

## QT: Against My Will #Chapter 21 - Read QT: Against My Will Chapter 21

Chapter 21: 2.07 – Movie Dates – Mr. and Mrs. Jelly

+— Author's note —+

Edited by Psycho S

Proofreaded by P.D Webb.

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Their feelings grew on each other, but neither of them were swayed by such emotions. They were both sly and smart and so, they knew each other's feelings but said nothing.

Xuan Mu always respected her wishes; he never suggested anything because he was patiently waiting for her not to be scared and make the first move. And he was right.

After four months, out of nowhere, she sent him a picture of herself. The ugliest one she could find. It was a photo from her ID.

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"I look like a murderer, right?" Bing Shi laughed gleefully. As always, they were inside their bedrooms, playing games together.

Xuan Mu was shocked beyond belief; would someone like her send pictures of herself to someone like him?

"No, not at all... you're actually pretty," Xuan Mu looked at the round girl with black hair combed into a ponytail. Her tightly pressed lips looked as if she was holding back a toothy smile. 'So this isn't a dream? She is real...'

'So pretty...' He got a reaction... from her face? No, it was the thought of her, showing her attachment to him. He looked down in between his legs. 'What is she doing to me?'

"Thank you. Can you show me yourself?" she asked.

He went to the bathroom to take a picture of himself and did as she wished.

"You look nice," she looked at a skinny young boy with a gloomy look. The dark circles under his eyes and some pimples here and there were the most prominent features on his face. Did he try to surpass her murderer look?

"T-thanks," Xuan Mu stuttered.

His stability was getting worse and worse. He started to get more nightmares about Bing Shi leaving. He thought it would be enough to be friends, but the amount of wet dreams and dirty thoughts he had about her, turned him into a pervert rather than a friend. The more she showed attachment to him, the more he wanted her but at the same time, he also didn't want to dirty her with his presence. 'She should stay untouchable. Nobody is worthy of her.'

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"Do you like me more than a friend?" After a year and a half, she asked him out of the blue.

"I do," Xuan Mu answered straightforwardly. His heartbeat accelerated; his whole body felt hot.

Note N.6. — Just tell the truth; she knows the answer already.

"I do too. Let's date online. Here is my number. But don't call me. Just text," she gave him her contact info.

'She likes me more than a friend?' Xuan Mu's young heart exploded from too many emotions. He was looking at his monitor with his mouth agape. Then, he closed his mouth; dark thoughts started to blur his mind. 'Is she my girlfriend now?'

'So from now on, she belongs to me? Does it mean she will never leave me?' That's when hell broke down for Xuan Mu. His obsession with Bing Shi brought out the worst in him, and he felt so powerless against it...

Xuan Mu wanted to occupy all of her time. He started to get irritated whenever she left to help out her parents. Even in games, if she began to speak to somebody, his mood would turn black. For him, every action she took was considered cheating.

She had to have the voice chat turned on all the time. He was accompanying her silently during activities she liked, like reading or drawing; they didn't interrupt each other when she had to study.

"Bing Shi, do you want to watch a movie?" Xuan Mu asked, sending her a link for a webpage, where she could download the movie.

Bing Shi was his.

Why were they taking Bing Shi away from him?

All of them should just go die...

Why was she talking to them?

Stop talking to them...

Was she cheating on him?

He had to stop her from cheating...

"Sure," Bing Shi agreed enthusiastically and clicked on the link he sent her, "What is it called?"

That's how both of them stopped playing games for a while and switched to other types of entertainment. It was like having a long-distance date. They would start watching a movie at the same time, what more, the voice chat on their computers would be turned on too, so they could share their opinions.

They were both perfectionists and chatterboxes, so during a movie, they would always point out all the mistakes in a plot while enjoying themselves.

?During action movies:?

"What's wrong with this police couple? Why are they kissing? There is fire around them- what the heck! People are even throwing bombs at them!" Bing Shi adjusted her headphones as she grimaced while watching the kissing couple.

"Yeah, they're so unprofessional. They should be fired," Xuan Mu agreed while munching on something. 'I would kiss you too. No. Wait... Nobody can see you kiss...'

"What are you eating?" asked Bing Shi when she heard the sounds of him chewing. She giggled when she heard his ASMR sounds.

"Well... eating some gummy snakes," Xuan Mu answered as he stuffed another chewy sweet into his mouth.

"Why snakes? Why not eat gummy bears like normal people?" Bing Shi asked with curiosity.

He swallowed the snake viciously so he could answer her question.

"I'm scared of snakes," Xuan Mu answered and put more gummy snakes into his mouth. Obnoxiously, he chewed into the microphone.

"So, you eat snakes because you are afraid of them?" Bing Shi raised her eyebrow.

"Yeah," he answered as he began to commence another round of eating poor gummy snakes.

“What’s wrong with your logic?” she scrunched her eyebrows into a frown as she tried to comprehend his strange way of thinking, “I’m scared of rats, but I’d never eat a gummy rat. That’s just... ew.”

“You should learn from me,” Xuan Mu bit off the snake’s head. His teeth mercilessly sank into the mildly sweet flesh, “And eat your fears.”

“Haha...No... No thank you, I’m good.”

?During romantic movies:?

“Bing Shi, this is painful to watch,” Xuan Mu cringed, “Their acting is as bad as yours.”

“Yeah, my brain is bleeding,” not minding his little teasing, Bing Shi awkwardly covered her eyes, “I wanted to see a novel adaptation. I didn’t think that it would be such a bad idea.”

“Let’s watch some cartoons to cleanse our souls,” Xuan Mu sent her a new link.

Happily, they began the process of wiping that particular movie from their brain by watching cartoons.

?During historical movies:?

“How can they live without the internet?” asked Bing Shi.

“I wonder too,” Xuan Mu said while munching on something again. ‘I can live without it but not without you.’

“What are you eating this time?” Bing Shi heard him sucking on something.

“Sour candy,” Xuan Mu placed the microphone under his cheek (pressed against his shoulder like a mother would to a phone when her hands were busy) for easier communication. He tilted his head to keep the headset in place as he used one hand to hold a pack of sour candies and the other hand, he used to eat his treats.

“Ewww,” Bing Shi made a sour face.

“You hate them?” Xuan Mu asked.

“I don’t like anything that’s sour,” Bing Shi gulped down her saliva as she shuddered.

“Good to know,” Xuan Mu smiled evilly as he noted this down in his mind.

In the far future, whenever Xuan Mu ate a sour candy, he would taunt Bing Shi by putting his sour candy into her mouth while their lips pressed against one another just to see her reaction. Right after that, he would happily take his candy back.

?During Comedy movies:?

Xuan Mu chewed on bubble gum, "Bing Shi, what are you eating?"

"I'm eating popcorn. I'm gonna teach you what food you should eat during a movie," Bing Shi primly replied before she began to munch loudly on her butter popcorn.

"But you're so loud, I can't hear their jokes," Xuan Mu continued chewing his gum silently with a sulken frown.

"Whenever I talk to you, I want to flip a table," Bing Shi put away her popcorn.

"Noo, I'm going to make popcorn, wait for me," Xuan Mu returned with a package of popcorn. When he happily sat down with his popcorn, both of them continued watching the movie.

Occasionally, one could hear some crunching sounds from them. At the end of the film, both of them were laughing.

The whole time they were competing to see who was the loudest popcorn chewer!

On Break

## **QT: Against My Will #Chapter 22 - Read QT: Against My Will Chapter 22**

Chapter 22: 2.08 – First Meeting – Mr. and Mrs. Jelly

+— Author's note —+

Edited by Psycho S

Proofreaded by P.D Webb.

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When they were alone, everything seemed to be okay. That was until his behavior began to change immediately whenever Bing Shi left him alone to do her chores like cleaning up the house, or helping out her parents with their company. He would accuse her of cheating and right after that, he'd tell her not to socialize with other people if she

could avoid socializing. Not only that, he'd tell her to always go home after school and to never go out with others.

Bing Shi wasn't stupid. She knew he was too obsessed with her. She was curious about obsessive men. She couldn't understand why women wanted to run away from them. In exchange for their freedom, they would be pampered! She would gladly stay at home all day just to play games and read novels. That's because she felt the freest in her room.

The only thing she had against obsessive men, was how disrespectful they behaved towards women; she was always wondering if the obsessed man ever loved whoever they were fixated on. They abused them and acted like perverts; it's like they only thought with their lower parts.

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Xuan Mu, on the other hand, had never been disrespectful towards her. He respected her every wish and never once acted like a pervert.

'Xuan Mu is a nice gentleman. He is a lot smarter compared to them.'

Not going out to meet with others? Not talking to others if it wasn't a necessity? Everybody would run away from a person like that.

But Bing Shi's way of thinking would make one wonder what was going inside her head. After many years of observations, she found out what was wrong with herself.

She didn't argue with him. She did as he wished. In a relationship, it was about two people making each other happy. Thanks to Xuan Mu, she felt happy. She took it as a type of negotiation; he agreed to her conditions, so it would only be fair for her to agree to his.

If it could comfort Xuan Mu, she wouldn't socialize with others. It wasn't like she ever cared about socializing. She didn't need lots of friends. One true friend was more than enough. She found him amusing. It was fun reading his conversation with others. But the only thing she couldn't tolerate was him, accusing her of cheating!

?Bing Shi:?I don't cheat! Stop spamming me! You're so unreasonable!

Falling on the bed, she typed on her phone in frustration.

?Xuan Mu:?People are dangerous! What if they turn you into a cheater?!

'Why don't you want me as much as I want you?' Sitting before his computer, he clutched his phone with a displeased expression. Why couldn't she understand what he was going through? 'They are going to steal you from me...I can't let that happen...Only I can love you...Nobody else can...'

?Bing Shi:?I know they are bad! I'm not that easy to sway!

She was so angry that she blocked his number on the messenger app.

'That's what you get for accusing me!'

'Did she block me? No...No!' Xuan Mu panicked. He started to scratch his chest. 'If I do nothing, Bing Shi will disappear!'

He quickly returned to his computer and sent her a message through another program.

?Xuan Mu:? Didn't you say communication is the key to success? So why are you running away?! Don't run away from our problems!

'Please. Don't leave me.' He quickly typed out before she could block him here too. He still didn't know her address; only she knew his. Was this all part of her plan?

'She can't run away from me!' He went crazy. She didn't talk to him the whole day! His thoughts were full of Bing Shi and how she would be leaving him. His imagination, much to his disdain, made it easy to think of her finding a replacement for him. He was hurting so much that he wanted to kill himself... Or atleast try again, with a more hopeful outcome.

?Xuan Mu:? Bing Shi, please, come back. I'll die without you.

Xuan Mu knew she was in an invisible mode. But feeling ignored felt the same as if she wasn't here. He started to panic again.

'Don't ignore me. Speak to me, please.' Forlornly, he stared at his laptop with a frown. Negative thoughts swirled inside his head, 'It was my fault, Bing Shi left because of me. She doesn't love me.'

Soon, he perked up. He found a loophole in her message. Happily, he tried to call her via VoIP.

(A/N: VoIP like Skype, Discord, Teamspeak.).

'He's the best, isn't he? He found a solution and, at the same time, respected my wish of not calling me via phone.'

Rubbing her teary eyes, Bing Shi picked up his call with a smile.

"Bing Shi, I want to kill myself for hurting you. I don't deserve you," Xuan Mu knew she felt pressured by his suicidal thoughts; she felt responsible for him. Because of that, he took full advantage of her insecurity. As he listened to her breath audibly catch in her throat, he knew that it worked out.

Bing Shi panicked, "Just stop accusing me of cheating! I hate cheating! You have no trust in me! And stop hurting yourself!" She started to cry.

'No. Don't cry. Please, don't cry.' Xuan Mu pleaded. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I know you're not a cheater. You're a good girl."

"Why are you always accusing me of cheating?" Bing Shi resumed her cry; in their own way, both of them started to solve their problems through communication.

"I always have nightmares of you leaving me because of somebody else. So I have to assure myself that you are not leaving me. It's like a spell to heal myself," Xuan Mu confessed. 'Now, she'll think that I'm crazy.'

"You should have said that sooner. Stupid nightmares, stop hurting my boyfriend!" said Bing Shi with a face full of worry.

"Mm, I'm sorry. Yeah, stupid nightmares!" Xuan Mu finally calmed down.

"I'm sorry for running away. Also, I'm not a good girl," Bing Shi didn't feel like a good girl. Not right now, at least... How could she feel like a good girl after knowing she made him want to kill himself?

"There's a new MMO, want to try it out?" Xuan Mu chuckled weakly as an attempt to change the topic.

"Yup," Bing Shi giggled while sniffing softly. She took his bait gladly.

When Xuan Mu and Bing Shi became an online couple, Xuan Mu wanted them to look the same; she adhered to his desire and so, whenever they played a game, both of them were usually the same gender. Their clothes and hairstyle were also identical. The only difference was the class they chose, the colors of their outfits, and the names above their heads.

Xuan Mu was always in all white, with the name Shiro while Bing Shi was always in all black, with the name Kuro. Together, they were like the classical yin and yang couple.

(AN: Shiro=White, Kuro=Black)

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After a year of dating online...

?Bing Shi:? Let's meet up in real life.

She didn't even let Xuan Mu prepare his heart. She blurted such a shocking announcement out of the blue again.

'Huh? Whaaat?!' The young Xuan Mu jumped out of his chair; the chair fell from his sudden movement. He closed the distance between his face and his smartphone. Making sure he was not hallucinating, he rubbed his tired eyes and read her message again and again, triple checking he wasn't reading it wrong.

His whole being became hot and nervous at the same time.

He looked at his heart area and started to rub it, trying to calm down his heart, which wanted to jump out of his chest. 'Bing Shi, what are you doing to my heart?'

On Break

## **QT: Against My Will #Chapter 23 - Read QT: Against My Will Chapter 23**

Chapter 23: 2.09 – Their Surprise – Mr. and Mrs. Jelly

+— Author's note —+

Proofreaded by P.D Webb.

P.D.Webb: I'm literally going to cry since Psycho S isn't editing from here on. I was just editor number 2 but now I'm editor number 1, this is scary T-T.

+—————+

It took Xuan Mu five hours to arrive at Bing Shi's hometown.

Stepping down from a bus, the thing he saw was like a scene from a vintage movie. He stood there in a trance, staring at his girlfriend; Bing Shi wore a burgundy blouse with rolled-up sleeves combined with a long black skirt. Her black hair was braided to her left side while big black-framed eyeglasses covered her face. Her whole being exuded sophistication and maturity. It didn't match her childish personality in the games at all, but it sure as hell suited her soft voice!

When Xuan Mu came near her, he lifted his hands, wanting to assure himself that she was real.

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"No touching," Bing Shi looked at the tall youth clothed in all black with a guilty face.

"Why are you so pretty? I want my murderer back," Xuan Mu responded with a light smile; he put his hands inside his pants pockets, clutching them hard.

"Your sense of beauty is so strange. At that time, I was a fat girl with pimples all over my face! I'm not as fat as before, but still... I am a little plump," she giggled, "But thanks."

"Bing Shi, shouldn't you be blushing from my compliment?" He raised his eyebrow.

"Nah, I'm overpraised. It's hard to make me blush. Even if you put a half-naked model before me, the chance of me puking is higher than me blushing."

"Bing Shi look at me," he requested and looked her way.

"Hm?" she looked him in the eyes; her face instantly turned red.

'Did he just give me a flying kiss?!'

"You liar! Making you blush is easier than I thought," he laughed out loud.

Bing Shi hid her tomato face behind her palms, "You got me, how come you don't blush?" She looked at him through the gap in between her fingers.

'He doesn't blush at all!'

His face was pale without a color.

'And why doesn't he wear glasses? Shouldn't his eyesight be as bad as mine?!'

"I don't know. Maybe all the blood is collected in my heart," Xuan Mu answered while ignoring his rapidly beating heart.

"What a cheat! Do you see that shopping center? It's ours. My parents took a day off just to meet you." As a taxi drove across the road, Bing Shi pointed at the shopping center amidst the buildings of various colors.

He looked at the large shopping center, the crowded streets, then back at her, "Bing Shi, why me? I'm nobody. Aren't there plenty of men who are better than me?"

"For me, you are the best!" Bing Shi showed him the streets where she spent her childhood, "You don't smoke, drink, or gamble. You are faithful, gentle, caring, and smart. I like your sense of humor, and we have many things in common, like our opinions, likes, and dislikes."

They passed by a city square with a fountain in the middle. A stream of water flooded out of a jug of wine in a female statue's hands. Here, the paths spread out in different directions. Every building was different. Weaving through the maze of streets, the citizens minded with their business; the trees and street lamps shuffling their order in a periodical manner.

Xun Mu couldn't care less about the city and its citizens, his eyes and mind were filled with Bing Shi, "I have no money."

"You are only seventeen. You'll make money later. What's the rush? I, too, have no money. But my parents are rich, aren't they? We should use them while we still can. Let's use them to the fullest," said Bing Shi, full of determination.

He chuckled, "What a bad girl." Knowing that his relationship with his 'rich' parents was beyond repair, she didn't ask him to reconcile, "Where has my innocent Bing Shi gone?"

Bing Shi giggled, "See? Another reason. We can be our true selves before each other, without pretending to be good."

Xuan Mu rubbed his chest in discomfort, "I'm nervous."

Bing Shi sent him a thumbs up, "No worries. I bragged about you so much that they think you are some kind of a god, haha!"

"..." Xuan Mu was speechless; he couldn't shrug off the thought of how inferior he was compared to her.

Seeing his downcast expression, Bing Shi opened her purse, "Show me your hand. I got a present for you." She pulled out a bracelet with transparent white beads and gave it to him.

"A bracelet?" he asked, putting the bracelet on; creating a contrast to his all-black outfit.

"Couple bracelets! I got a black one for myself," she showed her hand. She had the same bracelet, but the beads were the color of black.

"Thanks, weren't you the one to say no presents?" he caressed the bracelet, treasuring it.

"Yes, but I changed my mind when I saw them online."

Xuan Mu smiled helplessly, "I have a surprise too. I started school again."

"Woah, are you sure? Which one?" Bing Shi looked at him in surprise.

"Because you always liked those CEOs in novels, I chose Economy and management high school, distance learning."

"You! I give up...You are a lost cause..." she facepalmed herself, "Why don't you choose something you like?"

"There's nothing I like besides you," he grinned at her 'cringe face'. If it was before being her boyfriend, such cheesy words would send him into a block list. Being her exclusive boyfriend had so many privileges, "Jokes aside. I have some plans for business already."

"You matured fast, didn't you?" she smiled back at him.

"That's because my girl is going to be a leftover woman soon," he looked away innocently, muttering, "I have to catch up fast."

Bing Shi whined in protest, "Stop it! I'm only nineteen!"

His taunting was so obvious; she could see that he wanted her to break the 'no touching rule' by having her beat him!

'Smart move ??'

After a long chatting session, Bing Shi made a distance from him, "We have a problem. I'm falling for you more and more."

Xuan Mu got closer to her, "A huge one because you are not the only one."

"We are doomed," she said, her face filled with misery as she looked at him, "Are we going to turn into love-struck fools?"

Xuan Mu chuckled and copied her expression, "I suppose so."

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At Bing Shi's house...

Bing Shi, Xuan Mu, and her parents were in the spacious kitchen, about to have lunch together. As if taken straight out of the magazine, the simplistic, geometrical layout of colors and trendy furniture added a modern touch to the house's architecture.

While her mother was a beautiful woman in her mid-forties; her father was below average with a beer belly pot. Both of them clothed luxuriously, ready to welcome the mysterious boy.

When her parents first saw this boy, they were more than dubious; how could this boy assure their daughter's comfort in the future?! He looked like a kid who was still wearing diapers! What was their daughter thinking, bringing a boy home? Most importantly, what did she see in him?! He wasn't even that handsome or rich!

They didn't believe the boy, but Bing Shi had their full trust. She told them about how she found a male friend online, preparing them beforehand, so they wouldn't receive such a shock if that friend, one day, appeared before their front doors.

It was also for her safety. One could never be careful enough when meeting people she met online.

"This is Xuan Mu, seventeen years old. You know lots of things about him already. Even though he dropped out of school, he is better than me in everything! Don't worry; he won't touch me until I finish school, a promise. If he breaks this rule, we are done," Bing Shi said proudly, her tone serious.

Her parents stared at her in disbelief, "... Did she have to introduce him as a dropout? Was it something to be proud of? They looked at Xuan Mu skeptically, "If you don't attend school, do you at least work?"

Xuan Mu facepalmed himself, feeling embarrassed, "I'm sorry, I'm living off my parents. Few hours a day, I help with managing one of our family's branch offices," he smiled to himself, "So my father could go play golf with his friends."

Bing Shi chimed in, "And he is doing it for free! When he is at home, he does all the house chores like Cinderella. But never did he receive a word of thanks from his parents..."

Both Bing Shi and Xuan Mu cooperated to change her parent's opinion. None of them was lying, just the way they presented it...

Xuan Mu was already planning how to win her parent's over – not touching until she graduated university? That was too easy; it's not like he was with her because of her body – props for being a younger man. After five years, he'd still be young, he thought to himself.

Both Bing Shi and Xuan Mu didn't fall behind when it came to socializing. Even though they didn't go out to meet others, their communication skills were top-notch, same as their straightforwardness. That's because they trained on themselves.

## **QT: Against My Will #Chapter 24 - Read QT: Against My Will Chapter 24**

Chapter 24: 2.10 – First Day of University – Mr. and Mrs. Jelly

+— Author's note —+

Proofread by P.D Webb.

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After they had lunch together, her parents went back to work, while Xuan Mu helped Bing Shi to put the dirty dishes into a dishwasher.

“Why structural engineering? Isn’t it an occupation dominated by men?” he asked while putting a plate into a dishwasher.

“I want to build a skyscraper. Wouldn’t that be cool?” She gave him another plate from the sink.

“Mm,” he took the plate and put it neatly inside the dishwasher, “Are you going to be fine being alone in a foreign country?”

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“I’ll be fine, aren’t you always accompanying me? I have never felt alone since I met you. Let’s play some games before I depart,” she gave him a cup from the sink.

“Sure,” he took the cup and put it inside the washing machine.

Their synergy in real life was as scary as in games. They just met and they were already behaving like an old married couple.

Bing Shi brought him to her bedroom; a room without colors, there was only white and gray, bare, with no books nor plushies, a clear sign that she was about to move out. Even her large table which occupied her whole wall was white. She seated him in front of her desktop computer while she sat in front of her laptop.

When she wasn’t looking, Xuan Mu looked around. It was full of Bing Shi’s scent, clean and mildly soft, like a creamy soap bar. So this was the place she always stayed in? So this was the bed where she slept? The chair he was sitting on, was usually occupied by her? Xuan Mu looked down between his legs in bewilderment, then up at the ceiling, he took a deep breath and started to pray for everyone and everything to give him strength.

They started to play games, but Xuan Mu couldn’t erase his dirty thoughts of her, the thing between his legs was getting more and more painful. “Bing Shi, where is the bathroom?” he asked with furrowed brows.

“Oh, use my bathroom. The door near my bed...” She didn’t even finish, and Xuan Mu rushed into the bathroom, “...” Bing Shi looked at his running back in shock; then, her face turned red. That was so awkward, she thought.

Bing Shi’s bathroom was white too; nothing was missing – a toilet, a bathtub, and a sink with a big mirror. There were some cosmetics and makeup neatly placed on the shelves.

Xuan Mu rested his back on the wall and slid down until he reached the floor. He put his arm on his knees and tried to calm himself by banging his head against the wall – a very pitiful sight.

It didn't help at all. If he didn't take care of this annoying thing, it would never calm down.

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\*Warning\* Mature content. 18+ (START)

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Helplessly, he pulled his zipper down and put his hand into his boxers. He started to rub the top of his length. When it was fully erect, he slid down his pants and began to jerk himself. His mind was full of Bing Shi and only her. He wanted to touch her oh so desperately. Closing his eyes, imagining her lips on his, he bit his lower lip and quickened his pace with his hand, "...Nngh..."

"Xuan Mu?" Bing Shi called quietly from behind the door.

When he heard her soft voice calling out his name, he gripped his thickness, and came all over his hand, "...Y-yes...?" he started to bang his head against the wall once again.

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\*Warning\* Mature content. 18+ (END)

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"Xuan Mu, I'm going to get some drinks and snacks, take your time. I'll wait," she informed him.

"Ok," he sighed helplessly. She'd be the cause of his death one day. Now, his life was really in her hands.

When Bing Shi came back, Xuan Mu was already seated behind the computer.

She put a cup of water before him with a plate of fruits and a bowl of popcorn. Both of them started to play games.

"Bing Shi, do you wear makeup?" Xuan Mu asked as they played. He had definitely noticed the many cosmetics in her bathroom.

"Haha, depends on what you see as makeup. I started to use foundation to hide my acne, but it got worse. The problem was my skincare. So now, I always use sunscreen

to prevent wrinkles and wear everything except foundation. I wear eyeliner, mascara, lipstick, blush. But skincare is the most important; you should start too. Like..." Bing Shi started to talk about her half an hour skincare routine for an hour... Maybe longer...

Losing interest, Xuan Mu began to listen to her half-heartedly.

"Hey, are you listening to me!?" she asked.

"No," he answered truthfully.

"Never mind. I'll take care of your skin later."

"Ok," Xuan Mu's lips showed a sly smile.

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Before starting University, Bing Shi imagined herself living with other girls in a dormitory; it didn't go well.

So she asked her parents if she could rent an apartment. They agreed without questioning. What parents would let their daughter live alone in a foreign country?! Bing Shi's because she had gained their full trust. Her parents were here just to be her piggy bank. As for anything else, she took care of it by herself.

When she checked out of the airport, the first thing she did was to inform Xuan Mu and her parents of her arrival. Spotting a landlord's person holding a sign with her name, she let him push the trolley with her luggage towards a van. Together, they drove before a large building complex.

Bing Shi rented a small apartment, just enough for one person; consisting of a spacious bedroom, a small kitchen, and a bathroom. She preordered the furniture with all the necessities beforehand and asked the landlord to move it inside her apartment.

Dragging her last suitcase inside her apartment, Bing Shi changed the locks to her front door and sat at one of the boxes piled up in the hallway. Rolling her sleeves, she braced herself for a big clean up.

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The first day of university...

Bing Shi's first class started with the chemistry of construction materials. It was so dull that she almost fell asleep inside the lecture hall. The next course was math; and that's when the shock came; every student looked at the blackboard flabbergasted, understanding nothing. The shock grew bigger and bigger after descriptive geometry and physics. After the first day, 10% of students gave up and dropped out.

Assignments started to pile up, and Bing Shi didn't have that much time to play with Xuan Mu.

"I'm creating a social media account," Bing Shi informed Xuan Mu. Sitting before the laptop inside her room, she registered herself into a popular social platform.

"Why?" asked Xuan Mu with irritation. The information caused him to miss a target during a game.

"To make connections," said Bing Shi as a matter of fact.

"Give me your ID and password, please?" he asked immediately, trying to calm himself, he stared at the lost match on his monitor.

"Sure, It's not like I have anything to hide," she said helplessly.

"Yeah, also no photos of yourself. Only I can have them," Xuan Mu demanded.

"Sure. Xuan Mu, do you know chemistry? I was in a technical secondary school of building, and there was no chemistry. I lack the basics," Bing Shi asked him.

"I know a bit." That's how a high schooler started to teach a university student chemistry...

'Sometimes, I feel so stupid compared to him!'

Both of them tried their best to make their relationship work. Surprisingly, Xuan Mu found a new hobby, kickboxing and working out.

'What is this guy planning again?'

Xuan Mu frowned while looking at his legs, 'There is no way I'll be able to kick her suitor's asses with these chicken legs.'

'Well, it's hard to understand nutcases, haha.'

+--- Editor's note ---+

P.D.Webb: Never use phallus, like that sounds like something for anything other than a male's lower region, which apparently was the scientific word, is what Liv told me, i just laughed so hard from it, so luckily i'm the editor otherwise boom phallus is in the smutty parts XD. Plus phallus sounds like an object in the museum.

Author: I agree T-T.

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## QT: Against My Will #Chapter 25 - Read QT: Against My Will Chapter 25

Chapter 25: 2.11 – Social Media – Mr. and Mrs. Jelly

+— Author's note —+

Proofread by P.D Webb.

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As they kept themselves busy during the day, they usually chatted during the night. Bing Shi finished all assignments and tests. Now, she was preparing for her final exams.

But...

It was evening, both of them were in their own rooms before their computers. Adjusting her headphones, Bing Shi was doing her math problems silently, while Xuan Mu was playing games. Occasionally, he would check her social media.

"Someone just asked you out for a party. Who is he?!" Xuan Mu asked with a stiff voice.

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"I don't know. I don't remember other men's faces. Well, except yours. Maybe, he asked because I'm part of the class?" Bing Shi tried to calm him down.

Xuan Mu started his lecture, "Immediately delete his contact info. Don't ever try to respond to him. And no parties. They are too dangerous."

Bing Shi took a deep breath, "I'm not deleting his contact, he can be of use, I'll just ignore him. I never go to parties. You don't have to remind me."

"Then don't delete it. But if I find out you are cheating, NO, you better not cheat on me," Xuan Mu's annoyance was apparent when the temperature in the room rose and his fists started to turn white at his knuckles, "Do you even care about me?!"

"Why do you think that? I care a lot." His words had caused Bing Shi's mood to become filled with sorrow. How could he ask such a question?

"When I started to work out and spoke about those pretty girls with good looking bodies, you, instead of getting jealous, just laughed it off. I never saw you get jealous," the

disappointment in his voice tightened his throat, "It's only me who is hurting in this relationship."

Bing Shi let out a light chuckle in an attempt to lighten the mood, "It's not like you are going to jump them, right? Good looking girls are here to be looked at." She never knew the feeling of jealousy. She tried to defend herself, but deep inside, she knew that he was right, "I can get hurt too."

"Yeah, you get hurt for a minute, and then, you are happy the next second. What would I do for a skill like that?! Even if I told you I'm cheating on you, there is a high chance that you'll just laugh it off," he countered, tone filled with irritation, his eyes seething with exasperation at her nonchalant stance, "How about I go to school and befriend some girls?!"

"That's a great idea! Don't forget to be nice to them." Bing Shi answered happily. Holding a ruler and a pencil in each hand, she struggled to solve a problem in her descriptive geometry homework.

"Are you serious?!" Xuan Mu felt enraged. Did it mean that if he could do it, she could do it too?! No, he didn't want to share her with anyone! "You clearly don't like me as much as I like you!"

"Stop it! That's enough. You are such a kid. Leave me alone!" Bing Shi scolded. Whenever she argued with Xuan Mu, she'd act without thinking, making him see all the loopholes in her words.

"Sorry for being a kid! Find yourself a boring old man! I'm done with you!" Xuan Mu snapped, turning off their voice chat. His mouth thinned and his eyes narrowed into slits fueled with fury as he started to spin around on his chair. After he calmed down, he picked up his phone from his bed and apologized to her.

?Xuan Mu:? Sorry, I was behaving like a kid. Good night.

Xuan Mu apologized because of a promise; deep within his heart, he blamed Bing Shi for everything.

?Bing Shi:? It's ok. Good night.

She accepted his apology.

'My final exams are nearing. I have no time to argue with you.'

'I have to study.'

'I can't fail.'

‘~ Go take a shower to calm down.’

But how could she calm down? Her mind was always thinking, thinking about each step she’d make. She walked towards the bathroom, continuing with her thoughts.

‘We are the same but different.’

‘I’m overpraised while he never got praise.’

‘While I’m a show-off thing for my parents to brag about, his parents are ashamed of him, never shoving him to outsiders.’

‘What about now?’

‘Day by day, because Xuan Mu only has me, he is getting more and more possessive. The one positive thing is...at least, he cares.’

Taking off all her clothes from top to bottom, she went under the shower head. As the lukewarm water trickled down her hair and back, she reminisced about her parents, who always described to her all the happenings during their party events.

The rumors started small, then continued to grow bigger and bigger. Everyone wanted to know more about the mysterious, well-behaved daughter. Wouldn’t she be a perfect daughter in law?!

That’s when Bing Shi found out how powerful rumors could be; they could turn her into a well-known person, fast.

Drying her hair with a towel, Bing Shi went out of the bathroom with an expressionless face and continued to study until she fell asleep on her desk.

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?Xuan Mu:? Good morning. On my way to the gym. |\_.)

Xuan Mu started his day with a good morning message; his mood was still a tad bit sour like his taste in candy.

Bing Shi rubbed her tired eyes, picking up her phone near her head, she realized that she fell asleep on the desk.

?Bing Shi:? Morning ?(‘?’\*)?

?Bing Shi:? On my way to clean my teeth.

‘He’s such a morning person.’

?Bing Shi:? How is my grumpy sour roll?

(??'??`?)

When he saw her reply, he showed a toothy grin, completely forgetting about how angry he was at her a night ago.

?Xuan Mu:? Changed into a very delicious cinnamon roll. (?|\_|)

She giggled a bit at that.

?Bing Shi:? Oh, how sweet. Gimme some, please!

?Xuan Mu:?No

?Bing Shi:? Why? ?(˘?˘"?)

He chuckled full heartedly.

?Xuan Mu:? Brush your teeth first.

(?' ? ')??-?

?Bing Shi:? Yes, Sir! (-..)?

Rubbing her stomach hungrily, Bing Shi, in a good mood, went to the bathroom to clean up.

They made a promise between themselves that no matter how much they argue, they should never forget to start their day with a good morning and end it with a good night. Such simple promises were able to improve their moods significantly.

On Break