

Chapter 201: The Two Shi Yaos of G University (1)

Although they were criticizing Qin Yiran, the three roommates still felt a little worried for Shi Yao. As the announcer called out the names of those participating in the Women's 10km Marathon, the trio was still frantically advising Shi Yao on what to do.

Jiang Yue: "Yaoyao, you had no choice but to join this competition, so remember that winning or losing isn't really important. What's more important is your safety. If you find that you can't continue, then don't force yourself!"

He Tiantian nodded vigorously in agreement, "Right right right! Yaoyao, if you can't run anymore, it's always fine to stop. Even if people mock you for it, just know that you'll always have us on your side."

Leng Nuan also grabbed Shi Yao's hands and said, "Even if you give up halfway for the marathon, I'll still buy a month's worth of potato chips for you."

It would be a lie if Shi Yao said that she wasn't touched by their words, but now wasn't the time to get sentimental. She smiled consolingly at her three roommates and said, "Alright, I'm no longer a child. I know my limits, so you really don't have to worry."

After saying that, Shi Yao walked down the stairs and headed to the track field below to assemble at the starting line.

Shi Yao's arrival had made Qin Yiran's expression falter, but a very short instant later, she flashed a brilliant smile reminiscent of a beautiful flower blooming under the majesty of the sun.

It was hard to make out what she said to the two girls beside her, but they stopped massaging her and retreated several steps back. Then, Qin Yiran began to do a set of stretching warm-ups.

However, her stretching was far more beautiful than that of others. Her posture was so elegant that it looked like she was dancing. This was especially so when she did a vertical split. The surrounding crowd cheered wildly at the sight.

Despite seeing this scene, Shi Yao's expression remained calm as if it had nothing to do with her. She obediently followed the physical education teacher's instructions and lightly rubbed her thighs and jogged on the spot, relaxing her muscles.

Qin Yiran shot a glance at Shi Yao's unimpressive warm-up, and a disdainful smile lifted her lips.

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Lin Jiage sat beneath the cool shade. With his earphones on, he played on his phone without paying any attention to his surroundings.

Beside him was Xia Shangzhou, who was drowsily propping his head up with one hand.

On the other side, Lu Benlai was scanning the student populace with his binoculars, muttering, "This is really weird. I've been searching for my future wife for nearly the entire afternoon now, but why is she nowhere to be seen?"

Xia Shangzhou opened his eyes and shot Lu Benlai a disdainful glance, "Do you have any sense of shame? Future wife? It's already doubtful whether she can even remember your name!"

Lu Benlai put down his binoculars and asked, "Is this any of your business? No one would take you for a mute if you stayed quiet."

Xia Shangzhou: "I'm just talking to myself, is that any of your business?"

Lu Benlai: "Bullshit! You call that talking to yourself?"

Xia Shangzhou: "You sure have a lot to say... Ah? Did I hear wrong just now? I think I heard someone calling Little Junior's name..."

Lu Benlai was just about to argue back when he heard those words. He focused all of his attention on the announcer's voice, and a moment later, his jaw nearly fell to the ground from shock. "It really is Little Junior's name! And she's participating in the Women's 10km Marathon?"

Xia Shangzhou turned to Lin Jiage and exclaimed, "Boss, did you hear that? Little Junior is joining the 10km marathon!"

Lin Jiage lazily glanced at the duo making a big fuss out of nothing before turning his eyes back to his phone. He confidently replied, "It can't be her. It must be someone else with the same name."

Chapter 202: The Two Shi Yaos of G University (2)

Even just thinking about it, it's obvious that the person being called can't be Soft Bun. You should know that during the last P.E. class, she was already panting with exhaustion before she could finish her first lap... Besides, given how skinny her limbs are, isn't it practically suicide for her to run 10km?

Soft Bun isn't a fool, so why would she seek her own death?

Xia Shangzhou: "Boss. Are you saying that there are two Shi Yaos in G University?"

Lin Jiage continued to play on his phone, not bothering to reply to Xia Shangzhou's question. In his heart, however, he was thinking that the other Shi Yao would surely be nothing compared to his Soft Bun. One was a fairy in the heavens while the other was just a lump of dirt on the ground; other than their names, they had nothing in common with each other...

Seeing how confident Lin Jiage was, Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai decided not to think too much. One went back to resting on his arm while the other took up his binoculars once again and continued scanning the student populace.

After the gunshot, a large group of women dashed off from the starting line.

Resounding waves of cheers echoed from the sidelines again and again.

Lu Benlai was initially observing from the west side of the race track, and while his gaze was moving across the running track, he caught sight of a familiar figure and froze. Then, he quickly traced the figure and stared at her for a moment longer before reaching out to pat Lin Jiage's shoulder, "Boss, boss, boss! It's real, it's real, it's real!"

Xia Shangzhou was already on the verge of drifting off to dreamland when Lu Benlai's loud exclamations jolted him awake. Furious, he bellowed, "That's enough from you! Can't you fix the knots in your tongue before you speak?"

"I-I-I-I-I..." Lu Benlai repeated several 'I's in shock before finally finding the words to express what he really wanted to say. "... That Shi Yao there is 'that' Shi Yao!"

Xia Shangzhou still couldn't comprehend what Lu Benlai was saying, and he sighed, "You don't just have knots in your tongue, you also lack the basic ability to communicate clearly—"

Before Xia Shangzhou could finish his words, Lin Jiage had already turned his gaze over to the school track.

It took a mere glance before a crease emerged between his brows. After which, he reached out and snatched away Lu Benlai's binoculars.

"..."

That nose, those eyes, that mouth, and those slender hands and legs... It really is my Soft Bun!

"!!!!!!!"

Is Soft Bun insane? For someone who can't even run 400 meters, she's actually participating in a 10-kilometer marathon in the Sports Meet?

"???????"

Could it be that the fiancée my grandfather prepared for me is actually a masochist?

Xia Shangzhou finally understood what was going on as well, and he quickly turned to the track to look at the running Shi Yao and remarked, "I-i-i-is this really happening? I-i-i-it is really Little Junior down there?"

Lu Benlai: "Can't you fix the knots in your tongue before you speak?"

Xia Shangzhou: "Mind your own business!"

Amidst their bickering, Lin Jiage threw the binoculars back into Lu Benlai's hands and picked up his phone.

In case of an emergency, I should really call an ambulance and have it on standby...

But right after Lin Jiage dialed '120', he suddenly paused.

He pondered for two seconds before he put away his phone and rushed to the side of the school track.

Forget it, I should guard the running track myself. As soon as I see something wrong with her condition, I'll carry her away from the running track myself...

Seeing that Lin Jiage had rushed away, Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai hurriedly got up and followed him.

While the three of them were making their way to the running track, the person taking the lead in the marathon had already finished her first lap. The person was someone whom they were all familiar with—Qin Yiran.

On the other hand, Shi Yao had only run three-quarters of the track at the moment. Compared to the other runners, her performance could be considered as average.

And when Qin Yiran was one and a half lap in, Shi Yao finally finished her first.

Chapter 203: Who Doesn't Know How To Do A Split? (1)

When Qin Yiran finished her third lap, Shi Yao happened to finish her second. By then, Qin Yiran was already an entire lap ahead of Shi Yao.

When Qin Yiran completed her fifth lap, Shi Yao was three and a half laps in. By then, Qin Yiran was a lap and a half ahead of Shi Yao.

Seeing this, Xia Shangzhou couldn't help remarking, "The distance between Little Junior and Campus Farce Qin is getting bigger and bigger. It might be difficult for Little Junior to win like that."

Lu Benlai shot a glance at Lin Jiage. After seeing that the latter was calmly watching Shi Yao's figure on the track, and not paying attention to the results at all, he finally replied to Xia Shangzhou's words, "Yeah, there's already a lap and a half's difference between them. A marathon is about endurance, but if the gap between them grows too big in the initial phase, it will still be difficult to catch up later on..."

Xia Shangzhou: "What should we do? I really don't want to see Little Junior being outdone by Campus Farce Qin..."

Lu Benlai: "It's the process and not the outcome that matters. Besides, I think it's already very courageous of Little Junior to participate in the 10-kilometer marathon!"

"..."

The two of them continued to chat about the circumstances on the running track.

On the other hand, seemingly completely oblivious to their conversation, Lin Jiage's eyes remained firmly fixated on Shi Yao, prepared to rush forward to pull her out at any moment.

Time swiftly ticked by, and before long, the marathon was already reaching its middle phase.

Lu Benlai examined the situation on the track for a moment before remarking with interest, "Have you noticed something weird?"

Xia Shangzhou: "What do you mean?"

Lu Benlai: "This should be Campus Farce Qin's ninth round, right?"

Xia Shangzhou nodded. "That sounds about right. What about it?"

Lu Benlai: "I've been counting, and Little Junior should be on her seventh round right now. She's halfway through the track, which means that the distance between Campus Farce Qin and Little Junior hasn't changed since the fifth round..."

Xia Shangzhou understood. "Now that you mention it, it's true. And I don't know if I'm imagining things, but is Little Junior getting faster and faster?"

Lu Benlai swiftly observed the situation on the running track before replying, "It's not your imagination—Little Junior's speed is increasing. She was third from the back, but she overtook one person so now she's fourth from the back..."

Xia Shangzhou: "She just passed another one. Fifth from the back... Sixth from the back... Seventh from the back... Actually, I think it's scarier that her speed is still getting faster!"

Lu Benlai: "You're right! She's only one round behind Campus Farce Qin now."

Xia Shangzhou: "Campus Farce Qin is still running at the same speed she had from the start... The gap between them is now down to one, no, roughly four-fifths of a lap. And Little Junior's ranking... she's not at the back of the runners anymore! She's currently..."

Xia Shangzhou did a swift count in his mind before continuing, "... at eleventh place!"

Lu Benlai: "Incredible! At this rate, Little Junior will really get into the top ten... Woah, she just passed two people in one go and took ninth place... Heck, am I seeing things? Did Little Junior just get faster again? This is her fourteenth lap, right? That's 5.6 kilometers, and she can still speed up?"

Xia Shangzhou: "I have nothing left but admiration for her... She's only half a lap away from Campus Farce Qin now... She just made her way into the top five..."

Right after Xia Shangzhou finished speaking, Shi Yao overtook yet another person.

Lu Benlai: "Fourth place... The gap between her and Campus Farce Qin is about a hundred meters now..."

Xia Shangzhou: "Second place now... Fifty more meters and she will be able to catch up with Campus Farce Qin..."

Chapter 204: Who Doesn't Know How To Do A Split? (2)

Lu Benlai: "But Campus Farce Qin is also starting to speed up too. It's now down to whoever can last the longest; the distance between Little Junior and Campus Farce Qin isn't shrinking anymore..."

Xia Shangzhou: "The longer you run in a marathon, the harder it is to catch up with the rest. This is inevitable because the fatigue piles up. My guess is that Little Junior is already at her fastest speed at the moment, but if she can't speed up anymore, it'll be difficult for her to catch up with Campus Farce Qin..."

Right after Xia Shangzhou said those words, he turned to Lu Benlai and asked, "What round are they on at the moment?"

Lu Benlai: "The twentieth. Five more rounds before the victor is decided..."

Xia Shangzhou: "Four and a half left, but the gap between them is staying constant. Things aren't looking good for Little Junior here..."

"Four laps left..." Right after the word 'left' escaped from Lu Benlai's mouth, he suddenly widened his eyes in shock, "... This can't be possible? Little Junior is still speeding up? The heck! I really want to kneel for her right now..."

Xia Shangzhou was equally shocked as well, "Heck heck heck heck heck! And she's even keeping that pace! It's not a burst in speed, she's really running that fast..."

Out of sheer excitement, Lu Benlai's voice rose up by several octaves, "She passed by Campus Farce Qin! Respect respect respect, respect, **bolded and underlined!**"

And the truth was that Lu Benlai wasn't the only one excited. The entire student populace spectating the marathon was trembling in excitement as well.

Deafening cheers and piercing screams nearly tore down the entire stadium.

Xia Shangzhou: "That's not the main point, alright? Even now, Little Junior is still getting faster! She's already overtaken Campus Farce Qin by fifty meters... half a lap... almost one lap now... My gosh, am I watching a movie? In the final three laps, Little Junior actually overtook Qin Yiran by one round?"

"Are you blind? It's already more than a round! Her spot as the champion is already se-se-secured..." Lu Benlai suddenly began stuttering once more as his voice abruptly faded away. "... Is this for real? Little Junior is still speeding up? She's already running like it's a 400-meter sprint!! Heavens, the gap between them is now a lap and a half; she took over Campus Farce Qin's earlier lead and reversed their positions!"

There were many amongst the crowd who were shocked by Shi Yao's final sprint as well. Even those who didn't recognize her began standing up to cheer for her.

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On the running track, Shi Yao was still accelerating. She was already on her final hundred meters and running at a speed she would usually take for a 100-meter sprint event.

The red tape at the finish line was pulled taut, and a second before Shi Yao crossed the line, she overtook Qin Yiran once more, pulling a two-lap lead on her.

Jiang Yue, He Tiantian, and Leng Nuan were all waiting at the finish line, and upon seeing that Shi Yao had finished the marathon, they immediately rushed forward to hug her.

After briefly celebrating, Shi Yao didn't rush to leave the running track. Instead, she stayed around the area to watch the others complete the marathon.

Qin Yiran was finally about to clear her twenty-fourth lap. As she ran in front of Shi Yao, Shi Yao passed back the bottle that Leng Nuan had brought over and began to stretch her tendons. After which, she hugged her leg and smoothly pulled it up to her ears.

Shi Yao clearly saw how Qin Yiran's complexion turned slightly awful, and her jogging pace became erratic.

Don't think that I don't know why you signed me up for the Women's 10km Marathon. You thought that I was bad at sports, so you wanted to embarrass me here. The only reason why I couldn't run during the P.E. lesson was because I had my period!

With such thoughts in mind, Shi Yao tilted her chin up and displayed a model split, forming a perfect [—] on the ground.

Stretching before the competition is nothing at all. If you're really that capable, why don't you try stretching after the competition?

Who doesn't know how to do a split?

Chapter 205: I Want Her To Fail At Even Getting Into the Top Ten (1)

While Shi Yao smoothly reined in her split and got up from the ground, He Tiantian, intrigued by her actions, leaned over to her ear and asked, "Yaoyao, what are you doing?"

"I'm causing trouble..." Shi Yao honestly replied with three words before sending a glance toward Qin Yiran.

Her complexion was incomparably ugly. Putting aside her speed, even her chest was puffing up and down unsteadily in anger.

Shi Yao knew that she had succeeded in agitating Qin Yiran. If the latter couldn't control her emotions well at this point, she might suffer a side stitch very soon.

But then again, if Qin Yiran could control her emotions, she wouldn't have assumed so many different usernames to flame the students who were vying for the position of Campus Belle against her.

"You're causing trouble? Yaoyao, I think you're mistaking what those words mean. You're just showing two poses; do you think it'll ruin the Sports Meet or bomb the entire stadium? Well, to be fair, your splits are quite perfect and beautiful, but still..." Jiang Yue said, thinking that Shi Yao was uttering nonsense.

Shi Yao sent Qin Yiran off with her gaze before replying to Jiang Yue's question earnestly, "I'm not ruining the Sports Meet or bombing the entire stadium. I'm just trying to interfere with the results of the marathon..."

"..." She was clearly making a jab at Shi Yao, but the latter ended up replying to her so seriously. *Can we still have a proper conversation over here?*

Jiang Yue was choked into silence for a moment before she spoke up once more, "Interfering with the results of the marathon? Yaoyao, are you a deity—"

But before Jiang Yue could finish her sentence, Qin Yiran suddenly clutched her abdomen, and like a deflated ball, her speed declined considerably.

The runner behind Qin Yiran was hot on her tail, so as soon as she slowed down, the runner in third place immediately overtook her.

“...” Jiang Yue widened her eyes in disbelief. “... S-surely not? Yaoyao, are you really a deity? You actually made Qin Yiran slow down?”

Shi Yao pouted unhappily as she replied to Jiang Yue’s question, “Do I really look that harmless to you?”

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Jiang Yue took a look at the adorable and innocent young lady before her and nodded, “You are. You look so harmless that I’m afraid that someone might just kidnap you off the street.”

Upset by Jiang Yue’s response, Shi Yao turned to He Tiantian to get her opinion.

He Tiantian unhesitatingly nodded her head and replied, “Not only do you look harmless enough to kidnap, I even thought you were an intellectually-challenged kid.”

Hmph, you’re the one who’s intellectually-challenged!

Shi Yao scornfully swung her head away and continued to observe the situation on the running track. She watched as Qin Yiran’s speed declined steadily and explained, “I’m not as kind as you all seem to think. I don’t just want Qin Yiran to drop to third place—I want her to fail at even getting into the top ten...”

With a look of disbelief, He Tiantian replied, “There’s only half a round left, Yaoyao. I think you’re dreaming.”

Jiang Yue added another dagger in, “Daydreaming.”

Before Shi Yao could respond, the discerning Leng Nuan had already spoken up, “No, Yaoyao’s right. On top of getting first place, Yaoyao even overtook her by two whole rounds. This should have at least worn down half of Qin Yiran’s motivation. And remember when she confidently did splits and bend-overs before the start of the race? When she passed by Yaoyao earlier, Yaoyao showed her that she could easily do the same thing even after the marathon. And despite being a non-professional, her form was just as perfect as hers. I’m sure that Qin Yiran felt her pride being completely trampled beneath Yaoyao’s feet, and it must have affected her perseverance. And now, she just got overtaken again! It’s like a vicious cycle—the more angry and frustrated she feels, the less energy she has to run...”

Chapter 206: I Want Her To Fail At Even Getting Into the Top Ten (2)

“Qin Yiran came here hoping to embarrass Yaoyao, so she couldn’t have expected Yaoyao to turn the tables on her. This gap between her expectations and reality, she’s bound to feel deeply frustrated inside...”

During Leng Nuan’s calm analysis, Qin Yiran was overtaken by three more runners. From her initial position at first place with a huge lead, she had already been pushed down to sixth place.

And right behind her, there were six more runners who were edging closer to her.

When Qin Yiran finally dropped to seventh place, she seemed to have finally run out of strength, and she came to a stop. She continued taking two steps forward before squatting down right before the entire student populace.

The results of the marathon were worse than how Shi Yao had envisioned it to be. Putting aside the top ten, she didn't even reach the finish line, giving up halfway through.

Seeing this outcome, Shi Yao inwardly shook her head. *It's just as Sis Jiayi said—Qin Yiran was really a wimp through and through.*

She's the one who started this conflict, but as soon as she saw that she can't win, she just gave up on the spot. How could a person like her have the audacity to provoke others?

With such thoughts in mind, Shi Yao shook her head and said, "I don't even need to waste my intelligence on people like her."

Upon hearing Shi Yao's words, Jiang Yue finally recovered from the dramatic competition and exclaimed, "Yaoyao, I'll never say that you're harmless ever again. You're practically a witch!"

"What witch? She's clearly a demoness!" A moment after expressing her opinion, He Tiantian suddenly widened her eyes as a thought came to her. She slowly turned to Shi Yao and asked, "Yaoyao, you can obviously run a 10km marathon. Why didn't tell us that earlier?"

Shi Yao replied earnestly, "You never asked me."

He Tiantian: "..."

Jiang Yue: "..."

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A moment later, Jiang Yue finally sighed deeply and said, "Fair enough. But even if we didn't ask, you should've at least told us about this impressive talent that you have..."

Shi Yao blinked her eyes innocently as she asked, "Shouldn't talent be something that you're best at? When I introduced myself to you all, I told you that my talent lies in eating. There's no mistake at all..."

He Tiantian: "..."

Jiang Yue: "..."

Shi Yao gazed at the silent duo and blinked her eyes once more, "Besides, is running 10km really that difficult? Can this even be considered as a talent?"

He Tiantian: "??????"

Jiang Yue: "??????"

Miss, are you seriously telling us that, or are you making a cold joke?

Shi Yao glanced at the duo for a long while before speaking up once more, "If you really want to hear about my talent, I do have one. A while ago, when I went to Xi'an to play, I tried out their bowl-

smashing wine?¹? You can't even begin to imagine how good I am at that. I drank so much the people next to me had already changed several times..."

He Tiantian: "!!!!!!!"

Jiang Yue: "!!!!!!!"

Miss, please stop there...

Unfortunately, Shi Yao was completely oblivious to their inner voices. Her lips began moving once more, but before she could speak another word, the announcer was already calling for her name, ushering her to head to the podium to receive her prize.

After obtaining her medal, someone from the school's Media Club came over to interview Shi Yao since she had clinched first place. "Student Shi Yao, you've broken the school record for the Women's 10km Marathon. Is there anything you would like to say?"

Shi Yao pondered for a moment before offering a response which she thought was humble, "I think I did alright, it was just an average performance. I still haven't broken my 10km marathon record back in high school yet."

The student interviewing Shi Yao was visibly stunned for a moment. It took a while before he could find his voice again to continue the interview, "What's your greatest takeaway from this 10km marathon then?"

Without the slightest hesitation, Shi Yao replied, "A month's supply of yogurt, milk tea, and potato chips!"

Chapter 207: I Am The Indomitable Conqueror (1)

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"A month's supply of yogurt, milk tea, and potato chips!"

Shi Yao's voice echoed through the broadcast and reached Lin Jiage's ears.

After Lin Jiage heard those words, only then did he finally believe that the young lady who had emerged as the champion of the 10km marathon and broke its record was really Soft Bun, the same Soft Bun with those slender arms and legs!

So, this is a face slap towards all of my previous assumptions about her?

She didn't need an ambulance at all, let alone me carrying her away from the race track...

The little fiancée my grandfather shoved me with turned out not to be a masochist but a low-key long-distance running 'expert'?

First, the storm on the forums. Second, the physical education lesson. And now, the Sports Meet... So far, she had already given him three massive surprises.

Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou were equally astonished by the outcome.

Lu Benlai: "Boss, Little Junior clinched the champion seat!"

Xia Shangzhou: "She not only took first place, she even did a split after running 10km!"

Lu Benlai: "666666666666!"

Xia Shangzhou saw that Lin Jiage was still standing calmly by the side with no visible changes in his expression, so he repeated what Lu Benlai just said, "Boss, Little Junior clinched the champion seat!"

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Lin Jiage nodded. "I saw it."

Xia Shangzhou: "Then why aren't you happy? You saw how exciting Little Junior's competition was too! It was almost as exciting and hot-blooded as an NBA match!"

Where does this rascal see that I'm unhappy? I'm so excited I can soar into the heavens...

Not only that? I'm also shocked, surprised, agitated, proud, and delighted...

Lin Jiage was just about to tell Xia Shangzhou that he was happy too, but just as the words were on the tip of his tongue, he suddenly realized that such a response was the same as telling Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou that he didn't really know Soft Bun either.

Thus, after two seconds of silence, Lin Jiage shot Xia Shangzhou a sideways glance, and with an expression suggesting that he'd known everything all along, he replied, "Isn't that a given? Is it necessary to make such a huge fuss out of this?"

Xia Shangzhou was choked speechless for a moment before rebutting, "Boss, if you knew that Little Junior would win, why did you say that it's impossible for her to participate in the marathon?"

Ah... Your name is Xia Shangzhou, right? I'll remember it!

Lin Jiage lowered his gaze slightly to conceal the look in his eyes. After a few seconds of silence, he looked at Xia Shangzhou once more, and with an incredibly haughty tone, he replied, "This is because I assumed that she wouldn't lower herself to compete with these people."

After throwing out those words, Lin Jiage turned around to go back to his previous seat, leaving behind a bewildered Xia Shangzhou, who was scratching his head in confusion.

That's not right. The person good at running is Little Junior, so what's with Boss's 'I am the indomitable conqueror' expression?

Lin Jiage barely took two steps up the spectator stand when he heard someone passing by him ask, "Where's Shi Yao? What does she want to drink?? Mai Dong¹?? Alright, I'll buy some right now and pass them to her..."

Shi Yao...? Lin Jiage heard the two words clearly. He halted his footsteps and tilted his head to take a look.

It was Han Jing.

He was currently in the middle of hanging up his phone.

That conversation Han Jing just had, was he asking about Shi Yao? So, he didn't call Shi Yao but one of her roommates?

Mai Dong... He wants to buy some Mai Dong for Shi Yao?

Lin Jiage stood still for two seconds before turning around, heading in the same direction as Han Jing.

His abrupt turn left Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou baffled.

"Boss, where are you going?"

"Boss?"

But Lin Jiage ignored them. His footsteps grew faster and faster, and it didn't take long before he overtook Han Jing. Soon, his figure vanished from the stadium.

Chapter 208: I Am The Indomitable Conqueror (2)

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Roughly twenty minutes later, Lin Jiage appeared at the entrance of the stadium with a huge bag in his hands.

The field was crowded with spectating students. Lin Jiage paused for a moment before taking out his phone to make a call.

Soon, the call connected, and amidst noisy cheers, Shi Yao's soft and gentle voice sounded, "Hello?"

"Mm..." Lin Jiage replied. A second later, he quickly added, "... Where are you?"

Caught off guard by the sudden question, an "Ah?" escaped from Shi Yao's mouth before she replied properly, "I'm at the school field..."

As if I don't know that! What I'm asking is which part of the school field are you at?

"..." Lin Jiage was quiet for a moment, and just when he wanted to speak, Shi Yao's voice sounded from the other end once more, "Is there something up?"

"Mm, there is..." After saying those two words, Lin Jiage paused for a moment to glance at the bag in his hand before continuing, "... So, a girl recently sent me some drinks. Do you want them? Otherwise, I'll be throwing them away..."

...

Does Lin Jiage really think that I'm a waste disposal stop? Just recently he dumped me with a heap of 'fruit-trash', and I'm not even done processing them yet. Now a new pile of 'trash' is already on its way?

Shi Yao scratched her phone as she pondered over this dilemma, and whether she should accept this fresh batch of 'trash'. At this moment, Lin Jiage's voice sounded through the phone once more, "Forget it, treat it like I never asked. I'll just throw them away..."

The thought of wasting precious food made Shi Yao feel like a dagger had been plunged into her heart. Without thinking, her mouth moved on its own accord, "Where are you? I'll look for you now..."

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Seeing that his scheme had succeeded, a smile crept up Lin Jiage's lips.

It seems like that random excuse I came up with that day is still effective.

"It's fine, I'll look for you instead. There's ice cream in here, so it might melt before your short legs can get to me."

...

What do you mean by short legs?

Even if my legs are a little shorter compared to yours, I could always make up for it by running...

Shi Yao puffed up her cheeks unhappily, but unable to resist the temptation of food, she didn't refute Lin Jiage's words and straightforwardly told him where she was.

...

After receiving Shi Yao's location, Lin Jiage leisurely made his way over with the huge bag in hand.

He didn't rush ahead when he spotted her. Instead, he took out his phone and held it in front of him, making it seem as if he was looking at a text message, but in fact, he was actually scanning the surroundings. When he saw the heavily sweating Han Jing heading over with a bag in hand, Lin Jiage slipped his phone back into his pocket and walked over to Shi Yao.

There were quite a few students in the area who noticed Lin Jiage's presence, and they turned around to look at him with excitement.

On the other hand, Shi Yao was huddled together with her three roommates, seemingly discussing something important. As such, she didn't notice the approaching Lin Jiage.

Lin Jiage stopped right next to Shi Yao before lowering his gaze to look at her. He waited a while, but it didn't seem like she was aware of his presence at all. Thus, he took out an ice cream from the bag and placed it right next to her fair cheeks.

Shi Yao jolted from the sudden cold sensation, and she quickly raised her head in alarm.

At the same time, her other three teammates also turned around at the same time and noticed Lin Jiage.

Jiang Yue and He Tiantian gasped in excitement while Leng Nuan calmly stood up to free a seat next to Shi Yao.

Lin Jiage sat down in Leng Nuan's seat. He shot a glance ahead of him and saw that Han Jing was already walking over to them, so he unwrapped the packaging for the ice cream, and when Han Jing looked their way, he passed the ice cream right into Shi Yao's hand.

In that moment, Lin Jiage clearly saw in his peripheral vision that Han Jing's footsteps had paused, and he celebrated gleefully on the inside.

Nevertheless, he maintained an incomparably composed appearance as he took out a bottle of Mai Dong, uncapped the lid, and passed it over to Shi Yao.

Chapter 209: What A Narcissistic Guy (1)

Shi Yao glanced at Lin Jiage and said, "Thank you," before grabbing the Mai Dong and holding it in her arms.

It was just a polite reply of "You're welcome", but Lin Jiage leaned his body toward Shi Yao, creating an impression of extreme intimacy, like an interaction between two lovers.

Han Jing's face paled slightly. Staring at the scene before him, he couldn't help tightening his grasp over the bag in his hands, causing his fingernails to sink into the handle.

After taking in Han Jing's entire reaction, Lin Jiage's lips edged up, displaying an expression overflowing with tenderness. He gazed deeply at Shi Yao for a moment before reaching out to lightly stroke her cheeks.

What's wrong with him? Why is he suddenly touching me?

Perplexed, Shi Yao turned over to look at Lin Jiage.

The moment Shi Yao turned her face around, Lin Jiage immediately moved his face slightly, positioning it at an angle that prevented Han Jing from seeing his own expression. At the same time, he also wiped away the tender smile on his face with lightning swiftness.

Upon meeting Shi Yao's gaze, Lin Jiage snatched the initiative and explained reluctantly, "You had some ice cream on your cheek. I'm obsessed with cleanliness so I couldn't really tolerate it. I had no choice but to wipe it off for you..."

After understanding the situation, Shi Yao was still wondering how to respond when Lin Jiage added, "... There's no need to thank me."

Who's thanking you?

What a narcissistic guy!

Besides, even if I had ice cream on my face, couldn't you just tell me? What do you mean you're obsessed with cleanliness and can't tolerate it? Did I ask you to tolerate it? If you can't tolerate it, just turn your head away!

If you didn't just give me this 'trash', I'd have chased you away on the spot!

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Thus, Shi Yao vented her anger on her ice cream, and she lowered her head to angrily take a big bite.

When Shi Yao finally looked away, the tender smile swiftly returned to Lin Jiage's lips as he calmly turned his head towards Han Jing's direction.

By now, Han Jing had already lowered his head and seemed to have lost all intentions of meeting Shi Yao. He stood quietly for a moment before turning around to leave.

Lin Jiage stared at Han Jing's departing back for two seconds before tossing an "I'm leaving" at Shi Yao. Shi Yao nodded and told him goodbye, and he stood up to stroll away leisurely before the intense gazes of many young ladies.

Han Jing walked away very slowly, so it wasn't too difficult for Lin Jiage to catch up with him.

Right when he was about to overtake Han Jing, Lin Jiage tilted his head slightly and slowed his footsteps to fish out his phone. Without bothering to dial a number, he raised the phone to his ear and said, "Yaoyao, there's one thing I forgot to tell you. When the Sports Meet ends in two days, remember to wait for me. Grandpa says that he misses you..."

Lin Jiage noticed that Han Jing had visibly frozen for a moment.

Feigning obliviousness to Han Jing's reactions, Lin Jiage continued walking forward while talking on the phone. When he passed Han Jing's side, he noticed the latter's tightly pursed lips, and he couldn't help but immerse himself deeper into the show, "... Mm, great. I'll call you later then. The ice cream is quite cold, so don't eat too much or else your stomach might start hurting later..."

...

Lin Jiage joyfully returned to his seat in class. Xia Shangzhou was listening to some songs while Lu Benlai was still busy scanning his surroundings with a pair of binoculars.

Xia Shangzhou took out his earphones and asked, "Boss, where did you go just now?"

Lu Benlai: "Since he left in such a hurry, isn't it obvious that he was rushing to the toilet? I told you guys that the mala stir-fry pot we had for lunch was so spicy, it'll give us all diarrhea..."

Wow... I didn't even have to rack my brain for an excuse...

Lin Jiage shrugged nonchalantly before lazily returning to his seat. He put on his earphones once again and went back to watching a gaming video.

Not too long later, the first day of the Sports Meet finally came to an end, and everyone began leaving the stadium.

Chapter 210: What A Narcissistic Guy (2)

As he patted off the dirt on his pants, Xia Shangzhou asked, "Boss, what are we having tonight?"

Lu Benlai: "I want some rice vermicelli—"

Lin Jiage calmly stood up and tidied up his clothes before interrupting Lu Benlai's words with a composed tone, "I've already settled our dinner. It's in our dormitory room."

Xia Shangzhou: "As expected of Daddy, you really do love us the most!"

Lu Benlai: "Daddy, saranghaeyo..."

Lin Jiage's lips twitched in response at the fawning duo. Without saying a word, he slipped his hands into his pockets and began making his way back to the dormitory.

The fastest runner, Xia Shangzhou, was the first to reach the entrance to their dormitory room. He fished out his key as he sang, *"Dinner, dinner, I love you. A day without you, I starve in desperation..."*

Opening the door, he took a single step inside, but it was as if someone had sealed his acupoints, he suddenly froze on the spot.

"What are you doing blocking the door? Do you think that you're the Door Deity?" Lu Benlai quickly arrived as well, and he kicked Xia Shangzhou's bottom. But when he saw the sight before him, he also froze on the spot.

Roughly ten seconds later, Lin Jiage leisurely walked into the dormitory room.

When he passed by Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou, the duo finally came back to reality one after another.

Xia Shangzhou: "Boss, did you become a distributor for Mai Dong?"

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Lu Benlai: "Or is there some kind of prize for buying this much Mai Dong? Is the prize a beautiful babe?"

Without responding to either of their questions, Lin Jiage took a bottle of Mai Dong and sat down on his chair. Then, he uncapped it and leisurely drank a mouthful.

Seeing that Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai's hands were still empty, he gestured to the balcony with his chin—where the window was completely blocked off by boxes of Mai Dong—and said calmly, "What are you waiting for? There's your dinner. Eat it~"

"E-e-e-e-eat?" Lu Benlai widened his eyes. "Boss, are you saying that our dinner is Mai Dong?"

Lin Jiage nodded slightly as he took another mouthful of Mai Dong.

Xia Shangzhou: "Boss, can Mai Dong even be taken as a meal? Even if it can, do you really have to buy so many of them?"

"Is it a lot?" Lin Jiage shot a glance at the mountain-like pile of Mai Dong behind him and replied indifferently, "It's still okay."

What do you mean by it's still ok? Even if we drank two bottles a day, it'd still take at least two years to finish them all!

Lu Benlai was about to speak up, but Lin Jiage had already interjected. After sipping on another mouthful of Mai Dong, he said, "You'll have your feast as soon as all of these Mai Dongs are finished.

"... I've already made the calculations. This month, our dorm room won't be buying any water. It'll all be Mai Dong..." As he said those words, Lin Jiage glanced at Lu Benlai, who always used mineral water to wash his face. "... I don't mind you using Mai Dong to wash your face and bathe too."

“And you...” Lin Jiage turned to Xia Shangzhou, who always had to eat instant noodles every night due to sudden hunger pangs. “... I don’t mind if you use Mai Dong to cook your instant noodles. Change the flavor every now and then, and you might even start a trend. Good luck!”

Under the gazes of the trembling Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou, Lin Jiage raised his head and gulped down the remaining half of his bottle of Mai Dong.

There was nothing he could do about it either. Soft Bun wanted to drink Mai Dong, and he was the only one allowed to buy it for her.

Putting aside whether Han Jing’s Mai Dong could reach Soft Bun’s hands or not, he wouldn’t even allow that guy to buy Mai Dong!

...

Shi Yao’s interview after her 10km marathon had caused a huge commotion in the stadium back then. Thus, not long after the first day of the Sports Meet ended, the forum was swiftly flooded with students who were traumatized by her words.

G University was a renowned school, and it had never lacked talented people.

But Shi Yao’s 10km marathon had really shattered the glasses of the entire student populace. Thus, it didn’t take long for many issues relating to her to emerge on the forum.