

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

## Chapter 2: If In Silence You Don't Explode, Your Mind Will Warp Instead

Luo Zhongren clutched his ribs. Where did this wretched girl get so much strength from?

It didn't matter; the only reason she'd managed to land a hit on him was because he was careless!

Luo Zhongren got up, then raised his hand, trying to hit Jiang Xun again, only for her to nimbly dodge out of the way and smack him in his already bruised ribs, following it up with another kick.

He screamed and rolled on the ground in pain.

"You accursed girl!" Lu Huixian screeched upon seeing that her husband and son had both been kicked to the floor. In a fit of rage, she flung herself at Jiang Xun—

"Bang!"

—And was sent flying by Jiang Xun's kick.

After the system had given her the Host's memories, she knew that this family would always abuse and beat the Host up, so she spared no mercy on them.

"Yes, we did spend the money your father sent us!" Lu Huixian said, clutching her stomach in pain. "And so what? Why don't you go tattle to your father if you have the guts? He left you here for 11 years without paying you any attention, so what's he going to do even if you tell him?"

"He might not care about me, but do you think he'd let an outsider take advantage of him?" The Host didn't have any deep memories of Jiang Chengye, but Jiang Xun could still judge the man's character accurately enough.

If she didn't have this ability, how could she have stood out in the army and become a squad leader in her past life?

She wasn't all brawn and no brain.

Sure enough, Luo Zhongren and Lu Huixian's expressions froze, and they were unable to say anything in response.

Jiang Xun ignored them and got herself a new bowl, which she promptly filled with braised pork ribs and roast chicken, then picked up the bowl of chicken soup on the table and brought it back to her bedroom.

Luo Zhongren grimaced in pain. "That wretched girl, how did she suddenly become so unreasonable? She's allowed us to beat and scold her for the past 11 years, but she didn't even dare to eat a single mouthful of meat."

It was then that Luo Zhenhao thought of a saying. "If in silence you don't explode, your mind will warp instead.' So maybe...she's become abnormal...?"

Both Luo Zhongren and Lu Huixian remained silent, contemplating his words.

In the meanwhile, after closing the bedroom door, Jiang Xun took a sip of the chicken soup, then grabbed the roast chicken and took a big bite of it.

Who could've known that such a delicacy existed? She was so touched that tears almost started flowing down her face.

In the post-apocalyptic world, eating meat like this so casually would be unthinkable—who knew whether the meat was infected with zombie viruses or not?

"Host, what should we do next? Go back to the Jiang family and make trouble?" If she wasn't hearing things, the system's voice sounded as if it *wanted* to cause trouble.

1

Jiang Xun rolled her eyes. "Why should I go back? Jiang Chengye is the host's father, not mine. Besides, he doesn't treat her well, so *why should* I go back? I've come to a peaceful and prosperous world, so I wouldn't just stir up trouble for no reason."

The system was rendered speechless at her words. Why was it that of all people, it had to be assigned to such an unscrupulous person?

1

It quickly regained its composure, however, and said, "Host, I forgot to tell you: According to the predetermined trajectory of fate, the host will be brought back to the Jiang family before the college entrance exam this year. After seeing that her life was completely different from that of her younger sister Jiang Yuexi's life, the original host got angry."

“She was rather narrow-minded and thought that this kind of lifestyle was the one that she should’ve had, and so she started to resent Jiang Yuexi and made her life difficult, to the point where at the age of 20, she was killed in retaliation by both Jiang Yuexi and her fiancé.”

2

“In this timeline, however, she was unexpectedly killed earlier than projected, so now you are tasked with making sure the original Host returns to the Jiang Family in accordance with the original timeline. If you don’t do it on time, you’ll be sent back to the time just after you were swarmed by zombies.”

As soon as Jiang Xun heard that, she shivered. She didn’t want to be infected and become an existence that was neither dead nor alive.

“Then I’ll just go back. I’ll continue to lie idle in the Jiang family. It doesn’t matter to me,” she decided. In a short while, Jiang Xun had already finished eating the roast chicken and had started on the braised meat.

The system was speechless for a moment. “According to the planned path of fate, even if you are the spirit residing in the original Host’s body, you and her are essentially the same person. Therefore, you will replace the original Host and walk on her path of fate, which means you won’t be able to escape dying at 20,” it said.

7

After a beat, it continued, pulling up a display monitor in Jiang Xun’s mind. “Unless, of course, you accumulate enough MP to start a new mission, which can potentially gain you a reward. Otherwise, once you die at the age of 20, you will be teleported back to the apocalypse. The moment you are bitten by a zombie, you will be infected.”

1

Jiang Xun had nothing to say as she looked at the panel displayed to her. Sure enough, there was a grayed out button on the mission panel.

[Basic mission requires 20 Merit Points to start. ]

As Jiang Xun chewed on the ribs, she asked nonchalantly, “Then how do I get MP?”

The system perked up and introduced it like a salesman, “As long as you can make the person who did something wrong realize their mistake and sincerely apologize to you, one apology will net you one MP.”

3

“Why didn’t you say so earlier!” Jiang Xun suddenly threw away the ribs in her hand and stood up to leave.

While all of that was going on, Luo Zhongren’s family of three was eating vegetables with a bitter look on their faces. Jiang Xun had taken all the meat away.

When Jiang Xun suddenly come out again, the three of them trembled. Was she going to take their vegetables, too?

1

To their shock, Jiang Xun went forward and grabbed Luo Zhenhao’s collar. “You, apologize to me!” she growled.

“S-sorry?” Luo Zhenhao didn’t understand what she was doing this time.

Jiang Xun narrowed her eyes. Her MP did not increase.

She slapped Luo Zhenhao’s head. “You’re not sincere! In the past, you spent my living expenses and even punched and kicked me. Shouldn’t you apologize to me?”

“I’m sorry!” Luo Zhenhao was beaten until he cried.

[Merit Points + 1]

2

Jiang Xun released Luo Zhenhao, satisfied, then looked at Luo Zhongren. “You, apologize to me! You’re my biological uncle, but you conspired and even helped your wife and children to bully me. How can you possibly bear to face my mother?”

“I’m sorry.” Although Luo Zhongren’s voice was muffled, she did not expect him to sound so sincere.

[ Merit Points + 1]

“And you.” Jiang Xun looked at Lu Huixian, who cowered under her intense gaze. This time, she didn’t have to say anything before Lu Huixian took the initiative to apologize. “I’m sorry!”

[ Merit Points + 1]

“All of you better behave in the future!” After Jiang Xun said that, she went back to the bedroom.

Luo Zhenhao collapsed back into his chair with a pale face.

How did a Yakuza member suddenly show up in their house?!

3

As Jiang Xun returned to her room, the system suddenly said, “Host, the injury on your head can also be repaired with MP.”

“Oh?” Jiang Xun had been thinking that the bump on her head was quite a nuisance. She had wanted to strengthen her body as soon as possible, which wouldn’t be possible with that injury still present.

However, looking at the system’s money-grubbing face in her mind, she couldn’t help but feel that the matter was not that simple. “How much does it cost, then?”

“Not much, just 3 MP.”

2

“...Hey, why are you only telling me this just when I managed to get my hands on 3 MP? You’re doing this on purpose to take them away from me, aren’t you?”

When would she be able to start the first mission?

The system replied, “The price is clearly marked! I’m not lying! Besides, even if you spend your MP, you can still earn more!”

Jiang Xun pursed her lips. “Alright, I’ll cash them in.”

“Alright!”

Then, Jiang Xun saw the Pitiful 3 MP counter on the interface drop to 0 once again.

“Host, your injury has healed.”

Jiang Xun took off the bandage on her head. As expected, there was no injury at all, nor did it hurt anymore.

After she’d eaten her fill, she immediately threw herself into training.