

Y Master Qin 41

Chapter 41: Why is Jiang Xun So Protective Of Me?

Everyone was left speechless at the sight.

This little girl was so strong!

The thought that they really couldn't afford to offend her flashed in their minds.

"I really didn't..." The man was in tears after having been beaten up so much.

He had... indeed done this before, and had even succeeded.

But he couldn't say it, or the magnitude of his actions would be amplified.

Who could've known that Jiang Xun would slap him immediately after he finished speaking?

"Tell the truth!" she demanded.

"PFFT!"

Two of the man's other teeth were knocked out.

"Jiang Xun!" The police officer hurriedly stopped her. "What he said may not be the truth, but don't worry. Leave it to us; if he's really done it in the past, we will definitely find out and bring justice to his victims."

"If you continue to hit him, something bad might happen," another police officer also said.

They were not afraid of something bad happening to this man, but rather to Jiang Xun.

This was the first time they had seen Jiang Xun hit someone so hard.

It was clear that she really did suspect that this man had a criminal record.

The two policemen's faces darkened.

In the meantime, the onlookers could remember that there had been victims in the past, but they did not know that the two policemen's anger was also rising.

"Okay," Jiang Xun agreed reluctantly. "But he has to apologize to me."

The policemen felt that this was absolutely necessary and immediately shouted at the man, "Apologize!"

The man felt that he was really done for.

Even if Jiang Xun hadn't said anything, he'd already wanted to get on his knees to beg her for mercy.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I won't do it again...!"

It was only when he was caught in the act did the man finally know fear and burst into tears. "Please don't sue me! I will definitely turn over a new leaf and behave myself!"

"I'm sorry! Please spare me, I beg you!" The man cried. "I don't want to be arrested, I don't want to go to jail! Please spare me this time, I won't do it again in the future."

[Merit Points + 1]

Jiang Xun looked at the man in front of her coldly.

He had apologized so many times, but the MP had only increased by 1 point.

It meant that the man was really afraid, he was clearly lying about turning over a new leaf. If she spared him, he would revert to his usual ways as soon as his fear passed.

That said, even if he truly did want to correct his behavior, Jiang Xun would not spare him.

"You can take him away now," she said to the two police officers.

One of the police officers looked at her hesitantly before taking a step forward and asking in a low voice, "Jiang Xun, why are you staying here? Did you quarrel with your family?"

The colleagues from the other police stations had gone to give Jiang Xun pennants. They knew that her family was very rich.

They had chatted during the gathering. They had not expected Jiang Xun to have such a sense of justice even though her family was so rich. She was not afraid of tiring herself out to catch criminals.

"Yes," Jiang Xun replied shortly.

"Then you can't stay here," the policeman said in a low voice. "You're a girl. It's not safe. Let's move to another place."

"Did you not bring enough money with you?" The other policeman asked. "Did your parents stop your pocket money? I have some money here. Take it and move to another place tomorrow."

In movies and TV dramas, when the child of a rich man quarreled with their family and ran away in anger, their family would cut off their credit cards, so this was what the policeman thought had happened to Jiang Xun.

"I brought enough," Jiang Xun hurriedly said when she saw the policemen taking his wallet out from his pocket. "Besides, I'm going to school for military training tomorrow. I won't be staying here for long."

The policemen were relieved at her explanation. After such a big commotion, the area should at least be safe for the night. No one would dare to mess around again for now.

"Okay," Jiang Xun casually agreed.

Only then did the police officer leave with the man.

After watching the show, the other guests all went back.

After such a commotion, Jiang Xun woke up and went back to sleep after a long time.

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9:30 am.

Qin Yang Group.

Zhang Chengnan knocked on the door and entered Qin Mufeng's office.

"President, you asked me to look into Jiang Xun." Chengnan hesitated for two seconds and said, "I found something."

Mufeng stopped what he was doing and looked at Chengnan, waiting for him to say something.

"Jiang Xun was kicked out of the Jiang family four days ago. She went to a private hotel that costs about 100 yuan per night. At two o'clock in the morning, she met a man who broke the lock on her door and wanted to do something to her. Fortunately, Jiang Xun was vigilant and caught that man. She even called the police," Chengnan said.

"He was driven out of the Jiang Family?" Mufeng frowned slightly. "Why?"

"I arranged for someone to act as the nanny in a family in their neighborhood. I found out about this from the Jiang family's nanny, Zhang Sao," Chengnan explained. "Apparently, the Chengye group was trying to win a business deal with our company. Jiang Chengye thought that Jiang Xun was close to you, so he asked Jiang Xun to go after you and ask you to hand over your business to the Jiang family."

"But Jiang Xun refused to admit that she was close to you, and was unwilling to come to you no matter what. Jiang Chengye threatened her, saying that if she didn't do what he asked, he would kick her out of the house and stop all her living expenses, including the tuition fees for her upcoming trip to Beijing University."

Chengnan paused, then continued. "When Jiang Xun heard that, she left with her bag in hand. When she left, the only things she brought with her were the clothes she'd first come here with. She didn't bring any of the things that she bought after living with the Jiang family."

"I've been investigating her residence after she left," Chengnan said. "It wasn't until early this morning, when I received the news that a man was going to do something to her, that I finally found out where she lived."

"She would rather leave Jiang Chengye than come to me?" Mufeng frowned.

"Yes." Chengnan nodded.

"Tell me, why does Jiang Xun protect me so much?" Mufeng couldn't help but fiddle with his tie.

2

Chengnan hesitated for a moment. "Do you think it's possible that the Jiang family is playing a trick? Maybe Jiang Xun deliberately pretended to break up with Chengye to attract your attention?"

"They don't know that I'm investigating Jiang Xun." Mufeng paused for a moment and closed the document in front of him in annoyance. He said unhappily, "Besides, am I not worthy of Jiang Xun's protection?"

"Yes, of course you are." Chengnan nodded hurriedly. "But... didn't you say that you have nothing to do with Jiang Xun? Then there's no need for her to protect you."

Even Jiang Xun herself refused to admit that she had anything to do with Mufeng.

Mufeng paused. "You're the only one who has a big mouth. Why are you so talkative?" He looked at Chengnan unhappily.

The man in question could only stare at his boss in silence.

Wasn't...wasn't this what he himself had said last night? He'd said that he had nothing to do with Jiang Xun and even suspected that she was deliberately scheming against him.

Did he change his mind so quickly?

Chengnan, however, was already a mature assistant and didn't voice out this question.

Mufeng let out a breath and stood up. "Lead the way to the small hotel where Jiang Xun is staying."

Chengnan was surprised. "You're going there now?"

"Do you think it's inappropriate to go there at night?" Mufeng raised his eyebrows.

Chapter 42: There's Something Wrong With His Brain

Chengnan remained silent.

'You're the boss, everything you say is right.'

In the end, he entered the address of the small hotel into the GPS.

Mufeng frowned when he saw it.

The hotel was located in a very remote area. He'd been wondering how Jiang Xun had managed to find a hotel that cost 100 yuan per night in the capital, but now he'd gotten his answer.

A little more than an hour later, the two of them arrived at the small hotel where Jiang Xun was staying.

The moment they entered, Mufeng frowned and held his breath.

The musty smell in the hotel was unbearable.

After the accident that happened in the middle of the night, the receptionist was especially conscientious today.

When she saw the way Mufeng and Chengnan were dressed, she could tell that they didn't seem like they would be staying here.

"Are the two of you going to check in?" the receptionist asked.

"We're looking for someone," Chengnan said. "Jiang Xun, who lives in Room 305."

The receptionist looked at them and asked cautiously, "Do you know each other?"

"Yes." Chengnan nodded.

“Okay, then please write your name down in this register.” The receptionist took out the registration form that had just been printed today. If anything happened, the staff could find out who had entered and at what time.

After Chengnan registered his name, he went up to the third floor with Mufeng.

Mufeng’s face was dark.

Jiang Xun, a little girl, living in a place like this?

He inexplicably recalled that night on the balcony. Jiang Xun was in his arms. Her eyes were misty, and her cheeks were rosy.

Then he thought of the person who’d broken into Jiang Xun’s room with the intention of doing something to her, and he grew even more irritated. He even wanted to catch that person and beat him up.

When they reached Room 305, Chengnan knocked on the door.

Jiang Xun was researching how she could apply for a student loan when she heard a knock on the door. She locked her phone screen and took her phone to the door.

When she opened the door, she saw Mufeng and Chengnan standing outside. Without a word, she closed the door with a cold face.

2

“Miss Jiang.” Chengnan quickly reached out to block the door.

He didn’t expect Jiang Xun to be so strong, however, and had to use both hands and his shoulder to hold the door open until she was forced to concede.

1

She simply let go of the door and didn’t bother closing it again. With an unpleasant expression, she asked, “What do you want?”

“I heard that you were chased out of the house because you refused to agree to your father’s request to find me?” Mufeng asked with a complicated expression.

Jiang Xun crossed her arms and said arrogantly, “I left on my own accord. If I didn’t want to leave, he wouldn’t be able to chase me out.”

Mufeng felt a stab in his heart when he saw how stubborn she was. There was an indescribably strange feeling in his heart.

1

“Did you come here just to ask me this?” Jiang Xun was impatient. “Then I’m closing the door now.”

“Wait!”

“Jiang Xun!”

Mufeng called out to her at the same time as someone else.

He turned his head to the source of the other voice and saw Jiang Jixuan rushing over. It was clear from the look on the other man's face that he hadn't expected to meet Mufeng here.

Jixuan looked at Mufeng, then to Jiang Xun.

She said they weren't familiar with each other?

But Mufeng was here!

"How did you find this place?" Jiang Xun wasn't surprised that Mufeng could find this place, but she was surprised that Jixuan had managed to do the same.

Jixuan raised his chin proudly. "I have some friends around the place."

He would never admit, not even on pain of death, that he'd spent a lot of effort and money to find out where Jiang Xun was staying.

"Who are you talking to?" Jiang Xun glared at him. The way he was talking made her think of that silly 'Master Shao'.

Jixuan immediately cowered and shrunk back. "I've been sending you messages every day asking where you were, but you've never replied to me. The only thing I could do was investigate on my own."

Chengnan was surprised when he heard that. Wasn't Jiang Xun's relationship with the Jiang family not good?

He had personally investigated this news and told Mufeng.

But judging from Jixuan's attitude now, it seemed like he had a good relationship with her!

Could it be that his information was wrong?

Chengnan didn't believe it. He was quite confident in his investigation methods.

However...

Now that Mufeng realized that the facts were different from what he had investigated, would he deduct his salary?

"Mr. Qin, are you here to look for Jiang Xun?" Jixuan turned around and asked Mufeng.

Just as Mufeng was about to speak, Jiang Xun interrupted him. "No."

Jixuan blinked at her, incredulous.

'He was standing right in front of your door. Do you really think I'm stupid?'

It was probably because Jixuan's expression was too clear that Jiang Xun paused for a moment. "Then why are you here?" she asked him.

"Let me in first," Jixuan said to Jiang Xun carefully.

Jiang Xun pulled Jixuan in with a cold expression and closed the door in front of Mufeng.

Jixuan thought to himself, even though Jiang Xun's attitude toward him was average, he couldn't resist comparing himself to Mufeng.

Jiang Xun had at least 'invited' him in, while Mufeng was still locked outside the door.

With this thought, Jixuan couldn't help but snort a little.

"What are you laughing at?" Jiang Xun was very puzzled when she saw Jixuan laughing inexplicably.

Outside the door, Chengnan called out in a low voice. "President."

Mufeng raised his hand to stop him from speaking.

The soundproofing of the small hotel was not good.

As long as the people inside were speaking at a normal volume, they could clearly hear them even while they were standing outside the door. Similarly, the people inside the room would also be able to hear what was happening outside.

At this moment, Jixuan's voice could be heard from inside. "It's nothing. I sent you a message and asked where you were staying. Why didn't you reply to me?"

"I already told you. Do you want Jiang Chengye to know?" Jiang Xun said lazily.

"As long as you don't let me, I won't Tell Dad," Jixuan said seriously.

Jiang Xun paused, then asked, "Why did you look for me?"

"I was worried about you. You didn't bring anything with you that day."

"I brought my luggage."

"It's nothing compared to what you brought back from the countryside!" To Jixuan, that little thing was nothing. "You don't have much money on you, either."

A brief pause followed, then Jixuan said, "Are you really not going back to Father?"

"No," Jiang Xun said coldly. "I don't know Mufeng very well. , so I can't do what Jiang Chengye wants. Moreover, even if I really was close to him, I still wouldn't agree to his request."

"Jiang Chengye has nothing to do with me making friends with him." Jiang Xun sneered. "When he didn't need me, he left me in the countryside for 11 years. Now that he needs me, he wants me to help him? What kind of good deed does he expect?"

"Mufeng has already come looking for you, and you still say that you're not close to him? Do you know how busy he is? When others meet him, they have to make an appointment at least a week in advance, and they might not even be able to make one at all. Yet, at this moment, he abandoned his work and came looking for you," jixuan protested.

Without waiting for Jiang Xun to speak, Jixuan beat her to it. "Don't try to fool me!"

Jiang Xun rolled her eyes. "How would I know what he's thinking? There's probably something wrong with his brain."

Outside the door, Chengnan could not help but turn his head to look at Mufeng, who was described as 'having something wrong with his brain'. He really wanted to ask him if he still felt that Jiang Xun was protecting him or not.

Chapter 43: What Advice Does Mr. Qin Have?

Mufeng looked at Chengnan coldly and sneered.

Chengnan quickly turned away. He didn't feel like dying just yet.

"If you don't want to talk about it, then forget it." Jixuan felt that Jiang Xun wasn't treating him as one of her own now.

Sooner or later, he would have to use actual actions to get her to treat him as one of her own.

"But if you don't go back, Dad really will cut off your living expenses. He won't pay your tuition fees, either," Jixuan reminded her. "You'll also be starting school soon."

Jiang Xun scratched her head. "I'm thinking of a way. In my situation, it's unlikely that I'll be able to apply for a student loan. I'll see if I can delay the payment of the tuition fees a little, then go work and earn the money I need."

Jixuan didn't reply for a moment. He lowered his head and fiddled with his phone.

Immediately after, Jiang Xun's wechat notification rang.

She opened it and saw that he had transferred 10,000 yuan to her.

"Take this first. It should definitely be enough to cover the tuition fees. The rest will be your living expenses. I'll give you some more when I get my pocket money next month," Jixuan said. "I'll be able to get more money in the future, so this won't be a problem for me. Don't worry about it."

Jiang Xun didn't expect Jixuan to have come here to give her money.

Seeing her surprised expression, Jixuan smiled proudly. "You didn't expect that, did you?"

"I won't refuse, then. I'll take the money, but I'll return it to you," she said. "The living expenses are more than enough. You don't have to give me any more."

"You don't have to return it to me." Jixuan was a little embarrassed. He raised his index finger, lowered his head, and rubbed the tip of his nose. "You saved me from those two gangsters and helped me get rid of their blackmail."

Jixuan looked up and coughed dryly. "I haven't thanked you properly. Besides, now that I don't have to give money to those two gangsters every month, I have a lot of pocket money, so this isn't a big deal."

"You've thanked me before." Jiang Xun was very serious. "Besides, if it were anyone else, I would have also helped them. In short, it's your money. I can't take it for free."

Seeing her insistence, Jixuan could only say, "Fine, but I'm not going to rush you or anything. You can pay it back slowly."

"No need..." he mumbled, "You don't have to work so hard just to pay me back."

“Also, the environment of this hotel is too bad. It’s not safe for a girl like you to stay here.” Compared to Jiang Chengye, Jixuan was acting more like an old father at the moment. “Let’s move to another place.”

“I’ve already paid the room fee for tomorrow,” Jiang Xun said. “And with my skills, I’m not afraid of anything.”

“Then after tomorrow, can you move elsewhere?” Jixuan was determined to make Jiang Xun move away from this wreck of a hotel.

However, he didn’t know that there was someone who’d wanted to do something to Jiang Xun last night.

If he knew, he would never agree to let her stay here for another night.

“I’m going to report to the university tomorrow, and the military training will officially start the day after,” Jiang Xun explained. “So from tomorrow onwards, I’ll have a dormitory to stay in, and I won’t have to live in hotels anymore.”

It was then that Jixuan remembered that Jiang Yuexi was also going to report to the National Opera to start military training.

In the past few days, Jiang Yuexi had been trying out all kinds of sun protection and whitening methods, but it was obvious that Jiang Xun had not considered these.

Outside the door, Mufeng lowered his voice and said to Chengnan, “Let’s go.”

The two of them left the small hotel and got into the car. Just as Chengnan was about to start the car, Mufeng stopped him. “Not yet.”

Chengnan stopped and looked at Mufeng curiously through the rearview mirror, but the man did not say anything else.

After a while, he saw Jixuan coming out of the small hotel. He called for a car, and a Mercedes Benz drove over after around two minutes. After Jixuan got into the car, it drove off.

Mufeng then said to Chengnan, “Wait here.”

After saying that, he opened the car door and got out.

Chengnan saw him walk into the small hotel again.

Mufeng went back to Room 305, where Jiang Xun was staying, then knocked on the door.

It opened after a short while, revealing Jiang Xun behind it. “Why are you ba...”

She trailed off halfway through her question. She’d thought that Jixuan had come back because he had something else to say, but when she saw that Mufeng was the one standing there, her face hardened.

“Did you have something to say, Mr. Qin?”

Mufeng pursed his lips. “I... came to apologize to you.”

Jiang Xun raised her eyebrows and looked at him.

Apologize? Him?

"On the night of the birthday party, I misunderstood you." Mufeng let out a breath. "I'm very sorry."

Jiang Xun crossed her arms and raised her eyebrows. "How did you know that it was a misunderstanding? Did you investigate me?"

How else would he have known that she was staying here?

Mufeng didn't deny it. "What you said to me before you left that night made me suspect that I might have misunderstood you, so I went to verify it again."

"I'm sorry. I misunderstood you that day and said all that about you," Mufeng said again.

[Merit Points + 20]

1

Jiang Xun let out a hum. 'Mufeng is really sincere in his apology,' she noted inwardly.

The system agreed. "He's a gentleman."

Jiang Xun did not answer the system's words and nodded at Mufeng. "I've received your apology and have forgiven you. Goodbye."

After saying that, she was about to close the door, but Mufeng's actions were swift and without any hesitation as he grabbed onto it.

"Wait." He carefully observed Jiang Xun's expression for a while, wanting to confirm if she had really forgiven him or if she was just being perfunctory.

After a while, he said, "If you don't want to go back to the Jiang family, why don't you stay somewhere else? Like Mufeng Hotel."

After a bit of thought, he felt that it would be better to let Jiang Xun stay in a hotel under his family. "I'll be responsible for the room fees. It's not safe for a girl like you to stay here."

Seeing that Jiang Xun was about to speak, Mufeng knew that she was definitely going to reject him, so he beat her to it. "I know that you have to report to school tomorrow so that you can have a dormitory to stay in. However, it's too worrisome for you to stay here tonight."

"I'm not going," Jiang Xun said coldly. "In any case, it's none of your business as to where I'm staying. I don't need you to help me pay for my room."

"I've already accepted your apology. You can leave now." She was about to close the door, but realized that she couldn't.

Most men couldn't compete with her current strength, but Mufeng actually had one hand on the door, so she couldn't budge an inch.

"It's not safe here." Mufeng paused for a moment and frowned. "The cleanliness isn't good, either."

“There’s no reason for you to pay for my room.” Jiang Xun sneered. “My business is none of yours. If others find out that you booked a room for me in Mufeng Hotel, they might misunderstand that we have some unspeakable relationship.”

“You’re the one causing a misunderstanding for someone else, yet you’re blaming it on me.” Jiang Xun looked at Mufeng mockingly.

Chapter 44: Is Mufeng That Apologetic?

“I won’t misunderstand you again,” Mufeng quickly explained.

“I’m still not going.” Jiang Xun pursed her lips. “If you still won’t leave, then I’ll leave. I won’t even come back to this small hotel. But I don’t have any money now. If I go out, I’ll sleep on the streets.”

Jiang Xun sneered. “You’ve already let me down. Do you still want to force me to sleep on the streets?”

“Stop fooling around.” Mufeng frowned slightly. “Didn’t Jiang Jixuan just give you 10,000 yuan?”

For a moment, Jiang Xun was silent.

“You eavesdropped on our conversation!” She finally reacted, having felt that there was something off about their conversation just now. “I never told you that I’m going to report to the university tomorrow!”

Mufeng looked up at the ceiling for a short while, then explained with a slight guilty conscience, “It’s because the soundproofing here is really too poor.”

Jiang Xun scoffed.

As if she was going to listen to someone lie!

“It’s true.” Mufeng coughed awkwardly. As someone who rarely spoke, it was hard for him to properly explain himself. “I was going to wait for Jiang Jixuan to leave before talking with you. Who knew that the soundproofing here was so poor? I could hear everything even though I was standing outside the door.”

“Ha.” Jiang Xun sneered. “Even if I do have money, I’d still sleep on the streets. Anyway, if you don’t leave, I’ll sleep on the main road. It’s up to you.”

Mufeng blinked. He really didn’t have much experience with the opposite sex.

His only sister was obedient and smart.

This was the first time he had seen someone like Jiang Xun.

“Fine, fine.” Mufeng suspected that Jiang Xun actually would do such a thing. “I’ll go. Don’t go out. Take care of yourself here.”

Jiang Xun’s eyes fell on Mufeng’s hand that was still holding the door. “Then let go.”

He could only let go quietly, to which Jiang Xun closed the door in his face again.

Mufeng left helplessly.

Even though he knew that Jiang Xun's door was tightly shut, he couldn't help but take a few steps forward and turn around to take a look.

When he saw Mufeng get into the car, Chengnan asked, "President, are we going back to the company now?"

"Let's go back." Mufeng pinched the space between his brows. "Arrange for two people to guard this place and protect Jiang Xun."

Mufeng paused, then instructed, "Don't let her know."

"Understood." Chengnan wondered how Mufeng had changed so quickly. First, he'd suspected that Jiang Xun was plotting against him, and now he was worried about Jiang Xun's safety.

What exactly was he up to?

"Also," Mufeng suddenly recalled another matter. "Continue to pay attention to Jiang Xun's affairs and report to me at any time."

"Yes."

If he had a mirror, Chengnan would have liked to look in it and say to his reflection, "Little friend, do you have a lot of questions right now?"

After Jiang Xun closed the door, she started looking for a part-time job. However, she was unable to concentrate. The image of Mufeng apologizing to her kept popping up in her mind.

Eventually, she couldn't take it anymore and asked, "System, do you think that I shouldn't have forgiven Mufeng?"

"Have you already forgiven him? Why couldn't I tell?"

"I mean, I shouldn't have told him that I've forgiven him. If I hadn't done that, I could've gotten him to apologize to me a few more times in the future. Isn't this a ready-made Merit Point Extraction Machine?"

1

"...Host, please act like a human being for once. What did Mufeng do wrong to offend you?"

"He misunderstood me. Why are you still asking what he did wrong?"

The system suddenly whirred. "Currently withdrawing. Do not CUE."

[Merit Points + 30]

Jiang Xun was shocked. "What's going on?"

"The system has detected that the source of the Merit Points is Mufeng. On the way back, he still feels very sorry for you."

Jiang Xun nodded slowly. "Good fellow."

As she spoke, Mufeng sent her another 10 Merit Points.

At this moment, her phone rang.

It was an unfamiliar landline number.

Jiang Xun picked up the call. "Jiang Xun, this is officer Wang," the person on the other end said.

"Hello, Officer Wang." Jiang Xun remembered that he was one of the two police officers who had received her report in the early morning. He was also the one who wanted to give her money and asked her to move somewhere else. "Did you find out anything about the person you caught?"

"We have." Officer Wang's voice turned solemn. "You guessed it. He does indeed have a criminal record and has two victims. Don't worry; he must be punished by the law."

Following that, Jiang Xun received a message from the system.

[Merit Points + 100]

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Xun hurriedly asked the system, "Why did it suddenly increase again? Is Mufeng that apologetic?"

The system replied, "This time, it's from that criminal. He was sentenced and can't come out to harm others anymore. Although he was passively corrected, it was also because you caught him that he gave you an additional 100 Merit Points."

"Then I now have 168 MP." Jiang Xun was suddenly dizzy from her sudden increase in wealth.

The system said, "It's only 168 Merit Points; you can afford to be a little more generous when spending them, Host. Moreover, after opening the next mission, you won't have much left."

Upon hearing the system's words, Jiang Xun remembered that she still had one mission to unlock, so she decided to do it immediately.

[Would you like to spend 100 Merit Points to unlock the mission?]

Jiang Xun thought that even after spending 100 Merit Points, she would still have 68 MP left. She was rich!

So she decisively clicked on [Yes] .

[Mission: obtain 1000 Merit Points. Mission reward: increased lifespan by five years, enhanced ability panel.]

[Mission Progress: 68/1000]

For a while, Jiang Xun was as still as stone as she processed the mission requirements.

1000 Merit Points?! How many bad guys did she have to catch!

She suddenly deeply regretted not applying for a police academy.

Jiang Xun then thought of something. "System, I keep forgetting to ask, but the mission doesn't have a time limit, right?"

“In theory, it doesn’t, but your lifespan is limited, so you have to complete it before your lifespan runs out.”

“I won’t take that long.”

Even though that was what she said, Jiang Xun still sighed. She still had to work to pay off her debts, study, and find a way to earn MP.

From the looks of it, she really didn’t have enough time.

Other than working and studying, she would have very little time to earn MP. Even if she couldn’t catch criminals like before, she still had to find another way to earn MP.

Jiang Xun ended up worrying about this until the next day. Before she could find a job, she had to report to Beijing University.

Following the map on her phone, she ran all the way to the university.

When she was about to reach the school gate, she heard a familiar voice call, “Boss!”

When she looked over, she saw Yu Bingbing carrying a large school bag and a 28-inch suitcase with him. He was running toward her excitedly.

“Boss!” Bingbing ran up to her and stopped in front of her. He was panting, and his face was still flushed with excitement. “I was wondering if I could meet you at the door today. If I couldn’t, I would go to the dormitory to look for you.”

Jiang Xun was also very happy to see Wenping High School’s little brother.

Chapter 45: Where Did She Get The Money From?

The two of them went to register themselves and go through the procedures together.

“Didn’t your parents come to see you off?” Jiang Xun asked on the way.

“No. Wenping Town is so close to the imperial city, so I didn’t need to bring much luggage. I could take everything by myself.” Bingbing was still immersed in the joy of reuniting with Jiang Xun, and his simple words were filled with joy. “Besides, I’m a boy. It’s time for me to train myself. After settling down, I’ll just tell my parents that I’m safe. What about you, Boss? Did you come here by yourself?”

“I had a falling out with Jiang Chengye,” Jiang Xun said indifferently. “I moved out two days ago and now live by myself, so I’ll have to work to pay my living expenses and tuition.”

“Jiang Chengye is too despicable!” Bingbing said angrily. Jiang Chengye had abandoned Jiang Xun in the countryside for 11 years and had only recently brought her to the capital. Everyone back in high school had all thought that Jiang Xun would be able to enjoy life here.

But who could’ve known that Jiang Xun would end up falling out with Jiang Chengye again?

Of course, Jiang Chengye was the one who had made a mistake.

The Boss could never be wrong. She could never be wrong.

“Boss, don’t worry. We will help you think of a solution,” Bingbing said. “Zhao Dejie, Fang Zhenghui, and Yu Tailai have also come to the capital. They have been admitted to China University of Technology.”

Jiang Xun knew that although Dejie and the other two used to be school bullies, their academic results had been good. It was not surprising that they had been admitted to China University of Technology.

“The four of us came here together. We only arrived today. The three of them went to their university first,” said Bingbing. He took out his cell phone and sent a wechat message to Dejie and the others. “I have to let them know that I’ve met up with you. They’ll definitely be jealous. The three of them came to the imperial capital to meet up with the boss, you see.”

While they were talking, the two of them arrived at the registration office. After completing the admission procedures and paying the tuition fees, they took their luggage and went to their respective dorms.

Jiang Xun carried his bag into the dorms. The other three roommates were already there.

“Hello.” A short-haired girl with glasses saw Jiang Xun and approached her. “My name is Zhou Daxin. I’m from the neighboring Sanshui City.”

The other two girls had just arrived and were still packing their things. They stopped what they were doing and came over to introduce themselves.

“My name is Huang Jiajia. I’m from Shenzhen City.” A girl with a baby face said. She had a soft southern accent, and her voice was cute and high-pitched, making her sound like a young girl.

“My name is Ma Haina.” The last girl’s voice was as crisp as the impression she gave people. “I’m from Qinhai City.”

“My name is Jiang Xun. I’m from the capital, but I’ve been living in Wenping Village until recently. I took the exam from Wenping High School,” Jiang Xun said.

“Did you come alone? Where’s the rest of your luggage?” Jiajia looked around. “Or is this all you brought with you?”

“This is all I have. It’s enough for me.” In fact, compared to the time she left the Jiang family, Jiang Xun would even say she was carrying more items with her now. There were more sheets, quilts, and pillowcases.

Jiang Xun quickly tidied up her bed. Shortly after she finished up, Bingbing sent her a message. Apparently, Zhao Dejie’s group had arrived at the university.

And so, Jiang Xun met up with Bingbing, after which the both of them headed to the campus gates.

The group of three saw her from afar and shouted excitedly, “Boss!”

They all rushed up to Jiang Xun and surrounded her. “Boss, we missed you so much!”

There were many new students and parents who’d come today, and so there were a lot of people who looked in their direction.

Jiang Xun cleared her throat. “Keep a low profile,” she said, making a lowering motion with her hand.

“Boss, I heard from Bingbing that you left your family.” Dejia said. “Then do you have enough living expenses? I have more here.”

“Yes, yes! We all have some,” the others chimed in.

“There’s no need,” she said. How could she possibly take their money? “Ji... My little brother gave it to me. He’s rich, so he won’t miss the money.”

The group knew that Jiang Xun’s biological mother had only given birth to her. In that case, the brother that Jiang Xun was talking about might be her half-brother.

“As expected of you, Boss. You managed to subdue Li’Jiang in such a short amount of time.” Zhenghui had a look of admiration on his face.

Jiang Xun blinked at him. She didn’t know how Jixuan would react if he ever heard Zhenghui address him that way.

“Boss, we are all in the capital now. If you have anything to do, feel free to instruct us,” said Tailai.

Dejia scratched his head. “It’s our fault for not studying hard back then. We could only get into China University of Technology. If we’d studied harder and managed to get into Beijing University, we could’ve been even closer to you, Boss.”

Bingbing clicked his tongue. “He’s such a good person, isn’t he.”

Now, the three of them had given up on being school tyrants and stopped bullying Bingbing. Instead, they now had a good relationship with him. Bingbing could now joke with them without any scruples.

“Since we’re all in the same city, it’s convenient for us to meet up.” Jiang Xun nodded.

Jiang Xun’s military training went very smoothly.

The other students were exhausted from the military training. They all felt that their legs were about to fall off, and they couldn’t straighten themselves up properly.

1

However, for Jiang Xun, this little amount of exercise during the military training was only equivalent to a warm-up.

At the end of the day, since she had nothing to do, she could even continue to run circles around the campus.

Her roommates were all full of admiration for Jiang Xun’s physical strength.

It didn’t stop at just her physical strength, however—it also extended to just how much food Jiang Xun could pack away.

1

When Jiang Xun had been staying in that small hotel, she couldn’t eat much because she didn’t have much money on her. But now that she had money on hand, and especially since the university

cafeteria's prices were dirt cheap, she simply had to pile her plate full of food until it resembled a small mountain.

At first, the lunch lady who was working in the cafeteria was worried that Jiang Xun wouldn't be able to finish her food, so she advised her not to waste it.

But even under Jiang Xun's insistence, she could only give her so much.

When she was preparing the food, the spoon was still shaking non-stop.

In fact, even with so much food on her plate, Jiang Xun still didn't have enough. She wouldn't even consider it a single serving, but she was afraid that if she asked for too much at once, the lunch lady really wouldn't give it to her.

So after she finished eating one serving, she went to get another.

In the end, after a few days, the lunch lady finally seemed to recognize her.

Knowing that this little girl could really eat a lot, the lunch lady would give her an extra helping, so there was no need for Jiang Xun to repeatedly go back for more food.

However, there was still a small incident during the military training.

According to Qin Mufeng, Jiang Xun's looks were the epitome of pure beauty. However, there were also girls who were more beautiful than most other girls in their academy.

Some nosy person posted Jiang Xun's photo on the school forum and said that going without makeup during the military training was a powerful way to test one's looks. Things spiraled from there, and other people started to post pictures of other students regardless of gender as long as they were good-looking.

In this way, it gradually became a competition of looks.

In the end, only Jiang Xun and another girl named Lin Youyan were left in the journalism and communication school.

Unfortunately, the two of them were not only in the same school, but also in the journalism department.

Chapter 46: Jealousy Won't Cure Your Eye Disease

"How can Jiang Xun compare to Lin Youyan? What a joke!"

Many people would say such things and would often come to see what Jiang Xun really looked like.

Jiang Xun had never paid attention to this, but she was a little annoyed at being scrutinized like some kind of zoo animal.

"I didn't expect this matter to be so big," Daxin said. "It's spread all across Weibo, small fan books, and flash-like platforms. Youyan's fans are all ridiculing Jiang Xun for overestimating herself and comparing her to Youyan."

“What? Lin Youyan’s photos are all refined and touched up, while Jiang Xun’s photos are all candid. How can they compare? If they have the guts, why don’t they post photos of Youyan’s naked face?” Haina pouted.

Jiajia frowned. “It’s strange. The photos of Youyan that were posted on the school forum at the beginning were obviously touched up. There aren’t any photos of her without makeup.” “She has fans?” Jiang Xun was curious. “Is she that famous?”

“She’s an internet celebrity.” Zhou Daxin looked up Lin Youyan’s account on social media and showed it to Jiang Xun. “She has more than 15 million fans, and she’s said to be a boys’ first love.”

Haina sneered. “I say, why does she care so much about the ranking in the school? She’s a first love template internet celebrity, but if she continues comparing herself to Jiang Xun, her value will drop.”

Someone had even taken a photo of Jiang Xun eating in the cafeteria with her mouth full.

In the photo, there were two large plates of food in front of her.

[Wow! The candidate for the campus belle is actually good-for-nothing!]

The netizens expressed one after another, “You’re still choosing the campus Belle just like that?”

“I think it’s quite cute. At least it’s quite realistic.”

“It’s really ugly!”

After such a series of operations, Youyan successfully defeated Jiang Xun and became the campus belle of Beijing University’s School of Journalism and communication.

Meanwhile, Jiang Xun successfully completed her military training and welcomed the official start of school.

The night before the start of school, at the Jiang family.

Jiang Chengye was still wondering how Jiang Xun could persist outside for so long.

“You didn’t give her any money, right?” Chengye asked Feng Nianzhen and their children.

Nianzhen and Jiang Yuexi couldn’t help but think. ‘Why would I possibly give her any money?’

“I was still waiting for her to come back and kowtow to you. I didn’t expect her to still not be back even after the university term has started,” Nianzhen said. “Speaking of which, did she manage to pay her tuition fees? It Can’t be that she didn’t go to school, right?”

“I sent my sister a message, but she never replied to me,” Yuexi lied.

She didn’t care about Jiang Xun at all.

“I’ve asked someone to check on her. She went to school long ago. The military training has ended and school starts tomorrow. She has also paid the tuition fees.” Chengye frowned. “Where did she get the money?”

If Jiang Xun had money of her own, how could he control her?

Jixuan, for his part, didn't dare to admit that he was the one who'd given her the money, so he said, "Isn't Jiang Xun familiar with many police officers? Police officers are always happy to help others. Maybe Jiang Xun borrowed money from them."

Chengye's face darkened when he heard that.

The eldest daughter of the Jiang family was living by borrowing money from others.

It would be embarrassing if word got out!

However, things had already developed to this point, so he couldn't back down yet.

The next day was the official start of the school term.

At the Qin family.

Mufeng's younger sister, Qin Muye, had also been admitted to the Capital University this year.

1

The weekend after the military training ended, she came back to their house for two days. When the school term officially started, she would have to stay on the university campus.

Mufeng finished his breakfast early, but did not leave the dining table. After Muye finished eating, he said to her, "Let's go."

Muye was stunned. "Where are we going?"

"To send you to school." Mufeng sometimes felt that his sister was quite silly. How else was she going to get to the university?

"Isn't today your first day of school?"

Muye narrowed her eyes and looked at Mufeng suspiciously for a long while. "When I went to school to register, you didn't come to send me off even though I had so much luggage with me. Why are you thinking of sending me off today?"

Mufeng adjusted his tie. "That last time, it was to train you to be independent. This time, since you're officially going to university, I will send you off."

"Alright, then." Muye shrugged, took her bag with her, and left with Mufeng.

She was still skeptical about Mufeng's explanation, however, even though he was still a good brother.

As Mufeng drove, his long fingers gripped the steering wheel, and the bones on the back of his hand were faintly visible.

His index finger gently tapped on the steering wheel.

Previously, during orientation day, he had thought about whether or not he should send Muye off. However, he thought that things would definitely be a mess that day and that he would also have to help Muye clean up, so there was a high probability that he wouldn't have time to look for Jiang Xun.

Even if he went, Jiang Xun might not have the time to pay attention to him.

That was why he waited patiently for half a month until school started.

After sending Muye off, Mufeng said to her, "I'll be leaving first. Contact me if you need anything."

Muye thought that Mufeng was leaving for the office and waved goodbye to him.

However, Mufeng turned around and headed towards the journalism department's female dormitory.

1

After Jiang Xun and her roommates were done packing, they left the dormitory to attend the opening ceremony.

Just as they left the dormitory building, they heard someone say, "Look, that's Jiang Xun."

"She's quite average looking too. I can't tell what's good about her." The tone the person was talking in wasn't one of petty jealousy.

"Wow, the photo must have been beautified."

Jiang Xun stopped. While she really couldn't be bothered with internet drama (if she had the time, she'd use it to brainstorm ways to earn more MP), that didn't mean that she would smile and let herself be stepped on if someone was going to say such things to her face.

"Are you guys blind?" Jiang Xun turned around to look at who was talking about her.

The three girls who were talking could practically see the message written all over Jiang Xun's face: "It's a pity that you're losing your sight at such a young age."

The girl who'd spoken in a jealous tone immediately said angrily, "How can you scold people?"

Jiang Xun ignored her and sneered, "If there's a problem with your eyes, then go to the hospital. Petty jealousy won't cure your eye disease."

"Do you think you're prettier than Youyan?" One of the other girls mocked, "You're just riding on her popularity. If it weren't for Youyan, who would know about you?"

Jiang Xun raised her eyebrows and asked with interest, "How much money are you getting for speaking up for Youyan? We're all classmates. If you have money, then do tell me how to earn some. Bring me along for such a good thing."

"You!" The girl was speechless. She had never seen such an uncouth girl like this!

Pah!

Shameless!

"Heh." Jiang Xun sneered. This girl had so little fighting strength, and yet she'd come to tangle with her.

"Let's ignore her. She has no manners," the last girl said to her companions. "Besides, so many boys are chasing after Youyan, but none of them have chased after Jiang Xun."

Her companion also snorted. "Who would like her if she keeps acting like that!"

Unexpectedly, as soon as they finished speaking, they heard a gentle, jade-like male voice call out, "Jiang Xun."

Everyone was stunned.

To be honest, they had only ever heard such a pleasant voice from voice actors.

Chapter 47: Why Are You Ignoring Me?

Those voices were usually pleasant to the ear, but the people behind the voices usually looked average at best.

However, when the girls looked towards the source of the voice, they could say that only such a handsome man would be worthy of such a magnetic voice!

But was this man actually here to look for Jiang Xun? Though, even if he was here to look for Jiang Xun, it didn't mean that he was here to pursue her.

Who knew why he was looking for her?

Jiang Xun looked over and saw Qin Mufeng standing two to three steps away from her. He was dressed in a suit, which was out of place with the attire of the people on campus, making him stand out from the crowd.

She had to admit that no matter where this man was, he was always the center of attention.

Even in the entertainment industry, where the most beautiful and handsome people in the country were gathered, those people probably couldn't compare with Mufeng. Of course, their temperament and aura were also far inferior to his.

However, this did not change the fact that Mufeng was seriously sick in the head! He actually came to the university to look for her!

1

Jiang Xun put on a cold face, as if she was facing a stranger. She only glanced at Mufeng indifferently and walked past him mercilessly.

Mufeng paused for a moment and quickly turned around. He caught up with her in a few steps. "Jiang Xun, have you not forgiven me yet?"

In response, Jiang Xun quickened her pace without turning her head. "I forgive you."

Mufeng pursed his lips and asked again, "Then why are you ignoring me?"

She suddenly stopped, catching Mufeng off guard. He even took a step forward and quickly retreated.

"Mr. Qin, I forgive you. That said, I still don't want to talk to you again," she said, her voice colder than ice. "Please don't come to me like this next time. It'll be easy for people to misunderstand, which I'm sure you're very concerned about."

Jiang Xun paused for a moment. "Please continue to maintain your habit of not liking the opposite sex getting close to you. Also, don't follow me anymore."

After saying that, she left.

Mufeng subconsciously took a step forward, but when he recalled what Jiang Xun had said just now, her gaze seemed to carry a warning, so he had no choice but to stop. He watched Jiang Xun's back disappear before he left.

Everyone was stunned.

Why did it seem like this good-looking man took the initiative, but Jiang Xun didn't want to talk to him?

After the opening ceremony ended, classes officially began.

During class, Mufeng's face would appear in Jiang Xun's mind from time to time, and no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't shake it off.

1

The system asked, "Host, why did you choose journalism for your major? I thought you would choose a language major."

After all, during the apocalypse, different countries had merged into a new federal government. As a soldier, Jiang Xun had mastered many languages to facilitate communication during missions. It would have been easier for her if she'd gone with a language major.

"If I can become a social journalist in the future, I'll be able to grasp first-hand information about illegal activities and accumulate more merit points," Jiang Xun replied.

The system could only remain silent.

It was rare to see a host who planned so far ahead into the future.

After a day of classes, Jiang Xun rushed to the cafeteria as soon as it opened, where she polished off two large plates of rice before returning to the dormitory.

As soon as she entered the dorm, she saw Jiajia dancing in the lounge. There was a gray cloth hanging behind her, which looked similar to the gray backdrop in the photography studio.

Daxin was taking photos of Jiajia with her phone.

Haina was standing beside Daxin, telling Jiajia how she should pose.

Jiang Xun carefully avoided the camera and sat to the side.

After they finished filming, Jiajia checked and edited the video.

"What are you guys doing?" Jiang Xun asked curiously.

"Once we finish filming, we're going to upload this on a video site called Shanpin," Daxin explained. "The incident with Lin Youyan reminded us that we can also post some videos online!"

Haina nodded. "Jiajia is cute and has a cute voice. We can post more videos that highlight her characteristics. Just now, she was doing a dance from a Japanese anime."

“Daxin and I can post some imaginative videos,” Haina continued. “Big influencers can make money off their videos, you know? When those influencers are sponsored by a company to advertise something, they can earn up to six figures! People like Lin Youyan will definitely have even more than that.”

“We don’t expect to get such a huge fan base, but even if we only have tens of thousands of fans, we can still earn a few thousand yuan a month. It’s good to be self-sufficient in terms of living expenses,” Daxin continued.

Jiajia blinked her big eyes and nodded repeatedly. “Moreover, we can even start advertising our own goods. We can make a lot of money.”

“It’s that good?” Jiang Xun was also interested. She was also worried about how she would earn money for her own expenses. She had yet to find a suitable part-time job.

Her classes were tightly packed now, and she still had to earn Merit Points, leaving her with little time to find a part time job.

On top of that, she still owed Jiang Jixuan money.

“Not everyone can succeed, though. After all, internet celebrities are a minority.” Jiajia was currently editing a video. She raised her head and said, “However, how do we know if we don’t try? Even if we can’t make it big, at least it’ll be a fun experience.”

“Jiang Xun, why don’t you try it too?” Daxin suggested. “What if you make it big?”

“How do we do it? Do we just need to make an account? Don’t we need to apply for something else?” Jiang Xun asked, quickly downloading the Shanpin video app.

“As long as we register well and comply with the relevant regulations, we can post anything,” Daxin said.

Jiang Xun did some research. If she was going to do this, she would make sure she succeeded. After thinking it over for a while, she stood up and said, “I’m going out for a while.”

With that, she left in a hurry, leaving her three roommates staring after her in dismay.

About two hours later, Jiang Xun returned, holding a big hammer in her left hand and a stone slab half the size of her body in her right.

On the way back, she received all kinds of attention.

Jiang Xun was slim and only 167 centimeters tall, which was the height of an ordinary girl.

What she was holding must be a prop. It had to be!

“Boss!” Yu Bingbing had received a call from Jiang Xun and had been waiting for her downstairs. When he saw her coming over, he ran over and looked at her in shock. She was holding the big hammer and the stone slab as if it was effortless.

1

“Boss, I... I’ll help you carry one of these.” Bingbing looked at the big stone slab hesitantly. He felt that he definitely wouldn’t be able to carry it.

The Boss was awesome!

Therefore, he took the big hammer, though he was also quite self-conscious of the fact that this hammer was also quite heavy.

“Boss, what are you doing with these?” he asked as he followed Jiang Xun to the small garden behind the dormitory building.

“I’m going to film a short video.” Jiang Xun said, looking around the area. The lights in the garden were still quite bright.

With the light from the phone, the video should be quite clear.

Of course, shooting in the daytime was the best option.

Chapter 48: Breaking A Big Rock On My Chest

However, since there were too many people during the day, they could easily interfere with the video.

Not only that, Bingbing was a male, so she couldn’t bring him into the female dormitory.

“Stay here and watch over these for a bit. I’ll go and call my roommates down,” Jiang Xun instructed, putting down the stone slab.

“Yes, Boss!” Bingbing patted his chest. “As long as I’m here, no one will take these away!”

Jiang Xun nodded approvingly and returned to the dormitory. After a short while, she came down with her three roommates, along with two chairs.

It was the first time the three of them met Bingbing, so they greeted him.

“Boss, what are you going to do?” Bingbing asked.

“Boss?” Daxin was curious. “They call you the boss, Jiang Xun?”

“Of course. The Boss is the head of our high school!” Bingbing said proudly. “Because of her, all the school bullies in our school turned over a new leaf. Now, they also acknowledge our Boss as theirs.”

Jiajia and the other two were dizzy from listening to him. Haina asked, “Jiang Xun, what do you want us to do?”

“Take a short video.” Jiang Xun stuffed her phone into Daxin’s hands.

“What do you want to shoot?” Daxin was confused. She didn’t expect Jiang Xun to shoot without any hesitation.

“Breaking a big rock on my chest,” Jiang Xun said while arranging the two chairs side by side.

1

“Wait, come again?” Haina dug her ears, thinking that she might not have heard it clearly.

Jiang Xun said very seriously, “I want to break a big rock on my chest.”

The three roommates gasped in unison. Jiajia quickly ran to the stone slab and patted it. "This is a real rock," she commented numbly.

"Of course." Jiang Xun nodded. "How can you lie to the audience?"

"No..." Jiajia's mouth trembled. "Let's shoot something safer. Breaking a big rock on your chest won't work! It could actually kill you!"

"I've given it some thought. While I don't have any special skills, I do have a lot of strength." Jiang Xun patted her chest. "Believe me, there's no problem."

Jiang Xun walked to the stone slab, lifted it up, lay down on the chairs that she'd brought, and put the stone slab on her chest.

"Bingbing, do you want to do it?" she asked.

"...Boss, will it really not hurt you?" Bingbing lifted the hammer hesitantly. "I won't use any clever tricks."

"Don't worry, I won't. I specifically chose this kind of stone tablet because I thought of your strength." Jiang Xun patted the stone tablet on her body. "Otherwise, a thicker stone would have a better effect."

"I-if the Boss thinks there's no problem, then I'll do it!" Bingbing blindly trusted in Jiang Xun.

Daxin said in horror, "Bingbing, think it through! You're now a top student at the university. If you really beat Jiang Xun up, you...might be implicated as well."

Bingbing held the handle of the hammer with both hands. "Boss said there's no problem, so there's definitely no problem."

"There really won't be a problem," Jiang Xun said to the three horrified roommates. "I'll have to trouble you to help me film it."

The three roommates could only blink. They seriously regretted their actions up till now. If they had known that this would happen earlier, they would not have told Jiang Xun about the video site.

The three of them discussed amongst themselves for a while, after which Daxin held her phone and said, "Jiajia, be prepared to dial 120 at any time."

"Okay!" She and Haina nodded in unison.

Daxin held Jiang Xun's phone, turned on the camera, and turned on the camera. "I'm ready."

Jiang Xun was the one who would have a rock broken on her chest, and Bingbing was the one who would be hitting the rock with the hammer.

Even though the three of them were simply bystanders, they felt an immeasurable weight on their shoulders.

Jiang Xun nodded and said to Bingbing, "Come on."

Bingbing nervously swallowed. His hands gripped the handle of the hammer tightly, and his palms were clammy with sweat.

“Use your full strength so you can break it in one go,” Jiang Xun reminded him.

As part of her preparation, Jiang Xun had even used 60 MP from the remaining 68 and converted them into attribute points, all of which were added to strength.

In this way, her current strength had a total of 8 points. It was more than enough for her to withstand having a stone slab being broken on her chest.

Worried that Bingbing would not dare use his full strength, Jiang Xun added, “Otherwise, if you have to do it a second time, I might not be able to withstand it.”

Bingbing nodded nervously when he heard that. “Then I’ll use my full strength.”

“Don’t be nervous,” Jiang Xun reassured, asking Bingbing to adjust his breathing.

“I’m ready,” he said after a while, to which she flashed an “OK” gesture to Daxin. “Let’s start shooting.”

Daxin pressed the shoot button. “Begin.”

Bingbing raised the hammer high and used all his strength to smash the stone slab.

“Bang!”

The stone slab shattered and fell off Jiang Xun’s body.

There were even some broken pieces of stone at the point of impact.

Bingbing and his roommates stared at Jiang Xun nervously.

“Boss, how are you feeling? Are you okay?” Bingbing wanted to reach out to help Jiang Xun, but he didn’t dare to out of fear that Jiang Xun would have internal injuries that would worsen if she was moved.

Jiang Xun stood up as if she was fine and patted the stone debris off her body. “I’m fine. Very good.”

Daxin returned the phone to Jiang Xun. “Are you really okay? Do you need to go to the hospital just in case?”

“Yeah.” Jiajia nodded and agreed. “What if you have internal injuries?”

“Boss, I think so too. We’ll only feel at ease after going to the hospital for a checkup,” Bingbing chimed in, and so did Haina.

In order to reassure the four of them, Jiang Xun ended up going along with their wishes.

At the hospital, the four of them saw the doctor holding Jiang Xun’s X-ray film with their own eyes. The doctor looked puzzled. “She’s fine. Very healthy, actually. Don’t make such reckless videos if you’re bored.”

The four of them were left speechless.

“As expected of the Boss. She’s so talented!” As Jiang Xun’s brainless yes-man, Bingbing was the first to break the silence as he gave her a thumbs up. “Good!”

The three roommates muttered to themselves. It seemed that Jiang Xun was really confident.

On the way back to her dorm, Jiang Xun downloaded a video editing app and edited her video, which she then uploaded to the video platform.

As soon as she posted it, she received a system message asking if she wanted to pay to promote it on the whole platform.

Jiang Xun took a look and found that it wasn't expensive, so she decided to pay 100 yuan to promote it. It would be a waste if no one saw her video.

After that, Jiang Xun browsed the likes and comments of the video as well as the status of her fans.

However, after reading through a few of the comments, she saw a system notification under her video: "this video is dangerous, please do not attempt to replicate it."

Fine, as long as she wasn't restricted from streaming.

The next day, Jiang Xun's first class was at 10 o'clock. Since she didn't have to rush there, she got up early and headed to the cafeteria to eat breakfast.

Chapter 49: This Stone Is Clearly Fake!

On the way to the cafeteria, Jiang Xun took a look at the video he posted on the flash drive.

After spending money to promote it, there were indeed many netizens who saw it.

The strange thing was that there were only 267 likes, but there were 5,903 comments.

Daxin and the other two had classes at 9 am, but because Jiang Xun had gotten up early, the four of them went to the cafeteria together.

At that moment, Bingbing ran over to Jiang Xun with his phone in hand. "Boss! Boss, have you seen the comments?" Bingbing showed his phone to her.

Jiang Xun looked at it. It was the video of her breaking a big rock on her chest.

"I was just about to watch it," she said as she scrolled to the comment section, and so did her roommates.

"What era is it? Why are you making such a crude video?"

"Lmao I like how you can immediately see that the stone's fake"

"It must be made of lime."

"The stone's so fake that anyone could chop it in half with their bare hands lol why bother using hammers at this point"

"Literally anyone can post videos now, huh."

"She's a pretty girl and is still so young, yet isn't making the right decisions."

"You're using a fake stone to deceive people. What if the children see it and learn from you?"

“Won’t the platform ban this kind of behavior?”

“If you’re using a real rock, I wouldn’t say anything since it’s your real ability. I wouldn’t be worried about children trying to imitate you. But you’re obviously using a fake rock to fool people. Do you think people are stupid?”

There were even people who had sent private messages to insult her. “Making such a fake video to fool people. Your whole family will ascend to Heaven tonight.”

Jiang Xun was not used to it and replied, “So if the videos I make are real, does that mean that your family will be the ones ascending instead?”

After saying that, she promptly blocked the messenger. There were a multitude of other people who’d DM’d her, but she couldn’t reply to all of them.

“This is too infuriating!” Jiajia was so angry that her chest felt tight. “You obviously used a real stone and even risked your life to make the video. They have no evidence, so how can they say it’s fake so decisively?”

“Boss, what do we do now?” Bingbing looked anxious. “Can we just watch and do nothing?”

So what if Jiang Xun decided to explain herself? No one would believe empty words.

“Let’s go eat first.” Jiang Xun touched her empty stomach. “We’ll discuss this after we eat.”

Bingbing looked at her with admiration. “Boss, you have a good heart.”

If it was him, he wouldn’t be in the mood to eat.

However, he hadn’t expected this matter to spread so quickly.

In the time it took to eat breakfast, the video had already been forwarded and ridiculed by the Internet. People on various social media platforms, wechat, and other messenger platforms were all ridiculing Jiang Xun.

They treated this matter as a joke.

There were also students from Beijing University who saw that the person in the video was Jiang Xun and even posted it on the school’s forum, where the students expressed their disdain.

“It’s really too embarrassing. If people knew that it was a student from Beijing University, it would be a disgrace to our school.”

“A student from Beijing University made a fake video and pulled such a scam. Isn’t the school going to deal with it?”

As a result, Jiang Xun’s identity as a student from Beijing University was exposed because of this.

“Beijing University? Top student? Why would a good top student lie to others?”

“In an era where clout is king, there are no depths people won’t sink to for the brief taste of fame.”

This matter also alarmed the school.

After breakfast, the three roommates went to class. On the way back to the dormitory, Jiang Xun received a call from the counselor, asking her to go to the dean's office.

"Boss, I'll go with you," Bingbing said worriedly.

"No need. It's just a small matter; I already have a solution in mind." Jiang Xun waved her hand. "You should get to class."

After ushering Bingbing off, Jiang Xun went back to the dormitory to fetch the big hammer that she used last night.

She went to the small garden behind the dormitory, where the stone slab lay in two halves. Jiang Xun carried it with her and went to the dean's office.

The moment she entered, she saw the university dean—Director Wu—and Instructor Yang.

When the both of them saw Jiang Xun holding a sledgehammer in her left hand and a stone slab in her right, Director Wu and Instructor Yang were tongue-tied.

Director Wu's mouth trembled as he stammered, "Jiang Xun, what are you doing?"

Did you come here to see the teacher or to smash his office up?

"Director Wu, Instructor Yang, aren't you looking for me because of the video of me smashing a big rock on my chest?" As she said this, Jiang Xun placed the sledgehammer and stone slab on the ground.

Speaking of this matter, Instructor Yang said, "Jiang Xun, what were you thinking? Why did you run off to shoot such a video? Now that it's gone viral, the netizens all know that you're a student of Beijing University. Your fake video has already seriously affected the school's image."

Instructor Yang didn't expect there to be such a difficult student in this batch. Why did she of all people have to deal with this?

"If you damage the school's image and affect us negatively, the school will punish you," Director Wu said in a deep voice. "Jiang Xun, your results are not bad; you entered Beijing University with a very high score. You have a bright future ahead of you. Don't throw it all away for a moment of fame and popularity!"

"That video isn't fake," Jiang Xun insisted. "It's real. If I can prove that it's real, then does that mean I wouldn't be damaging the school's image? Then I wouldn't need to be punished."

"Is the video real?" Instructor Yang felt a little dizzy.

Jiang Xun patted the stone slab on the ground. "This is the hammer and stone slab I used to make the video last night. It's a real stone. I also filmed the video in one shot. If you don't believe me, you can check it out yourself."

Hearing her declaration, Director Wu reached out and touched the stone. There was no doubt that it was real.

"But... how will you prove that this stone is from yesterday's Video?" Instructor Yang's train of thought had already been taken away by Jiang Xun.

“If I can prove that the video and the rock are real, then it means that I didn’t fake it and cheat people. Does that mean that the school won’t punish me?”

Director Wu was stumped by the question.

After a long while, he said, “Technically speaking, you’re right, but even if you can prove that you didn’t fake it, you can’t just make such a dangerous video.”

After all, what on earth was a student of Beijing University thinking when deciding to smash a rock on her chest?!

“I won’t do it anymore.” Jiang Xun felt that she had indeed gone a little too far, so she decided to film something else next time.

Seeing that she had such a good attitude, Director Wu was speechless.

Jiang Xun took his silence as a cue to continue. “I’ll go and prove it now.” She paused, mentally calculating how much time she would need. “I’ll have some results by this Saturday. Give me some time.”

Both Director Wu and Instructor Yang were a little stunned by Jiang Xun’s words. Before they could react, Jiang Xun turned around, picked up the sledgehammer and stone slab, and walked out of the office.

It wasn’t until she’d disappeared from view that director Wu came back to his senses and asked Instructor Yang in a daze, “Did I just...let her go?”

Chapter 50: They’re All Saplings That Can Give Me MP!

Instructor Yang opened and closed her mouth a few times, looking a lot like a goldfish. It took a while before she could find her voice again. “Jiang Xun’s probably also in a hurry to prove herself.”

On the way back, Jiang Xun also encountered students pointing fingers at her.

“It’s her. The one who filmed the video of her having a fake rock broken.”

“It’s too embarrassing.”

“She’s implicated the rest of us and made us into laughing stocks.”

Jiang Xun looked over at them coldly.

Those people were originally happily pointing and gossiping about her, but when they met Jiang Xun’s gaze, they were all frightened and couldn’t say a word. They felt as if a sharp sword was being pointed at their necks, making their hair stand on end.

Jiang Xun sneered and went back to the dormitory, where she set up her camera and took a video of herself.

“Today, I saw many people saying that the video I took was fake, and that the stone in the video was also fake. Some people even scolded me in private messages. To prove that the video I took wasn’t fake, I’m going to livestream me having a big rock broken on my chest in Chaohai Park this Saturday. After

taking into account that people tend to wake up late on Saturdays, I've decided to start streaming at 2:00 p.m., so even if you wake up at noon, you can still make it in time to watch me."

"I gladly welcome anyone to come prove the stone is a fake," Jiang Xun said with a cold face. "In addition, I'll give 10,000 yuan to anyone who can break the stone with their bare hands. But if they can't, the stone will be proven to be real, and you all have to apologize to me!"

"I've already taken screenshots and recorded the IDs of everyone who doubted me and everyone who cursed me out in DMs. Don't even think about running away."

After Jiang Xun finished filming, she checked it once and found that there was nothing wrong with it, so she promptly uploaded it to the video site .

Qin Yang Corporation.

With his phone in hand, Chengnan entered Mufeng's office. "President, Jiang Xun posted a short video on this video site, Shan Pin." He handed the phone to Mufeng, finding it difficult to properly explain himself. "It shows her breaking a big stone on her chest."

"What?" Mufeng thought that he must have misheard and took Chengnan's phone.

Chengnan didn't answer. It would be better to let Mufeng see it for himself.

As expected, as soon as Mufeng watched the video, his face stiffened. "She...she would rather film herself doing something like this than bow to Jiang Chengye..." he muttered, feeling faint. It seemed that Jiang Xun really didn't want to let herself be used by Jiang Chengye.

However, Mufeng thought that if Jiang Xun were to go to Jiang Chengye at this time, he would be the one bowing to her.

"The netizens are all accusing her of faking it. The comments are very unfriendly. There are even private messages scolding her," Chengnan added.

Mufeng grasped the main point. "Private messages scolding her? How did you know?"

"Because Jiang Xun posted another video. She said it herself," Chengnan quickly explained. He felt that if he couldn't explain himself clearly, he would be in big trouble.

Hearing that, Mufeng went to watch the latest video Jiang Xun had posted. This time, the comments weren't completely scornful.

"I can't believe it. When I watched the video yesterday, because the camera was far away, I could only roughly tell that she was a little pretty. I didn't expect her to be that beautiful."

"She's already so beautiful even though she's just filming her face. How awesome."

"She's so gorgeous and pure, yet she speaks so softly. Thank you, I've been seduced."

"Doesn't seem like she's using a filter. The color of the background is very realistic and even the lighting is a little dim."

“She’s probably in her dormitory. The bed table at the back doesn’t look off, so she probably doesn’t have any filters on.”

“Don’t focus on her looks and ignore all her lies!”

“Yeah, she’s so good-looking, so she could just dance for a while and people would already watch her. Why does she have to break a boulder like that?”

“Zhang Wuji’s mom once said: “Beautiful women are all liars.”

“Prove that the stone’s fake? Haha, sure, I’ll definitely go. Don’t cry when you lose face.”

“I’ll go too. I’ll say hello first, then I’ll break the rock, so will you give me 10k yuan? Also, is there a limit to the number of people you’ll be paying?”

Jiang Xun had even pinned this comment. “There’s no limit,” she replied.

The corner of Mufeng’s mouth curled up slightly. This little girl was really tough. She clearly didn’t have money, yet she still agreed to such a condition. She must be very confident.

However, he didn’t find it strange; this was just how she was.

Mufeng looked up. “If I recall correctly, Qin Yang has also invested in this video platform—Shan Pin, was it called?”

“Yes to both.” Chengnan nodded.

“On Saturday, we’ll be hosting Jiang Xun’s stream.” Mufeng returned the phone to Chengnan.

Jiang Xun probably wanted to use the revenue earned from the short video and live stream to solve her tuition and living expenses.

Since Jiang Xun wasn’t willing to accept his money, he would distract her and let her earn money on his platform.

Chengnan nodded and went to carry out his orders. Not long after, however, he found that it seemed he wouldn’t have to do much, mainly because the video of Jiang Xun breaking a huge rock on her chest had gone viral.

As a result, when Jiang Xun uploaded her second video, the number of likes instantly increased to 5000, and the comments also increased to 3000.

That night, the number of likes she received exceeded 100,000.

The netizens even paid special attention to Jiang Xun so they could find out what the results of the livestream would be. Therefore, Jiang Xun’s channel gained 350,000 subscribers that day alone, with no end in sight.

If this trend continued, the number of people watching the live broadcast that day would no doubt be immense.

Not only that, Jiang Xun posted the video to the school forums herself, saying: “The same conditions apply to those who spread rumors about me putting a fake video up. I welcome you to prove that the stone was fake.”

“She’s too arrogant. She even posted it on the school forum herself.”

“I thought she was pretty before, but I must’ve been really blind.”

“You must be crazy to want to be famous! You’re so shameless for the sake of clout!”

“Alright, we’ll all go to the scene when the time comes. Let’s see how you’ll end up!”

“You think you can compete with Lin Youyan? You’re not even worthy of carrying her shoes!”

The school forum was also filled with comments that did not think highly of Jiang Xun, but she simply blinked at them as she ate two extra bowls of rice, chuckling all the while.

“Host, have you gone mad from anger? The system sells special pills that can help with emotional turmoil, you know. Eating one will help you feel better immediately—even if your entire family is wiped out, it will help you get out of your grief quickly.”

“Why would I be angry? They’re all saplings that can give me MP! The more they scold me now, the more they’ll have to apologize to me.”

Jiang Xun looked at these people’s IDs, as if she was looking at chickens that she’d personally reared. She couldn’t wait til they fattened up so she could slaughter them!

Her eyes were glowing with a faint green light.

The system, meanwhile, could only watch her in dismay. As expected, this was the usual Host who didn’t know anything of human virtue.

It was too naive to think that it could sell her something and earn some achievements so easily.

In the blink of an eye, Saturday arrived.

Jiang Xun took the hammer and the newly-obtained stone tablet in hand and arrived at Chaohai Park half an hour earlier with Bingbing and her own roommates.

“Boss!”

The three former school tyrants had arrived earlier than them. When they saw Jiang Xun, they all came up to her.

“We’ve found a suitable spot for the livestream.” Zhao Dejie puffed out his chest in pride.