

Y Master Qin 61

Chapter 61: Jiang Xun Blocked Him

“But of course, the work you will be given isn’t limited to commercial activities, advertisements, and live streaming. As compensation, the company will give you a 70:30 split of the revenue you make, with you getting the 70% and the company getting the 30%.” Yicheng was confident that Jiang Xun would definitely agree. “What do you think of these conditions?”

The conditions given to Jiang Xun were the best among the internet celebrities that his company had signed a contract with. He gave Jiang Xun great freedom.

“Commercial activities, advertisements, and live streaming of goods can only be done after I personally filter and approve them,” Jiang Xun said after some consideration. “If I don’t think it’s suitable, I won’t participate.”

“Sure.” Yicheng nodded.

“Also, there’s the issue of the frequency of live streaming and short videos,” Jiang Xun added. “I’m still studying right now. The curriculum is tight, so I can’t post short videos or livestream every day. However, I can do it once a week.”

Yicheng gave it a bit of thought, then said, “Once a week isn’t out of the question, but you have to ensure the quality of the videos and livestreams. Just take the two previous livestreams and the running livestream that you’re going to do this Saturday as the standard. You have to be fresh and different from the content of other streamers, or be able to innovate. When you become a real online celebrity, even if you open a livestream chat and have millions of fans watching it, you can livestream once a week.”

Jiang Xun also knew that Wang Yicheng was giving her a lot of freedom.

Although she was still a newcomer, based on her understanding during this period of time, the conditions that he had given were definitely much looser than other influencers they were working with.

With this in mind, Jiang Xun nodded. “Alright, I’ll sign it.”

Hearing that, Yicheng got his assistant to bring the contract over. “Take a look over it. If there are no problems, then please sign it. By the way, have you brought your ID card?”

“I have,” Jiang Xun said as she picked up the contract. It was marked with the minimum number and scope of promotions that would be given to her during each livestream.

After reading through the contract, she felt that there were no problems, so she signed it. At the same time, she made a copy of it. One contract was given to Shanpin to keep while she took the other copy for herself.

As soon as Jiang Xun left, Yicheng hurriedly reported the outcome of the meeting to Mufeng. “President Qin, I’ve already signed the contract with Jiang Xun. The contract was also based on what you said. Jiang Xun also put forward a few conditions of her own.”

Yicheng explained the conditions she’d listed, then added, “It’s not a big deal. I felt that there was no problem, so I agreed.”

“That’s right.” Mufeng’s eyes were slightly warm. Apparently, he was quite satisfied with this matter. “In the future, if Jiang Xun puts forward any request, as long as it’s within your power, fulfill it. If you can’t do it, you can look for me.”

Yicheng was so shocked that his eyes were as wide as bronze bells. He was speechless for a long while before he said, “...Understood!”

He had asked around and found out that Mufeng was not related to Jiang Xun. At this point, if it turned out that Mufeng did not like Jiang Xun, he would lop his own head off and let Mufeng kick it around like a ball!

Damn it, the person he’d managed to sign on was actually the future wife of Qin Yang’s CEO!

That said, Mufeng was probably still trying to pursue Jiang Xun, while the person in question was ignoring him. Otherwise, there was no way Mufeng would allow him to be her manager instead of doing it himself.

Yicheng felt that he had the truth.

With such a big secret in his heart, he was restless the entire day.

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At the same time when Jiang Xun was discussing the contract with Wang Yicheng, Jiang Chengye received a call from Jiang Yuexi in his office.

“Dad, I know where Jiang Xun’s getting the money for her tuition and living expenses!” Yuexi was so excited that she spoke quickly, her face flushed with excitement.

“Where is it from?” Chengye followed up with a question.

“She posted a short video on the Shanpin App and even livestreamed herself doing something. She made money because her fans were giving her gifts,” Yuexi said with a troubled tone.

When Chengye heard that, his anger immediately surged. “Is she wearing those kinds of clothes and selling her looks?”

He’d heard news of many young girls doing exactly that. When he thought of Jiang Xun doing the same, he felt completely humiliated!

“Not really...” Yuexi immediately said, “But it’s not much better! She’s gorging herself with food and breaking stone slabs on her chest! And this Saturday, she’s planning to run a 100 kilometer marathon! She’s doing whatever she wants to attract attention, and I feel like she’s just short of doing something awesome in the wrong way. Her reputation is terrible now, Dad.”

Chengye’s first reaction was to let out a sigh of relief.

At least she didn’t earn money by selling her body or her looks.

But then, his face turned livid.

Even so, what she was doing was outrageous!

“What’s her username in the Shanpin?” Chengye asked, furious.

“I’ll send it to you.” Yuexi hung up the phone and sent the link to Chengye’s messenger app gloatingly.
“Dad, just copy the link and open the Shanpin App directly.”

Chengye didn’t have the Shanpin app yet, so he downloaded it. Then, he copied the link sent by Yuexi, after which the page automatically jumped to Jiang Xun’s home page.

Chengye opened it and looked at it. The more he looked at it, the uglier his expression became.

What the hell was all this?!

If people knew that his daughter was performing acrobatics on the internet, how could he still have the face to go outside?!

Chengye was so angry that he was gasping for breath. He immediately called Jiang Xun.

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At this moment, Jiang Xun had just left the Shanpin headquarters when her phone suddenly rang. When she saw that it was a call from Chengye, Jiang Xun wanted to know why he was suddenly calling her after not contacting her for such a long time.

Jiang Xun picked up the phone. Before she could say anything, she heard Chengye shout in exasperation, “Did you earn your money through livestreams?”

Jiang Xun was not surprised that Chengye knew about it.

Since it was posted on the Internet, he did not think of hiding it from anyone. “Yes.”

“Stop it! Don’t broadcast it anymore!” Chengye ordered in exasperation.

“Why?” Jiang Xun pursed his lips. He felt that there must be something wrong with Chengye’s brain.

“Isn’t it embarrassing enough for you to broadcast those street performances!?” Chengye was puzzled—why was Jiang Xun so shameless?! Did she even know how to spell the word “embarrassed”?!

“What’s there to be embarrassed about? I earn money by my own talent, so of course I’d do it openly!”

“Come back home! Don’t stream anymore!” Chengye said angrily.

“Ha!” Jiang Xun sneered and raised her eyebrows. “You were the one who kicked me out of the house, and now you want me to go back? As if!”

What a joke! She couldn’t wait to leave the Jiang family high and dry.

“If you don’t come back, believe me, I’ll—” before Chengye could finish speaking, Jiang Xun hung up the phone.

Chengye looked at his phone in disbelief.

Jiang Xun actually dared to hang up on him!

He was so angry that his fingers, which were pressing buttons on the screen, were trembling. He dialed her number again, but this time, there was no response at all.

Jiang Xun had blocked him!

Right now, Jiang Xun didn't care that Chengye was so angry that smoke was coming out of his seven orifices. She ran back to Beijing University happily.

Today's training mission was completed.

Chapter 62: Did I Ask Him To Raise Me?

The next day, Jiang Xun had just finished class and walked out of the building where lectures were held when she saw Jiang Chengye and Feng Nianzhen waiting at the entrance of the building.

"Jiang Xun!" Chengye hurriedly called out to her, afraid that she would pretend not to see them and ignore him. He felt that she would definitely do such a thing.

"Why are you here?" Jiang Xun asked him, completely ignoring Nianzhen. Even if Nianzhen was standing right in front of her, she would not acknowledge her stepmother's existence.

"Delete your account on Shanpin immediately and stop streaming!" Chengye said in a low voice.

"Yeah, Jiang Xun, it would be bad if your video was seen by people who know our family," Nianzhen chimed in, though her intentions were far from pure. Chengye had originally planned to come here alone today, but she'd tagged along because she was worried that Chengye would lose his temper and argue with Jiang Xun.

She couldn't let Chengye bring Jiang Xun home! It wasn't easy driving her out to begin with!

"Your father is a well-respected person in the capital. Whether it's a business rival or a friend, they will laugh at him when they see this," Nianzhen said, adding fuel to the fire.

"Well, it's not like I can't delete my account," Jiang Xun began, noting how the corner of Chengye's mouth moved slightly, "But are you going to compensate me for the money I lost? Since you refuse to pay for my tuition and living expenses, the only thing I can do is earn the money myself. And yet, you won't let me do that, either. Isn't that unfair?"

At this point, Chengye had already given up on asking Jiang Xun to go after Qin Mufeng. He couldn't win against her stubbornness.

Right now, the only thing he wanted her to do was come home and not make a fool of herself!

He thought that it was fine even if she didn't go after Qin Mufeng. She could just obediently be the eldest daughter of the Jiang family at home and behave herself. That would be doing him a huge favor.

"As long as you delete your account and behave yourself when you go home, I'll give you the money," Chengye finally conceded, gritting his teeth.

As soon as Nianzhen heard that, her expression changed and she immediately started thinking of a way to stop him.

Jiang Xun saw Nianzhen's reaction, so she said to Chengye, "Alright, I've made a total of 350,000 yuan from my two livestreams, and I've made more each time than the previous one. Since I'm supposed to livestream at least four times a month, I won't ask you for more than 1,000,000 yuan."

"I just signed a contract with Shanpin yesterday and became a contract host for them. The penalty for breaching the contract is 10 million yuan," Jiang Xun said casually. "In addition, Shanpin will arrange business events for me, so it's not just a one-time payment. I've asked around already—to get a streamer like myself, who can attract a large number of viewers, to participate in an event, you have to be prepared to pay at least one million yuan."

"I'm not going to be too calculative with you. I'll just take it as an average and charge you at two million per event. If I participate twice a year, it would be 40 million in ten years. I think that's reasonable. My appearance fee will definitely be much higher than this in the future, and I haven't even taken inflation into account yet. Even the roasted sweet potatoes on the street have gone up in price, so it's impossible for my appearance fees to remain unchanged for ten years, right? In summary, I'll charge you 40 million for your family ties."

"After adding all that up, it'll be a total of fifty million. In addition, you'll pay me one million every month." Seeing Chengye's face getting darker and darker, Nianzhen, who was at the side, widened her eyes and looked frightened. Jiang Xun's mood improved at this, and so she said with a smile, "I'll go back with you if you agree to this."

"Are you crazy?" Nianzhen exclaimed in a low voice before Chengye could speak. "Are you crazy because you're short of money? Why are you so greedy? How... How could you extort your father like this?"

She hadn't even gone back to their house yet, and now she was asking for 50 million yuan? And on top of that, they'd have to pay her 1 million yuan every month?

She had to be dreaming!

"What kind of blackmail is this?" Jiang Xun pursed her lips. "This is my income as a streamer. If you don't want to let me work, then shouldn't you compensate for it? Otherwise, why wouldn't I do it? It's not like I'm stealing or robbing anyone. The short videos and livestream content I've made are legal and legitimate. There's nothing to be ashamed of."

Jiang Xun asked impatiently, "Just tell me. Do you want to give me the money or not?"

"Jiang Xun, you're too much! It's already not easy for your father to earn money..." Nianzhen couldn't help but think that it was a good thing she'd tagged along with Chengye today. She didn't dare imagine what would have happened if Chengye had actually agreed to give Jiang Xun the money.

"It's not like I'm forcing you to pay me." Jiang Xun glared at Nianzhen. "Don't come to me if you can't give it to me!"

"You're already 18 years old and an adult. Your father has no obligation to raise you," Nianzhen said in a low voice.

“Did I ask him to raise me?” Jiang Xun asked curiously, “I can earn my own money!”

Nianzhen was struck speechless.

“If you don’t want to give me money and you think I’m embarrassing you, then you might as well make a statement and cut off your ties with me.” Jiang Xun shrugged and turned to leave.

“Jiang Xun, I have many ways to make you unable to do it!” Chengye had originally only planned to give her some pocket money to support her for a month. Even if Nianzhen hadn’t said anything, he wouldn’t have given Jiang Xun so much as 50 million.

However, Jiang Xun was not afraid of him. She even pursed her lips in disdain. “If you are not afraid of losing face, then do it! No matter what you do, you’re the one who’s going to mar his reputation!”

She snorted coldly. As long as Chengye was obsessed with maintaining a clean public image, he would never be able to even touch her.

Chengye was stunned.

In truth, he’d thought the same as Jiang Xun had—that if he were to humiliate Jiang Xun, he would also be dragged down into the mud. If he tried to humiliate her another way, Jiang Xun, who was utterly shameless, would not mind at all, but he himself would lose face, too.

Therefore, as long as he tried to poke Jiang Xun, she would definitely have a way to do the same to him!

“...”

He actually could not deal with her!

Jiang Xun snorted, raised her chin, turned around, and left with a wave of her hand.

It was then that Nianzhen let out a sigh of relief. At the very least, Chengye hadn’t managed to bring Jiang Xun home, nor had he given her any money.

“Chengye, let’s think of another way. There will always be a way,” she said, holding onto Chengye’s arm and comforting him.

All things considered, she hadn’t expected Jiang Xun to be able to earn so much money now.

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After sending Chengye away, Jiang Xun went back to the dormitory and posted the completed road map on Weibo and Shanpin.

[This Saturday morning at 7 am, we will depart from Beijing University’s entrance.] she said.

Soon after, the comments section was filled with people crying.

[You are no longer that considerate little cutie. 7 a.m.’s way too early, I can’t get up]

[It already wasn’t easy for me to come here on Saturday, but now I have to get up even earlier than I normally do for work.]

[It takes an hour to get from my home to Beijing University. Do I have to depart from my home at 6 am?]

The haters were much more diligent, however.

Split Underpants: [I'll look for a spot to see if Jiang Xun is really running, or if there is a car pulling her. When the time comes, you are welcome to watch the fight against deception in my live stream room.]

Huang Jiajia saw what this person said and was disgusted. "He is clearly taking advantage of your traffic."

Daxin cursed. "How shameless!"

It was unknown if [Milk Candies] and [Scrap Pickers of the past] had ganged up with [Split Underpants] or not, but the two of them also said that they would find a random place in the map to wait for Jiang Xun and help the netizens fight the fake livestream.

Chapter 63: She Changed Her Route at the Last Minute?

When Bingbing learned that Jiang Xun was going to livestream a marathon run, he went to look for her.

"Zhao Dejia and the other two know about it, too," he said. "We want to set up a few supply points on the way so that we can replenish you with water or something," Bingbing said.

"No need." Jiang Xun waved her hand. "I'm not planning to run according to the map."

"Why?" Bingbing asked, surprised.

"If those haters are going to plant themselves along the route, then let them." Jiang Xun said. She refused to admit that her route map was just there for show because her sense of direction was utterly awful.

Her phone would be used for live streaming, so she couldn't use it to help her navigate. When the time came, she would be relying on her intuition.

She didn't want Bingbing and the others to wait along the route for similar reasons.

"As expected of the Boss!" Bingbing exclaimed, unaware that Jiang Xun had a bad sense of direction. He felt that her wisdom was unparalleled!

"So you don't have to follow us. Just stay in school and watch the livestream." Jiang Xun narrowed her eyes slightly. "I'll show them."

She wanted to get Merit Points from the haters, but she also didn't want to get scolded by them for nothing.

However, Bingbing was still worried. "But if we don't follow you, what if something happens to you? 100 kilometers is no joke—if you get too exhausted on the way, we can send you to the hospital immediately."

Jiang Xun knew that she herself would definitely be fine, but she also knew that Bingbing and the others did not know about this.

“My phone is on gps. When you watch my livestream, if you notice anything wrong, you can immediately know my location,” Jiang Xun reassured him. “I will also bring water and chocolate along with me to replenish my energy. Don’t worry—I can run very fast.”

Jiang Xun’s attitude was firm, so Bingbing had no choice but to agree.

On Saturday, with the necessary supplies in hand, Jiang Xun showed up at the entrance to Beijing University at 7 o’ clock sharp.

At this time, there were three netizens standing by the gate, all wearing cycling equipment. They were well prepared.

As soon as Jiang Xun started the livestream, more than 800,000 people instantly started watching it. The lower number of viewers was because it was too early, so many people had not yet woken up.

Shanpin had started recommending Jiang Xun since the previous night, and she had even started a live stream subscription plan. As long as the netizens were subscribed to her, if she started streaming, the system would automatically show her subscribers a popup button linking directly to her stream.

Bingbing, her roommates, and the former school bully trio had all come to see her off.

Jiang Xun first showed her location to the netizens in the live chat, confirming that she was at the entrance to her university.

“Boss, be careful on the road,” said Bingbing worriedly.

“If I’d known that this would happen, I would have followed you by bike.” Tailai regretted his decision to not bring his bicycle along. He turned to ask Zhenghui, “When the shopping mall opens, we can still make it in time to buy a bike, right?”

“If I run by the side of the road while you guys ride in the bicycle lane, it’ll be too dangerous since there will be a lot of cars about. It’s better if you stay here.” Jiang Xun’s expression turned serious. “Don’t do anything dangerous.”

The three netizens who were riding bicycles watched on in silence. After hearing Jiang Xun’s words, they suddenly didn’t want to follow her anymore.

In the live chat, Jiang Xun’s fans also said, [Jiang Jiang, you should do your best. If you feel uncomfortable midway, don’t run.]

[Yeah, your health is more important. Don’t pay attention to what the haters say.]

[Jiang Jiang, please take care.]

[We’re watching the livestream. If you feel uncomfortable, you have to tell us. We’ll call 120 immediately.]

Prior to the stream, Jiang Xun had bought a special headset with a phone holder attached to it. After she fixed her phone to it, she started running.

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At this moment, a short-haired young man was standing on the side of a street. He was wearing a cap and a mask. Some hints of acne peeked out from under the edges of the mask.

“Hello, everyone. I’m Split Underpants, but you can call me Underbro.” Split Underpants lowered the brim of his cap to cover the acne on his face. “I’m heading to the sea now. According to the route map given by Jiang Xun, she’ll be passing by this place. I’ll wait here. Please keep it a secret for me and don’t tell her.”

“If she fakes and knows that I’m waiting for her here, it won’t be good if she only pretends to run away when we’re almost there,” he instructed.

The netizens in the live chat all assured him.

[Don’t worry. Since we’re here to watch, we want to watch you fight fakes.]

[Don’t worry, Underbro. I’ll go to Jiang Xun’s place from time to time and report to you when I’m back.]

[You can just call me Underbro, thank you.]

“Okay, Pantybro.”

[...]

The same thing happened on the other two roads.

“Milk Candies” and “Scrap Pickers of the past” were also waiting at different streets.

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Jiang Xun wasn’t using a map, but with her rich experience in the apocalypse, she could easily determine how far she had run. However, although she wasn’t using a map, the netizens who were riding their bikes to supervise Jiang Xun were. There were also people wearing smart watches that showed how far they had run in real time.

The netizens who were riding their bicycles were wearing Bluetooth earphones to communicate with their friends in real time so that it would be convenient for their friends to report Jiang Xun’s progress in the live chat.

At this moment, Jiang Xun’s live chat already had five million people in it.

[Jiang Xun has already run 20 kilometers. Awesome!]

[She has only run for an hour and a half so far.]

[She can totally become a marathon professional.]

[And she’s going to run two and a half marathons today.]

[Let’s see if she can last till the end.]

[My Friend sent me another message. He said that there’s something wrong with Jiang Xun’s route.]

[What?]

[My friend said that Jiang Xun should be running towards the sea by now, but she's currently on Xiangyang Road.]

[Jiang Xun changed her route at the last minute?]

[That's hilarious. Underbro next door is still waiting at Chaohai Road.]

[Your friend is following her on her bike. Has Jiang Xun stopped for a break?]

[No, she didn't rest the entire time. My friend tied a go pro to her bike and filmed the entire journey. She'll upload the video online later so everyone can watch.]

[Is Jiang Xun really running all on her own?]

Since Jiang Xun's phone was attached to her head, the only thing the viewers could see was the route she was taking.

[She's really running. No one is following her, and there's no car pulling her. She's too awesome.]

[Lol can someone go and tell Underbro that he's wasting his time?]

[Not necessarily. Maybe Jiang Xun will go back to Chaohai Road.]

However, someone did actually go and tell Underbro of the new developments. [Are you still waiting?]

Split underpants gritted his teeth. "Yes!"

[Jiang Xun ran to Zhengyang Road. She's already five kilometers away from Chaohai Road. It's impossible for her to go back.]

[Zhengyang Road? Isn't that in a completely different direction from Xiyang Road?]

[As far as I know, Milk Candies is waiting there.]

[Looks like Jiang Xun won't be going there, either.]

After another two hours, the number of people in the livestream reached 7 million.

Chapter 64: Qin Mufeng, The e-Hailing Service Driver

[Alright, Jiang Xun's heading towards Sanshui City.]

[Hah? Waiting at Xianyang Road and Chaohai Road is already pointless, but "Scrap Pickers of the past" is waiting at International Trade Avenue.]

[Tell those three guys that Jiang Xun won't be heading their way so they can leave already.]

[Hahahahahaha! She did that on purpose, didn't she? She purposely changed the route so that those three guys would waste their time.]

[Boss, the sun is burning the three brothers in the middle of the day.] The tone that this message gave out was so tangible that one could practically hear it.

[That's nothing. Jiang Jiang has been running under the hot sun.]

Some enthusiastic netizens kindly went to the three guys' live chat to inform them.

[Underbro, Jiang Xun is heading to Sanshui City. Don't wait for her anymore.]

Split Underpants found himself speechless. Here he was, about to get heatstroke, and there Jiang Xun was, not even going to pass by where he was?!

A young man on a bicycle following Jiang Xun saw that she was running further and further away, so he hurriedly shouted, "Jiang Xun, are you going to Sanshui City?"

"No?" Jiang Xun had a strange look on her face. Why would this guy ask such a thing?

The young man on a bicycle paused before tentatively saying, "... If you keep running, you'll be able to enter Sanshui City..."

Jiang Xun promptly stopped in her tracks and decisively turned around to run back the way she came.

In Split Underpants' live chat.

[Underbro, Jiang Xun is running back. Why don't you wait a little longer?]

[There's no need to wait. There's a battle report from the front. Jiang Xun has already run 100 kilometers, but she's still going.]

The cyclist was so shocked that he asked tentatively, "Jiang Xun, are you thinking of running back to Beijing University?"

"It's not impossible," she replied.

"But you're going in the direction of the National Film Academy, which is in the west. Beijing University is in the east..."

Jiang Xun: "..."

Meanwhile, in her live chat, the number of fans watching online had already exceeded 10 million.

[Is Jiang Xun bad with directions?]

[So she didn't deliberately change her route, but rather went the wrong way?]

[Poor Underbro.]

[Poor Milk Candies.]

[Poor Scrap Pickers of the past.]

"[Her phone is live streaming, so she can't watch the navigation, so she went the wrong way? Brothers, I think I've found out the truth!]

[Don't say any more. I feel sad just listening to it. Why Don't crowdfunding buy Jiang Xun another phone to use for navigation?]

Jiang Xun fell silent at that comment.

At this moment, a black Mercedes-benz slowly drove over and stopped beside Jiang Xun.

“Jiang Xun.” The window of the driver’s seat rolled down, revealing Mufeng, who was wearing a pair of sunglasses.

Jiang Xun stopped.

“Get in,” Mufeng said in a lowered voice upon realizing she was about to ignore him again. He was worried that Jiang Xun was still live streaming, so he lowered his voice and asked, “Do you know the way?”

Jiang Xun remained silent and got in the car, obediently sitting in the passenger seat. This time, Chengnan was not around, so Mufeng was driving the car personally.

Jiang Xun felt the cool and dry air conditioner in the car as soon as she got in. She could not help but let out a sigh of relief. After that, she took off her headset and removed her phone from it. Since she’d been wearing it for so long, her head had started feeling uncomfortable, too. She felt much better after taking the headset off.

At this moment, the number of viewers in the live chat had already reached 12 million.

“Jiang Jiang, there’s a battle report from the front line. Did you get into a Mercedes-benz?”

At this moment, Mufeng handed her a bottle of mineral water.

Jiang Xun was indeed thirsty. When she took it and was about to perform a one-handed unscrewing of the bottle cap, she realized that the bottle cap had already been unscrewed by Mufeng.

She immediately opened the bottle cap and took a sip. Casting a glance at Mufeng, she carefully made sure the phone camera lens wouldn’t show his face before replying to the netizens. “Oh, I used an e-hailing service just now. This is the driver who came to pick me up.”

Mufeng, who had now been turned into a e-hailing service driver, could only remain silent.

Jiang Xun was reading the comments of the netizens when she suddenly heard Mufeng’s voice, which was cooler than an air conditioner, saying, “Welcome to the Shen Lai special car. The recording will be turned on throughout the entire journey. There is mineral water in the car, please feel free to take it.”

“PFFT!” Jiang Xun spat out the mineral water and choked on it. Mufeng took out a tissue and passed it to her.

“Sorry.” Jiang Xun wiped her mouth and didn’t bother to wipe her clothes, instead wiping the dashboard that she’d inadvertently sprayed with water.

While all that was happening, Mufeng drove along the road nonchalantly.

[Wow! Jiang Jiang, your driver’s voice is so beautiful.]

[His hands are also good-looking!] Some fans had seen Mufeng’s hands appear in the camera when he handed over a tissue. [They’re super good-looking!]

[I can do it with this man’s hands!]

[Quick, turn the camera. Let's see what the man who has such a good voice and such good hands looks like.]

[From his voice, he sounds like a boss!]

Jiang Xun changed the topic quickly. "Everyone, don't run such a long distance like me. You need to train your body to the limit. I could only do this because I've been training nonstop since young, and I'm also gradually increasing the amount of exercise I do. Besides, my body has higher stamina than the average person's, so please don't try to copy me."

During the apocalypse, encountering a large number of zombies was a common incident, and cars could not be driven, so everyone had to rely on themselves to run and hide.

The military recruitment itself was very physically demanding, and the training after enlisting was beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

After Jiang Xun came here, her daily training was exactly the same as in the post-apocalyptic era. In addition, she had added some points to her physical fitness attribute in the ability panel, so there was naturally no problem.

[Of course we wouldn't try that]

[There's no way we could pull it off even if we wanted to emulate you.]

[This is a 100 km run—who would be as ridiculous as you to try it out?]

[No wonder Jiang Jiang has such a big appetite.]

[But Jiang Jiang, didn't you get lost just now?]

"..." Jiang Xun would never admit it. "How is that possible? How could I get lost?"

Hearing Jiang Xun's words, Mufeng couldn't help but turn to look at her, an eyebrow raised. Didn't she feel guilty for saying that?

This was the third time she'd gotten lost since he met her.

Although it sounded like a fantasy to know that Jiang Xun was going to run 100 kilometers on a live stream, this was indeed a reality. Mufeng himself had seen her run on Wenping Mountain for an entire afternoon with his own eyes.

The mountain path was winding, and it was even more exhausting than running on the capital's smooth main road.

He couldn't explain why, but he believed that Jiang Xun could do it. It seemed that she could do whatever she set out to do, which was why he hadn't tried to stop her. Of course, even if he did, Jiang Xun wouldn't listen.

However, he'd kept following Jiang Xun around as she ran and was prepared to meet her at any time.

The viewers, however, didn't give her face and exposed her. [If my comrades at the front line didn't warn you, you would have entered Sanshui City.]

[Shut up. Xunxun doesn't care about that!]

[Jiang Jiang got lost, but won't admit it.]

[Jiang Jiang suddenly seems cuter after we found out about her sense of direction.]

Jiang Xun rolled her eyes at those comments. "...I'm going offline now. Now remember: if you need to apologize, then apologize on the usual platforms," she reminded mercilessly.

[Ah, Underbro is still waiting there.]

[Didn't someone tell him that Jiang Xun wasn't going to his place? Why is he still waiting there?]

Chapter 65: She Could Be A Dog For All He Cared!

[Some people told him that Jiang Jiang had turned around, so she might pass by his place. That poor soul will continue to wait.]

[Don't get heatstroke, now.]

[Since Jiang Jiang didn't get heatstroke, he's probably fine.]

Jiang Xun ended the stream here, so some of the netizens in the live chat ran over to Underbro's live chat.

Underbro's first livestream had already attracted so many viewers. He was very excited and even felt that he might be streamer material.

However, his happiness lasted for only a few seconds before he saw a netizen say, "Underbro, Jiang Xun already called for a ride back to school. You can also leave now.]

He stared at the message in silence.

What the hell? Then his wait was completely in vain! Jiang Xun had deliberately changed the route and made him wait here for nothing. How hateful was that?!

[Has Jiang Xun run 100 kilometers yet?]

[Yes, and she even ran more than that! The netizens who are following her on their bikes have already posted the route and the time they used on the Internet. They even filmed the entire process of her running.]

Jiang Xun had also seen this in Mufeng's car.

Before she had the time to post it, the netizens had already posted it on her behalf.

Moreover, under the third party's camera lens, it was even more convincing.

[Merit Points + 2179]

Jiang Xun also posted the route and the time she'd taken to run it on Weibo and Shanpin.

A netizen posted a screenshot on her weibo comments, saying, "Jiang Xun, your live stream is ranked at the top in terms of popularity and gifts received!"

Because they were helping Jiang Xun with her live streaming, Bingbing had created a wechat Group and added Jiang Xun's roommates and the school bully trio into it. Jiajia also posted the screenshot in the group.

Jiajia: "Jiang Jiang, your popularity and gifts are crushing Lin Youyan. It's so good to see!"

Daxin: "Lin Youyan normally streams at night, but she suddenly decided to stream during the day today because she saw that you were doing the same. She was trying to sabotage our viewership."

Haina: "I think she's sick. Her content is completely different from Jiang Jiang's, so what's there to compete?"

Bingbing: "However, the number of viewers in her stream today was only a little more than half of what she normally gets. I can't say for sure if the majority of the viewers are all there, but there were definitely quite a number who went to watch Boss's livestream."

Dejia: "I saw on Weibo that her fans said that she originally planned to stream for four hours today, but ended her stream in less than two hours."

Zhenghui: "Her viewership didn't rise, yet the boss's viewership kept increasing. On her end, she was streaming for two hours and only had a thousand viewers. How could she continue?"

Tailai: "She has 20 million fans. Usually, during peak hour, she usually gets more than 10k viewers. It's pretty amazing, but this time, only a thousand viewers were watching. It's probably embarrassing for her."

Jiajia: "Lol I went to watch the replay. When she went off-stream today, her expression was terrible. She and Jiang Jiang are like yin and yang."

Jiang Xun didn't treat Lin Youyan as an opponent at all, because she didn't see her as a person. Unless, of course, Lin Youyan could provide her with MP.

While all this was going on, Mufeng parked the car at the entrance of the capital. His voice was cold and stony. "You've arrived at your destination. Please take your belongings with you. Don't forget to leave me a good review."

Jiang Xun blinked at him. He hadn't spoken the entire journey back. Was he still immersed in the role of an e-hailing driver?

Special private car drivers had to adhere to a special requirement: if the passenger didn't take the initiative to speak, the driver couldn't chat with them. Otherwise, it would be regarded as harassment.

That said, she didn't expect Mufeng to fall into character so quickly.

Jiang Xun turned to look at his cold and slightly taut side profile. She knew that she had made a mistake this time. She pursed her lips, then said, "Mr. Qin, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to say that you're an e-hailing driver—it's not good if I were to tell the viewers about your true identity. There are too many people in the live chat. It would be bad if they misunderstand, so don't be angry."

Hearing Jiang Xun's rare soft voice, Mufeng felt as if his face had been scalded.

He'd tuned into every one of her livestreams and watched them in full. Jiang Xun really did live up to the nickname of 'Big Sister' given to her by her fans. As a young lady, she was especially precious when she spoke in a soft voice.

And so, Mufeng took a deep breath. "I've done something wrong to you, and you've also let me down a little. Let's call it even."

He gave off a slightly helpless aura as he said to Jiang Xun, "Don't ignore me from now on."

Jiang Xun thought about it for a few seconds, eventually deciding that it would be right if she were to sit in someone else's car and then treat them like crap.

She nodded. "Sure."

Hearing that, Mufeng finally heaved a sigh of relief. His brows relaxed and the corners of his lips curled into a gentle smile. His entire face softened.

"Thank you for today." Jiang Xun thanked him and was about to get out of the car when Mufeng unbuckled his seatbelt and moved to open the door for her.

"I'll send you off," he said, but Jiang Xun coughed dryly.

"Most of the students in school know that I'm doing a livestream. They might even have watched me today." She was embarrassed and didn't even dare to look Mufeng in the eye as she said, "Don't you think it's inappropriate for an e-hailing driver to send a student off?"

With that said, Jiang Xun laughed awkwardly.

Mufeng remained silent for a bit before letting out a cold chuckle. "Take care on the road."

With that, Jiang Xun hurriedly opened the car door, got out of the car, and ran into the school gates quickly. With how briskly she walked, she didn't look like someone who had just run a hundred kilometers.

Mufeng watched Jiang Xun silently until she disappeared from sight, then suddenly let out a cold snort.

That little ingrate!

She could be a dog for all he cared!

When Jiang Xun returned to the dormitory, her three roommates surrounded her and asked about her health. She repeatedly expressed that she was really fine and had run back after getting out of the car at the campus entrance.

Haina sighed in relief. "It's good that you knew when to call for a car, but when did you do it?"

Jiang Xun raised her index finger and rubbed it against the tip of her nose. She said guiltily, "Uh... I made an appointment in advance for the driver to pick me up at that location."

Haina and the other two looked surprised. Could it be that Jiang Xun wasn't actually an idiot with directions?

*

That night, Jiang Xun was sitting on the bed, holding an extra-large packet of snacks that was half the size of a person. While eating and watching videos on Shanpin, she suddenly received a call from Wang Yicheng.

“President Wang,” she greeted.

“Hehehe, you don’t have to be so polite with me. Just call me brother Wang.” Yicheng said with a smile.

Jiang Xun remained silent, prompting him to continue.

“Jiang Xun, Congratulations! Your livestream today was very successful!” he exclaimed, overjoyed.

Chapter 66: Haters, Big Boss Xun Is Here!

The people in the company were a little puzzled as to why he would take on the job of an agent and personally take care of Jiang Xun. There were even people who suspected him of having an unspeakable relationship with her.

However, in the livestream, Jiang Xun had proved herself with her own ability, and so the employees immediately felt that Yicheng was indeed the general manager for a good reason: he had a unique, long-term goal in mind.

“No wonder President Wang personally took on the role of a manager and signed Jiang Xun on.”

“Jiang Xun has only been registered for three weeks, and not a single agent in the company has expressed any intention of signing her. If President Wang were to directly hand Jiang Xun over to an agent, it’s inevitable that the other party wouldn’t put in any effort on her and end up wasting her talent.”

“It makes sense that President Wang would personally manage Jiang Xun to prevent the company from losing one of our talents.”

When Yicheng thought of the discussions in the company group, he still felt proud and elated!

“You’ve only had an account in Shanpin for less than a month, yet you’ve already exceeded 10 million subscribers.” Yicheng’s face was flushed with excitement. “For today’s livestream, you’re firmly at the top in terms of viewership and gifts received from viewers! Even the company’s long-established internet celebrity has been eclipsed by you.”

“As long as you maintain your current momentum, in a few months, you’ll be the number one big boss of Shanpin!” At this point, Yicheng was no longer the general manager of Shanpin, but rather Jiang Xun’s personal manager.

“Shanpin’s big boss...” Jiang Xun rubbed her fingers together.

“Yes!” Yicheng looked even more excited than Jiang Xun herself. His entire person was immersed in the enjoyment of a beautiful future. “When the time comes, you will receive even more resources from the company.”

“If there are more fans, does that mean there will be more haters?” Jiang Xun’s eyes lit up.

Seeing that, Yicheng thought that she was feeling stressed from being hounded by haters recently, so he quickly tried to reassure her.

“This is a hurdle that you must go through after you become famous. Let’s look at popular mainstream celebrities rather than online ones—which one of them doesn’t have dissenters? The more popular you are, the more fans you’ll have, and the more haters you’ll have. In fact, I’d be more worried if you didn’t have any haters! Don’t worry about them and just be yourself. People like that will see everything you do as being wrong. It’s also not like you can make everyone like you, right?”

Jiang Xunyi was full of anticipation. “No one can compete with me for the position of Shanpin’s big boss!”

Haters, big boss Xuni is here!

Seeing that Jiang Xun wasn’t scared off by the haters, Yicheng heaved a sigh of relief and quickly nodded in encouragement. “That’s right, what do they count for? They can only be enraged by their inability to hit the keyboard.”

After saying that, Yicheng suddenly remembered something. “Ah, that’s right. The 30th of next month is the annual Shanpin Influencer’s Day.”

As a clueless newbie, Jiang Xun had become a Shanpin top internet celebrity with more than ten million fans within three weeks. It was definitely a special case that could not be replicated. However, although she was already in such a position, her knowledge of the field of internet celebrities was only a little more than zero.

With this in mind, Yicheng took the initiative to explain more without Jiang Xun needing to ask. “Shanpin is now the largest video platform in the country. Influencer Day has been an annual event for the past five years in which we invite internet celebrities from all walks of life to stream on Shanpin. Some internet celebrities might be signed up with other agencies than Shanpin, but they also upload short videos and live stream goods on Shanpin. Influencer Day will be livestreamed on Shanpin, at which time people will flood into the livestream to watch what’s happening.”

“Apart from the fans who follow their own streamers, many passerby fans will also be curious about what online celebrities look like in real life without beauty filters,” Yicheng said. “Don’t forget to dress up when the time comes. With your looks, you won’t lose.”

He had seen Jiang Xun in person, so he had extra confidence in her. She could definitely crush anyone in the entertainment industry, let alone an online celebrity who relied on beauty filters to look good.

“By the way, we will start promoting Influencer Day half a month early,” Yicheng said to Jiang Xun. “There will be a poll for viewers to vote which live streamer they want to see the most, so you should upload more videos and live streams calling on the netizens to vote for you.”

Jiang Xun agreed to his suggestion. After hanging up, she looked at her phone calendar. October 30th happened to be a Friday. It seemed that the event would be starting in the evening, so it wouldn’t delay her from going to class.

At this time, Yicheng sent her an invitation through wechat. The invitation had the starting time for the event written on it.

Immediately after, Yicheng sent her another message.

Yicheng: "The red carpet event starts at 5pm on the 30th. After entering the stadium, the activity celebration will officially start at 7pm."

Jiang Xun: "Okay."

Yicheng: "Don't forget to prepare a suitable dress! You're the most popular newcomer this year, so it's very likely that you'll win the best newcomer award or something. Even if you don't win, you'll still be shortlisted. When the time comes, all the cameras will be on you, so make sure your dress is grand, preferably a gown or a long dress. Don't let others beat you."

Jiang Xun: "...Okay."

When she left the Jiang family house, she didn't bring any of the clothes she had bought back then. She also didn't have any clothes that were suitable for this kind of activity. Even after earning money, she'd only bought a few sets of clothes that were suitable for everyday wear.

Since she had enough time, Jiang Xun thought that she might as well search the internet to see if there was a dress she could buy. It would be best if it was a dress that was suitable for everyday wear—she didn't want to buy an overly fancy dress just for this event.

What a waste of money.

Jiang Xun was searching online for a dress when she heard Daxin click her tongue.

"What's Wrong?" Haina also heard it.

"Lin Youyan just posted an invitation to Shanpin's Influencer Day. She's going this year," Daxin said.

"Hasn't she gone before?" asked Haina. "She's an internet celebrity with more than 20 million followers."

"Didn't she just become an adult?" Jiajia mused. "She was busy with the college entrance exam before, so how could she attend such an event? Previously, she was underage, so Shanpin didn't dare to invite her, so this should be her first time getting to participate in the event. She must be very excited and thinking of going there to crush Jiang Xun."

"Speaking of which, she's also one of the top talents of Shanpin media," Daxin said, then looked to Jiang Xun. "By the way, Jiang Xun, did Shanpin media invite you, too?"

Jiang Xun nodded. "President Wang just called me about this matter and asked me to attend."

"Lin Youyan probably doesn't know that President Wang is personally managing you, right?" Daxin asked, taking pleasure in Jiang Xun's misfortune.

Jiang Xun had never considered this question. "I don't know whether her manager told her or not. Besides, we're in the same company, so it's not a secret that President Wang is managing me."

"Lin Youyan probably doesn't know. She's so narrow minded that she even did a livestream just to mock Jiang Jiang. Today, she even chose to do a livestream at the same time in an attempt to divert the

audience from Jiang Jiang's livestream. If she knew that President Wang was personally managing Jiang Jiang, she'd probably explode. How could she have endured until now?" Jiajia curled her lips.

Chapter 67: Anti Jiang Xun Alliance

"The seats for this kind of event will definitely be arranged according to popularity and stuff like that." Haina's expression didn't look too good. "Lin Youyan did become famous earlier and has more fans. If her position is better than Jiang Jiang's, I wonder how she'll react."

However, speaking of which, Jiang Xun and Lin Youyan actually hadn't officially met in school. It was just that Youyan had been the one to treat Jiang Xun as an imaginary rival and declare war on her. It had gotten to the point where even her fans were treating Jiang Xun as an enemy.

They were currently celebrating under the Weibo post where Lin Youyan had posted her invitation.

[I can see the real Yanyan now!]

[When will the tickets for Influencer Day go on sale? I want to go to the venue to see Yanyan.]

[Yanyan has already posted the invitation. Where's Jiang Xun?]

[Yeah, she's been very arrogant recently. She's also the fastest to gain fans in history and her live stream popularity is overwhelming. Why hasn't she posted the invitation? Could it be that Shanpin didn't invite her?]

[She's Shanpin's favorite daughter and even got promoted by them. Why doesn't she even have an invitation?]

[Hehe, doesn't this indirectly prove that someone's fans and live stream popularity are very high? She's only popular on the surface. Shanpin can see the actual data, so they know exactly what Jiang Xun is capable of. That's why they didn't invite that wench.]

As she read through the posts, Jiang Xun couldn't help but think that the people mindlessly supporting Lin Youyan were useless when it came to getting more MP, so she had to stir up more dissent.

Therefore, she cut to her alternate account, Jiangxun's Hater.

However, just as she logged into her account, she received a private message.

Split Underpants: "Yo man, we've made a group to form an anti-jiang Xun Alliance. I'm pulling you in! You'll be our backbone!"

Jiang Xun: "Seriously? Hurry up and let me in!"

Soon after, Split Underpants sent Jiang Xun the link to a group account, which she quickly joined. The moment she entered the group, she realized that there were quite a number of people there. There were actually more than 200 members!

And these were just the haters who had entered the group. There were definitely many who had yet to find the organization. But it didn't matter—these 200 people were all online. As long as they developed the group further, the haters would have unlimited potential...for MP, of course.

Split Underpants: [Welcome, Hater Bro.]

Jiangxun's Hater: [Did you all see that Lin Youyan posted an invitation for Shanpin Influencer Day? Jiang Xun hasn't posted anything, so she's definitely not attending.]

Jiang Xun then posted a screenshot of Lin Youyan's fans' comments. [I think what they said makes sense. Jiang Xun's popularity is definitely exaggerated. We don't know the full details, but Shanpin was clearly aware of her true popularity, so they didn't send her an invitation letter.]

Milk Candies: [Then what are we waiting for? Let's join forces with Lin Youyan's fans!]

Jiang Xun secretly praised Milk Candies for being a good person for bringing the suggestion up before she had to. He had succeeded in his daily efforts to defame himself!

While all of this was going on, the system watched Jiang Xun silently.

As expected of the Host.

With the addition of Jiang Xun's haters, the majority of Weibo and Shanpin comments were all ridiculing Jiang Xun for not receiving an invitation and not being able to go to the Influencer Day celebrations.

Scrap Pickers of the past: [Shanpin Chat gave her so many recommendations, but in the end, they found out that she was a fake, so she didn't give her an invitation.]

Split Underpants: [How expensive is Shanpin's recommendation slot? It's all wasted on such a fake.]

Jiangxun's Hater: [Jiang Xun should change her name to a fake. I feel bad for Shanpin for wasting so much money on her, but in the end, it was a mistake.]

KISS youyan: [Maybe she can change it to 666. It suits Jiang Xun very well.]

Sudden youyan: [Nothing screams fake more than being ridiculed by the whole internet.]

Jiang Xun saw that the controversy was almost reaching its peak, so she switched to her main account and posted her invitation letter for Shanpin's Influencer Day on Weibo and Shanpin.

[I thought that there was no need to post an invitation letter. But since everyone is curious, I'll post it,] she commented.

All the haters as well as Lin Youyan's fans were all struck silent.

[Merit Points + 593]

Today's JJ: [Hahahahaha, are you a big sister or a big boss?]

Spicy JJ: [Some people think that a simple invitation is worth that much? Not to the big boss Xun!]

Super Sweet JJ: [Big Boss Xun: I heard that someone wants to see my invitation letter?]

Jiang Jiang Shredding: [Sister Xun: I'll satisfy all of you.]

Jiang Xun looked at the MP that she had just earned and thought that it was good that she had so many haters. This amount of MP that she'd gotten was not worth mentioning when compared to the number of haters she had. Not all of her dissenters had given her MP

However, as long as she had enough haters, even if only one percent or even one thousandth of them contributed MP to her, there would be a very good result.

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Half a month passed peacefully, during which Jiang Xun uploaded a few small videos and live streamed twice.

In these two times, her fans increased even more, but the number of haters also increased. Fewer netizens doubted her, but no matter what she did, those haters would find some way to ridicule her.

Therefore, her Merit Points continued to increase steadily. Right now, she already had a total of 3,745 merit points, so she wasn't too far off from the 5000 she needed.

A week before the start of the festival, the official account on Weibo and Shanpin officially announced the time of the festival.

It had also opened a poll where netizens could vote for their favorite online celebrity.

It was said that the top 10 celebrities could all receive the corresponding awards, so all the major online celebrities had called on their fans to vote for them.

Winning the awards was one thing, but the most important reason was that they didn't want the votes to look too ugly. After all, they were all internet celebrities with millions of fans. If they had a lot of fans but didn't have a proportional number of votes, wouldn't that mean that they weren't actually popular?

Losing face was one thing, but it would also affect their Shanpin promotions.

However, Jiang Xun was the only one who didn't call on her fans to vote.

The fans did not even realize that there was such a vote until two days after the list was opened.

By the time they found out, there were only five days left to vote. The voting channel would be closed one hour before the official start of Influencer Day Day, which was at 6 p.m.

Jiang Xun's fans immediately worked hard to vote for her. Even so, because they were two days late, Jiang Xun's ranking was still far behind, and she was now ranked 10th.

The person ranked first was a male internet celebrity with the username "Vnknown" on Shanpin. He specialized in making funny short videos and had more than 50 million fans.

Lin Youyan was ranked the highest among the female internet celebrities and was ranked third.

At this moment, Youyan's fans started getting pompous again.

[Yo, wasn't Parallel Seeker pretty awesome previously? Wasn't his livestream popularity and the amount of gifts first? Why didn't it work when the fans got one vote each?]

[Who knows if the previous ones were scammed? Do you think that Parallel Seeker's popularity came from nothing?]

[During the voting period this time, an IP can only vote once, not every day. After one vote, it's gone, and you can't vote from another account, either. This depends on your real ability, and it's not something that can be created by scamming.]

[How dare you compare yourself to our Yanyan?]

Chapter 68: He Will Present Whatever Award She Gets!

"There's no doubt that he's a fraud."

The three roommates, Bingbing, and the school bully all voted for Jiang Xun, naturally. However, these few votes were like a drop in the bucket when compared to the total amount of votes.

Anxious, Tailai asked, "Boss, aren't you worried?"

Jiang Xun waved a hand dismissively. "It's fine. I've tried my best anyway. Besides, am I not in tenth place? Even being in the top ten is pretty good."

Bingbing nodded enthusiastically. "That's right! The Boss has only been active on Shanpin for two months, yet she's already managed to get into the top ten online celebrity ranking! This is an achievement that no one else can attain!"

The three school tyrants stared at him.

That brat was flattering the boss again!

*

Qin Yang Corporation.

Chengnan stood in front of Mufeng's desk and showed his tablet to Mufeng. The tablet screen showed the voting page of the Shanpin celebrity rankings.

"President, Jiang Xun's ranking has fallen to 11th place," Chengnan said, "I haven't seen her asking for votes either. There's been nothing from her Shanpin and Weibo pages, as if she doesn't care about this vote at all. However, her ranking isn't high right now, and she's being ridiculed by netizens. More and more people are saying that she's weak. Should we help her?"

"How? Don't tell me you're going to mobilize the entire company to vote for her?" Mufeng said unhappily. "She's not even worried, so why are you?"

That little ingrate, he didn't care if she was a dog anymore!

Chengnan was dumbfounded at Mufeng's words. Was this still the same man who would give Jiang Xun gifts worth hundreds of thousands of dollars in every one of her livestreams?

Had he missed something? What happened that could've caused Mufeng to change again?

Sigh...what a fickle man.

“Is that all?” Mufeng sounded as if he was scolding Chengnan for saying something that had nothing to do with work during work hours.

Chengnan was silent for two seconds. “Then I’ll take my leave.”

“Wait.” Mufeng called out to him before he could do so, and Chengnan couldn’t help but inwardly laugh at the fickle man as he turned around and looked back at Mufeng.

“Go and tell Shanpin that I’m going to be a guest this time.” Mufeng’s fingertips knocked on the table twice. “Let them know something.”

That he would be the one to present whatever award Jiang Xun were to win.

Chengnan stared at him incredulously.

Know something?

Know what?!

How could he know what Mufeng was thinking?

Even he, the assistant who had been accompanying the CEO for three years, didn’t understand what he was thinking. Who could expect the Shanpin higher ups to understand?

In the end, Chengnan went out with a head full of question marks.

Back in his office, Mufeng sneered.

Fine then! He’d become a dog if she was going to act that way!

Chengnan contacted Wang Yicheng first. Because he had always been in contact with Yicheng compared to the CEO of Shanpin Media, he had a better rapport with the former.

Not only that, Yicheng was also directly in charge of managing Jiang Xun, so it would be more convenient to get in touch with him.

Unexpectedly, when he heard Chengnan’s words, Yicheng said confidently, “I understand.”

“...Do you really?”

“Yes!” Yicheng was very confident.

“.....”

Chengnan couldn’t help but doubt whether he was still the assistant who knew the CEO the best.

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October 30th arrived quickly.

Jiang Xun finished her class at 2:30 pm and changed into the dress she was going to wear for the event, then clicked on a makeup tutorial video and learned how to apply makeup.

She didn’t expect the effect to be quite good.

The three roommates watched her silently. Wasn't she cutting it a bit close for such an important and grand event.

In order to show that she was serious about such a big event, Jiang Xun had called for a special car and didn't run to the venue on two legs.

Yicheng waited at the entrance of the venue when she was about to arrive and greeted her with a friendly "Jiang Jiang!" when he saw her.

She didn't know when he'd started calling her 'Jiang Jiang' instead of 'Jiang Xun'.

"Brother Wang." After Jiang Xun became familiar with Yicheng, she started referring to him by more casual and friendly terms.

"Let's go, I'll take you to the lounge," Yicheng said.

"There's a lounge?" It was Jiang Xun's first time participating in such an event, so she didn't know anything about it.

"Of course. You see, the order in which celebrities walk down the red carpet has been decided beforehand, so we can't just let someone show up in a taxi and walk down the carpet on a first come first served basis," Yicheng explained with a smile. "Which is why we've prepared a lounge for you. When it's your turn to walk down the carpet, a staff member will come to bring you there."

Jiang Xun nodded to show that she understood. "So where's the red carpet?"

"Do you want to go take a look first?" Yicheng asked when he heard that.

Jiang Xun nodded. In reality, she was afraid that she would get lost again. If she familiarized herself with it in advance, she would at least have some idea of where the carpet would be.

...Of course, even if she saw it in advance, she might not be able to remember it, but it was better than not knowing anything.

"Well, there's still a lot of time." Yicheng looked at his phone. "Let's go. I'll bring you to take a look."

He brought her to the red carpet and pointed at a door. "Look, that's the entrance to the red carpet, leading straight to the lounge. There will be a staff member bringing you out from that door, so you can just walk straight to the red carpet."

Yicheng then pointed to the big screen at the end of the red carpet. "This screen will show the number of fans watching online in real time. All of it will be taken directly from Shanpin's website, so it will be slightly different from what the fans see on the livestream."

"In addition, when the fans watch the livestream, the total amount of gifts given to you will also be displayed on the gift list on the right side of the screen in real time." Yicheng pointed at the right side of the screen. "The gifts will be displayed on the bullet screen to show what gifts are given by who. The gift list will also show the celebrities' names so that after the livestream ends, we can give you your gifts in accordance with the ratio agreed on in the contract."

Jiang Xun looked at the screen. It had already been turned on a while ago, and some people were currently making some adjustments to the display. She curled her lips and said, "Shanpin is really good at stirring the pot!"

When the fans saw that the internet celebrities they supported were actually lagging behind others, how embarrassing would that be? Naturally, when the time came, they would go all out to give gifts to their favorite celebrities so that their name would be at the top.

If there was a rival, it would be even more amazing. The fans would definitely not let their favorite celebrity lose. Not only that, if one was to give gifts during a livestream, their username would appear on screen. How embarrassing would it be to have your username displayed for everyone to see?

Shanpin had really grasped the hearts of the fans.

Yicheng's face twitched. She was saying what she saw straight to him, the manager of Shanpin!

In the end, he brought Jiang Xun all the way to the end of the red carpet. "When the time comes, someone will guide you. From here, you can enter the Inner Court."

After that, Yicheng brought Jiang Xun to the lounge.

The lounge was actually very simple; it was similar to a waiting room. Rows of chairs were placed there, and there were a few buffet tables with small sandwiches, biscuits, and the like on them.

After walking down the red carpet, the award ceremony would immediately begin, so no one would have enough time to properly sit down and eat a proper dinner. They would have to fill their stomachs with these instead.

Chapter 69: We'll Show Up After Jiang Xun Is Done

When Jiang Xun arrived, there were already quite a number of people sitting there and chatting with each other. For many of them, it wasn't their first time coming here, so they were familiar with each other. However, this was Jiang Xun's first time at such an event, so she didn't know anyone here.

Upon seeing Yicheng personally bring someone in, everyone looked over curiously. This newcomer looked somewhat familiar to them.

"Jiang Xun?" Someone recognized her.

Yicheng smiled and introduced Jiang Xun to everyone. While she might not necessarily be familiar with them, at least she wouldn't be too lonely and have to sit alone.

"This is Vnknown. He's the most popular internet celebrity on our platform," Yicheng introduced. "When the voting started a week ago, he had more than 30 million fans, but now he has almost 50 million fans. He's also an Internet celebrity signed on with our company."

Vnknown was tall, big and slightly built. His voice was very clear and so was his speech. "Aw, come on, you've already promoted me once today. I'll get embarrassed."

In the beginning, when he'd first started out, he would upload commentary videos and review movies. At the time, his editing and commentary methods were still underdeveloped, but what had helped him to stand out and draw more fans in was his voice.

It was hard to tell that he would be so big and tall from just listening to his voice.

"Jiang Xun is much better than me. It took me two years to build up my fans, but she already has more than ten million fans in two months," Vnknown said with a smile.

Jiang Xun could tell that there was no sarcasm in his words. He was genuinely impressed.

"Hey, I'm going to go do some work first. Help me take care of Jiang Xun," Yicheng said to Vnknown. After that, he turned to Jiang Xun and said, "Don't worry, just follow V around. He's reliable."

Vnknown scratched his head sheepishly. "Oh, then go do that. Leave Jiang Xun to me. Don't worry, I'll definitely take care of her."

After that, Yicheng left with a smile.

Everyone in the room had witnessed how much Yicheng valued Jiang Xun. They were curious about Jiang Xun's background and as to why Wang Yicheng, the general manager of Shanpin, was personally heading her.

The people who came weren't all people who were signed on with Shanpin. There were also many people from other companies.

However, based on Yicheng's attitude toward Jiang Xun, they were especially enthusiastic toward her.

Some people even tried to find out where she came from and why Wang Yicheng had personally escorted her here.

Vnknown said, "Oh right, Jiang Xun, we started the event early and didn't have enough time to eat. Since the company has prepared some snacks for us, would you like some? The event will likely end late, so if you don't eat a little, you might get hungry later on."

Jiang Xun had been thinking about the food for a long time. She quickly nodded and said, "I'll go and eat something. You guys can chat first."

After saying that, Jiang Xun went to the buffet table and started eating. After tasting everything on the buffet table once, she started to focus on eating her favorite food.

Seeing her behavior, the system said, "Host, you've changed. In the past, you weren't picky about food at all. You'd always say that 'Having something to eat is good enough'."

"That's because I didn't have the luxury of choosing what to eat in the past. Now that I have a choice, why wouldn't I go for the food I like the best? Why do I have to put myself through so much hardship?" she said in response.

Now that she could freely pick which foods she liked to eat, she took the opportunity to fill herself up. It didn't take long for her to polish off a few plates of food.

There were quite a few female internet celebrities present, and they looked at Jiang Xun strangely, their faces more or less filled with disdain.

“Is she here for the event or to freeload?”

“She’s not afraid of eating until her belly pops out.”

“How many times will she have to go to the bathroom during the awards ceremony?”

At this moment, the red carpet event was about to begin. A staff member came over to get them ready.

Yicheng greeted Jiang Xun, who was at the back of the line.

The more popular a celebrity was, the further back they would be in the queue. By doing this, fans who wanted to see their favorite celebrity walk down the red carpet would keep watching the livestream and refuse to leave.

This was how the number of viewers rose.

Hearing this, Jiang Xun once again raised an eyebrow at Shanpin’s shady practices.

“Lin Youyan!” A staff member came in, shouting and searching for the person in question. At this moment, there were not many people in the waiting room. With a glance, they could confirm that Lin Youyan was not there.

“Isn’t Lin Youyan here yet?” the staff member asked anxiously.

As the biggest Internet celebrity with the highest number of fans and the highest popularity among everyone here, Vnknown was ranked last among the internet celebrities.

Shanpin had also invited a few popular mainstream celebrities to warm up the venue.

Hearing the staff member’s words, Vnknown said, “I haven’t seen her all this time. Why don’t you call her manager?”

“It’s her turn to walk the red carpet next, but she hasn’t arrived yet. What is she doing?” The staff member grumbled and called Lin Youyan’s manager.

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Her manager picked up the phone. There was a paper on her lap which listed down what order the celebrities would be walking out onto the red carpet.

She looked out of the window, saying, “We’re still stuck in traffic.”

Their car was currently at the entrance of the venue. From this angle, they could see a corner of the red carpet.

“I’m really sorry. We didn’t expect the traffic to be so heavy.” The manager’s gaze was cold as she said, “Why don’t you let everyone else go first?”

“Where exactly are you now?” the staff member asked.

“We’re about three traffic lights away,” the manager said casually. “We’ve been waiting for 10 minutes just to get past this traffic light. The traffic is really bad. I’m really sorry. We’ll rush over as soon as possible. If we really can’t make it, I’ll ask Youyan to get out of the car and walk over.”

The staff member couldn’t say anything else about that. “There’s nothing we can do about the traffic jam. Hurry up. If you really can’t make it in time, just enter from the Inner Court.”

After hanging up, the manager said, “Just wait a little longer. Jiang Xun is next. We’ll show up after she’s done.”

Lin Youyan held her manager’s arm affectionately. “Sister Lin, you always have a way.”

“The staff member told us to go straight into the inner court if we couldn’t make it in time.” Sister Lin smirked. “But why would we? You dressed up beautifully today for the sole purpose of walking on the red carpet.”

“Since this is your first appearance offline, you have to make a strong debut,” Sister Lin said with a smile. “I’ve seen all the internet celebrities that are participating this year, especially the female ones. There’s still a big gap between myself and those in the video, and I’m far from being comparable to you. Our goal this time is not to make a stunning appearance on them, but to compete with them.”

“They’ve invited quite a few female celebrities to this event. As long as you stand together with them and your looks hold up, we can take the opportunity to develop into the entertainment industry.” Sister Lin patted Youyan’s hand. “Don’t set your sights just on internet fame, especially since you’re also a top student from Beijing University. With that kind of background going for you, it’d be like adding wings to a tiger.”

“So, you don’t have to keep paying attention to Jiang Xun.” Sister Lin had never taken Jiang Xun seriously. “She’s just a stepping stone in your career.”

Chapter 70: My Wife, I’m Sorry! I Was Wrong!

Back in the waiting room, the staff confirmed the attendance list.

Lin Youyan was unable to arrive on time, and the next person who was scheduled to appear after her was Jiang Xun, so the staff member went to look for her.

“Miss Jiang Xun.”

The person in question hurriedly swallowed a mouthful of egg tart and said, “You don’t have to be so polite. Just call me Jiang Xun.”

The staff member smiled, feeling that Jiang Xun was quite easy to get along with. “It turns out that Lin Youyan, who was scheduled to walk the red carpet in front of you, is still stuck in traffic on the road, so can you please go on stage early?”

“No problem.” Jiang Xun opened a packet of wet tissues and wiped her fingers clean. She’d thought that the staff member had run into some kind of insurmountable issue with how panicked he was earlier, but it was such a small issue.

She drank two more mouthfuls of water and said, "Let's go."

The staff member was stunned. Jiang Xun was too straightforward.

It was not the first year that Shanpin Media had held such an event. In fact, the staff member understood what Lin Youyan was really trying to pull with this stunt.

Didn't she just want to walk down the red carpet later?

It was just that she didn't want to expose herself on the phone.

Whether it was an internet celebrity or a mainstream celebrity, those who were forced to go on stage early would not be too happy under such circumstances.

However, Jiang Xun did not seem to care at all.

And so, the staff member said gratefully, "Please follow me."

The live stream's bullet comments were increasing.

Lin Youyan's fans kept shouting, [When is Yanyan going on stage?

[Why isn't Yanyan here yet?]

[I want to see Yanyan!]

Jiang Xun's fans were not willing to be outdone. [Big Boss Xun's so awesome to be placed so far back in the queue!]

[I want to see Big Boss Xun in person.]

[I also want to see what Jiang Xun looks like in person]

[Will she look nice without a beauty filter?]

[Haven't many people personally shown up at Jiang Xun's livestreams?]

[I've watched it offline. She looks very nice in real life, almost like your usual mainstream female celebrity.]

[JiangJiang doesn't use beauty filters ok??? She doesn't even bend her chopsticks when she's eating.]

[Is that a troll?]

[Jiang Xun's fans should take it easy when bragging so that they don't get slapped in the face later.]

[How can Jiang Xun compare to our Yanyan? Yanyan is publicly acknowledged as the number one beauty in Shanpin.]

[Today is Yanyan's first public appearance offline. I'm really looking forward to it.]

[Yanyan is also a top student at Beijing University.]

[Jiang Xun: Implying that im not?]

[Lmao maybe don't be so arrogant when it comes to Jiang Xun or you'll get slapped in the face later on]

[Fellow Yanyan fans, pay attention. When Jiang Xun goes on stage, let's collectively turn off the livestream. Don't contribute to her viewership.] Lin Youyan's fans called out in the bullet screen.

Lin Youyan's fan group was also talking about this matter.

[Let's collectively turn off the livestream. When that time comes, Jiang Xun's statistics will be very good.]. [It can be seen in the background of the Shanpin frequency. When that time comes, there will be a viewership figure. When Jiang Xun comes, it will suddenly create a big pit. How funny.]

[Right, right, right. Let's all turn off the livestream and not speak. Let Her be silent.]

At this moment, the host at the end of the red carpet raised her voice. "Let's Guess Who will walk on the red carpet next."

"She registered for Shanpin for two months. In two months, her fans have soared from 0 to 12 million."

Before the host could finish, the bullet comments started to flood the screen.

[Jiang Jiang! It's Jiang Jiang!]

[Big Boss Xun Is Here!]

[Let me see what Jiang Xun looks like in person!!!!]

[I wonder if she has a flat face]

[maybe she has a square face.]

[She might not actually be that thin in person. I mean, she's so good at eating.]

[lol maybe her arms and legs are thick]

"Looks like everyone has guessed it,"the host said. "It's Jiang Xun!"

As soon as the host finished speaking, Lin Youyan's fans quickly turned off the livestream, afraid that they would be too slow.

At this moment, the camera turned and the audience saw a slim figure on the red carpet.

Jiang Xun was wearing a black velvet dress. Considering that it was late autumn and it was very cold at night, she'd specifically picked this dress out so that she would stay warm.

Under the setting sun and the light, the dress was suffused with a gentle and warm light. The upper part of the dress hugged her figure tightly, emphasizing her curves. Her waist was so thin that some people wanted to hug her personally just to confirm if such a thin waist could actually exist.

Contrasting sharply with the black dress, her skin looked so white that it looked almost like milk. The lower part of the dress did not stick closely to her curves, but instead flared out like a beautiful flower. It went all the way to her knees, exposing her straight and slender calves.

Her long hair was curled at the ends, and her bangs framed her small face. Her eyebrows were thin and curved like mountains while her eyes were as dark and glassy like the stars in the sky. When the wind blew past her, it picked her long hair up and brushed it across her nose.

Jiang Xun raised her hand and gently pulled back her long hair. Her fingers looked almost like milk candies against the darkness of her hair, and her fingernails were painted pink. Her nose was tall but beautiful, and her lips looked pure even when she was not smiling.

It was hard to imagine her domineering attitude when she was live streaming.

When she heard the host's voice, she responded with a polite smile.

The slight curve of her lips suddenly became more charming.

The bullet comments did indeed suddenly come to a stop, but not to make her feel awkward. On the contrary, it was because the viewers were so focused on her that they'd forgotten to type out any comments at all.

In this silence, a line of words appeared on the screen: [qinnnn presents 50 Influencer Day gifts to Jiang Xun.]

After Mufeng left a comment, he quickly purchased a gift called "Influencer Day Gift", which cost 10,000 yuan each.

Immediately, on the right side of the screen where gift rankings were displayed, Jiang Xun quickly reached the top.

The comments promptly came back to life.

[The boss is here again!]

[Omg why is Jiang Jiang so pretty?!]

[I won't criticize Jiang Xun anymore. If anyone calls her an imposter in the future, I'll fight them. In the future, Big Boss Xun will be my wife! My wife, I'm sorry! I was wrong!]

[AAAAAAAA my wife, forgive your husband for being blind in the past!!!! I'll be your biggest fan in the future!]

[Get lost! Don't snatch my wife away from me!]

[I'm sorry, my relationship with Jiang Jiang can no longer be hidden.]

[You stinky men are really shameless. Why do you dream of unattainable fairies?]

[Hehe, our Jiang Jiang will crush all these men~]

The bullet comments couldn't be controlled anymore. The haters didn't want to be haters anymore.

Almost immediately after that, the carnivals, castles, rockets, and carriages were all selling like hotcakes. Mufeng's face darkened when he saw those people who were calling Jiang Xun their wife. With a flick of his finger, he bought another 50 Influencer Day gifts.

