

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

## Chapter 5: Your Belt Buckle's Hurting Me

Zhang Chengnan couldn't help but laugh at her answer, and Qin Mufeng's lips quirked up as well. "Get in the car."

Jiang Xun didn't bother putting on airs after that and quickly got in the car. She did have enough stamina to run down the mountain, but she just couldn't find the right way down.

"Thank you," Jiang Xun said, closing the car door behind her.

Qin Mufeng raised his eyebrows in surprise. He had thought that she would stink a little after running for an entire afternoon and had prepared to bear with the smell of sweat for a bit.

Unexpectedly, she had a refreshing and sweet fragrance on her body, which had nothing to do with the smell of sweat.

"Don't you have classes? Why are you running here?" Qin Mufeng narrowed his eyes secretly. It was either a coincidence that he'd run into her twice today, or it was a deliberate attempt on her part.

He wanted to see what this girl was up to.

"The college entrance exams are coming up soon, so classes have all been replaced with self-study sessions. I was bored, so I came out to exercise," Jiang Xun answered truthfully.

Qin Mufeng didn't show any sign of believing her or not; his face was completely neutral.

Jiang Xun, for her part, felt that this man gave off the feeling of a clear breeze under the light of a bright moon, especially when she'd seen him from afar. But now, while sitting next to him on the back seat, she felt that this person was extremely cold and solemn. His entire body exuded an aura that would ward people away from him.

She'd only encountered this kind of aura once before—back in her old world during the end.

As she was thinking, Jiang Xun noticed Qin Mufeng's gaze on her, so she turned to stare back at him.

The two of them stared at each other for a long time.

Zhang Chengnan looked at them through the rearview mirror speechlessly.

What were these two doing?

And what was with this young lady? She was able to hold out for so long under Qin Mufeng's gaze and even stared back at him fearlessly. She was truly extraordinary.

After what seemed like an eternity, Qin Mufeng's thin lips curved into a small smile and he said mockingly, "The mountain road is dangerous. Fasten your seatbelt."

Jiang Xun lowered her head and grumbled as she fastened her seatbelt. "Why didn't you just say so earlier instead of staring at me?"

Qin Mufeng could only stare at her incredulously.

Wenping Mountain was not far from the high school, so in less than five minutes, the car stopped at the school gate.

Jiang Xun thanked Qin Mufeng again and opened the door to get out of the car, but somehow forgot that she was still wearing her seatbelt. As soon as she tried to leave, she was yanked back by the seatbelt and sent sprawling back onto Qin Mufeng's lap.

Jiang Xun was caught off guard; perhaps this had happened because she hadn't been in the habit of wearing a seatbelt during the apocalypse so that she could fight at any time.

"Are you done lying down?" For some reason, Qin Mufeng's voice was a little hoarse.

Jiang Xun came back to her senses and quickly got up. She complained, "Your belt buckle's hurting me."

This time, she didn't forget to take off her seatbelt and thanked him again. "Thank you for sending me back."

With that, she got off the car and ran into the school campus.

Qin Mufeng lowered his head to look at his waist. There was no belt buckle there.

Zhang Chengnan retracted his gaze from Jiang Xun's back and wondered whether this girl had deliberately thrown herself into his boss's arms just now or not.

“Investigate her,” Qin Mufeng said coldly.

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Jiang Xun was blissfully oblivious to everything that was happening in Qin Mufeng’s car, however.

Right now, she only wanted to obtain more MP.

The 20 MP she’d saved up had all been used to activate her first mission, but it turned out that she wasn’t going to be able to complete it that quickly.

She needed to obtain more MP as soon as possible so that she could increase her Intelligence.

While Jiang Xun was training in school and pondering over how to get more MP, she saw Zhao Dejia, Fang Zhenghui, and Yu Tailai, the three school bullies, squeezing a bespectacled boy into a corner.

Zhao Dejia even jabbed the bespectacled boy’s forehead with his finger.

This was her chance to farm more MP!

“... Host, you look more like a school bully than they do,” the system commented, but Jiang Xun couldn’t be bothered with it. She directly rushed over and shouted, “What are you guys doing?”

The school bully turned around and immediately started shaking when they saw it was her.

“You still dare to bully your classmates?” she asked menacingly.

The three of them shook their heads repeatedly, backing away from the bespectacled boy. “N-No, not at all! We... We’re just having a friendly exchange!”

“Do I look like a fool to you guys?” Jiang Xun sneered. “Apologize!”

Zhao Dejia and the other two bullies couldn’t help but think to themselves that they were really unlucky to have run into Jiang Xun today.

Not only were they not able to bully her, but they were also unable to protect their school’s reputation.

The three of them simultaneously lowered their heads towards the bespectacled boy. “We’re sorry!”

“...” Jiang Xun pointed at herself. “Apologize to me, too.”

Zhao Dejie and the other two bullies stared at her silently.

What the hell?

“You know that I’m in school, yet you still have the gall to pick on someone else. Aren’t you looking down on me? So doesn’t that mean you should apologize to me?” Jiang Xun said with her hands on her hips.

Everyone there couldn’t think of anything to say.

These words were unreasonable, but there was no way to refute them.

“We’re sorry!” Zhao Dejie and the others lowered their heads and apologized.

[Merit Points + 3]

Jiang Xun was very satisfied with the sincere apology.

After Zhao Dejie and the others left, the bespectacled boy quickly thanked her.

“I don’t know how I can ever repay you,” he said, scratching his head. Jiang Xun was so powerful that she was a little dazzled by her. “My name is Yu Bingbing. If there’s ever anything I can help you with, please let me know!”

From then on, Jiang Xun found a good way to harvest MP at school. She would use her spare time to patrol the school, not letting even a single corner go unnoticed.

Whenever she saw Zhao Dejie and the other two bullying someone, she would go up to them and ask them to apologize.

Soon, she managed to accumulate 21 MP, but as a tradeoff, Jiang Xun found that the school had become abnormally harmonious. She could no longer see Zhao Dejie and the other two bullying people.

There were very few people in the school who had not been bullied by school bullies, so everyone was filled with heartfelt gratitude and admiration for Jiang Xun.

It was unknown who started it, but whenever someone saw Jiang Xun, the students would all call out for their boss. Jiang Xun, however, didn’t think that this was good; how was she going to farm for more MP if this went on?

She suddenly thought of Yu Bingbing.

One day, when self-study classes had just ended, Yu Bingbing was also reading during the break. At the door, a classmate of theirs shouted excitedly, "Yu Bingbing, the boss is looking for you!"

Yu Bingbing rushed to the door excitedly. "Boss, what's the matter?"

Jiang Xun silently accepted the title of boss and gestured at him. "Go seduce the school bully trio."

"...Boss, I like women."

"...No, I meant that I wanted you to go and provoke the school bullies. If they try to harm you, I'll appear again," Jiang Xun explained.

"...Boss, are you fishing for trouble?"

He felt sorry for the school bully trio, but with Jiang Xun around, he didn't panic.

Yu Bingbing and Jiang Xun hid behind a tree until they saw the trio come into view, carrying the snacks they'd bought at the school's mart as they strolled in the direction of the classroom.

Yu Bingbing excitedly said to Jiang Xun, "Boss, I'm Going!"

Jiang Xun encouraged him with a thumbs up. "Go, do your best to make them attack you!"

Yu Bing walked straight to them and stopped in front of them, blocking their way.

Zhao Dejie frowned. "What are you doing?"