

## Y Master Qin 201

### Chapter 201: All My Energy Has Nowhere To Go

[What are these two doing?]

[Although I don't understand what they're saying, I feel like there's sugar in it that I don't know about.]

[CEO Qin: I don't know if I can carry it, but you've already called me Mr. Qin.]

[So Mr. Qin is some kind of intimate title between them?]

[So the Fengjiang ship has reached the point of them having nicknames for each other?]

[@RuralDistant I suspect you are not a slow-paced variety show, but a more recent version of "Unfulfilled Lovers."]

Jiang Xun couldn't help but tilt her head and laugh.

Mufeng picked up on her meaning behind "Mr. Qin."

So she handed over a basket of bamboo shoots to Mufeng.

The three baskets of bamboo shoots were all carried down the mountain by Mufeng and Jiang Xun, making Kangwang and Zilong feel embarrassed.

Zilong looked at Jiang Xun's back with the basket on her back and thought that although Jiang Xun's acting skills still needed to be honed, she was still a very good person.

She could endure hardships and work hard. She didn't slack off or play tricks.

It was probably because of these characteristics of Jiang Xun that Deng Xu especially liked her and was willing to recommend her to him.

In the evening, Kangwang and Shuidong were busy with preparing dinner in the kitchen while Zilong and Jingshen worked as helpers.

Because Jiang Xun and Mufeng pulled the most bamboo shoots today, and it was the two of them who carried the bamboo shoots down the mountain, Kangwang insisted that the two of them have a good rest no matter what. He didn't even allow them to work as helpers in the kitchen.

Zhang Jian was chopping wood in the yard.

The farmhouse given by the program team was really very primitive. It didn't even have a gas stove, and cooking relied entirely on burning wood.

Zhang Jian estimated that there wouldn't be much wood left after using it tonight, so he rushed to chop some for tomorrow morning.

After chopping for a while, he was so tired that he rubbed his wrist and shouted to the director team, "Director, can you install a gas stove?"

When Jiang Xun heard this, she became spirited and ran over with Bright Eyes. "I'll chop it."

"This won't do. This won't do." Zhang Jian shook his head repeatedly. "I'm a man, how can I let you do it?"

"I have the strength." Jiang Xun didn't wait to explain, then snatched the axe from Zhang Jian's hand.

Zhang Jian: "???"

Even though his grip wasn't very strong, it shouldn't have been snatched away by Jiang Xun so easily, right?

At this moment, Mufeng walked over and took a pair of gloves out of nowhere. "Let me do it."

Jiang Xun glared at him. "I haven't had any proper training today, so all my energy has nowhere to go."

Mufeng: "..."

His girlfriend was so energetic that he had no choice but to give her a pair of gloves. "Wear them then."

"Don't..." before Jiang Xun could finish the word "want," she was intimidated by Mufeng's gaze. She obediently stretched out her hands and allowed Mufeng to put the gloves on her.

Jiang Jiang Shredding: [I'm gone! Great CEO Qin personally put on the gloves for Jiang Jiang!]

[I just want to ask, if this doesn't count towards their ship, then what does it count as?!!! Do I really have to show you guys in front of the camera to count?]

[I don't care what the haters say, but the ship is real!]

Jiang Xun put on the gloves and swung the axe at the wood.

Zhang Jian watched helplessly as the wood he was chopping became extremely slippery under Jiang Xun's axe, as if it didn't require much effort.

"You guys go sit down and rest," Jiang Xun said as she chopped the wood.

Zhang Jian could only follow Mufeng to the side.

There was no point for streaming Jiang Xun chopping the wood alone, so the livestream was switched to someone else.

[Jiang Jiang is too down to Earth. You let Brother Jian and CEO Qin stay there. You will appear on stream too!]

[Yeah, she's the only one chopping firewood now. Even the camera doesn't film her anymore.]

[Some people even say that Jiang Jiang likes to grind? Have you ever seen someone who doesn't even want the camera?]

[Sob, sob, sob, sob. I can only look through other people's livestream cameras to see if there are any footage of Jiang Jiang chopping firewood in the background.]

[If there's no footage, she definitely won't chop wood anymore. Fans, don't cry.]

[She's back, she's back. Zhang Jian came out of the kitchen. Jiang Jiang is flashing through in the footage.]

[I took a screenshot! Jiang Jiang is still chopping wood.]

[Whether there's footage or not, Jiang Jiang is still working hard!]

Shuidong and the others carried the dishes from the kitchen to the living room. They had to pass by the small courtyard.

Shuidong called out to Jiang Xun, "Jiang Xun, stop chopping. You're too sincere. You've already chopped a week's worth of firewood for our farmhouse."

"That's right. Take a rest." Kangwang also said, "CEO Qin, don't you know to stop Jiang Xun? This child has chopped too much."

## **Chapter 202: We Should Have Her Stay For A Few More Episodes**

The camera turned and showed that the firewood pile was a good deal higher than when Zhang Jian stopped chopping.

[Damn, it's really enough for one week.]

[Jiang Xun hasn't been idle since she came back! She's been chopping so much?]

[Hehe, with the help of the program team, how can she chop so much? Zhang Jian is tired after chopping for a while.]

[The person who said that must have never seen Jiang Jiang's famous scene of breaking a big rock on her chest. She can definitely split so many pieces.]

[Forget it, can breaking a big rock on her chest be the same as chopping wood?]

[I'll remember all your doubtful ids. I'll send them to Jiang Xun's fan club to remember. @HouGuanglin, send the video of Jiang Xun chopping wood. I know you have it. Shut those gossipers up!]

[Those gossipers are too much. How can you easily deny the efforts of others!]

The fans sent this video directly to Jiang Xun's fan club.

Jiang Xun's fan club immediately contacted Wang Yicheng and asked him to coordinate with the program team.

They had to send out the full video of Jiang Xun chopping wood. They couldn't let Jiang Xun's efforts be denied by one sentence.

Yicheng saw that this matter indeed needed to be taken seriously, so he immediately contacted Guanglin.

Guanglin immediately nodded. "Alright, today's live broadcast is over. We'll edit this clip overnight and post it on Weibo."

Everyone returned to the living room and sat around the low table.

“Jiang Xun, eat more today.” Kangwang liked this honest-minded little girl more and more. This kind of honest-minded girl was really rare in the entertainment industry, “You were the main force in digging the bamboo shoots today, and it was all thanks to you and CEO Qin carrying the bamboo shoots down the mountain. I wanted to let you have a good rest, but who knew that you would chop firewood again.”

“You’ve done too much hard work today. Your muscles will be sore tomorrow.” Shuidong also said, “If it’s on the serious side, I’m afraid you won’t even be able to lift your arms.”

“I’ll be fine, I usually exercise a lot more than this.”

After Shuidong and Kangwang saw her big appetite, they made a lot of dinner, especially rice, which made Jiang Xun eat without worry.

“Is there enough firewood? I can still chop more after dinner.” Jiang Xun almost rolled up her sleeves and took action.

But it scared Shuidong and Kangwang so much that they stopped her. “No, no. The ones you chopped earlier will be enough for a week.”

Jiang Xun said regretfully, “Then what else can I do? I still have a lot of strength left.”

Shuidong smiled. “You’re so capable, I really want you to stay here as a permanent resident.”

After Shuidong said that, he did not eat any more and directly ran to the next room to look for the program team that had quietly hidden away.

“Director Hou,” Shuidong directly rushed in front of Guanglin. As soon as he finished speaking, Kangwang also rushed over.

The two of them, one on each side, dragged Guanglin over. They held onto him and asked with a sense of oppression, “Ask Jiang Xun to stay. The little girl is too capable.”

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“That’s right. Look at her this afternoon. She carried the bamboo shoots on her back and chopped a week’s worth of firewood. She works too quickly,” Shuidong followed.

“She works silently and doesn’t even need a camera on her. When she chopped the firewood, no one was talking to her. You guys definitely didn’t have a camera on her, right?” Kangwang was very experienced.

“We did shoot it, but we didn’t stream it live.” Guanglin nodded.

“Yeah, and she was still working like this. She’s too honest.” Shuidong said, “What did you say to Jiang Xun? How many episodes did she sign?”

Guanglin was rendered speechless by the two of them. “She only signed one episode. She’ll leave tomorrow afternoon.”

“Let’s bring her to the station. What do you think?” Kangwang patted Guanglin’s back with his big hand.  
“Let’s be more magnanimous!”

Super Sweet JJ: [Hahahahaha, I can’t take it anymore. I’m dying of laughter! The two uncles are also temperamental people!]

[Jiang Jiang’s hard work is seen by everyone. Thank you, two uncles.]

“I’ll try my best.” Guanglin nodded.

“When I say this, Little Jian’s fans, don’t be angry. Jiang Xun is really more capable than a young man like Little Jian,” Shuidong said to the camera.

“Don’t be angry, don’t be angry. Our brother Jian is indeed not as capable as Jiang Xun.”

“I’m afraid that he can’t even beat Jiang Xun in a fight.”

“There’s no doubt that.”

“If we really can’t get her to stay here permanently, we should have her stay for a few more episodes.” Zhang Kang looked at Guanglin in a rustling manner. “Don’t say that you’ll try your best. You must say that it will definitely work!”

Guanglin: “...”

Can you guys go back and focus on filming the show?

Thus, Jiang Xun had just finished eating and was about to leave the house when Guanglin stopped her.  
“Jiang Xun, where are you going?”

“I’m going out for a walk.”

Guanglin: “...”

Although it was already March, the capital was still quite cold. It was even colder at night.

### **Chapter 203: Why Are You Doing So Much To Help Jiang Xun?**

It’s so cold and windy. Are you sure you want to go out for a walk?

Guanglin pulled Jiang Xun to a corner and whispered, “It’s like this. Zhang Shuidong and Zhang Kangwang both hope that you can stay here permanently.”

“Is what they said true?” Jiang Xun was surprised. “I thought they were just being polite.”

“Of course they’re sincere,” Guanglin said. “Just now, they held me on both sides and insisted that I agree to your permanent residence. How about it? Are you interested?”

“I have no problems with being a permanent resident.” Jiang Xun nodded. “I quite like the atmosphere here. I’ll get to go out to work and cook by myself. The air quality here is also good, of course...”

Jiang Xun’s tone changed. “Staying here permanently will cost a different price.”

Guanglin wiped his face. "As long as you agree, I'll talk to President Wang about the specifics."

Jiang Xun readily agreed. Having a manager was good, and she didn't need to worry about anything.

After Zilong took a shower and went back to his room to change, he received a call from Deng Xu.

"Old Chen, this is your first time participating in a variety show like this. How do you feel?" Deng Xu asked with a chuckle over the phone.

"It's pretty good. I can do all the work I can and can even cook for myself," Zilong said with a smile. "It's been a long time since I've experienced life in the countryside. It's good to take this opportunity to experience it."

"Oh right, Jiang Xun, who you recommended to me before, is also here for this show," Zilong said.

He was alone in his room. He didn't let the cameraman follow him, so all the cameras in the room were turned off.

"Oh, isn't this a coincidence?" Deng Xu quickly asked. "What do you think?"

"What do you mean, what do I think? I've never seen her act before." Zilong snickered. "The little girl is quite nice. She has a straightforward personality and can work hard."

"Didn't I send you a clip of her audition?" Deng Xu was anxious. Jiang Xun's acting was so good, how could Zilong doubt it?

"That little bit was too short. What is there for me to see?" Zilong sat beside the bed. "Although the role you recommended her to play is not the main character, it takes up a considerable part. Not just anyone can play it well. You know that I have high requirements for acting skills, especially for this murderer with an anti-social personality. "I'm afraid that the actress will only play this character as a simple pervert."

"This character is a sociopath and a murderer, but because she lacks emotional perception, she can't just play this character in a perverted way. She usually looks like a normal person, but when she kills, she kills without batting an eye. Do you understand that feeling? The pleasure she feels when she kills, the emptiness after she kills, but it's not just these two emotions."

"I understand, but to be able to act like this, she needs to be at least at the level of a movie queen. To be honest, I don't think every character can be played well, and it's very likely that she lacks some skill. The key is that even a movie queen can't act as a supporting role," Deng Xu said.

Zilong sighed. That was why it was so difficult to find an actor for this role.

First of all, the age limit limited the role to young actors.

The acting skills of young actors were already lacking. Now that actors were taking good care of themselves, the age range of the actors could be increased.

However, at this age, those with sufficient acting skills were already famous early on. They would not act in a role that required a lot of effort.

Those who were willing to act were lacking in acting skills as well.

“How about this? I’m currently editing my new play,” Deng Xu said. “I’ll send you a clip of Jiang Xun later. Take a look. At least give her a chance to audition.”

“Sure,” Zilong did not object to letting Jiang Xun audition. “But why are you doing so much to help Jiang Xun? Even if you think that this young lady is not bad and you think highly of her, it doesn’t make sense to go that far.”

Deng Xu said helplessly, “Wasn’t it because I was blind at the beginning? It’s the same as you. You thought Jiang Xun was inexperienced and underestimated her performance. Jiang Xun must have noticed my attitude at that time, but she didn’t care. Later, when I saw her performance, I was so embarrassed. She smacked my face with her actual performance! But the little girl is really open-minded. She never mentioned that incident to me, as if it never happened.”

“Even if she doesn’t mention it, I can’t pretend that it didn’t happen! Our age difference makes me an uncle to her, so I misunderstood the little girl. I treated her lightly in the beginning, so I had to find a way to make up for it, right?” Deng Xu said honestly, “After I saw her performance back then, I decided to give her a good script to act in. I couldn’t bury her performance. But I really didn’t have a suitable script on hand. On the contrary, the role in your hands seemed to be tailor-made for her. So I thought of you first.”

#### **Chapter 204: I Hope You Can Give Her A Chance To Give It A Try**

“You’re such a good friend. You don’t have a suitable script, so you’re targeting me,” Zilong said grumpily.

“Aren’t you willing to watch her performance? I’m not asking you to use her. I just hope you can give her a chance to give it a try. When the time comes, you can watch her before you decide.”

“Sure.” Zilong nodded. “I’ll talk to her later.”

After the livestream ended, Guanglin asked the editing team to cut out the part where Jiang Xun chopped the firewood first.

Rural Distant V: [Let’s play an unbroadcast scene first. @JiangXunJiang chopped a week’s worth of firewood at the farmhouse by herself. At least give Brother Jian some space to perform. \*laughing and crying emoji\*.]

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Jiang Xun’s fan club V: [It seems that some people suspected that Jiang Xun was slacking off when she was off camera and didn’t chop up the firewood. Isn’t that why the video is here?]

[It’s really true. Previously, I saw that people said that Jiang Xun probably didn’t chop up the firewood off camera. I felt that it made sense and really believed it. I’m sorry.]

Many netizens who had been influenced by the haters earlier started to comment and apologize.

[Merit points + 2903]

When Jiang Xun heard the system's explanation, she also went to Weibo to take a look.

She saw that the official Shanpin had also forwarded, [@JiangXunJiang has been so sincere from breaking a boulder in her chest to livestreaming a 100-kilometer run, and then to concentrating on chopping wood in a corner that no one cares about. She has never cheated. What I'm saying is that you can always trust Jiang Xun.]

[Damn, papa official loves her.]

[It's great that Jiang Jiang has a company that protects her so much.]

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In the end, after Guanglin and Yicheng's negotiation, Jiang Xun joined "Rural Distant" and became a permanent guest.

Before the show went live on Friday, an official announcement was posted on Weibo.

Rural Distant V: [The farmhouse welcomes new friends @JiangXunJiang, @QinMufeng. @ZhangKangwang @ZhangShuidong won't let our Little Jiang go. Welcome Little Jiang to becoming a new member of the farmhouse!]

[Hahaha, Jiang Jiang is awesome. She became a regular member after participating in one episode.]

[This is still Jiang Jiang's first program as a permanent guest, right?]

[Not counting 'Unfulfilled Lovers,' Jiang Xunjiang quit midway due to something.]

[Congratulations to Jiang Jiang for receiving her first permanent variety show!]

[Apart from the livestream, we can also watch Jiang Jiang for an entire day every weekend. Happiness has come too suddenly!]

The Jiangfams was so excited that they started to repost the lucky draw on Weibo. There was no need to mention this.

Jiang Xun had classes from Monday to Friday at school. In the blink of an eye, the second episode of the program was being filmed.

Mufeng sent Jiang Xun to the farmhouse on Friday night.

Everyone saw that Mufeng was not a guest this time, but he had personally sent Jiang Xun over. What else did they not understand?

On Saturday morning, Jiang Xun came back from her run. She changed out of her Tupao shoes and put on her new outdoor boots. They were more suitable for both walking and climbing.

Jiang Xun had just changed out of her shoes when she heard the welcoming sounds from outside.

She followed them out to watch. The guests that came this time were Yu Mingshu and the host, Liu Yizheng.

Mingshu had a subtle expression when she saw Jiang Xun.



After all, she had just received the endorsement from Gushi, but her sales had dropped drastically because of Jiang Xun. This had a huge impact on her business value.

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Although Jiang Xun was not the direct reason, she was still an indirect cause.

With the new and old grudges added together, Mingshu felt disgusted when she saw Jiang Xun.

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“Teacher Liu,” Jiang Xun politely greeted Yizheng.

“Jiang Xun, I saw your episode of ‘Accelerated Flight,’ and the first episode of ‘Rural Distant,’” Yizheng said to Jiang Xun with a smile.

[Favorability points + 10]

Jiang Xun was dumbfounded as she thanked him.

System: “Previously at the fund banquet, Liu Yizheng was invited as the host. So when you scolded Qin Zhendu and his wife, he was also there and contributed favorability points to you.”

This was a person who knew how to be grateful!

Jiang Xun’s impression of Yizheng immediately exploded!

The program team sent over a mission card, and Guanglin said out of frame, “The first episode was just to let everyone get used to our new program. Today is the real start of the show. For today’s mission, in the morning, everyone needs to go to the paddy fields below to clean up the weeds. In the afternoon, everyone will have to act alone and go to the village to accept the missions given by the villagers. Once your missions are completed, you will be able to obtain the corresponding food stamps.”

Zhang Jian clicked his tongue. “Why are we getting missions when you said we were going to do slow variety?”

Guanglin: “The villagers lent their houses to you to live in, so you can’t live in them for free. According to the needs of the villagers, providing help within your capabilities is also a part of everyone’s life.”

## **Chapter 205: Our New Model Is Exploding!**

Shuidong went to get the waterproof one-piece overalls and rain shoes for the paddy field and gave them to everyone.

After everyone put on the overalls, they put on the rain shoes directly on the outside of their shoes.

Especially for Mingshu and Jiang Xun, the two girls, wearing the rain shoes directly was too big and did not fit their feet. It was much more appropriate to wear their own shoes and then put on the rain shoes.

The group went to the paddy field not far from the farmhouse.

The paddy field was muddy and overgrown with weeds.

As the group was pulling, they suddenly heard Mingshu say “Aiya.”

They turned around and saw that one of Mingshu’s rain shoes had sunk into the ground and could not be pulled out. She was wearing Gushi’s sports shoes, and she lost her balance and stepped into the puddle.

When she pulled out her foot again, the shoe was already full of mud. The soil and mud had all seeped into her shoe.

Zhang Jian fell to the ground when he didn’t check carefully.

After that, everyone else fell and got up again. Their bodies were so dirty that it was impossible to look at them.

Only Jiang Xun walked steadily step by step.

“As expected of a woman who can walk steadily!”

However, later on, Jiang Xun found it too troublesome to wear the rain shoes because they were too unstable. She simply took them off and threw them on the shore. She wore her outdoor boots and was much more stable.

The others also abandoned their rain shoes, but they did not dare to take off their own shoes.

After all, it was still cold, so they did not dare to step on the ground barefoot.

When they returned to the farmhouse after pulling out some of the weeds, everyone’s shoes were so dirty that their original appearance could not be seen.

Everyone was busy washing their shoes. After washing, they left them in the yard to dry.

“Aiya, I made a mistake.” Mingshu was wearing slippers, and it was extremely cold. “I didn’t know that we were going to leave the paddy field today. I only wore this pair of shoes so I don’t have a spare pair.”

“I do, but they’re from your competition. And you can’t wear them,” Jiang Xun said to Mingshu as she walked to the side of the pond in her dirty shoes.

Mingshu: “...”

[Jiang Jiang, you might as well not say it. It’s too hurtful.]

[Today, Yu Mingshu is wearing Gushi’s shoes. Jiang Jiang seems to be wearing Tupao shoes.]

[I just want to know Yu Mingshu’s psychological trauma right now.]

[Jiang Jiang, after you brush your shoes, you also have to change your shoes. Even if it’s not a competing product for Yu Mingshu, you don’t have any extra shoes for her.]

Jiang Xun did not even take off her shoes. She directly reached under the tap that was turned on.

The strong current washed away the mud on the shoes in just a few moments. Then, she left with her shoes on.

Mingshu: “...”

[Damn, Jiang Jiang's shoes are quite awesome! Does this mean that they're waterproof?]

[Yes, she was fine in the paddy field just now with her shoes on!]

[Other people's shoes were all wet, but Jiang Xun's shoes were only wet on the surface.]

[No wonder she said she had extra shoes!]

Jiang Xun entered the house, took off her shoes at the entrance, and changed into slippers.

Sure enough, the socks inside were not wet. Although there was water on the surface of the shoes, the inside of the shoes were dry and cool.

[This is really a lively large-scale advertising scene.]

[I've been sold.]

[I've already bought it. I can already imagine the happiness of wearing it on a snowy day.]

[This pair of shoes should be the most expensive Tupao shoes. It's 400+ yuan.]

[You're not kidding, are you? It's 400+ yuan, it's waterproof and stain-proof, and can be washed clean with a single flush. It's also so thick. Is there still money to be made for Tupao?]

[Unfortunate news. During your time of shock, the shoes have already been bought off the shelves.]

Amidst the mournful comments on the bullet screen, someone said, [Yu Mingshu's shoes aren't good enough. After walking around the paddy field, the shoes have already become deformed.]

[Yu Mingshu is the spokesperson of the brand. Each pair of shoes can only be worn a few times. Today, this pair of shoes seems to be new, but it has already become deformed?]

[Gushi has once again proved that it can be even worse.]

[How good can a brand that sells fake air-cushioned shoes expect the quality of its shoes to be?]

[I've checked this pair of shoes. The flagship store sells them at 599. It's even more expensive than the most expensive outdoor shoes at Tupao!]

At Tupao's company.

In Guan Pingtai's office, the assistant was so excited that his eyes were shining. He ran in excitedly with a red face. "Manager! It's exploding! Our new model is exploding!"

"New model?" The only new model Tupao recently released was the new outdoor shoes. "Outdoor shoes?"

"Yes!" The assistant nodded heavily, breathing heavily in excitement. "It's Jiang Xun. She's wearing our new outdoor shoes to participate in 'Rural Distant.'"

**Chapter 206: Why Must The Misfortune Fall On Us Every Time?**

“This is the clip.” The assistant handed his cell phone to Pingtai, “The netizens are too fast. ‘Rural Distant’ is still livestreaming, and some netizens recorded the video and posted this clip. Now everyone can see that our outdoor shoes are extremely waterproof and can be washed with water if they get dirty. Within ten minutes, all the outdoor shoes in the flagship store were taken off the shelves. Up until now, the outdoor shoes inventory of all the physical stores across the country has been decreasing. Some of the physical stores have no stock and are in the midst of emergency deployment, but there aren’t many that can be deployed.”

“Awesome!” Pingtai’s eyes lit up in excitement, and he was about to jump up.

However, just as his butt left the chair, he sat back down.

He wiped his face and regained his calm. He pretended to say, “Jiang Xun has always been good at selling goods. It’s not the first time we know about it. Can’t you be more steady?”

The corner of the assistant’s mouth twitched, and he muttered, “I haven’t seen any other endorsers wear a new model for ten minutes before the goods were sold out. Even if you get excited about it, I won’t laugh at you.”

Pingtai: “...”

The sales had improved recently, and even the assistant had become particularly bold.

“But that’s not the only thing that makes me happy.” The assistant took his phone back from Pingtai’s hand, tapped it a few times, and opened another video on Weibo for Pingtai to watch. “In today’s program, Yu Mingshu also wore Gushi’s shoes. However, after finishing the work and washing the shoes, the shoes were deformed. Now, netizens say that the quality of Gushi’s shoes are not good, and many who bought them returned them. Those who placed orders but the orders have not been shipped yet also returned them. The return rate of Gushi’s flagship store has soared, and even the store’s rating has dropped to only two stars.”

“Huh?” This time, Pingtai could no longer pretend. He smiled gloatingly and used his phone to search for Gushi’s flagship store on Chengbao. As expected, he saw that the rating had dropped, and there were many comments saying that the product was not good.

Pingtai could not help but laugh as he looked at Gushi’s dismal data.

“Ahem!” Pingtai returned to his steady leadership style. “Our positioning is different from Gushi’s. We don’t have any competitive relationship. It’s just that we happened to be put together with Gushi by the netizens these few times. Don’t pay too much attention to brands that don’t have much interaction with us in the future!”

The assistant held the phone and ridiculed, “Manager, when you say this, can you put away the gloating smile on your face first?”

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“Go, go, go!” Pingtai bared his teeth and waved his hand, “Go out and do your work!”

The assistant left while mumbling. Although Pingtai couldn’t hear what he was saying, he was definitely ridiculing him.

Pingtai also took his phone and went to the office of his boss, Tu Yiming, to share the good news with him.

Gushi had been in the gutter recently, but before that, it had always been a mid-to high-end sports shoe brand.

Now, Tupao was being compared to Gushi. This was Tupao's improvement!

If Tupao was happy, it wouldn't be so wonderful for the Gu Corporation.

"What's wrong with this Jiang Xun!" Gu Qinghui was furious in the meeting room. "She sold her goods. It's her business to increase the sales of Tupao. Why must the misfortune fall on us every time?"

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If it was true that Jiang Xun did not say anything bad about Gushi from the beginning to the end, she should be only focusing on selling for Tupao.

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But why did Gushi become the control group every time?

Qinghui could not understand it either. Every time something happened to Gushi, it was actually not directly related to Jiang Xun, but it was all because of Jiang Xun.

There was simply no way to reason with her!

"And that Yu Mingshu!" Qinghui was so angry that his fingertips fiercely tapped out a "Bang Bang" sound on the table. "She's a supermodel after all. She should be a professional in how to display the excellence of the product. Could it be that she didn't know about the various shoes of our brand in advance?"

"The pair she's wearing can't touch water in the first place. If it touches water, it will definitely change shape. Since she's going to work in the fields, how can she wear that pair of shoes? Since she's wearing it, how can she flush it with water!" Qinghui was furious. "She's endorsing for us, but she doesn't even know about the products she's endorsing. How can she not be embarrassed!"

"Our public relations department is already writing a clarification draft. It will be sent out immediately," said the manager of the public relations department.

"The Ministry of Commerce should contact Yu Mingshu's agent," said Qinghui. "This time, it's all because of Yu Mingshu's mistake that caused Gushi's reputation to suffer. Sales have plummeted, so don't expect us to give them the rest of the endorsement fee in full. Also, I remember that the contract states that there is a three-month probation period for the endorsement, right?"

## **Chapter 207: I'm Afraid She Wouldn't Be Able To Find Her Way Back**

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“Yes.” The company’s legal department nodded, “If there is a major mistake during the endorsement’s three-month probation period, we have the right to terminate the subsequent endorsement cooperation when it expires in March. The final payment will also be adjusted according to the actual duration of the endorsement.”

Qinghui nodded. “The three-month period will be terminated immediately. We will no longer work with Yu Mingshu. For the specific matters, you will coordinate with Yu Mingshu.”

“Yes,” the legal department agreed.

Qinghui thought about it and was still angry. He looked at his phone and threw it on the table. “Do you know what the netizens are saying about Yu Mingshu now?”

Everyone was curious. Qinghui sneered. “The first person to sell goods in reverse!”

Everyone: “...”

The netizens were too quick-witted.

“How did we find such a person to be our spokesperson?” Qinghui tapped the table with his knuckles, “There are still three months left. You guys better choose well. Don’t find another fake like Yu Mingshu. She didn’t have any effect at all and kept dragging us down.”

They had never seen such a terrible teammate!

\*

At the farmhouse, Yizheng brought hot pot seasonings, beef rolls, and all kinds of meatballs. Everyone decided to have hot pot for dinner.

They casually ate some noodles for lunch. There was still a lot of alkaline water, but there were no vegetables left.

Kangwang asked Zhang Jian to bring Mingshu and Yizheng to the town to buy vegetables. They could also use it for dinner.

Mingshu’s shoes were wet, so her assistant brought a pair of shoes over to put on her.

“Is Jiang Xun not going?” Mingshu, who had shoes on, trembled again. She beat around the bush. “Are you tired?”

Everyone else had things to do, but Jiang Xun had nothing to do at the moment. She was slacking off.

“I was the one who told her not to go.” Kangwang was wearing an apron at the kitchen door when he heard Mingshu. “I’m afraid she wouldn’t be able to find her way back if she went out.”

1

Jiang Xun: “...”

[Hahahahaha! My Big Boss Xun is finally speechless!]

[It wasn’t easy for Uncle Kangwang to remember Big Boss Xun’s poor sense of direction until now.]

[Although Big Boss Xun doesn't admit that she has a poor sense of direction, she doesn't know how to refute it.]

[After all, facts speak louder than words.]

The livestream was split into two sides. Sometimes, it was streaming at the farmhouse, and other times, it was streaming the purchasing team's side.

However, the purchasing team wasn't very harmonious.

On the way to the market with Mingshu and Yizheng, Zhang Jian introduced the local customs of the countryside to them.

When they arrived at the market, considering Jiang Xun's appetite, Zhang Jian bought a lot of each ingredient.

"Why are you buying so much?" Mingshu kept nagging, "I can't eat so much."

No matter what, Jiang Xun was a girl. Zhang Jian felt that it was not very polite to say that Jiang Xun could eat, so he made an excuse. "We four men have big appetites."

"But these are also very heavy to carry back," Mingshu complained.

"Didn't we drive here?" Zhang Jian endured his tantrum in his heart and smiled with a good temper. "Although the program team provided us with poor accommodations and cooking conditions, they were kind enough to provide us with a car."

After all, the market was still quite a distance away from Wangxiang Village.

In addition, the car was provided by the sponsor and needed to be advertised.

Speaking of which, Zhang Jian had to thank Jiang Xun and Mufeng.

There were no cars during the shoot last week.

Because Mufeng and Jiang Xun's combination had brought a ridiculous amount of popularity to the show, the sponsor of this car brand reached out.

It saved them a lot of trouble when they came to buy vegetables.

"But the car is still quite a distance away from the market. We still have to carry it back to the car," Mingshu complained.

Zhang Jian was really impatient. His gaze fell on her empty hands. "Teacher Liu and I will carry all the things."

Mingshu shut her mouth unhappily for a few seconds. Then, she felt that if she did not take anything, she would not look good in front of the camera. So, she gave a fake smile. "How can this work! Let me take some."

Without any explanation, she took some things from Yizheng's hands.

Yizheng did not argue with her, but when he saw that she said she wanted to share some, she accurately picked the lightest and smallest bag and did some superficial work.

Even though Yizheng's temper had always been good, he could not help but let out a mocking smile.

However, because of the camera, it was not appropriate for him to be too obvious. He avoided the camera and walked straight ahead. He was too lazy to say another word to Mingshu.

When they returned to the farmhouse and entered the small courtyard, Mingshu complained again, "Oh, I'm so tired! We bought a lot of things."

### **Chapter 208: This Meal Has Nothing To Do With You**

Someone commented on the bullet screen, [Yu Mingshu really makes people speechless. Why is she shouting that she's tired when she's holding that small bag of things?]

Shuidong and Kangwang were preparing lunch when Jiang Xun rushed out of the kitchen and was about to reach out to receive the things. However, when she saw the small bag in Mingshu's hand, she stopped in her tracks.

Then, she passed by Mingshu and didn't slow down at all. She directly went to Yizheng and Zhang Jian and said, "Teacher Liu, Brother Zhang, I'll take over."

"It's okay, it's okay." Yizheng was very polite. There was no need for the little girl to take so many things.

He was just disgusted with Mingshu's attitude a while ago. But he was a man, so how could he let a girl be tired.

Before Yizheng could finish his sentence, his hands were empty, and the ingredients had already reached Jiang Xun's hands.

Yizheng was left stunned as he watched Jiang Xun carry the ingredients that he felt was heavy. She then ran to take the ingredients from Zhang Jian's hands.

After interacting with Jiang Xun, Zhang Jian and Jiang Xun became quite close.

Knowing Jiang Xun's ability, he happily passed the ingredients to Jiang Xun while saying, "I can't, I have to bring you with me next time. Teacher Liu and I will be dead if we carried it all by ourselves."

"Why are you two the only ones carrying the ingredients?" Jiang Xun did not hide it at all. "Wasn't Teacher Yu with you?"

"She couldn't carry it. The two of us carried everything." Yizheng was disgusted by Mingshu and did not give her any face.

[Jiang Xun is helping to carry it. Who is disgusted by Yu Mingshu carrying that small bag?]

[Big Boss Xun: Implication? Who doesn't know that!]

Mingshu picked up the bag in her hand unhappily. "Teacher Liu, I carried some too."



Jiang Xun carried all the ingredients and glanced past Mingshu. She said casually, "It's nothing. You don't even have an impression mark on your hand. It's not tiring for you."

Mingshu: "!!!"

Yizheng couldn't hold back his laughter and quickly covered his mouth.

[Hahahahahaha! Do you think that Big Boss Xun will spoil you just because there are cameras around? Even if the emperor is here, Big Boss Xun will not spoil you.]

[Am I the only one who noticed Teacher Liu Yizheng covering his mouth and snickering in the corner behind the camera?]

[Teacher Liu Bi has been suffering for a long time, Yu Mingshu.]

[May I ask, by Teacher Liu Bi are you referring to Teacher Liu Yizheng?]

[That's right, there are a total of six strokes in Yizheng. Teacher Liu Yizheng is also very tough, so he is Teacher Liu Bi.]

[Jiang Xun isn't going to go that far, is she? She is trying to please Liu Yizheng and Zhang Jian, yet she is so sarcastic towards Mingshu. Does she have to be so obvious about it?]

[Some people's faces when trying to please male guests are too disgusting! \*vomit emoji\*]

[In the eyes of Yu Mingshu's fans, is it because she was lazy and unwilling to help, yet complained all the way, that makes her noble and arrogant?]

Jiang Xun took out some vegetables to wash and handed them to Kangwang.

Kangwang wasn't afraid of cooking too much noodles now, since Jiang Xun was here anyway.

After the noodles were cooked, they were brought to the living room, and everyone was eating around the low table.

Seeing Jiang Xun eat bowl after bowl, Yizheng was shocked but didn't say anything.

Mingshu, on the other hand, had a look of surprise on her face. She pulled Zhang Jian and Yizheng at the same time in an exaggerated manner. "Look at Jiang Xun eat, it's already the sixth bowl."

Mingshu covered her mouth and laughed. However, Yizheng and Zhang Jian did not cooperate with her.

Shuidong and Kangwang saw this and thought to themselves that they would have to talk to Guanglin later. Could they invite guests that are more under control in the future?

Could they not invite such an embarrassing guest?

"Did I eat your noodles?" Jiang Xun finished the last mouthful of noodles and put down the bowl and chopsticks coldly. "Did you spend money to buy this meal? Or did you cook it yourself?"

"What?" Mingshu was dumbfounded. How could Jiang Xun dare to retort directly!

“Uncle Zhang brought the noodles. The meal was prepared by both uncles. The money for the ingredients was earned from digging bamboo shoots yesterday. This meal has nothing to do with you. Why do you care how much I eat? No matter how much I eat, it isn’t going into your body.”

Mingshu was so angry that her mouth trembled. “I was just joking. If I knew you couldn’t take a joke like that, I wouldn’t have said it. And you even made the atmosphere so ugly.”

“Whether it’s a joke or a ridicule, you can decide for yourself.” Jiang Xun didn’t mention that Yizheng and Zhang Jian didn’t laugh just now.

If it was a joke, why didn’t they laugh?

Jiang Xun didn’t want to drag the two of them down with Mingshu.

Guanglin wiped his face. He finally understood Shi Shuli’s mood.

Jiang Xun was indeed a troublemaker, but Mingshu was also unreasonable.

“In the future, as long as it’s our group’s variety show, don’t look for Yu Mingshu,” Guanglin said to Mingzhi. “She’s too good at finding trouble.”

If she didn’t find trouble, could Jiang Xun rebuke her?

He could finally see Jiang Xun’s temper.

## **Chapter 209: Who Is It?**

As long as you don’t cause any trouble, she will be polite to you.

But if you dare to mess with her, she won’t let you off.

No matter where you are, no matter if there are cameras or not, she can make you lose face.

After lunch, everyone washed the dishes, cleaned up the living room, and took a short break.

Mingshu took the opportunity to browse Weibo.

She didn’t expect to see a trending post about her.

[Yu Mingshu is the first person to bring back the goods.]

She clicked on it and found out that Gushi’s returns had increased because of the video of her washing her shoes in the morning, which affected the stock price of the Gu Corporation.

Mingshu suddenly felt a pressure that she couldn’t bear.

At the same time, Gushi’s official blog also released a statement, saying that the shoes that Mingshu was wearing today were deformed because they could not touch water.

There was a description on the tag of the shoes, so today it was all because of Mingshu’s improper operation.

However, this statement attracted a lot of ridicule.

[I bought your sports shoes for sports, but you're telling me that this pair of shoes is very delicate and not suitable for sports?]

[599 yuan shoes that are so delicate and precious like 5999 yuan shoes. Good for you, Gushi!]

[Gushi's statement also implies that Yu Mingshu is the spokesperson, but she doesn't even know that their shoes cannot touch water. Gushi's shoes are worth mocking, but Yu Mingshu as spokesperson is definitely not innocent.]

At the same time, another trending search also made the list.

It was a clip of Mingshu laughing at Jiang Xun for eating too much and Jiang Xun retorting without hesitation.

[Did you see that? Sisters, if anyone dares to laugh at us for eating too much in the future, just retort like this. Big Boss Xun has already shown us the best example.]

[Yu Mingshu has almost ruined the popularity of passersby recently. Jiang Xun didn't say anything and didn't do anything. She was there focusing on eating, and Yu Mingshu was still be able to find trouble. It's not an injustice for her to be insulted by Jiang Xun.]

[Am I the only one who thinks that Jiang Xun is too sensitive? Yu Mingshu was just trying to liven up the atmosphere with good intentions. After all, she needed to add some variety show elements. She didn't mean to mock Jiang Xun, right?]

[Then what does that mean? As a bystander, I could feel Yu Mingshu's malice through the screen. How could Jiang Xun, who was facing Yu Mingshu directly, not feel it?]

[To borrow a sentence from Jiang Xun, whether it's a joke or a ridicule, you can decide for yourself. Jiang Xun was the one who was the target of the joke or ridicule. If Yu Mingshu's words made the person concerned feel uncomfortable and felt that it was a mockery, then it was a mockery. Perhaps you can say that Jiang Xun thinks too much, but it also proves that Yu Mingshu's EQ is too low.]

It was said on the internet that when Mingshu was originally a supermodel, she still had the supermodel filter, so she was quite popular with passersby.

However, when she appeared on a reality show, she lost all her popularity among passersby.

When Mingshu was short of breath, she received a message from her manager.

The Gu Corporation said that her endorsement would only last for three months. After the trial period in March, they would not continue with her and would find another spokesperson.

Until the end of the lunch break, Mingshu had a dark face.

All the guests wanted to go to the village to help, but the program team did not say whose house they were going to. They had to ask themselves.

Jiang Xun wasn't afraid of walking.

So, she strolled around the village.

[Why isn't Jiang Xun in a hurry? The others are running very fast. They are going door to door to ask if there is anyone who needs help. Only Jiang Xun is still strolling around!]

[The way she strolls around, it seems like she has become one with Wangxiang Village. Hahahahaha.]

Jiang Xun strolled to the door of a house and rang the doorbell.

"Who is it?" An old lady's voice was very loud from inside.

"Hello, my name is Jiang Xun. I'm one of the people who are filming a program in our village," Jiang Xun shouted from outside the door.

"She's coming, she's coming," in the courtyard, the old lady suddenly lowered her voice and said to her daughter-in-law.

"I can't!" Dong Hanbi was wearing plain clothes that were similar to that of an ordinary peasant woman.

It was just that she had taken care of herself too well. No matter how plain she was dressed, she didn't look like a peasant woman who worked on a daily basis.

"Jiang Xun has seen me. As soon as she sees me, we'll be exposed." Hanbi waved her hands repeatedly.

"Then go into the house and hide. Don't let her see you," the old lady said hurriedly.

"Mom, can you do it alone?" Hanbi asked in a low voice. She wasn't quite at ease. "Jiang Xun, that child, is really smart."

Although Qin Zhengdu and his wife were stupid, not everyone could scold them like that.

Old Mrs. Qin tidied up her clothes. She and Hanbi had bought their clothes at a big market in town just to fit in better.

### **Chapter 210: If You Need Any Help, Just Let Us Know**

There hasn't been much farming work recently, and the program team was still filming.

The villagers stopped their work outside.

So Old Mrs. Qin found this family, rented their house, and arranged for them to stay in a hotel in town.

They didn't need to spend money to stay in the hotel, and they could still earn the rent.

This family was very happy to rent the house to Old Mrs. Qin.

"Why can't I do it?" Old Mrs. Qin was sad. "Do you not believe in me?"

"No," Hanbi quickly explained, "But even if you wear the same clothes as the other old ladies in the village, you still look very noble. Look at your face, how thin it is! Look at your hands, there aren't even any spots, let alone calluses. One look and you can tell that they are hands that are pampered, not hands that work!"

“Think about it, the old ladies in the village worked in the fields since they were young. The wind blew and the sun shone on them, and their skin color are slightly darker! Harvesting wheat outside, planting rice, taking care of children at home, taking care of grandchildren, washing clothes and cooking. Their fingers are thick from working.”

Hearing this, Old Mrs. Qin touched her face and then her hands. Her skin was indeed very delicate!

Indeed, she had never suffered or worked since she was young.

“I was careless. I was careless.” Old Mrs. Qin hurried back into the house. “Aiyo, why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“Fortunately, I bought a scarf at the fair.” Old Mrs. Qin was well prepared. She wrapped the scarf around her face and tied a knot on her chin to fix it in place. Only her facial features were exposed, and the rest of her skin was covered.

Then, Old Mrs. Qin took out gloves and put them on, covering her pampered hands with pleasure!

“Mom, why don’t you hurry up? I’m afraid Jiang Xun can’t wait anymore and leaves,” Hanbi urged.

“It’s all because she knows you. Otherwise, how nice it would be for you to entertain her first,” Old Mrs. Qin muttered as she put on the gloves.

“Isn’t it because of Mufeng?” Hanbi decisively pushed the blame to her son, “He was worried about Jiang Xun and was afraid that Jiang Xun would suffer a loss at the hands of the second brother and his wife. He urged me to rush to the second brother’s banquet with Zhenglu. We didn’t intend to go at first.”

“Wasn’t it because I saw that Mufeng was so nervous about that little girl, but I didn’t see him bring anyone back for a long time, so I thought of coming over to take a look?” The old lady knew that Jiang Xun was filming a program here, so she came over to pretend to be a villager, and observe Jiang Xun.

She thought that Mufeng might not bring Jiang Xun back to the old mansion because he was afraid that he would scare Jiang Xun too quickly.

Since that was the case, the old lady could only conceal her identity and come over.

“I’m coming, I’m coming. Little girl, are you still there?” The old lady waved her hand and asked Hanbi to find a place to hide. Then, she rushed to the main door.

“I’m here,” Jiang Xun said at the door.

The old lady heaved a sigh of relief. When she opened the door, she saw a beautiful little girl standing at the door. Her eyes were bright and clear, and there were no distracting thoughts in them.

Her fair face was a little red from the cold air. When she exhaled, there was white smoke.

The old lady fell in love with her at first sight. She quickly pulled Jiang Xun in. “You’ve waited too long. It must be cold.”

Her eldest grandson’s taste was really trustworthy.

No matter what, Jiang Xun felt that this old lady looked too strange. She was even a little sneaky.

Jiang Xun narrowed his eyes slightly and sized up the decorations in the courtyard.

“Grandma, are you the only one living here?” Jiang Xun asked seamlessly.

Old Mrs Qin paused for a moment. Thinking that her daughter-in-law inside still did not dare to show her face, she nodded. “Yes, my husband...”

Old Mrs. Qin thought about it, but she couldn't bear to curse her husband, so she said, “I went to the city to see my son. My son and his wife's family have settled down in the city.”

“Then you didn't go with them to take a look?” Jiang Xun asked.

“We have to keep people at home!” Old Mrs. Qin held Jiang Xun's hand with convincing acting skills.

“We still have work to do. We can't just leave our work at home. My husband will be back in a few days.”

“So, there's no one else at home except you?” Jiang Xun said. “Then you have to be careful when you live alone. Our program team is up there.”

Jiang Xun pointed in a direction. “If you need any help, just let us know.”

“Ah, alright!” Old Mrs. Qin praised Jiang Xun in her heart for being a good child who was willing to help others and respected the elderly.

Jiang Xun's ears twitched slightly.

This old lady lied. There was clearly the sound of someone moving inside.

Because she practiced martial arts, her hearing was much sharper than ordinary people.