

## Y Master Qin 191

### Chapter 191: Anyone With Eyes Can See That I Like You

Even with his fingerprint registered, he didn't dare to open the door and come in as he did before.

He was afraid that he would see something shocking when he opened the door, just like on New Year's Eve.

Jixuan had a big secret that he couldn't tell anyone, so he was absent-minded for a few days when he went back to the Jiang family.

Mufeng took off his coat and hung it on the clothes rack at the entrance. The auntie placed the dinner on the table.

Since the two of them had settled down here, it was not a problem to order takeout all the time. Therefore, Mufeng called the auntie who worked at his old place over and cooked for Jiang Xun every day.

The auntie packed up and left. Only Mufeng and Jiang Xun were left at home.

During dinner, Mufeng asked Jiang Xun, "Hou Guanglin is looking for you to participate in his new variety show, the one called 'Rural Distant?'"

"Has he contacted you?" Jiang Xun still admired Guanglin.

It was probably because of the courage that he got when he successfully invited Mufeng to 'Accelerated Flight' that he actually contacted Mufeng this time.

Mufeng nodded. "He said that you agreed to participate."

"Yeah, it's a weekend shoot anyway. It doesn't have any conflict with my classes." Jiang Xun stuffed a mouthful of beef into her mouth. "Moreover, the content he said is quite interesting. I want to experience it."

Although she had lived in Wenping Village before, she never felt like she was living in the countryside at all, and she spent most of her time in school.

Soon, she came to the capital, which was even further away from rural life.

"I saw that 'Unfulfilled Lovers' and 'Rural Distant' jointly held a poll, asking netizens to vote for which couple in 'Unfulfilled Lovers' they were most looking forward to seeing in 'Rural Distant.' The two of us won first place," Jiang Xun said. She opened Weibo and took a look at the poll. "Now our votes have increased."

"However, when Director Hou invited me, I only agreed for myself. I don't care about how he invited you or whether you agree or not." Jiang Xun drank a mouthful of soup.

"I agreed," Mufeng said calmly.

Jiang Xun almost spat out the soup in her mouth. "Are you so free?"

Mufeng looked helplessly at the heartless little girl in front of him.

He was curious when she would grow a conscience.

“I only agreed to it because of you.” Mufeng glanced at the heartless little girl.

“Then, from now on, you will go to any variety show that I participate in?” Jiang Xun bit the spoon, her eyes curved into a bright smile.

“It depends.” Mufeng raised his eyebrows slightly and curled his lips. “Aren’t they voting for us as a couple this time? Of course, we have to go together.”

If he didn’t go, those netizens would say that Jiang Xun was using his popularity to create hype for herself.

“I suspect that Director Hou did it on purpose.” Jiang Xun pursed her lips. Seeing Mufeng’s inquiring gaze, she said, “He came to me first and only contacted you after I agreed. You will definitely agree if you know that I am participating.”

Jiang Xun shook her head and clicked her tongue. “Director Hou’s heart is really dirty.”

“What does this say?” Mufeng chuckled. Seeing that Jiang Xun was puzzled, he explained, “It says that anyone with eyes can see that I like you.”

Jiang Xun thought that those haters wouldn’t be able to tell.

Before going to bed, Mufeng went back to the opposite side. Jiang Xun lay on the bed and opened another account on Weibo.

When she was coming up with the name, she was stuck for a while and didn’t know what to type.

She thought for a while before typing in the nickname bar: Inch Fenglin Wan.

“Inch” was the bottom half of her name’s character.

As for Fenglin Wan, Jiang Xun thought of a poem that was a little impure: Stop on the road and sit in love with Fenglin Wan, the maple forest in the evening.

Although the original intention wasn’t dirty, Jiang Xun’s thoughts were still a little off.

Jiang Xun used her alternate account to post the first Weibo post.

Inch Fenglin Wan: [Tonight, he said that anyone with eyes can see that he likes me.]

Clicking send, Jiang Xun hugged her phone and giggled, her legs kicking non-stop.

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Her feelings and words had no one to talk to, so she could only use her alternate account to express them.

Otherwise, she would suffocate.

\*

Jiang Xun started school on Monday. On the Friday afternoon of the week when school started, the official blog of Faraway Lands released a promotional post.

“Rural Distant” V: “He is a cunning master and also the Minister of Justice. He acts as anything and everything, @ZhangKangwang. He is the elegant and refined Professor Fang. He is also the yuppie and melancholic Detective Lin. He is also the best actor. He is @ZhangShuidong. He is the rich and righteous Young Master Zhou, as well as the neighbor’s foolish son Ge Ergen. He is a young actor who could be overbearing and rich, or foolish enough to make people cry, he is @Zhangjian. His looks and acting skills coexists. Welcome @ZhangKangwang @ZhangShuidong @Zhangjian to live in the farmhouse.”

## **Chapter 192: Looking Forward To The Livestream Tomorrow**

Rural Distant V: “Rural Distant will be livestreamed on the Internet every Saturday and Sunday from 6:00 to 22:00. Next Friday at 20:00 pm, the official broadcast will officially go online. Special benefits of the first broadcast week! Today at 12:00 noon, the special livestream of the gathering of rural farmhouses is in progress! [Link] click on the link to view the livestream on the Feng Videos client. The three guests we just met coincidentally all have the surname of Zhang. They laughed and greeted each other on the spot!”

[So, tomorrow will be the official livestream. Will Jiang Xun and Great CEO Qin be there?]

[Yes, I’m more concerned about this. You came up with a poll. We’ve voted. It’s best if you can really invite them.]

[@HouGuanglin, come out and say a few words. If you can really invite the two of them to join the show together, I’ll be your brain-dead Fan in the future.]

[Ever since the Fengjiang ship quit ‘Unfulfilled Lovers’ midway, there hasn’t been any news of the two of them joining together. The two of them don’t have any shared work either. It looks like they’re drifting apart. Even if the netizens voted for them to be the first, it would be difficult for the program team to get them.]

[If they can’t get them, the program team is cheating! Why would they put them on the poll when they know they can’t get them?]

[After all, they are also guests of ‘Unfulfilled Lovers.’ There’s nothing wrong with putting them on the voting list. It’s really not the program team’s fault.]

[Just use your brain to think about it. You shippers shouldn’t let your brain be damaged by the shipping. How could Qin Mufeng really cooperate with Jiang Xun to stir up the shippers? It must be that Qin Mufeng is tired of Jiang Xun’s binding. Jiang Xun can’t do anything about it.]

[Qin Mufeng quit after only attending one episode of ‘Unfulfilled Lovers.’ Jiang Xun followed suit. Use your brain to think about the reason. Qin Mufeng doesn’t want to be sucked dry by Jiang Xun. Jiang Xun knows that she can’t take advantage of Qin Mufeng’s popularity on the show anymore. It’s better for her to withdraw together with Qin Mufeng, causing the fans of the couple to have a wild imagination and squeeze out the last drop of blood from the couple’s bonus.]

[I guess Jiang Xun would definitely be willing to appear on 'Rural Distant.' The difficulty lies with Qin Mufeng. He's the CEO of a top-tier wealthy family. Why would he appear on variety shows with a small influencer?]

[Did the haters lose their memories? Let me remind you. In the livestream, it was Qin Mufeng who took the initiative to approach Jiang Xun. Instead, it was Jiang Xun who never took the initiative to approach Qin Mufeng and do anything. I'll draw another important point while I'm at it. There are no fake clips in the livestream.]

[Don't waste your typing with the haters. They selectively lost their memories. They just assumed that Jiang Xun would rub up against Qin Mufeng.]

[Stop arguing. Let's see who the guests will be tomorrow. However, there's a high probability that it won't be Qin Mufeng and Jiang Xun.]

[If they can invite them, Hou Guanglin will definitely become a god in the variety show world. After all, the first time Jiang Xun and Qin Mufeng appeared on a program together was Hou Guanglin's "Accelerated Flight." That's also where the Fengjiang couple was born.]

[Damn, now that you mention it, Hou Guanglin is awesome!]

Jiang Xun was overjoyed when she saw these comments. She was looking forward to the livestream tomorrow. She was looking forward to the reactions of the netizens when she and Mufeng appeared.

That night, Guanglin sent Jiang Xun and Mufeng Wechat messages and asked for their addresses.

The program team would send a car to pick them up the next morning.

Jiang Xun sent the address to Guanglin and asked, [Director, will the livestream start from when they pick us up tomorrow?]

Guanglin replied, [No, we still have three guests from the farmhouse to livestream. They have a lot of things to do at the farmhouse and the content of the livestream is even richer there. They will only cut to the car's camera once in a while.]

Guanglin also contacted Mufeng personally.

When he saw the address Mufeng sent, Guanglin felt that it was extremely familiar.

He switched to Jiang Xun's dialog box and checked it again and again.

This was the exact same address!

Were the two of them really together?

Guanglin didn't dare to ask Mufeng, so he could only ask Jiang Xun. [Jiang Xun, the address given by CEO Qin is the same as yours.]

Jiang Xun: [Oh, he lives right next door to me.]

Guanglin: "..."

Oh, was it just a coincidence?

He didn't believe it.

At this moment, Guanglin came back to his senses.

No wonder Jiang Xun asked him if the livestream would start when the program team went to pick her up tomorrow morning.

The livestream might catch her and Mufeng walking out of the same building early in the morning!

Guanglin didn't dare to continue asking if Jiang Xun and Mufeng were really together.

Anyway, now in his heart, Jiang Xun's status has risen to the same height as Mufeng.

### **Chapter 193: Are These All For Jiang Xun?**

By default, he would see her as Mufeng's girlfriend!

They're both existences that he couldn't afford to offend!

Guanglin assured Jiang Xun. "Don't worry, when they pick you up tomorrow morning, they won't stream from the car. The netizens have guessed that the program team won't be able to invite you, so I want to treat you all as surprise guests and reveal your identities at the farmhouse."

Jiang Xun replied, "Alright, thank you, Director."

Guanglin also exchanged a few polite words with Jiang Xun before he went to prepare for tomorrow's livestream.

He would have to stay up late again tonight.

While Guanglin was working, he was still pondering.

If Jiang Xun and Mufeng were really together, why didn't they publicize it?

Was it because Mufeng was unwilling?

Or was it because Jiang Xun was considering her acting career and didn't want to publicize it?

However, if it were any other female celebrity, they would have long wanted to make it public!

In Guanglin's heart, Jiang Xun's professional identity had already changed from an influencer to a female celebrity.

It was a pity that Guanglin didn't ask Jiang Xun.

Otherwise, Jiang Xun would have openly admitted her relationship with Mufeng to him.

She wasn't particularly hiding it, but she also didn't plan to publicize it.

She didn't plan to publicize it, purely because she wanted to keep a low profile. After all, they had just gotten together, so she had to be careful to protect their little flame of love.

Whether it was the examples she saw in her previous life or the ones she saw on the internet in this life, those who were too high-profile usually didn't have a good ending.

Jiang Xun cherished her relationship with Mufeng, so she was even more cautious.

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Guanglin had made an appointment with Jiang Xun and Mufeng. The production team's car would be waiting downstairs at 9 am.

Jiang Xun and Mufeng had breakfast at home and waited there.

Five minutes before 9 am, Jiang Xun received a call from the assistant director, Xu Mingzhi, saying that the production team's car had arrived. If they were ready, they could set off at any time.

After learning from Guanglin that Mufeng and Jiang Xun had the same address, Mingzhi hesitated whether he should inform Mufeng too.

After all, he felt that it was very likely that Mufeng was with Jiang Xun right now, but what if he was still at the opposite house?

Just as he was hesitating, Mufeng's voice came from the other end of the phone. "Let's go."

Mingzhi: "..."

Fine, there was no need to hesitate.

The two of them were together.

After a few minutes, Mufeng appeared in a casual outfit. He didn't look like the usual cold and aloof CEO in a suit.

He was dragging a suitcase in each hand and carrying a big backpack behind him.

Jiang Xun walked out from behind him. Her hands were empty and she didn't take anything.

It seemed that all the luggage was with Mufeng.

Mingzhi still felt that it was strange. It was only a one-night stay and one suitcase was enough for each person. Why was Mufeng carrying such a big backpack?

Looking at the bulging backpack, there were quite a lot of things in it.

"Mr. Qin, Teacher Jiang." Mingzhi had changed the way he addressed Jiang Xun.

Jiang Xun waved her hand. "It's not the first time we've met. Why are you being so polite? Just call me Jiang Xun."

Mingzhi was the assistant director of "Accelerated Flight."

"Okay." Mingzhi smiled and invited them into the car. "Our program team's setting is for the two of you to appear together, so we'll just take the same car."

Mufeng had the same intention. He nodded and got into the car with Jiang Xun.

The program team had prepared a GL8 so that Mingzhi and the cameraman could be in the car together and have a short interview along the way.

Seeing that the camera was turned on, Jiang Xun was puzzled. "Aren't we not streaming on our side?"

"This is not live. It's for the VIP and updated version of the broadcast," Mingzhi explained.

Jiang Xun thought that this was indeed Guanglin's style.

"Mr. Qin, Jiang Xun, I'll ask you a few basic questions and broadcast them in the updated version," Mingzhi said.

"Go ahead." Jiang Xun nodded.

Mufeng took out a box of custard pie, a box of chocolate pie, and a box of white peach milk from his big backpack.

Mingzhi: "..."

So you're carrying such a big backpack, and it's filled with food?

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"Mr. Qin, didn't you guys eat breakfast?" Mingzhi originally thought that it wasn't too early to pick them up at 9 am, so they should have enough time to eat breakfast. "Why don't we stop at a breakfast shop on the way?"

"We've eaten," Mufeng said. "These are snacks."

Mufeng first handed the chocolate pie and custard pie to Jiang Xun, then unscrewed the lid of the white peach milk for her. He took the time to say to Mingzhi, "Go ahead and ask your questions."

Mingzhi replied, "Okay..."

He wanted to ask more, are these all for Jiang Xun?

Mufeng handed the white peach milk to Jiang Xun, then took the chocolate pie that was placed on her lap and opened the box.

#### **Chapter 194: Who Would Have Thought That Great CEO Qin Would Be Like This When He Was In Love**

He took out a bag of chocolate pie, tore it open, and handed it to Jiang Xun.

Jiang Xun took it, took a sip of milk, and slowly ate the chocolate pie.

Mufeng also tore open the custard pie for her.

Mingzhi: "..."

Mufeng was too devoted!

You're not feeding Jiang Xun, you're feeding me dog food!

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Mingzhi laughed dryly and readjusted his emotions. He asked Jiang Xun, "Jiang Xun, why did you think of joining our show?"

Jiang Xun took a sip of milk and swallowed it. She said, "You guys gave me enough money."

Mingzhi was speechless.

Could this interview go on?

Mingzhi could only shift his focus to Mufeng. "Mr. Qin, other than snacks, what else do you have in your backpack?"

Mufeng simply opened the backpack for Mingzhi to look at. "It's all food. It's all for Jiang Xun. She gets hungry easily."

Mingzhi: "..."

"Hehehehe." Mingzhi shifted his focus again. "Jiang Xun, Mr. Qin knows you very well. Have you two been in contact in private?"

Jiang Xun looked at him with a faint smile. "Assistant director Xu, have you changed your profession to become an entertainment reporter?"

Mingzhi: "..."

Well, this question was not something that could be asked.

"Have the two of you ever done farm work before?" Mingzhi decided to focus on the content of the program.

"No." Mufeng really had never done farm work before.

Mingzhi also felt that this question was completely unnecessary to ask Mufeng, so he turned to Jiang Xun and asked, "Jiang Xun, I don't think you've done it before either."

Jiang Xun replied, "I've done it before."

The original Jiang Xun had done it at her uncle's house.

She herself had also done it during the apocalypse.

She was recruited into the army to train at the age of 14.

Before that, she couldn't stay idle in the orphanage.

The federal government didn't support idle people.

When they were in the orphanage, they also had to farm.

Although they lived in the underground city, they used simulated sunlight to grow a limited variety of vegetables in the greenhouse. Jiang Xun was quite good at farming.



She joined the army as a reserve soldier. Apart from training, she was also responsible for some work such as house repair.

If Jiang Xun was left in the countryside, she could live well on her own.

Mingzhi was stunned. "What's the story behind that?"

"I just came to the capital last year," Jiang Xun explained. "From the age of seven to eighteen, I was in the countryside."

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Mingzhi was surprised. "I don't mean to be rude, but I really can't tell at all."

Mingzhi got rid of the questions he had prepared beforehand and asked a lot of questions. He also saw Jiang Xun eat the whole way.

Mufeng's backpack visibly shrunk by half.

However, Mufeng was carrying a backpack as big as a mountain!

It was huge!

Jiang Xun was too good at eating!

Other female celebrities were on a diet, so they could only eat vegetables.

Nowadays, gluttonous people were careful with their image. There were quite a number of people who had been caught faking their diet.

Jiang Xun, on the other hand, was eating for real, and what she was eating was high in calories.

Jiang Xun's mouth was really busy the entire journey.

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The key was the high-calorie snacks. Eating some was to satisfy her cravings, but wouldn't she get tired of eating too much?

He watched as Mufeng reached into his backpack again and wanted to give Jiang Xun more.

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She could still eat?

Mingzhi was shocked!

"I've had enough." Jiang Xun drank a mouthful of white peach milk.

Mingzhi let out a breath.

She should be full.

"If I continue eating, I won't be able to eat if I'm hungry tonight." Jiang Xun looked at Mufeng's backpack with longing.

“Okay.” Mufeng zipped up his backpack. “I was careless this time. I only brought one bag.”

Mingzhi: “???”

Mufeng started to blame himself for being careless?

Who would have thought that Great CEO Qin would be like this when he was in love!

Their car arrived outside the farmhouse.

“We’re here,” Mingzhi said. “There’s a short slope between here and the farmhouse. In order to shoot the scene of the two of you walking to the farmhouse, the car won’t go up.”

After getting out of the car, Mufeng went to the trunk to take down their suitcases. He was still the one dragging them, leaving Jiang Xun empty-handed.

Mingzhi was contacting Guanglin through the headset. “Director, Mr. Qin and Jiang Xun have arrived. We’ll start the livestream now.”

After receiving Guanglin’s reply, Mingzhi said to the cameraman, “Let’s not shoot their faces for now. We can shoot their feet, waist, and back. In short, we can avoid their faces and some unique features that the audience can recognize at a glance.”

Mingzhi went around to look behind Mufeng and Jiang Xun. “Let’s not film their backs. Their backs are too outstanding. We can recognize them at a glance.”

### **Chapter 195: The Comments Are Very Fierce**

“If we shoot from the back, we should only take close-ups of their legs or their footsteps.” The cameraman carried the camera behind the two of them. “Take a look.”

Mingzhi looked at the screen. “Sure, let’s do it like this.”

At this moment, Guanglin cut the livestream to Jiang Xun and Mufeng.

The audience watching the livestream saw the screen change.

The screen showed a close-up of the suitcase. When the camera zoomed in a little further, they could see the calves of a man and a woman.

[Who are the new guests? Could it be Great CEO Qin and Jiang Xun?]

[After filming the feet, they filmed the legs. The guests haven’t said anything. Big Brother Cameraman, will you film the whole figure?]

[They’re so secretive and don’t dare to show it openly. They’ve kept us guessing. It’s definitely not Great CEO Qin and Jiang Xun. If it were them, they would have been shown long ago.]

[I guess that’s true. Great CEO Qin is so busy. How could the program team invite him?]

[Great CEO Qin being able to participate in the variety show twice is already benefiting the public.]

Relying on the fact that the camera wouldn't capture her face, Jiang Xun took out her phone and entered the program's livestream page. When she saw the bullet screen, she poked Mufeng to let him watch as well.

At this moment, the cameraman moved the camera and zoomed in on the shoulders of the two of them.

Mufeng was much taller than Jiang Xun. The camera image was on Jiang Xun's shoulders and on Mufeng's back.

However, who knew that Mufeng would suddenly lower his head and move closer to Jiang Xun.

[What the fuck? They are getting closer! Are the male and female guests very close?]

[Even if they are very close, that's still very close! Although I still don't know who the guests are, I think I hit something.]

The cameraman hurriedly moved the camera away.

[Cameraman, what's wrong with you? Move the camera up!]

[In broad daylight, there's nothing that can't be filmed!]

Finally, the two walked to the door of the farmhouse.

Jiang Xun saw a door sign next to the door and muttered with a smile, "Zhang Residence?"

[Did I hear it wrong? It sounds like Jiang Xun's voice!]

[I'm a fan of Jiang Xun. This voice is indeed Jiang Xun's.]

[It's Jiang Xun, that's right. Jiang Xun's voice is actually quite unique. It's very recognizable.]

[Yes, that's right. When I first saw Jiang Xun's face, I thought she was a pure-hearted girl. However, when she spoke, her voice was crisp and clear. It was very clear and melodious. Then, I went to dig into her livestream. I realized that this girl is very arrogant.]

Mufeng couldn't help but laugh. "That's a suitable name."

The three regular guests weren't related to each other, but they all happened to be surnamed Zhang. He wondered if the program team had specially selected three guests with the same surname when they were preparing the invitation list.

[That voice! What did I hear??? Tell me quickly, I didn't hear wrongly! That's Great CEO Qin's voice, right?]

[It sounds like it to me too.]

[Great CEO Qin doesn't usually show up. I heard his voice from the previous two variety shows, so it's hard to be sure now.]

[Me too, I have a deeper impression of Jiang Xun's voice. She usually streams a lot and does variety shows, so I'm very familiar with her voice.]

[Could it be that the program team couldn't invite Great CEO Qin, so they hired someone with a similar voice?]

[No, the program team couldn't have done such a thing, right?]

[If it wasn't Great CEO Qin and it was another male guest, I won't accept it. I won't accept Jiang Xun being paired with another male guest.]

[Stop dreaming. It can't be Great CEO Qin. The program team could only hire Jiang Xun. It's obvious that they are here to stir up Fengjiang. How could Great CEO Qin come? Do they need to stir up the ship? He doesn't need to cooperate with Jiang Xun to stir up the ship either.]

[Since the program team couldn't invite Great CEO Qin, why did they only invite Jiang Xun? Don't ruin it.]

[Jiang Xun wants to be famous so badly. If there's such an opportunity, shouldn't she hurry up? From her previous series of operational plans, it can be seen that she wants to enter the entertainment industry.]

[It's not that she wants to enter. She frequently participates in variety shows. Now, she can be considered to have entered the entertainment industry.]

[So what if Jiang Xun participates by herself?]

[It's not that great. If she were to participate by herself, I would give her a like. But now that she's tied up with a male guest, will she not walk on her own?]

[The program team arranged it. Are you going to pin it on Jiang Xun?]

[Can you stop arguing? @RuralDistant, do you dare to directly film their faces? Is it fun to keep the suspense?]

Mingzhi met up with Guanglin. When he saw the comments, he turned around and asked, "Director, are we still going to continue? The comments are really fierce."

## **Chapter 196: Hou Guanglin Is Awesome**

"Let them curse." Guanglin was experienced in battle and didn't care at all. "Anyway, we're going to shoot from the front in a bit. Don't mess up your rhythm."

Guanglin took a sip of his coffee. "The young people have to wait for it, what's the pressure of the barrage?"

Guanglin then said to the cameraman, "Continue to shoot according to our plan. When they enter the courtyard, wait for the three Zhangs to come out and greet them. Then, we'll focus the camera on CEO Qin and Jiang Xun's faces."

"Director, cut the livestream back to the three Zhangs," Guanglin said.

While the viewers were still cursing, the livestream had already cut back to Shuidong and the other two.

In the hall of the farmhouse, five people were sitting around a low table.

In addition to Shuidong, Kangwang, and Zhang Jian, there were two other guests. One was the director, Chen Zilong, and the other was the singer-songwriter, Liu Jingshen, who was very important in the music industry.

Everyone was drinking tea and chatting. Jingshen listened carefully for a while. "Did the doorbell ring?"

When everyone heard that, they quieted down. As expected, the sound of the doorbell came from outside.

Shuidong was the first to stand up, "I have to report this to the program team. The courtyard is so big, and the sound of the doorbell is too soft. Let's make it louder. If we didn't hear it, it would be inappropriate for the guests to wait outside."

Everyone stood up. Zhang Jian dragged Kangwang and said cheerfully, "Uncle, do you think it's Jiang Xun and CEO Qin?"

"Oh?" Kangwang was surprised. "You're still paying attention to them?"

"Didn't the program team make a poll before? I saw it too." Zhang Jian chuckled.

"I think I'm seeing the expression of a fellow Fengjiang shipper on Zhang Jian's face."

"I didn't expect Zhang Jian to be a Fengjiang shipper as well!"

"Enough with the shipping. You guys are too cute to bother with others. Don't drag Zhang Jian into the water."

"If you knock yourself silly, you'll see that everyone is a Fengjiang shipper."

"Zhang Jian was just expressing his friendliness. A male celebrity can only pay attention to an ordinary person because he's easy to get along with and not arrogant. Don't treat yourself like a piece of cake. Do you think everyone is as crazy as you guys?"

The program team kept it a secret. The five guests did not know if Jiang Xun and Mufeng would come.

Kangwang touched his chin. "I'm really not sure. Maybe... perhaps..."

"Yo!" Zhang Jian's eyes lit up with gossip. "Uncle, do you have any information?"

"What information could I have?" Kangwang sneered. "I'm not close to Jiang Xun either. We've only worked together for one episode."

It was mainly because in that episode, Mufeng's intimate attitude towards Jiang Xun was really unforgettable.

Kangwang rubbed his chin and felt that the program team might really be able to invite him. "Stop guessing. The guests are outside. We'll know if we go and take a look."

The group of people came to the front door of the small courtyard. Shuidong opened the door.

Guanglin: "Director, don't cut. The scene stays on Teacher Zhang's and the others' faces. Have it close-up, pay attention to capture the shocked expressions on their faces!"

Seeing the two people outside, Shuidong and the others were truly shocked. There was not even a hint of acting.

"I..." Zhang Jian was so shocked that he wanted to curse. At least he remembered that this was a livestream. He covered his mouth so the words wouldn't escape.

Dan Dan: [What's going on? Why is the guest's expression so shocked? Could it really be Great CEO Qin and Jiang Xun outside the door?]

[If it really is, I'm willing to brag about @HouGuanglin for a year. @HouGuanglin, did you see it?]

"Mr. Qin, Jiang Xun, welcome!" Shuidong quickly invited the two in.

At this moment, there was no need to cut to the livestream. Everyone was in the same frame.

[It's really Qin Mufeng and Jiang Xun together!]

[Where're the haters? Do your faces hurt?]

[Fuck! Qin Mufeng, you're the CEO of a top-tier wealthy family. Why do you have so much free time to do variety shows? Do you think it's appropriate for you to do that?]

[Hehehehe, he's not doing variety shows every day. He's just going to do variety shows with Jiang Xun.]

[Brothers and sisters, put Hou Guanglin's awesomeness on the public screen!]

With this roar, the screen was instantly flooded with all kinds of [Hou Guanglin is awesome] comments, and the stream itself couldn't be seen.

This phenomenon lasted for more than a minute before it started letting up. Finally, people could be seen on screen.

[Let's not say anything else. He's so awesome that he could invite Qin Mufeng to appear on the show with Jiang Xun even after Qin Mufeng knew about the Fengjiang ship!]

[Merit points + 5633]

Jiang Xun: "???"

She had already turned off the livestream and could not see what was going on in the livestream room.

## **Chapter 197: The Secret Gesture Is So Sweet**

System: "A lot of people thought that Qin Mufeng didn't want to be tied up with you and wouldn't come on the show with you. In the end, he really came..."

Jiang Xun understood.

"Jiang Xun, CEO Qin, we meet again." Kangwang greeted them with a smile. "Come in and have a seat."

"I'm Zhang Jian. Nice to meet you." Zhang Jian reached out to shake Jiang Xun's hand while Mufeng was walking past him.

Just as he reached out to shake her hand, he felt a chill on the back of his neck, and the hair on the back of his hand stood on end.

Zhang Jian let out a small "hiss" as he retracted his hand and keenly looked in the direction where the danger was coming from.

He saw Mufeng looking down at his hand.

Zhang Jian was speechless.

Fuck, was it true that Mufeng and Jiang Xun were a couple?

Kangwang was the closest to Jiang Xun among them. As he led Jiang Xun and Mufeng into the house, he introduced the guests to them.

"Let me show you the room first," Kangwang said.

Zhang Jian wanted to take Mufeng's luggage and drag it. "Mr. Qin, let me do it."

"It's okay, it's not heavy." Mufeng's hand that was holding the handle did not loosen.

"It might not be heavy, but you're a guest," Zhang Jian said with a smile. "I couldn't stand here empty-handed and watch you carry your luggage."

"Alright, thank you." Mufeng let go and smiled faintly.

Zhang Jian reached out with both hands, wanting to take the black and white suitcases from Mufeng's hands and drag them together.

Unexpectedly, Mufeng tightened his grip on the handle of the white suitcase and directly pulled the white suitcase back, avoiding Zhang Jian's hand.

Zhang Jian: "???"

Zhang Jian's pale face was full of doubt.

Why didn't he let him touch it?

Mufeng pulled the black suitcase in front of Zhang Jian and said, "You can take this. Thank you."

"I can drag both of them." Zhang Jian thought that Mufeng was embarrassed to hand both of them to him just now, so he smiled naively.

"..." Mufeng felt that Zhang Jian seemed to have misunderstood something. "It's okay, let's go."

In order to prevent Zhang Jian from asking for the luggage again, Mufeng dragged the luggage and walked very quickly.

Zhang Jian: "..."

Was he a ferocious beast?

Why was CEO Qin still walking so quickly?

[Hahahaha, Zhang Jian's expression is killing me!]

[I don't know if it's just an illusion, but I feel like Great CEO Qin is protecting that white suitcase.]

[You're thinking too much.]

Kangwang brought Jiang Xun to the door of a room. "This is the room we prepared for female guests. This time, you're the only female guest, so you can stay in a single room. Haha."

"Take a look. Tell us if you need anything," Shuidong added from behind.

"Okay." Jiang Xun nodded with a smile.

Then, everyone went to the rooms where the male guests stayed.

The two rooms that the male guest stayed in were on the other side of the living room. They were in opposite directions from Jiang Xun's room.

They left Jiang Xun's room and went through the living room to the other side.

Kangwang said to Mufeng, "This is the room of our old Uncle Zhang and Nephew Zhang."

Inside, there were three single beds arranged side by side. There was not much extra space.

"Hahahaha, old Uncle Zhang and Nephew Zhang. Zhang Kangwang is laughing his head off!"

"Our brother Shuidong is not convinced. He is not even 40!"

"Brother Shuidong is more than a decade younger than Zhang Jian. There is nothing wrong with calling him Uncle."

After that, they went to another room. "This is the only room we have left. CEO Qin, you're going to stay with Director Chen and Jing Shen today, are you okay with it?"

"No problem." Mufeng smiled. He wasn't picky because of his limited circumstances.

The luggage was temporarily placed in the living room.

Everyone returned to the living room. Mufeng went to pick up the white luggage first. However, he didn't go in the direction of the male guest's room. Instead, he went in the direction of Jiang Xun's room.

When he walked to Jiang Xun's room, the door to Jiang Xun's room was open. She wasn't there and was chatting with someone in the living room.

Mufeng then placed the white suitcase against the wall beside the door before returning to the living room.

Demonic Positioning: [So the white suitcase is Jiang Xun's?]

[No wonder Great CEO Qin refused to let Zhang Jian touch the white suitcase just now.]

[The secret gesture is so sweet.]



Mufeng returned to the living room and brought his black suitcase back to his room.

Jiang Xun and the others sat in the living room. Shuidong sat on the left and there was an empty seat on the right.

Zhang Jian came in. He didn't think much of it and was about to sit down.

### **Chapter 198: Otherwise, There Won't Be Any Food Tomorrow**

Kangwang quickly pulled the silly child over sneakily and whispered, "Nephew, come sit with me."

Zhang Jian blinked his eyes in confusion, then came to a sudden realization. He thanked Kangwang and whispered, "Uncle, you're really thoughtful. You must be afraid that there will be rumors if I sit with Jiang Xun, right?"

Kangwang was speechless.

Young man, with your EQ, I'm afraid you won't be in any rumors or be in a scandal for a while.

When Mufeng returned to the living room, Shuidong called out to him, "Come and sit down and have some tea and rest."

Mufeng saw that there was still an empty seat beside Jiang Xun, so he sat down quietly.

"Director Chen, when are you planning to start a new drama?" Shuidong refilled Mufeng's cup with tea and asked Zilong.

"I'm currently preparing a series related to the anti-social personality." Zilong couldn't help but look at Jiang Xun.

Deng Xu even recommended Jiang Xun to him, saying that he could let Jiang Xun try out the role of the murderer with an anti-social personality in the new series.

This murderer wasn't the main character. The main character was a righteous middle-aged police officer.

However, the murderer was a serial killer. In addition to the plot, she had an important role in the series.

She was definitely not a small supporting role.

He did not expect Deng Xu to recommend Jiang Xun to play such an important role.

To be honest, he did not trust Jiang Xun's acting skills.

Even though Jiang Xun had already acted in Deng Xu's play, it was only a small supporting role with a few scenes.

She occasionally had a wonderful performance or two, but that did not mean anything.

The murderer's scenes were very important and challenging.

In the entertainment industry, he had yet to find an actor who could fully interpret the role, let alone Jiang Xun.

Jiang Xun might be good, but could she compare to those experienced and outstanding actors?

Among so many actors, he had yet to find a suitable person. How could Jiang Xun be suitable?

The reason why he hadn't turned on the camera was because he couldn't find an actor who could play this murderer with an anti-social personality well.

Therefore, he definitely wouldn't casually find Jiang Xun to play this role that he valued so much.

"Speaking of which, I was just about to hand you and Kangwang a book," Zilong said to Shuidong. "You two can take a look and see if you're interested in it later."

Shuidong and Kangwang naturally agreed. Kangwang patted Zhang Jian on the shoulder. "Director Chen, if there are suitable roles in it, you should also think about our eldest nephew."

"Definitely." Zilong smiled and nodded. "The main reason is that the age of the main character in this show doesn't match Little Zhang's. I definitely can't let Little Zhang play a supporting role."

"No, as long as the role is outstanding, I don't care if it's the main character or a supporting role." Zhang Jian hurriedly said, "I've always been more concerned about the challenging nature of the role."

"You said it yourself. Then I'll really show you the script." Zilong smiled and said.

"Of course!"

After everyone chatted for a while, Jiang Xun finally asked, "What are we going to do today? When the director introduced this program to me, he said that we're going to do farm work."

"Yo!" Shuidong was surprised. "You know what our program is about? I thought Director Hou tricked you into coming. Director Chen and Jingshen were tricked by Director Hou into coming."

Jingshen held his forehead, "Director Hou told me that this program is a slow life program on a rural vacation. When you come, you don't have to do anything. If the weather is bad, you can lie in the house. If the weather is good, you can bask in the sun and drink tea outside. If you have nothing to do, you can stroll around the village to look for inspiration for writing. Anyway, it sounds like a vacation in paradise. I didn't expect that when I came in the morning, the Zhangs would take me to walk around the fields. They told me that we had to pull out all the weeds in the fields..."

"It's 11 o'clock now. Let's have a simple lunch. After lunch, we'll be divided into two groups. One group will go to the fields to clear the weeds, and the other group will go to the mountains behind to dig for spring bamboo shoots," Shuidong said. "After we come back, we'll prepare dinner together."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

"What did they say about the ingredients? Can we buy them ourselves?" Mufeng asked.

"We are earning money by digging up bamboo shoots and weeding," Zhang Jian explained. "The bamboo shoots and the fields belong to our hometown. Our hometown will give us food stamps based on our work. Then, we will use the food stamps to find the program team to exchange for money. After

exchanging the money, we can go to the nearby town to buy the ingredients. Today's first episode isn't too bad. The guests are allowed to bring their own ingredients, so we brought some over. After today's work, we'll go to our fellow villagers to exchange for food tickets. Otherwise, there won't be any food tomorrow."

### **Chapter 199: You Shouldn't Play Around Like This**

"Then I'll do more work." Jiang Xun immediately raised her hand. "Because I eat a little too much."

Milk Candies: [Hahahahahaha, this is the first time I've seen a girl take the initiative to say that she eats a lot.]

[Is what she eats considered only a LITTLE too much? I'm afraid she'll scare the Zhangs!]

The others didn't care. They thought that since Jiang Xun was thin and said she ate a little too much, how much could she actually eat?

"Then let's have some noodles for lunch," Shuidong said. "I brought a lot of alkaline water and meat for lunch. Kangwang also brought three braised chickens. Little Jian brought some fruits and melon seeds. It's not convenient to bring vegetables. Let's make do at noon. Let's not eat vegetables for now. We'll dig some spring bamboo shoots in the afternoon, so let's save a few for dinner. We'll go to the market tomorrow after we exchange the food tickets for money."

Everyone had no objections. Jiang Xun would naturally choose delicious food when she was able to, but she could also make do without it.

The conditions were even worse during the apocalypse.

Although the program team did not provide the ingredients, they did not lack seasonings because of the sponsors' advertisements. They planned to shred the meat for lunch, and then tear up a grilled chicken to eat with noodles.

However, even the Zhangs did not know how to cook. In fact, Jiang Xun did not know how to cook either.

In her previous life, there was a canteen in the orphanage. After enlisting in the army, there was also a canteen.

Jiang Xun did a lot of work, but she did not cook.

In the past, the host was the one who cooked for the Luo family. After she took over and beat up the Luo family, who dared to let her cook?

Although she had the memories of the host, theoretical knowledge and practice were completely different things.

The program team's position was that the uncle and nephew of the Zhang family were the host, and they were responsible for entertaining the guests.

The main task of cooking was left to them.

“What can I help you with?” Jiang Xun came into the kitchen. The kitchen was very large. In addition to the stove, there was a square table in the middle of the kitchen.

“How about cutting the luncheon meat into shreds? CEO Qin will tear the chicken,” Kangwang said.

“Okay.” Jiang Xun brought the luncheon meat and grilled chicken to the low table in the middle.

[This brand of luncheon meat is quite difficult to open. As a girl, I can only tear half of it each time. I also have to use the handle of a spoon as a lever to tear the other half.]

[CEO Qin’s chance to perform is here.]

The bullet comments had only floated halfway when everyone heard a rip. Jiang Xun lifted her hand and the lid of the luncheon meat had already been torn open.

Jiang Xun turned the luncheon meat upside down and patted the bottom of the luncheon meat box. The luncheon meat landed neatly on the chopping board.

[... What happened? How did Jiang Xun tear open the lid?]

[Probably... maybe... some are easy to tear, and some are not?]

Just as the bullet screen appeared, another rip was heard.

The lid of another luncheon meat box was torn open neatly.

[I’m dying of laughter. It’s better not to send more comments. Big Boss Xun is on the road of slapping faces.]

[When I saw Big Boss Xun, I thought I could do it, so I took out the same luncheon meat that I just bought. In the end... I’m sorry, I was too rash.]

Then, Jiang Xun slapped the luncheon meat out. With the kitchen knife in her hand, she raised the knife and swung it down. The sound of the knife clashing against the chopping board was so fast that it almost connected into a line.

[Damn, even someone with less than 10 years of cooking experience wouldn’t be able to cut this fast, right?]

The camera zoomed in on Jiang Xun cutting the luncheon meat.

The luncheon meat was cut into thousands of thin threads.

[Wow, Big Boss Xun has such skills!]

[That can’t be right. In ‘Unfulfilled Lovers,’ didn’t Jiang Xun not know how to cook? She even asked how much rice and water to put in to steam rice. Why did she become a chef here? Did she forget her own character?]

[Hehe, Jiang Xun hit herself in the mouth. Let’s see how Jiang Xun and her fans will defend themselves.]

Kangwang also heard the cutting sounds and looked over. “Yo! Jiang Xun, your knife skills are pretty good!”

“Of course.” Jiang Xun threw the kitchen knife high up. The kitchen knife spun a few times in the air and fell. Jiang Xun caught it steadily. “Although I don’t know how to cook, I know how to fight and use a knife. It’s easy for me to cut vegetables.”

Kangwang and the others had just seen the kitchen knife being thrown up high and then falling down, and they were shocked and broke out in cold sweat.

“Jiang Xun, you shouldn’t play around like this in the future.” Kangwang couldn’t help but pat his chest, “Your uncle is old and can’t handle being scared. You can’t play like this even if you are good at fighting. What if there is an accident?”

“Okay.” Jiang Xun put down the knife obediently.

[Big Boss Xun: Although I can’t see the bullet screen, I can hit the face accurately every time.]

[Do the haters feel comfortable getting hit in the face every time?]

[Is it itchy if they don’t get hit in the face for a day?]

“Hehehe, you continue.” Kangwang returned to the stove with a smile. “I’ll cook noodles.”

Although Director Chen had nothing to do, he also came to the kitchen to take a look. When he saw the knife skills that Jiang Xun had just displayed, his eyes lit up for a moment, but then he shook his head.

## **Chapter 200: But You’ve Already Called Me Mr. Qin**

When it was lunchtime, everyone was sitting at the table in the living room. They saw Kangwang bring a big pot over and place it in the middle of the table.

The water in the pot had already been poured out, leaving only noodles, which still took up a big pot.

Everyone: “...”

“Why are there so much noodles?!” Zilong was shocked.

Shuidong laughed hysterically. “When brother Kangwang put the noodles in the pot, he kept feeling that there weren’t enough. In the end, the pot was filled to the brim.”

Kangwang smiled sheepishly. “I didn’t feel that there were too much noodles when I cooked it. I was afraid that there wouldn’t be enough to eat with so many of us, so I used the riveting force. Who knew that I would end up cooking such a big pot...”

Zilong: “Aiyo, there are so much noodles. We can’t finish all of it.”

“Try to eat as much as you can.” Shuidong looked at the pot of noodles and felt troubled. “Aren’t there still Little Jian and Jingshen here? You guys have worked hard. Eat more.”

Zhang Jian touched his stomach. “I’ll try my best.”

[Don’t panic. Big Boss Xun absolutely won’t allow for any leftovers.]

“I can eat.” Jiang Xun’s eyes lit up as she looked at the noodles.

She was worried that she would not be full in a place where she had to work and exchange food stamps with her fellow villagers to fill her stomach.

She did not expect to have a full meal on the first day.

Jiang Xun decided to eat more. What if she would not be full tomorrow?

She might have to rely on this meal.

“You should take it easy. Don’t force yourself.” Kangwang tried to persuade her. He thought to himself, did this child want to leave play the character of a foodie?

It was not easy to play this character.

However, there were cameras, so he couldn’t tell Jiang Xun directly.

The shredded luncheon meat and chicken were served separately, and each person added different seasonings according to their own preferences.

It also included seasonings such as soy sauce and vinegar.

Among them, Jiang Xun was the youngest, and she was a girl. Everyone let her take the food first.

However, Jiang Xun didn’t stand on ceremony. She scooped up a big bowl and picked up some shredded luncheon meat and chicken.

She didn’t feel like picking up too much, so she picked up some noodles and mixed it with seasoning sauce.

The noodles cooked in limited conditions weren’t delicious, but it was enough to fill her stomach.

Jiang Xun ate quickly, bowl after bowl.

Other than Mufeng, everyone else was stunned.

“You really can eat!” Shuidong exclaimed in shock.

“Don’t force yourself to eat when you’re full.” Kangwang was still afraid that Jiang Xun would eat until her stomach was full.

Jiang Xun smiled shyly. “I can still eat. I was worried that I wouldn’t be full. My appetite tonight will be the same as now. Is that okay?”

Everyone: “...no problem.”

At least they didn’t have to worry about wasting food anymore.

Jiang Xun ate a total of six bowls of noodles.

Jingshen wiped his face to hide his smile. He really didn’t expect Jiang Xun to eat so much.

After lunch, everyone washed the tableware together.

Kangwang took Zilong, Mufeng and Jiang Xun to the back mountain to dig the spring bamboo shoots, while the others went to the paddy field to pull weeds.

"After we pull all the bamboo shoots, we can start planting at the end of the month," Shuidong muttered.

The group went to the mountain to pull the bamboo shoots. They harvested a lot, filling three baskets full of bamboo shoots.

"These bamboo shoots can be exchanged for a week's worth of food stamps." Kangwang smiled happily. He walked to the basket and reached out to lift it, and, "..."

He couldn't lift it.

Kangwang held back his strength and tried to lift it again.

His face was flushed red. His facial features were exerting strength. He finally lifted it up a little. However, in a few seconds, he weakly put down the basket again.

"We did pull out quite a lot, but we can't carry it anymore. It's too heavy." Kangwang was helpless.

Zilong also tried and failed.

"Let me do it." Jiang Xun stepped forward and easily picked up a basket in each hand.

"Let's go." Jiang Xun's expression didn't change. "Leave the remaining basket to..."

Jiang Xun turned her head and her gaze fell on Mufeng's face. "Leave it to Mr. Qin."

She knew Mufeng's strength.

Carrying two baskets like her was not a problem.

Mufeng was stunned. It had been a while since Jiang Xun had addressed him as Mr. Qin.

To outsiders, it seemed to be a polite form of address, but Mufeng couldn't help but think of what he had said earlier.

Mr. was also used by wives to address their husbands.

Mufeng's warm and smiling gaze landed on Jiang Xun's crescent-shaped eyes. Suddenly, he let out a low laugh and walked forward to pick up the basket. He walked to Jiang Xun's side and held the basket in her hand, "I'll carry it."

"I can carry it." This was a piece of cake for her.

"I know." Mufeng lowered his head slightly. "But you've already called me Mr. Qin."