

Beg You All 40

Chapter 40: The Profiler

Bai Xiaochun?

Bai Xiaochun was surprised to hear Chu Tian shouting her name. In a flash, her face turned completely red again. She didn't even dare to look at Chu Tian.

With her plot succeeding, Yang Rong fell onto the sofa and started laughing extremely hard.

Contrary to Yang Rong laughing her ass off, Chu Tian and Bai Xiaochun were left in a very awkward situation.

Finally, after laughing for a good while, Yang Rong wiped away her tears of laughter and stopped laughing.

Pretending as if nothing happened, Yang Rong said, "Oh my! Look at the time! It's so late! Since we don't really have anything else fun to play, I'm going to return to the dorm to wash up for the night and sleep. Hey, Xiaochun, should we go?"

Bai Xiaochun glared at Yang Rong before saying, "We're going!"

"You two are going now?" Chu Tian stood up with a smile, "Let me see you two off then."

“No need,” Yang Rong blinked at Chu Tian, “You’ve ran all over the basketball court for so long today. You must be tired now. We can return on our own. If you really want to see us off, just gift us some fruits.”

[1. Seeing someone off in Chinese uses the same word as gifting.]

Fruit?

“Oh, right,” said Chu Tian, “Then, take these fruits with you.”

“No, no, there’s no need,” Bai Xiaochun said in a hurry, “You, you should keep them to eat yourself. We can purchase some fruits on the way back if we want fruits.”

“Aiyah, there’s no need to be this courteous with my deskmate,” Yang Rong accepted the fruits without hesitation. She laughed, “It’s not like he’s an outsider. Deskmate, we’ll be leaving now.”

“I really think I should see you two off.”

“There’s really no need for that. It’s not that late. You should just stay at home,” Yang Rong opened the door to Chu Tian’s apartment on her own, “We’re going now. I’ll send you a text once we’re back at the dorm.”

After saying that, Yang Rong once again winked at Chu Tian. Only then did she and Bai Xiaochun start going downstairs through the apartment to return back to the university.

“Then be careful on the way back.”

“Mn, we got it. Just go back inside.”

After seeing Yang Rong and Bai Xiaochun disappeared into the stairs, Chu Tian smiled and returned to his rental apartment.

Who would've expected that his deskmate was that scheming.

Furthermore... Chu Tian only now learned that Bai Xiaochun was interested in him.

But, since when did that happen?

With his thoughts reaching this point, Chu Tian smiled and shook his head. He returned into his room and turned on his computer.

Dang!

So many private messages!

Chu Tian discovered upon logging into the Hacker's Forum that he had received six private messages.

They were all from Wang Xiaofeng.

Wang Xiaofeng: "Good gracious! Shadow bro, exactly how skilled of a hacker are you? How the hell did you manage to accomplish that? Are you even human?"

Wang Xiaofeng: "Man, what the hell? You went offline immediately after receiving the money? Shadow bro, shouldn't you show some courtesy at the very minimum?"

Wang Xiaofeng: "Oh, that's right. Shadow bro, are you taking disciples?"

Wang Xiaofeng: "Shadow bro? Are you sleeping or what? Why aren't you online still?"

Wang Xiaofeng: "It's 8PM already. Shadow bro, where'd you go?"

Wang Xiaofeng: "God damn. Shadow bro, you couldn't possibly be planning to stop using this account of yours, right? Did you decide to retire already?"

Seeing the six messages sent over by Wang Xiaofeng and then noticing that Wang Xiaofeng was still online, Chu Tian composed a reply: "I just woke up. Was too sleepy this morning. I went to sleep after I finished everything. Besides, didn't I leave behind 100 thousand RMB in your account as a toll fee for you? Is that still not courteous enough?"

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Meanwhile!

Yunnan. Inside a villa. Seeing the private message sent over by Chu Tian, Wang Xiaofeng immediately looked to the three agents sitting beside him.

Two of the three agents were the man and woman that came over to find him before. As for the other agent, he was a 40-some year old middle-aged man. He was neither fat nor skinny. Wearing glasses, he appeared quite scholarly.

“Officers,” Wang Xiaofeng said, “Shadow sent over a reply.”

Oh?

He finally got online?

The three agents immediately walked over to Wang Xiaofeng and started reading Chu Tian’s reply.

Wang Xiaofeng looked at the three and asked, “Umm, officers, how, how am I to respond?”

How to respond?

The woman looked to the spectacled middle-aged man.

“Let me handle it,” said the spectacled middle-aged man, “I’ll chat with him.”

“Okay. Please have my seat then.”

Wang Xiaofeng immediately stood up and offered his seat.

The spectacled middle-aged man sat down on the seat. He looked at the message Chu Tian sent over and pondered for a bit before typing on the keyboard with an exasperatingly slow speed.

“No, no, of course not. Shadow bro, you’re being too courteous with me. I was wondering why you left 100 thousand for me. We’re brothers, was there really a need for that? You’re regarding me as an outsider here.”

A Handsome Guy Who’s Unwilling To Reveal His Identity: “I only did what I was supposed to do. No matter what, I borrowed your account to transfer the money. Just consider it that I’m treating you to some beautiful ladies. Heh.”

Reading the message Chu Tian sent over, the spectacled middle-aged man nodded, “It would appear that he’s indeed a man. Furthermore, he’s likely not very old.”

The woman asked in a hurry, “Can you determine his age range?”

The spectacled middle-aged man shook his head, “There’s not enough conversations yet. Furthermore, age is only a guess. In online exchanges, the age people display are their mental age. For some people, their mental age is vastly different from their actual age. It’s very difficult to make concrete judgements. Thus, it’s hard to make an age profile for the time being.”

After he finished saying that, the middle-aged man began to type another message, “Hahaha. So we’re actually kindred spirits. Oh, Shadow bro, you’re also fond of going out to find fun with girls? Let’s talk about girls, yeah? What kind of girls are you into?”