together with JJ!]

[Oh my God! The first spokesperson in 15 years!]

[Xiaotu, Jiang Xunjiang is worth it!]

1

Xiaoze scrolled through the comments, but no one questioned whether Jiang Xunjiang had agreed with Tupao before and accepted money.

Thus, Xiaoze also set up a small account and commented under this official Weibo Post, [Doesn't anyone think that Jiang Xun had signed a contract with Tupao long ago when she recommended the Tupao shoes? She just sold some goods for Tupao, and today she is officially announced as the spokesperson? What a coincidence!]

[Hey troll, stop jumping. Go and check Tupao's boss' Weibo.]

[Tupao's boss had already expected that someone would talk about this, so he also posted a long Weibo post at the same time.]

[Thank you, boss, for thinking so thoroughly for our JJ.]

[The boss of Tupao has always been a good person. Otherwise, he wouldn't have insisted on letting customers wear cheap and comfortable sports shoes.]

Xiaoze saw it and went to see Yiming's Weibo.

Yiming had actually specially posted a long Weibo for this.

The gist was just as his colleague had said, he first thanked Jiang Xun for her recommendation.

Yiming said, "Tupao has never hired a spokesperson, nor does it do much advertising. It has gradually disappeared from the public's view.

"It was Jiang Xun's recommendation that made people think of Tupao again.

"The two hours of sales in the morning had already caught up with the total sales of the past six months.

"It was Jiang Xun who pulled Tupao out of the mire on the verge of bankruptcy.

"It was also Jiang Xun who recognized the philosophy of Tupao and the quality of its sports shoes."

It also said that Jiang Xun gave him a low-cost endorsement because of his philosophy.

"With Jiang Xun's current market value, it can no longer be measured by the original endorsement fee, but Jiang Xun still used the original price of her endorsement as a newcomer to endorse our products. I am very grateful that Jiang Xun found our brand and introduced our brand to the netizens without any benefits. After learning that our brand was reintroduced to the public by Jiang Xun, I contacted her immediately and learned that Jiang Xun approved of my philosophy and supported it, so she was willing to share our product. I immediately decided to ask Jiang Xun to endorse it! Jiang Xun is a spokesperson that is completely in line with our brand philosophy. I cannot find anyone more suitable than her to be the spokesperson of our brand."

With Yiming's long article, every word and sentence was so heartfelt and sincere.

Unexpectedly, no netizens questioned the fact that Jiang Xun had become the spokesperson of Tupao after she had recommended it.

## **Chapter 182: New Year's Eve**

Even those who had doubts in the beginning couldn't say anything when they saw Yiming's Weibo post.

[JJ is such a kind person.]

[Although she is arrogant, she is a soft-hearted and kind person.]

[Beauty comes from the heart. Although Jiang Xun is arrogant and valiant, she is a soft-hearted girl. Indeed, she is super soft-hearted.]

[Boss, hurry up and increase the production. It's the same model as JJ. I want it!]

Xiaoze sat there in a daze. He did not expect that he could not even complete such a small task as finding Jiang Xun to cooperate and promote their shoes.

\*

Jiang Xun passed the final exam smoothly. In the blink of an eye, it was New Year's Eve.

She spent New Year's Eve alone, but it did not stop her from preparing a large table of New Year's Eve dinner.

There were takeout orders from restaurants that hadn't closed yet, and some half-finished products that she had bought in the supermarket previously, such as dried fish maw and chicken soup and a few other types of soup. They could be opened, poured into a pot, and cooked.

There were also cooked meats that she had bought directly from the meat counter.

She filled the entire surface of the big table.

Although she was alone, the New Year's Eve dinner was all organized and lively.

1

Jiang Xun poured herself a cup of fruit juice and looked at the table full of dishes, and she sighed, "In the past, during the apocalypse, there were very few opportunities to celebrate the new year. All kinds of people lived together, and there were no countries. There was only the federal government. As time passed, very few people could remember China's traditional festivals. Even if they could remember, it was only a symbolic celebration at home. One reason was that people from all countries were scattered around and could not gather. Another reason was that resources were limited. How could they hold a feast like this, and eat dumplings, tangyuan, moon cakes, and green dumplings during the holidays..."

Jiang Xun smiled. "During the apocalypse, dumplings, tangyuan, moon cakes, and green dumplings only existed in the records of books. Even those who knew how to make them were few. Moreover, even if they knew how to make them, there were no ingredients."

“This is the first time I’m having a proper Chinese New Year.”

For this reason, Jiang Xun specially looked up the customs of Chinese New Year.

It was different from the apocalypse now. Even if there were some records of the apocalypse, they were already incomplete.

At that time, humans only had a half-understanding of the current festivals.

It was not like now, where people could talk about the spring festival from the beginning to the present.

Therefore, Jiang Xun went to the supermarket to buy instant dumplings.

She pasted the window flowers at home and pasted the spring festival couplets and “Fu” characters on the door.

She also did a big clean-up before the New Year.

System: “It’s still a little lonely to celebrate the new year alone.”

Jiang Xun: “I was also alone during the apocalypse.”

“Let’s eat!” Jiang Xun picked up his chopsticks and was about to eat when she heard the “Ding Dong” sound of the fingerprint lock opening at the door.

Jiang Xun put down her chopsticks strangely and saw Mufeng opening the door before she even reached it.

Last time, Mufeng had recorded her fingerprint into his fingerprint lock.

In return, Jiang Xun had also recorded Mufeng’s fingerprint into her fingerprint lock.

Therefore, Mufeng was now free to enter and leave her house.

“Why are you here?” Jiang Xun couldn’t help but grin in surprise as she ran towards Mufeng and jumped onto him.

*1*

Mufeng caught her steadily and smiled warmly. His elegant voice sounded warm on the New Year’s Eve. “How could I leave you alone for the New Year?”

He knew that Jiang Xun wouldn’t be going back to the Jiang family for the new year, so he decided to deal with the New Year’s Eve matters.

First, he suggested at the old residence that they could start eating New Year’s Eve dinner at noon and eat all the way until the evening.

This was a conspiracy in the first place.

The two elders also knew of Jiang Xun’s existence, so how could they disagree?

They wanted Jiang Xun to go directly to the old residence for the New Year.

**Chapter 183: Compared To Dinner, I Also Want To...**

However, when they thought about how the two of them had just gotten together and they already wanted called Jiang Xun over to the old residence for the New Year, they were afraid that it would put too much pressure on Jiang Xun.

Hence, they gladly agreed to Mufeng's plan.

In short, everything would pave the way for Mufeng to marry his wife.

Zhendu did not know that the two elders already knew about Jiang Xun. He was also curious as to why they had changed it to lunch this year.

"Have you started eating?" Mufeng smelled the aroma of the food the moment he entered the door.

"I just finished placing them on the table. I haven't eaten yet." Jiang Xun was still hanging onto Mufeng's body and didn't want to get off.

She was already taller than Mufeng when she was held in his arms.

She lowered her head and looked at Mufeng. She wasn't in a hurry to eat New Year's Eve dinner now. Instead, she wanted to eat Mufeng even more.

2

Mufeng felt the corners of his eyes burn from her gaze. His throat moved twice and his originally clear and moist voice suddenly became hoarse. "I wouldn't think about dinner when you look at me like that."

Jiang Xun held his face with both hands and couldn't help but take a deep breath on Mufeng's lips. She couldn't move her eyes away. "Compared to dinner, I also want to..."

Before Jiang Xun could finish his sentence, Mufeng had already kissed her on the lips.

The sound of the fingerprint lock being unlocked rang out again.

Jixuan opened the door with two boxes of wine in his hands. The moment he entered, he was stunned by the scene in front of him.

2

Jiang Xun was lying on top of Mufeng, and she was pushed against the wall by Mufeng.

1

Mufeng's hands were in Jiang Xun's hair, and his long fingers were hidden in her black hair.

Mufeng's skin was white, and the white skin in her black hair was dazzling to the eyes.

Jiang Xun's bun was scattered by Mufeng's long fingers. Her cheeks were dyed red like peach blossoms, but it couldn't compare to the beauty of her eyes.

"Bang!"

The four boxes of wine in Jixuan's hands fell to the ground.

Jiang Xun and Mufeng turned their heads stiffly and saw Jixuan standing at the door with an expression of shock as if he could leave this world at any time.

1

“Cough.” Mufeng let out an embarrassed sound and quickly put Jiang Xun down.

Seeing that her hair was messed up by him, Mufeng reached out to tidy her up, but Jiang Xun suddenly ran away like a gust of wind.

“Bang!”

The sound of the door closing came from the direction of Jiang Xun’s bedroom. Mufeng raised his hand to pinch the corners of his eyes and covered the corner of his mouth with his palm.

After a few seconds, he controlled his expression and regained his composure as usual. He turned to Jixuan and nodded. “Wait a moment.”

Then, he walked to the door of Jiang Xun’s room.

Mufeng did not knock on the door. Even if he did, Jiang Xun would not bother with him.

Even if he did, Jiang Xun would not get up to open the door for him.

Mufeng simply pushed the door open and entered without forgetting to close the door behind him.

When he entered, he saw Jiang Xun huddled under the blanket. A small bump bulged out of the blanket.

Mufeng could not help but laugh, but he did not dare to laugh out loud. He forcefully pulled the corner of his mouth down with his fingers before he went to sit by the bed.

“Just let me calm down for a while.” Jiang Xun’s muffled voice came from under the blanket.

“Okay.” Mufeng let her calm down on her own.

When people’s minds were in a mess, it was even more annoying when someone kept blabbering on beside them.

Mufeng silently accompanied her.

After a while, Jiang Xun’s muffled voice came from under the blanket again. “Has he left?”

“I don’t think so.” Mufeng didn’t hear Jixuan’s voice as he said to the bulging bump on the bed, “Why don’t you come out? Your face is even redder inside.”

Jiang Xun: “...”

When she gave Jixuan the password for the fingerprint lock, she never thought that such a day would come.

After a while, Mufeng saw the bump on the bed move.

Jiang Xun lifted the blanket and finally revealed herself.

Her long hair was in a mess under the blanket. As it was not breathable, the redness on her face did not fade but instead increased.

“Silly.” Mufeng’s eyes were curved as he teased her. Seeing that her hair was in such a mess, he decided to remove the rubber band that was about to fall off her hair.

His long fingers ran through her hair and combed it smoothly.

“How am I silly?” Jiang Xun raised her head and kicked his calf with her bare feet.

“I’m talking about Jiang Jixuan outside.” Mufeng immediately changed his words.

“You really don’t have a standing.” Jiang Xun complained, but her small face revealed a satisfied expression.

Mufeng glanced at her lazily. “Don’t you know who is the reason why I don’t have a standing?”

#### **Chapter 184: Visitors For New Year’s Eve**

If it was someone else, his position would be incredibly firm.

Jiang Xun gulped.

This man was good-looking. His eyes were slightly raised, and his lazy gaze was even more seductive. He was amazing.

Jiang Xun turned his head away and didn’t dare to look anymore. He was afraid that if he continued to look, she would be able to push Mufeng down and not let him walk out of the room.

Jiang Xun cleared his throat and got up to open the door.

Mufeng followed closely behind her.

When she opened the door and came out, Jixuan was squatting outside to check if the wine he brought was broken.

Luckily, the bottles were strong and none of them were broken.

When he heard the sound, Jixuan turned around and saw Jiang Xun and Mufeng walking out. He stood up.

The redness on Jiang Xun’s face had almost subsided. However, she was still a little embarrassed to look at Jixuan directly. She asked with a fleeting gaze, “Why are you here at this time?”

Shouldn’t he be having New Year’s Eve dinner at the Jiang residence?

“I changed it to lunch this year. I thought that you would be alone, so I came over to celebrate the new year with you.” Jixuan rolled his eyes at the sky. “I didn’t expect brother-in-law to be here too. Hehehe...”

In the end, it was a mistake.

Mufeng's gaze was full of admiration. Jixuan, this child, was quite perceptive.

Everyone knew that he had always called him brother-in-law.

When Jiang Xun's gaze landed on the four boxes of wine on the ground, Jixuan explained, "It's the New Year. I can't come empty-handed. I bought a box of red wine, a box of fruit wine, a box of rice wine, and a box of fruit juice."

When Jixuan came in from outside, the cold air that hung on his body had not dissipated even now.

The winter in the capital was cold. At night, it was especially bone-chilling. Jiang Xun's heart softened. "Since you're already here, Let's celebrate the new year here. It'll be more lively with more people."

She thought that the first time she celebrated the new year in two lifetimes would be by herself.

She didn't expect that Mufeng and Jixuan would be here, and two more people would celebrate the new year with her.

Jiang Xun's heart was warmed by this unexpected surprise.

"Okay!" Jixuan's face lit up. He quickly went into the living room and took off his coat before putting it on the back of the sofa. He went to unpack the wine and fruit juice that he had brought. "What are we drinking tonight? It's the new year, so we should be happy. Why don't we open a bottle of red wine?"

"Sure." Jiang Xun had never drunk wine before.

There were no conditions in the apocalypse.

She had come here and only cared about stuffing her stomach full every day. She had not even bothered to taste the wine.

Jiang Xun realized that there were too many good things in this world for her to taste and try.

Jixuan simply moved all the wine and drinks into the kitchen and opened a bottle of red wine.

Jiang Xun went to get a glass. "We don't have any red wine glasses at home, so we'll make do with an ordinary glass."

"Okay, I'll buy all kinds of wine glasses for you later." Jixuan looked reluctant. "This is still good wine. It's a pity that we aren't using a red wine glass to drink it. Using an ordinary glass, the temperature of holding the glass will also affect the taste of the red wine."

"Do you have a bigger water storage cup? Pour the red wine in first to wake it up, it will be delicious," Jixuan added.

He didn't expect Jiang Xun to have a wine decanter, so he didn't mention it.

Jiang Xun narrowed her eyes. "I don't have one. Would a soup bowl do?"

Mufeng pinched the corner of his eyes and smiled. "I have everything over there. Wait a moment, I'll bring them over."

Jixuan wanted to say how long it would take for Mufeng to go home to get wine glasses?

He might as well go out and buy a new one.

Before he could say anything, Mufeng had already left the house.

“How long will it take for him to go back and get the glasses? Will he be able to make it in time?” Jixuan asked. “Even if it’s the new year now, most of the people are going back to their hometown to celebrate. There aren’t many people in the capital, so there’s no need to get stuck in traffic. But it’ll take at least an hour to go back and forth, right?”

As soon as Jixuan finished speaking, Mufeng opened the door and came back.

He was holding three red wine glasses and a wine decanter.

Jixuan: “...”

“He lives across the street,” Jiang Xun explained with a straight face.

1

Jixuan: “???”

When did this happen?

It was already too much to be living so close together!

Jixuan poured red wine into the wine decanter, and he said to Jiang Xun hesitantly, “Actually... in the past, we usually have New Year’s Eve dinner at home, but this year, it’s changed to noon. In the afternoon, it was dad who secretly told me to come over to your place at night to accompany you. He didn’t want you to be alone.”

“Of course, even if dad didn’t say it, I planned to come over,” Jixuan quickly explained.

He absolutely couldn’t let Jiang Xun misunderstand that he treated her worse than Chengye did.

“Heh,” Jiang Xun sneered, “Now you suddenly want to make up for it? Like that’s believable.”

“But at least he wants to make amends, doesn’t he?” Jixuan spoke up for Chengye.

“What about the dead?” Jiang Xun said with a cold face. “How will he make amends for the dead? Will he pay with his life?”

“Pah pah pah!” Mufeng pulled Jiang Xun and urged her to “Pah pah pah” with him. “It’s the New Year. Don’t say that word.”

Mufeng insisted until Jiang Xun also said “Pah” three times.

Jixuan stopped talking.

He finally knew that Jiang Xun’s heart knot was never something that formed because Chengye had thrown her into the countryside for 11 years.

It was Chengye’s betrayal that caused her mother’s death.

The atmosphere suddenly became cold, but the doorbell rang again.

Jiang Xun let out a sigh of relief and went to the door to open it. She saw the school bully trio and Yu Bingbing standing at the door with their mouths wide open. "Boss, Happy New Year!"

This time, Jiang Xun was really shocked. "You guys... come in quickly!"

Jiang Xun made way for them to come in and asked in surprise, "You guys aren't at home for the New Year. Why are you here?"

"We are used to having lunch at home and eat until the evening. While the elders are still drinking, we would have already left the table," Bingbing explained with a smile. "Since we have nothing to do, we thought that we might as well spend the new year with you."

## **Chapter 185: The Indescribable Joy Of Having Their Ship Set Sail**

1

"You guys came all the way from Wenping Village, but you still managed to buy a bus ticket?" Even though Wenping Village was right next to the capital and was only an hour away by long-distance bus, it was still the new year, so it was difficult to buy a ticket. If they didn't buy it in advance, it would have been impossible to buy a ticket now.

Even if they could buy a ticket, it was too tiring to travel all the way here at such a late hour.

This matter was not as easy as they had made it out to be.

Yu Tailai took out a driver's license from his pocket. "I got the license during the summer vacation of my third year of high school. We drove here ourselves."

The four of them walked in while laughing. They saw Mufeng and Jixuan in the dining area.

The four of them: "..."

"CEO... CEO Qin?" The driver's license in Tailai's hand fell to the ground with a "Clack."

Jixuan thought in relief. Look, who wouldn't be shocked when they saw him?

Anything that was in his hand would fall to the ground.

"The Fengjiang ship is really real?" Fang Zhenghui gaped.

1

After the two of them had shaken Zhao Dejie out of his shock, Dejie turned to look at Jixuan. "Who is this little brother?"

Jixuan: "..."

What kind of people did Jiang Xun usually socialize with?

He was really loyal. Otherwise, he wouldn't have rushed over from Wenping Village to spend the New Year's Eve with Jiang Xun.

But what the hell did he mean by calling him little brother the moment they met!

“My little brother.” Jiang Xun introduced him and directly ignored the words ‘half-brother’.

Jixuan noticed it and looked at Jiang Xun emotionally.

Was he acknowledged by Jiang Xun?

“Oh! This is the younger brother who gave you his money when you didn’t have the money to pay for your tuition fees back then!” Tailai was enlightened.

Jixuan: “...”

He was no longer “little brother,” but he was still “younger brother.”

“Ahem!” Zhenghui whispered to Jiang Xun. “Boss, you and CEO Qin are...”

Even if they were not in a relationship, their relationship must be very good. Otherwise, CEO Qin would not be here to accompany boss during the New Year.

Jiang Xun did not hold back and said openly, “My boyfriend.”

1

Bingbing and the other three were speechless.

They were indeed in sync!

The four of them understood the feelings of the Fengjiang shippers and the indescribable joy of having their relationship come true.

They almost cried out!

“That...” Bingbing scratched his head. “I thought Boss would be spending the new year alone, so we all came over.”

Hearing his words, Jiang Xun’s face turned serious. “You guys came all the way here. Do you still want to leave?”

“Boss, you have someone to accompany you now.” Tailai also said, “A boyfriend and a younger brother. You’re all a family spending the new year together. How great is that? It’s not suitable for the few of us to be here.”

“Don’t talk to me like that.” Jiang Xun pulled a long face. “You were worried that I would be alone during the New Year, so you came all the way here to keep me company. Now if I’m letting you guys go, what will I have become?”

“Besides, it’s the New Year. It’s livelier when there are more people.” Jiang Xun pointed at the sofa. “Take off your coats and put them over there.”

“Yes, Boss!” The four of them said in unison and quickly took off their down jackets and put them on the back of the sofa.

Mufeng went over again and brought back four glasses.

Initially, the four of them were as nervous as Jixuan when they faced Mufeng.

Although they were drinking together, they couldn't help but tremble when they saw Mufeng in person.

Fortunately, after drinking a glass of red wine, the four of them felt dizzy and relaxed.

The four of them couldn't hold their alcohol well.

Although the three school tyrants were usually arrogant, they hadn't even drunk wine before.

Jiang Xun introduced Bingbing and the other three to Mufeng. Although they were only in their first year of university, they had already shown their excellence in their professions.

Especially Bingbing.

Mufeng nodded, indicating that he would remember.

The four of them who were dizzy from drinking at the table didn't know that they had already made a name for themselves in front of Mufeng. As long as they studied hard, it was almost certain that they would graduate and enter Qin Yang.

Jixuan's alcohol tolerance was slightly better than Bingbing and the other three, but ultimately it was not very strong.

He did not drink much usually and only wanted to celebrate the new year.

However, probably due to his talent, his alcohol tolerance was initially higher than Bingbing and the other three.

While Jiang Xun introduced Bingbing and the other three, they were still laughing foolishly. They were in a daze and did not know how much benefit they had received.

Jixuan thought to himself that if those people, including those CEOs in the business world, who had squeezed their heads out and failed to show their faces in front of Mufeng knew about it, they would be so envious and jealous.

### **Chapter 186: Come And Hug Me!**

Looking at these four silly people, Jixuan lamented that silly people were blessed with silly luck.

However, it was precisely because of their sincerity towards Jiang Xun that they obtained such an opportunity.

If they had not come to accompany Jiang Xun for the New Year tonight, Jiang Xun would not have had the chance to introduce them to Mufeng.

It was even more impossible for Mufeng to have any impression of them.

Just as Jixuan was thinking about it, Tailai suddenly put his arm around his shoulder. "Brother Jiang, you are a good brother. I respect you!"

Jixuan: "..."

Bingbing, who was sitting to the left of Jixuan, was drinking red wine and blushing. He shyly said to Jixuan, "Brother Jiang."

Jixuan: "..."

This Bingbing looked like an honest person, but why did he sound like the three sand sculptures!

Jixuan lamented that people's hearts were not ancient. He had been mistaken.

To be able to play well with the three sand sculptures, Bingbing could not be such a shy and honest person.

"I heard that you are going to take the college entrance exam this year." Bingbing held Jixuan's shoulder and said very righteously, "If you have any questions that you don't know, feel free to ask us four brothers. The four of us are the same as you, studying science."

What else could Jixuan say?

He could only agree happily.

One Beijing University student and three China University of Science and Technology students were more than enough to tutor him.

Mufeng was afraid that Jiang Xun didn't have enough to eat. Originally, Jiang Xun had prepared a portion for herself, but now there were six men.

Therefore, Mufeng asked the people from the Qin Yang Hotel to bring the ingredients over to continue cooking.

Once the dishes were done, they would be served one dish at a time.

Nowadays, many people chose to eat out on New Year's Eve, so the hotel didn't have a spring festival holiday, and they still had to work.

After they finished cooking, the people from the hotel left first.

Bingbing and the other three were so drunk that they started to talk big.

Bingbing dragged Tailai to stand up. "It's getting late. We have to go."

"Where are you going?" Jiang Xun saw that the four of them were quite drunk.

In fact, the seven of them had only drunk two bottles of red wine in total.

Jixuan drank less. Jiang Xun only allowed him to drink in moderation and did not allow him to drink too much.

Therefore, Jixuan was much more sober than the four of them.

"I'll book a hotel for you guys nearby. You guys can stay at the hotel for the night," Jiang Xun said.

The four of them were in no condition to return to Wenping Village.

The school's dormitory was also closed.

Jixuan stood up. He put one arm on Bingbing's shoulder and extended his hand to grab Dejie. The other arm was on Tailai's shoulder. He could still extend his hand to grab Zhenghui. "I'll bring the brothers to the hotel. You don't have to worry about it."

"I'll go with you." Mufeng took his coat and put it on. Then, he said to Jiang Xun, "Wait for me at home."

Jiang Xun was a little dizzy from the drink. Her eyes were no longer focused, and her lips were stained red by the red wine.

With Mufeng following them, Jiang Xun felt much more at ease.

Mufeng and Jixuan sent Bingbing and the other three away, while Jiang Xun stayed behind to clean up the table.

Most of the food she ordered was takeout, and the half-prepared food she bought was also unwrapped and heated directly. She didn't take up any plates and could just throw them away.

The hotel chef came over with a disposable plate.

In fact, Jiang Xun only needed to wash the wine decanter and a few red wine glasses before wiping the table.

After she was done cleaning up, Jiang Xun hugged her pillow and curled up on the sofa to watch the New Year's Gala. However, in reality, she only watched half of what was on TV in a daze.

To others, the New Year's Gala was very boring.

However, to Jiang Xun, everything was very novel.

When Mufeng returned, all he saw was Jiang Xun cuddling up on the sofa obediently, hugging the pillow and staring straight at the screen. She was extremely obedient.

"You're back?" When Jiang Xun saw Mufeng, she immediately grinned and released the pillow to reach out to him.

Mufeng chuckled. He didn't expect to receive such treatment when Jiang Xun was drunk.

If Jiang Xun had been sober, she would have said something she didn't mean. She would have pretended to be indifferent and arrogant. He raised his eyes slightly and said, "I'm back."

Mufeng was amused by the scene in his mind.

Jiang Xun saw that the man in front of her was still standing there unmoved even though she had reached out to him for a hug. She pouted unhappily and said, "Qin Mufeng, come and hug me!"

If he didn't hug the baby, the baby would be angry!

1

Mufeng took off his coat and sat beside Jiang Xun. He pulled her into his embrace.

Then, he saw Jiang Xun raise her head and stare straight at him.

Her eyes were slightly out of focus as they were misty and wet.

## Chapter 187: Why Do You Keep Looking At Me?

Mufeng's chest was burning hot and he said in a hoarse voice, "If you continue to look, something bad will happen."

"Oh." Jiang Xun mumbled and suddenly raised her head to nibble on his prominent Adam's apple.  
"Food, sex."

Mufeng's fire burned brighter and brighter. How could this little girl be so bold when she was drunk.

"It looks good when she moves." Jiang Xun's fingertips gently tapped on his Adam's apple and took another mouthful.

Mufeng took a deep breath and said in a rough voice, "You better behave yourself!"

He simply held Jiang Xun tightly in his arms and didn't allow her to move around.

She was drunk and flirtatious. It was simply unethical!

"Qin Mufeng, let go of me quickly!" Jiang Xun protested in his arms. Her face was held in his chest and she couldn't move her entire body in his arms. Her voice was muffled.

Mufeng sighed tiredly. "Can't you just watch the New Year's Gala?"

"You're so attractive, yet you won't let me kiss you. What's the use of having a boyfriend!" Jiang Xun said angrily.

1

Mufeng: "..."

Wasn't he afraid that something would happen if they kissed?

The person who had been restless in his arms suddenly quieted down.

Mufeng was curious. Was she asleep?

Just as he was about to look down, he felt a pain in his chest.

It was Jiang Xun's mouth!

"Hiss!" Mufeng cried out in pain, and the strength in his hands involuntarily lessened.

Who knew that at this moment of relaxation, Jiang Xun would suddenly pounce on him.

Mufeng: "???"

This little girl's strength was really something!

He remembered that he was actually held down by her and couldn't get up.

Jiang Xun attacked his face in a flurry of movements.

His eyebrows, eyes, nose tip, mouth, ears, and Adam's apple.

She didn't let go of any of them.

"Mine!"

"Mine!"

"Mine!"

Jiang Xun attacked while mumbling.

Mufeng was so confused by her play that he took out his phone with difficulty from his pocket.

He had to record it down.

It wasn't him who took advantage of the little girl when she was drunk. It was clearly the little girl who used her drunkenness to fool him. Hooligan!

After a while, Jiang Xun stopped moving.

Mufeng heard the clear and long breathing sounds. He looked down and saw that Jiang Xun had really fallen asleep this time.

Mufeng let out a breath.

Jiang Xun was really restless when she was drunk.

He slowly got up, carried Jiang Xun into her bedroom, and placed her on the bed. He covered her with the blanket again.

Luckily, she was wearing home clothes at home, which were soft and comfortable, so he didn't have to worry about her sleeping uncomfortably.

After that, Mufeng left the bedroom and closed the door for her.

He rubbed his temples and recalled that Jiang Xun had only drunk two small glasses of red wine tonight.

This little girl's alcohol tolerance was actually so low.

Mufeng guessed that this was the first time Jiang Xun was drunk. Otherwise, it was impossible for her not to know that her alcohol tolerance was only this low.

Worried that Jiang Xun would get drunk for the first time and not know what would happen at night, Mufeng went back to his place first. He hugged a pillow and blanket and came over to sleep on the sofa in Jiang Xun's living room.

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Fortunately, nothing happened that night.

When Jiang Xun woke up, her head still hurt a little and her stomach felt a little uncomfortable.

She felt bloated and had no appetite at all. This was the first time she felt like she didn't want to eat anything.

Jiang Xun wiped her face and looked at the time. It was already eight o'clock.

This was the first time she woke up so late, and it was so uncomfortable that she didn't want to run in the morning.

Jiang Xun went to the bathroom in the bedroom to wash up before she rubbed her stomach and went out. She saw Mufeng sitting on the sofa in the living room looking at his phone.

When he saw her come out, Mufeng looked up and smiled at her. "Good morning."

Mufeng got up and walked to Jiang Xun. When he saw that she was still rubbing her stomach, he asked, "Is your stomach uncomfortable?"

"It's bloated. I actually don't have an appetite and don't want to eat." Jiang Xun felt wronged. How could she not want to eat!

"It will be like this the next day when you get drunk." Mufeng was helpless. "I ordered porridge and steamed buns. They will be sent over later. Have some porridge."

Jiang Xun sat listlessly on the sofa.

Mufeng looked at her from left to right. Jiang Xun touched her face. "Why do you keep looking at me?"

"Even though you were drunk, it wasn't to the point of blackout." Mufeng smiled and asked, "You haven't forgotten what you did to me last night, have you?"

Jiang Xun froze. She kept her hands on her face and didn't move.

Jiang Xun didn't think about it at first, but after Mufeng said that, she recalled it.

The memories from last night on the sofa came flooding back.

"I forgot!" Jiang Xun didn't dare to look at him. She was determined not to admit what she did last night.

Anyway, as long as she said she didn't remember, she could pretend that it didn't happen.

Mufeng chuckled. Suddenly, he pinched the hem of his shirt with both hands and took off the T-shirt on his body.

Jiang Xun took a deep breath. "What are you doing?!"

She subconsciously looked away, not daring to look at Mufeng.

However, after two seconds, Jiang Xun couldn't help but look back at him.

### **Chapter 188: My Girlfriend Has Quite The Skills**

He was really good-looking!

She was a soldier in her previous life after all, and she had seen many men with good figures in the army.

However, Mufeng's figure still wanted her to whistle and praise him.

Her mouth moved faster than her brain.

Just as Jiang Xun was thinking about this, a catcalling whistle already sounded from her mouth.

Mufeng: "..."

Jiang Xun: "..."

She couldn't believe that it was her voice!

Mufeng sneered. "My girlfriend has quite the skills."

Jiang Xun cupped her hands. "I'm just average, third best in the world."

Mufeng: "..."

Mufeng had a teasing smile on his face. With his slightly curved lips and his figure, no matter how one looked at it, he had the temperament of a playboy.

Jiang Xun saw that Mufeng was getting closer and closer, but he had no intention of stopping.

Jiang Xun waved her limbs nervously. "Qin Mufeng, what are you doing? Stop! I tell you!"

As Jiang Xun spoke, her face burned.

Mufeng walked straight to her and bent down to trap her on the sofa.

Jiang Xun gulped hard and her breathing became hot.

His abdominal muscles were all in front of her eyes.

It was so damned beautiful!

"Little pervert, where are you looking?" Mufeng laughed mockingly.

Jiang Xun: "..."

Mufeng pointed at the bite mark on his chest. "Didn't you say you don't remember? Here, you bit me."

Jiang Xun was shocked. "I bit you through your clothes. How can it be so deep?"

"It can't be that I bit you myself." Mufeng raised his eyebrows. "Didn't you say you don't remember? How can you remember that you bit me through my clothes?"

"..." Jiang Xunxin was careless and laughed dryly. "Hehe, I suddenly recalled a little bit just now."

"Then, do you want me to help you recall further?" Mufeng's lips moved closer to her ear, rubbing her ear until it was hot and itchy.

Jiang Xunxin suddenly trembled and hurriedly said, "No need, I can slowly recall by myself!"

"Believe me!" Jiang Xun said to Mufeng with a serious face. "I will definitely recall it today!"

Mufeng slowly took out his phone. He straightened up and poked at the screen while saying, "There's no need to go through so much trouble. I have records here."

Jiang Xun: “???”

What the hell?

Immediately after, Jiang Xun heard a Wechat notification sound on her phone.

Jiang Xun opened it and saw that it was a Wechat message that Mufeng had just sent her.

Jiang Xun opened it and saw that he had sent her a video.

She even ridiculed, “Aren’t I here? Can’t you just show it to me directly? Why did you have to send it to me?”

Mufeng replied, “It’s easier for you to save it for yourself.”

Before she opened it, Jiang Xun didn’t know that the video was so shocking.

If she could go back five seconds in time, she definitely wouldn’t have played the video.

Jiang Xun saw that in the video, she was pressing down on Mufeng and kissing him non-stop. The scene was simply unbelievable!

“Who is this?” Jiang Xun refused to admit that it was her.

“Who else could it be other than you?” Mufeng narrowed his eyes. “What if it’s someone else?”

Jiang Xun: “...”

That was true.

If other women dared to do this, she would first cut Mufeng and then send that woman to the hospital.

Mufeng had a profound look on his face. “Keep the video well. It’s all evidence.”

Jiang Xun: “...”

She would never drink again.

“But...” Jiang Xun turned off the video and her face was still red. “When I was like that last night, why didn’t you...”

She was clearly taking the initiative.

She remembered that after she got drunk last night, she really wanted to do this and that with Mufeng.

As the saying goes, one speaks the truth after drinking. After drinking, she wasn’t like her usual self. Instead, what she did was what she wanted to do the most in her heart.

Unexpectedly, Mufeng tapped her forehead lightly with his index finger. “How could I act recklessly when you were drunk? Then what would I become?”

If he really wanted to do it, it would be when she was sober.

Jiang Xun’s face turned red. She grabbed the t-shirt that he had thrown onto the sofa and threw it into his arms. “Hurry up and put on your clothes!”

Mufeng smiled as he put them on. Breakfast was also delivered.

Today was also the day that “Unfulfilled Lovers” would be broadcast.

Jiang Xun and Mufeng watched it together when they had nothing to do. Without Jiang Xun and Mufeng, Song Tianqing and Luo Kesi, who were originally working together, had no one to gang up on.

The program team added two female guests and a male guest. Without Jiang Xun and Mufeng’s popularity, the show’s current situation had reached a delicate balance.

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The winter break passed quickly. When school was about to start, the broadcast of “Unfulfilled Lovers” was coming to an end.

### **Chapter 189: New Variety Show**

Jiang Xun scrolled through Weibo and saw that a slow-paced rural variety show, “Rural Distant,” was going to be followed by “Unfulfilled Lovers,” which was also going to be broadcast live before the main film.

Plus, the director was an old friend, Hou Guanglin.

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Jiang Xun scrolled through this because “Rural Distant” and “Unfulfilled Lovers,” which were promoted by the official Weibo serial marketing numbers, had a voting campaign.

Because “Rural Distant” was going to take over “Unfulfilled Lovers,” and “Unfulfilled Lovers” was still very popular, “Rural Distant” was a new program that Guanglin had planned. It was a new attempt.

Therefore, the popularity of “Unfulfilled Lovers” was needed to drive it, so they released a poll, and they asked the netizens to vote for which couple from “Unfulfilled Lovers” would like to participate in the recording of the first episode of “Rural Distant.”

Jiang Xun looked at the voting results and saw that the two with the highest number of votes were her and Mufeng.

They were actually ahead of Zhang Zimo and Ren Jiayi, who were in second place, by more than 100,000 votes.

And the difference in the votes of each couple behind them was only about 18,000 votes.

Jiang Xun and Mufeng could be said to have the overwhelmingly highest number of votes.

[Jiang Xun only participated in two episodes of the program, and great CEO Qin was there even shorter. He only participated in one episode and left. I really hope that the two of them can get back together again!]

RoastedPigTrotter: [@HouGuanglin, Charge! Invite the two of them over! I’ll push it, I’ll push for it!]

[Brother PigTrotter, are you that much into the Fengjiang ship?]

[Great CEO Qin was too much. If he hadn't participated, I wouldn't have fallen so deeply into the Fengjiang ship. He just had to go to the show and only stay for one episode. He left before I was satisfied.]

[It's like I've been eating shrimp all this time, and you suddenly gave me an Australian dragon. I just had one bite, and it was taken away and I continue to get fed shrimp. It's too cruel. Either you don't give me good food, or since you gave it to me, then let me continue eating!]

[@HouGuanglin, since we've already voted CEO Qin and Jiang Xun to first place, you can do what you want with the rest.]

[@HouGuanglin, you've already called for a vote. You've piqued our appetite. If they aren't in the first episode, it would be purely a scam!]

Jiang Xun thought that she hadn't received Guanglin's invitation either. If she didn't go with Mufeng, how was Guanglin going to end things?

Just as she was thinking, Wang Yicheng called.

"Jiang Jiang, Hou Guanglin is starting a new variety show called 'Rural Distant' and is collaborating with 'Unfulfilled Lovers' to have a poll on Weibo. Did you know about this?" Yicheng asked.

"Is it to let the netizens vote for which couple they would most like to participate in the first episode of 'Rural Distant?'" Jiang Xun asked.

"Yes, yes, that's the one." Yicheng nodded. "You saw it?"

"Yes, I saw it on Weibo just now."

"Aiyo, then I don't need to explain." Yicheng said, "Director Hou contacted me just now to ask if you are interested in participating in the first episode's shooting?"

"But even if I agree, it'll also be useless if Qin Mufeng doesn't go, right?" Jiang Xun was puzzled.

"Great, this is Director Hou's own business. You just have to say whether you are going or not." Yicheng thought that as long as she went, Great CEO Qin would definitely go!

This was something that even Guanglin knew.

It could be seen that Guanglin really had a tight grasp on the matter of inviting Mufeng as a guest.

"What exactly is going on with this variety show? I haven't figured it out yet. The official blog didn't give a detailed introduction either," Jiang Xun said.

"Director Hou gave me a rough explanation, but I think it's better to let him explain it to you directly. If you have any doubts, you can ask him directly," Yicheng said. "If you're interested, let's contact Director Hou and listen to his detailed explanation."

"Okay." Jiang Xun nodded. "I want to listen to Director Hou's details before making a decision."

“Okay, I’ll make a three-person call. Wait a moment.” Yicheng hung up the phone and pulled Jiang Xun and Guanglin into a group chat. He initiated a group voice call.

“Jiang Xun,” Guanglin’s smiling voice sounded.

Jiang Xun didn’t expect Yicheng to act so quickly. Just as he suggested talking to Guanglin directly, he immediately pulled Guanglin into the group chat.

Moreover, Guanglin had just entered the group chat when he initiated a voice call.

The key was that Guanglin really picked up.

This made Jiang Xun the one who was the least prepared.

“Director Hou,” Jiang Xun said politely. “I heard from brother Wang that you want to invite me to participate in the first episode of your new variety show?”

### **Chapter 190: I’m Participating**

“Yes, did you see the poll on Weibo?” Guanglin asked with a smile.

“I did.”

“Then you should know that you and CEO Qin were at the top of the votes. I really hope that you can participate. We can also answer to the netizens who voted.”

This time, Jiang Xun didn’t ask him what he would do if he couldn’t invite Mufeng. “I want to know more about the content of your program.”

“It’s like this. ‘Rural Distant’ is a slow-paced variety show. Just like other variety shows, we have regular guests plus short-term guests. As it’s the first season, everything is a new experiment. We don’t know how the results will be, so in order to save costs, we won’t go too far. We’ll set it at Wangxiang Village, which is located in the outskirts of the capital,” Guanglin introduced. “In Wangxiang Village, the program team will prepare a farmhouse for the guests, and the guests will live there. Usually, they need to do farm work, buy vegetables, build a fire, and cook. In short, they will enjoy the life of living in the farmhouse. If the guests want to get the ingredients, they need to complete the corresponding work.”

“But there’s no need to hurry to complete the tasks. Just treat it as your daily life in the countryside. Aren’t the daily routines also doing farm work and preparing three meals a day?” Guanglin said with a smile, “That’s the theme of the show.”

“The short-term guests will stay at the farmhouse for at least one night. Some guests may stay for two or three nights, depending on the situation. The guests don’t only have one variety show to shoot. They also have to shoot TV dramas, movies, advertisements, attend some business activities, and so on. So even if they are regular guests, they won’t always stay at the farmhouse. We will shoot on weekends. We will arrive at the farmhouse on Friday, start the livestream on Saturday morning, end the livestream on Sunday night, and officially launch it at 8 o’clock the next Friday evening.”

Jiang Xun really admired Guanglin’s brain.

With Feng Videos' streaming, there was no need to accommodate the broadcasting time of the TV station, and there was no need to compete for the prime time slot from Friday to Sunday.

In Feng Videos, the prime time slots from Friday to Sunday was tightly controlled.

And even if the livestream was on the weekend, the audience would not be able to stay still in front of the screen to watch the entire stream.

In the real world, they had their own things to do, and they would always miss some of the livestream, so they could only make up for it by watching the main broadcast.

Moreover, Guanglin had always hidden some of the highlights of the livestream from the livestream audience, leaving them for the main broadcast and the VIP updates.

The livestream, the main broadcast, and the VIP version all had new content, so there was no need to be afraid that the audience would watch one of them and not the other two.

It could be said that the audience had a firm grasp on it.

"The shoot for the first episode happens to be on the first weekend after you start school," Guanglin added. "Just like 'Unfulfilled Lovers,' they are both in the suburbs of Beijing, so it's convenient for you to come and go. Moreover, shooting on the weekend won't delay your classes."

"Jiang Xun, what do you think?" Guanglin asked. "I really hope that you can come and participate."

Jiang Xun thought about it and found it quite interesting.

Yicheng said at the right time, "I haven't told Jiang Xun yet. When Director Hou contacted me, he told me that Jiang Jiang, you'll be paid 200,000 yuan to participate in one episode of the show."

This had already exceeded the salary of an influencer participating in a variety show by too much.

Jiang Xun's price had completely crossed the threshold of the entertainment industry.

The salary was suitable, and Jiang Xun was also quite interested in the content of the variety show. The filming time did not conflict with her classes.

Jiang Xun really liked working with Feng Videos now.

They were doing livestreams, and it was all during the weekends. It was fine for her to study and earn money.

"I'm participating!" Jiang Xun emphasized. "The salary is not the main point. The main point is that I like working with Feng Videos."

Guanglin: "..."

Hehe, I believe you.

He thought that the second half of what Jiang Xun said about liking to work with Feng Videos might be true.

After all, she didn't need to take up any of her class time to participate in Feng Videos' variety show.

But the pay was definitely the main point!

“Hahahaha, okay.” No matter what, Guanglin was very happy that Jiang Xun agreed.

After hanging up, he went to discuss the specific matters with Yicheng.

In the evening, Mufeng came straight to her house when he came back from work.

Ever since Mufeng moved to the opposite house and was able to open the fingerprint lock on Jiang Xun’s door, Jiang Xun could see Mufeng every morning when she got up and went to the living room.

In the evening, Mufeng came straight to her place when he got off work. He would only return to the opposite house when it was time to sleep at night.

It could be said that although the two of them were not sleeping on the same bed yet, they were already living together.

This caused Jixuan to develop a good habit of knocking on the door.