

Chapter 231: Buns, Stir-fried Liver, Fried Dough Sticks, Beancurd (1)

As if she had no idea what Liang Mumu was saying at all, a slight frown appeared on Shi Yao's forehead. She moved her lips once more to clarify the situation.

But this time, before she could say anything, Liang Mumu had already pushed her into the hotel room, saying, "Yaoyao, you should quickly invite Auntie Lin and Sis Jiayi in for a seat. It's not good to keep them standing in the hallway..."

Entering the room, Liang Mumu covered her nose and exclaimed, "Yaoyao, you stink! Just how much did you drink last night? Quick, go and take a bath before you get your alcohol smell on Auntie Lin and Sis Jiayi. They still have other things to do after this..."

Lin Jiayi, who had been silent all this while, hurriedly spoke up, "Don't worry, it's fine! Yaoyao will always be adorable in my eyes no matter how she smells."

Liang Mumu's eyes turned slightly cold upon hearing those words, but it took only an instant for her to return to her usual cheerful and lively face.

At this point, Shi Yao finally found an opportunity to speak up, "Auntie Lin, Sis Jiayi, Mumu; you should all take a seat first. I'll have a quick bath and come back soon."

Lin Jiayi's eyes curled into crescents as she intimately nodded with an "Mm, mm" before saying, "Hurry up and go. Remember to turn the heater on so that you don't catch a cold."

Shi Yao replied with a smile before turning around. In the next instant, Liang Mumu immediately pointed to the room filled with balloons and ribbons and said, "Auntie Lin, look. Yaoyao spent the entire day yesterday preparing all of this for you..."

"... This is the present which Yaoyao specially picked out for you as well... Let's wait for her to be done with her bath so she can hand it over to you personally..."

Shi Yao had just barely walked through the bedroom door when she heard those words, and she lowered her eyes. Then, she closed the door and entered the bathroom.

By the time Shi Yao was done washing up, the living room of the hotel suite was very lively.

Liang Mumu's laughter sounded non-stop, and the words that came from her mouth seemed as if they had been coated with honey.

Lin Jiayi was the first to catch sight of Shi Yao, and she shot her a bright smile. Patting the seat next to her, she said, "Yaoyao, take a seat over here."

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Shi Yao walked forward and sat down. A second later, she rubbed her empty stomach and said, "Have you all eaten breakfast yet?"

Jiang Wangui: "Not yet."

Lin Jiayi: "Yaoyao, are you hungry?"

Liang Mumu's endless compliments for Jiang Wangui was abruptly interrupted by Shi Yao's sudden question, and for a moment, she had no idea how she should continue, "..."

Shi Yao: "Then, should we call the restaurant downstairs and have them deliver some food up to eat?"

Jiang Wangui: "Sure."

Lin Jiayi: "Of course, of course. I'll make the call right now. Yaoyao, what do you want to eat?"

Liang Mumu, who had to bear all the expenses made in the hotel suite, opened her mouth, but no words would come out, "..."

At Lin Jiayi's words, Shi Yao asked, "What is there to eat?"

Lin Jiayi: "Breakfast is in the Old Beijing style¹?, so they have most of the Old Beijing dishes there..."

Shi Yao tilted her head and pondered for a moment before replying, "Help me order some buns, stir-fried liver, fried dough sticks, and beancurd."

After hearing Shi Yao's order, Lin Jiayi turned to Jiang Wangui and asked, "Mom, what about you?"

After Jiang Wangui ordered her breakfast, Lin Jiayi also relayed her order over the phone as well. Just as she was about to hang up the phone, she suddenly remembered at the last moment that there was still Liang Mumu in the room, so she quickly asked, "What about Mumu?"

Liang Mumu secretly took a deep breath and suppressed the choking feeling in her chest, then replied with an obedient smile on her face, "Just a cup of milk is enough for me."

Chapter 232: Buns, Stir-fried Liver, Fried Dough Sticks, Beancurd (2)

Liang Mumu's order had reminded Jiang Wangui of something, and she quickly added, "Ah, I nearly forgot. Order four cups of milk for us. Breakfast should always come with a cup of milk for nourishment."

Shi Yao: "I want to drink yogurt..."

Jiang Wangui: "Order an additional cup of yogurt for Yaoyao on top of her cup of milk..."

Lin Jiayi did as she was told.

Liang Mumu ehn "..."

...

Very soon, the waiter delivered their breakfast to the hotel suite.

Ever since she turned forty, Jiang Wangui had been rather strict when it came to food. As a result, barely after consuming a third of the food they had ordered, she had already put down her chopsticks.

Lin Jiayi wasn't as strict dietary-wise, but she wasn't as good of an eater as Shi Yao. By the time she was full, there was still half of the food left.

Seeing that Shi Yao wasn't done eating yet, Jiang Wangui and Lin Jiayi were in no rush either. One of them began browsing through the morning papers while the other turned her attention to her phone.

In contrast, Liang Mumu, who hadn't talked much after ordering a cup of milk, was beginning to feel a little anxious inside.

She was wondering how to expose Han Jing, who should be currently sleeping in the bedroom, when Lin Jiayi suddenly yawned and stood up. "I'm going to use the bathroom for a while."

All in all, there were two bathrooms in the suite. One was near the entrance, and the other one was in the bedroom.

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Upon seeing Lin Jiayi walking over to the bathroom by the entrance, Liang Mumu immediately clutched her stomach and stood up, "My stomach is hurting a little, I need to use the bathroom too..."

With these words, Liang Mumu successfully made her way over to the bedroom.

Shi Yao took in this series of actions from Liang Mumu, but she didn't seem at all bothered by it. Instead, she was completely absorbed in devouring a meat bun that was even whiter and larger than her face.

Sometime later, the sound of a flushing toilet bowl echoed from the bathroom in the bedroom.

And sometime after that, Liang Mumu's piercing scream rang out from the bedroom, "AHHH—"

"What's wrong?" Frowning, Jiang Wangui lifted her head from the morning papers.

Shi Yao met Jiang Wangui's eyes, but her mouth was overstuffed with food, and it was now puffed up like a bun. She was not in a good position to speak, so she could only shake her head in confusion as well.

"How did this happen?" Liang Mumu's voice echoed from the bedroom once more.

Jiang Wangui's frown deepened. Putting down her papers, she began walking over to the bedroom.

"What's wrong?" Lin Jiayi happened to walk out of the bathroom at this moment, and her tone sounded doubtful as she walked over to the bedroom as well.

Shi Yao furiously stuffed the remaining beancurd into her mouth before she grabbed the unfinished bun and walked into the bedroom too.

When she walked up to the doorway and saw the trio staring fixedly at a certain something on the ground, her footsteps immediately halted as well. She swiftly traced their line of sight and saw the item which had captured their attention—a pair of male sneakers.

"T-this pair of sneakers doesn't seem like Brother Jia's. H-his sneakers would never be this dirty! A-and over there as well, there's someone sleeping in the bed..." Liang Mumu said as she pointed to the bump in the bedsheet.

A man's sneakers, someone on the bed... And the pair of sneakers that didn't belong to Lin Jiage...

In an instant, the air in the room grew a little heavy.

Jiang Wangui and Lin Jiayi didn't say a word, but their complexion didn't look too good.

"How did this happen?" Liang Mumu looked as if she had just seen something completely inconceivable. In this moment, she quickly took out her phone and stared at it as shock slowly covered her face, as if she had just discovered something unbelievable. "... Yaoyao, the time that you gave me was actually seven in the evening, not seven in the morning... I-is that the reason why you said you wanted to have breakfast earlier? I-it can't be that you were trying to hide this from us?"

Chapter 233: Fried Eggs (1)

As Liang Mumu spoke, her eyes began brimming with tears, "... I really didn't expect to see something like this. How could you do this, Yaoyao? If I didn't get the time wrong and came here early, would you have hidden this from us as long as you could?"

"My gosh, this is really too scary. I-I-I..." At this point, it seemed like Liang Mumu was at a complete loss for words. With a deeply bewildered and traumatized look, she turned to Jiang Wangui and Lin Jiayi and said, "... Auntie Lin, Sis Jiayi, w-w-what should we do?"

Jiang Wangui was a woman who had braved through countless storms. Despite this unexpected scene, her face still remained perfectly composed. Without any hesitation, she turned to Lin Jiayi and said, "Jiayi, pull down the bedsheet."

"N-no, don't!" At the doorway, Shi Yao had quickly swallowed the bun in her mouth and exclaimed in shock.

Seeing Shi Yao's reaction, Liang Mumu became even more sure that her scheme had succeeded, especially since she had seen Han Jing walking into the hotel with her own eyes. Thus, her words became even sharper, "I think I know who's inside the bedsheet. Yaoyao, is it Senior Han? I've always felt that the relationship between the two of you wasn't normal, but I never thought that you guys would actually be in such a relationship!"

"I despise wasting my breath on the meaningless!" Seeming to have lost all her patience, Jiang Wangui began walking over to the bed on her heels.

But barely after taking a few steps, Lin Jiayi quickly held her back, "Mom, I believe that Yaoyao isn't like that! Sometimes, what we see with our eyes isn't necessarily the truth. This might be some misunderstanding..."

"Sis Jiayi, I know that you like Yaoyao, but you shouldn't let those emotions get in the way of your judgment! You can't just turn your eyes away from reality especially after seeing this!" Liang Mumu interjected as she began making her way over to the bed herself.

In the instant that she stretched her hand forward to grab the bedsheet, Shi Yao stuffed the final remaining bit of the bun into her mouth before rushing over to press down the bedsheet.

Once again, since there was something in her mouth, it wasn't convenient for her to speak up. However, the eyes that she directed toward Liang Mumu were filled with the word 'don't!'.

Yet, that didn't seem to instill the slightest hesitation in Liang Mumu. Instead, she scolded Shi Yao indignantly, "Yaoyao, you should've thought about the consequences before you did something like this. You're Brother Jia's fiancée!"

The reason why Liang Mumu had never turned against Shi Yao was because she never had a good opportunity to do so. Her aim was to bring the latter down in a single strike, and with such an opportune moment lying right before her, how could she be possibly let her target off easily?

With this thought in mind, Liang Mumu exerted even more strength to pull the bedsheet in her hands.

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On the other hand, Shi Yao continued holding the bedsheet in place as she chewed on her bun, but in the end, she still lost to Liang Mumu in this competition of strength.

The bedsheet ended up being tugged away, and a person wearing only their underwear appeared before everyone's eyes...

It was a living, breathing person. With short hair, that person had facial features resembling that of a boy. However, there was a particular trait about this boy that set him aside from the others of the same gender—breasts. Even though they were pitifully small, like the slight bump of a fried egg, it was still enough to discern 'his' gender...

Due to her blanket being tugged away, the sleeping 'boy' finally roused from her sleep. Upon seeing that everyone was staring at her naked body, she screamed in astonishment as she hurriedly pulled the bedsheet over to cover her 'fried eggs'.

Chapter 234: Fried Eggs (2)

"Who are you guys?! What are you all trying to do?!"

Her voice was closer towards being androgynous.

While shouting in astonishment, she turned to Shi Yao standing by the side and asked, "Yaoyao, what's going on?"

"It's fine, it's fine..." Shi Yao quickly calmed the young lady down before fetching her clothes and throwing them onto the bed. Then, she raised her head and stared silently at the frozen Liang Mumu. In this moment, Liang Mumu's eyes were completely fixated on the young lady on the bed, who was desperately trying to cover her 'fried eggs'.

There was a brief moment of silence before Shi Yao finally spoke up. Her tone was very light, no different from her usual relaxed self, "I was eating earlier, so I didn't manage to tell you all in time. Actually, the one sleeping in the bedsheet is my roommate, a woman. She wasn't wearing any clothes, so..."

Right after saying those words, Shi Yao could clearly see Liang Mumu blinking her eyes furiously, and after she seemed to confirm that the person before her was really a woman, the expression on her face swiftly turned from one of disbelief into one of confusion.

When Liang Mumu's gaze finally met Shi Yao's, a cold glint flickered swiftly across Shi Yao's usually gentle eyes.

However, it took only an instant for a smile to surface on Shi Yao's lips, and she turned to look at Jiang Wangui and Lin Jiayi with a pair of clear and bright eyes, "Auntie Lin, Sis Jiayi, this is my roommate, Jiang Yue."

After which, she turned to Jiang Yue and said, "Yueyue, this is Auntie Lin and Sis Jiayi."

Jiang Yue hurriedly nodded and greeted the pair, "Pleased to meet you, Auntie Lin. Pleased to meet you, Sis Jiayi."

Jiang Wangui replied with a polite smile, "Pleased to meet you too."

In contrast to her mother's politeness, Lin Jiayi had a warmer smile, "Yaoyao's roommate, pleased to meet you. Feel free to drop by our house along with Yaoyao whenever you're free!"

Jiang Yue had a forthright personality. Upon hearing Lin Jiayi's invitation, her smile visibly brightened, "Thank you, Sis Jiayi."

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After seeing that Jiang Yue had greeted both Jiang Wangui and Lin Jiayi, Shi Yao interjected at this appropriate timing, "Yueyue, you sure can sleep! We've been in the bedroom for some time now, but you still didn't wake up."

Jiang Yue scratched her head awkwardly as she flashed a smile in embarrassment, "About that, I tend to sleep like a dead pig."

"Pft—" Lin Jiayi was humored by Jiang Yue's metaphor.

Even the stern Jiang Wangui curled up her lips as well.

"Who in the world describes herself like that?" Shi Yao chuckled at Jiang Yue. After which, she turned to the others and suggested, "Should we sit at the living room first so that Yueyue can wash up?"

"Right right right..." Lin Jiayi replied as she held Jiang Wangui's elbow and left the bedroom.

Right after the two of them left the room, Shi Yao finally turned her gaze to Liang Mumu once more.

She didn't speak a single word, choosing to stare quietly into Liang Mumu's swiftly changing expression instead. Then, she left behind a "Let's go out" before walking out of the bedroom first.

When Shi Yao took a seat beside Lin Jiayi, Liang Mumu hesitantly made her way out of the bedroom as well.

Her appearance caused the atmosphere in the living room to abruptly turn heavy.

Jiang Wangui was a formidable figure in the business field. In the instant that Liang Mumu pried open the bedsheet and revealed a woman beneath it, she could already roughly understand the full story.

And while Lin Jiayi wasn't as sharp as her mother, she was still someone who had seen and weathered through plenty of things herself. To her, Liang Mumu's little ploys were no different from playing house. It was really as much of a child's play as it could get.

But even though Jiang Wangui and Lin Jiayi were already fully aware of the situation, neither of them were in a rush to speak.

Chapter 235: After Today, They Would Be Enemies (1)

Liang Mumu stood at the doorway of the bedroom for some time before she hesitantly walked toward Jiang Wangui.

Biting her lower lip, reminiscent of a child who had done wrong, she spoke up meekly, "Auntie Lin, I'm sorry. I made a mistake just now—"

But before Liang Mumu could finish her sentence, Lin Jiayi had already interrupted her. Her words were callously sharp and direct, "The person you should apologize to isn't my mother but Yaoyao."

Hearing Lin Jiayi's words, Jiang Wangui simply smiled quietly.

Liang Mumu choked from Lin Jiayi's words for a while before she finally spoke once more. Unwilling to give up just like that, she attempted to justify her actions, "It's not like that. I admit that I did misunderstand Yaoyao earlier. As a good friend, I should have more trust in her. But those male sneakers in the bedroom looked simply too suggestive..."

"Good friend? Are you sure about that?" Lin Jiayi's lips curled up into a derisive smile as she interrupted Liang Mumu's words once more. "Are you sure that it's your lack of trust in Yaoyao, and not that you decided to suspect her from the very start?"

"Even if there weren't any male sneakers in the bedroom, perhaps you would've seen a male jacket, male shirt, male tie, or male pants instead?"

Faced with Lin Jiayi's smooth and composed words, Liang Mumu was rendered completely speechless.

At this point, Lin Jiayi turned to Shi Yao, and different from the completely impassive words she had spoken just now, her words this time around had a tinge of gentleness to it, "Yaoyao, why don't you tell us what's going on?"

"Start from why you ended up sleeping in this hotel room, or perhaps, why you were drinking last night, or even more specifically, were you the one who invited me and my mom here today?"

"Jiayi, don't I always tell you that a person should never waste time on the meaningless?" Jiang Wangui, who had been silent throughout this confrontation, suddenly spoke up. Her voice was concise and composed. "All it takes to settle this matter is just one single question..."

At this, Jiang Wangui turned to Shi Yao and said, “Yaoyao, tell me. The decorations in this room and the present on the table, do I no longer have to accept them?”

It must be said that Auntie Lin’s words were truly sharp and on the point... Hearing her question, Shi Yao’s gaze couldn’t help drifting over to Liang Mumu.

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She could clearly see Liang Mumu clutching her clothes tightly.

She knew that Liang Mumu was afraid of what she would say next... But with how far things had gone, she had no other choice.

It’s not as if she hadn’t given Liang Mumu any chances, but Liang Mumu continued trudging forward relentlessly, forcefully pushing the relationship between them to its current state.

Most likely, after today, they would be mortal enemies with one another... Shi Yao was silent for two seconds before she looked away from Liang Mumu. She turned to Jiang Wangui and nodded slightly. Without the slightest hesitation or reluctance, she replied, “Yes.”

This single word effectively told everyone that the decorations in the room weren’t set up by her, and the present on the table wasn’t prepared by her either. Everything that Liang Mumu claimed earlier had all been lies...

Shi Yao lowered her gaze and took a deep breath. Then, she took out her phone and tapped into her photo album before showing it to Jiang Wangui, “This is the bar which Mumu invited me to last night. I casually snapped a few photos there. I took these photos to upload them to my Moments page, but I never thought that I would end up using them like this...

“... I never planned on drinking there, but Mumu kept telling me to just take a sip, so I started drinking. I wasn’t too sure what happened after that—I was probably already drunk by then. By the time I came to, you were all ringing the doorbell. As for what happened in between, I really don’t know much...”

Chapter 236: After Today, They Would Be Enemies (2)

“I know what happened!” A second after Shi Yao’s voice sounded, a freshly bathed and neatly-dressed Jiang Yue walked out from the bedroom. “Miss Liang took Yaoyao’s phone and called Han Jing. She told him that Yaoyao was drunk and asked him to come over to take care of her. But Han Jing felt that it wouldn’t be appropriate for a man like him to spend the night in the same room with Yaoyao, so he messaged me asking that I quickly head over instead...”

As Jiang Yue spoke, she took out her phone and placed it on the table.

Reflected on the screen was the conversation between Jiang Yue and Han Jing.

Jiang Yue gave some time for Jiang Wangui to finish reading through the messages on the phone before continuing, “It’s fortunate that Han Jing is a gentleman and told me to come over. Otherwise, if he turned out to be a piece of scum, then considering how drunk Yaoyao had been after taking a few sips of alcohol last night...”

Jiang Yue intentionally emphasized the words 'drunk' and 'after taking a few sips of alcohol' before continuing, "... If Yaoyao spent the night in the same room with another man, wouldn't her reputation be ruined?"

Hearing the crux of Jiang Yue's message, Lin Jiayi immediately directed a sharp glare toward Liang Mumu, "How could Yaoyao possibly get so drunk after just a few sips of wine? You didn't slip something into her drink, did you?"

Not expecting things to develop in such a way, Liang Mumu hurriedly shook her head in horror and explained, "N-no, I didn't! I didn't do anything to Yaoyao's wine—"

"So, you're admitting that you brought Yaoyao out for a drink last night. From this, can I conclude that you've been lying to us all along?" Jiang Wangui interjected. Her words were still as sharp as ever, striking the main point right on the spot.

Liang Mumu didn't think that she'd unintentionally expose herself like that. She opened her mouth, wanting to argue her way out of this, but she couldn't think of anything that could vindicate herself.

Jiang Wangui seemed to conclude that she no longer needed to waste her time here, so she picked up her bag and stood up, "Alright, I have a client at ten. I'll be leaving first."

Lin Jiayi also rose to her feet as well, and naturally, she didn't forget to bring Shi Yao away with her, "Yaoyao, let's go. I'll take you to your school."

When Jiang Wangui walked by Liang Mumu, Liang Mumu couldn't help calling out pitifully, "Auntie Lin..."

Jiang Wangui paused her footsteps. She glanced down at her heels for a moment before turning around to face Liang Mumu. "You're a very smart person, but it's a pity that you chose to use your wits on something so trivial that you have turned your intelligence into foolishness."

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"Putting aside the fact that your little scheme didn't succeed today, even if it did and Yaoyao was no longer recognized as Jiage's fiancée, do you think that you'd have a chance to get close to him?"

"If that's what you thought, I'll make it clear to you right here and now that you are deeply mistaken!"

"Have you ever heard of the saying 'the dishonor of a family must never reach the ears of outsiders'? Our Lin Family would be the ones embarrassed by this matter, so do you think that I would allow a person who knows of that dishonor to remain in Beijing?"

"There's no way I would permit you to appear in the vicinity of our Lin Family. Not only would I send Yaoyao away, I would send you out of Beijing as well!"

...

After parting with Jiang Wangui and Lin Jiayi, Jiang Yue immediately exclaimed in awe, "Yaoyao, was that Lin Jiage's mother? She's like a domineering female CEO! What she said to Liang Mumu at the end was so cool!"

Shi Yao didn't respond to Jiang Yue's words, but Jiang Yue continued to express her admiration for Jiang Wangui and Lin Jiayi.

Chapter 237: Someone Else Almost Slept With Your Wife (1)

When Jiang Yue finally ran out of words to say, she suddenly recalled the main matter at hand. "Oh right, Yaoyao. How did you know that Liang Mumu was scheming against you yesterday? You told me that if she used your phone to call Han Jing, I should act like Han Jing and chat with her. You even got me to borrow a set of Han Jing's clothes from He Tiantian before coming over."

Shi Yao: "It was a guess."

"Ah?" Jiang Yue was taken aback for a moment before she placed her hand on Shi Yao's forehead. "You aren't burning up, so why are you suddenly speaking nonsense?"

"I'm being serious here..." Shi Yao looked at Jiang Yue. "... It really was a guess. Those instructions were just a precaution in case something happened."

Jiang Yue: "So, you knew that Liang Mumu would try to do something to you?"

Shi Yao replied with a light "Mm".

Jiang Yue: "I can still understand that you managed to see through Liang Mumu's disguise, but how did you know how she was planning to deal with you?"

Shi Yao: "Well, I've known her for quite a few years now, so I do have some understanding of how she thinks. On top of that, she recently talked about Han Jing in front of Lin Jiage's grandfather on purpose..."

Jiang Yue shook her head. "I still don't get it."

Shi Yao could only explain the matter in more detail. "Think about it. If you wanted to destroy a person's reputation, especially a woman who's already engaged, what would be the most direct method to do it? Catching her in the middle of an affair, right?"

Jiang Yue nodded.

Shi Yao continued, "That's why I thought that Liang Mumu would try to strike me from there. But no one would be foolish enough to get caught in the middle of an affair. So, what could she do? The most direct way would be to make that person drunk or drug her. As for the male partner, she specifically chose Han Jing. Do you get it now?"

Jiang Yue pondered for a moment before shaking her head, "I still don't get it."

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Shi Yao rolled her eyes speechlessly for a moment before pointing it out clearly once more, "She intentionally mentioned that I was quite close with Han Jing right in front of Lin Jiage's grandfather..."

“Oh, oh, oh!” Jiang Yue widened her eyes in realization. “... That Liang Mumu sure is a schemer! She’s been plotting against you for a long time!”

“Right...” Shi Yao replied as her voice drifted off into silence. Sometime later, she muttered under her breath, “... A long time.”

It was so long that it stretched back to the night at the Golden Resplendence where Lin Jiage kissed her because of a game; the day when she decided to cancel the engagement with Lin Jiage but ended up meeting him in the SKP elevator; or perhaps even the very first day that they met, where a smiling Liang Mumu offered her a candy as she introduced herself, “Hi, my name is Liang Mumu. What’s your name?”

There were some things in life that were simply fake, right from the very start.

So, from the very first day we met, we were already doomed to fall out with each other...

“Yaoyao?” Jiang Yue didn’t notice Shi Yao’s strange mood, and she continued asking. “There’s still one more thing that I don’t get. Why didn’t you just get Han Jing to tell me if Liang Mumu called or messaged him? That way, you wouldn’t have to go to the trouble of changing Han Jing’s phone number to mine.”

“Yueyue, are you being serious here?” When Jiang Yue nodded in response to the question, Shi Yao shook her head helplessly before explaining, “Silly! Aside from the fact that I already decided to distance myself from Senior Han, even if we still stayed as friends, I still wouldn’t ask him for help. That would’ve been too dangerous. What if he didn’t tell you and headed to the hotel himself?”

Jiang Yue nodded her head vigorously, “Right right right! That makes perfect sense...”

Chapter 238: Someone Else Almost Slept With Your Wife (2)

Jiang Yue nodded vigorously, “Right right right! That makes perfect sense... Wait a moment, so you weren’t drunk last night at all?”

Shi Yao shot Jiang Yue an ‘are you kidding me’ expression. “How could I possibly get drunk?”

Didn’t I tell you guys that I went to try the bowl-smashing wine at Xi’an one time, and I drank till the people next had already changed several times!”

So, everything that had happened yesterday in the bar had all been an act from her.

Or to be more exact, Liang Mumu was putting on an act, so she decided to go along with her!

In this mundane world, everything was dependent on one’s acting skills. Who wouldn’t be a good actor!

...

In the end, just as they were about to arrive at their dormitory building, Shi Yao still said goodbye to Jiang Yue, choosing not to return to their room together.

...

Lin Jiage had his hands full dealing with his project, and he only managed to find some time to rest at five in the morning.

But he barely slept for a few hours when he was abruptly woken up by the consecutive sounds of incoming messages on his phone.

He grumpily picked up his phone and glanced at the screen. Upon seeing that they were WeChat messages sent by Lin Jiayi, he threw his phone aside and went back to sleep, not bothering to take a second look at all.

But a second after he shut his eyes, *'ding dong!'*, his ringtone sounded yet again.

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The irritated Lin Jiage picked up his phone, intending to switch it off. However, as he did so, he saw the word 'Yaoyao' on the screen and frowned. His sleepiness disappeared in an instant, and with a yawn, he quickly tapped into his WeChat.

Lin Jiayi: *[There's something that you're bound to be interested in. Do you want to know?]*

Lin Jiayi: *[Hm? Are you ignoring me? Or do you not want to know?]*

Lin Jiayi: *[Are you sure you don't want to know?]*

Lin Jiayi: *[Sure?]*

"..."

Lin Jiayi: *[Alright then. If you really don't want to know, so be it. But just know that it has something to do with Yaoyao.]*

Lin Jiayi: *[It really is related to Yaoyao.]*

Lin Jiayi: *[As in Shi Yao.]*

After looking through the series of unimportant messages from Lin Jiayi, Lin Jiage impatiently replied with a *[?]*.

Lin Jiayi immediately responded with a symbol: *[¥]*

She wants to scam me for my money again?

Lin Jiage replied: *[88]*

Lin Jiayi: *[88 isn't enough. At least 888.]*

Who the hell is haggling with you? I'm saying?bye bye?¹?...? Lin Jiage put down the phone, deciding not to bother with Lin Jiayi anymore.

Lin Jiayi: *[I'll give you a discount then. 788.]*

Lin Jiayi: *[688?]*

Lin Jiayi: *[I really can't go any lower. I'll make it clear right now. A single cent less, and I won't tell you a single word.]*

Lin Jiayi: *[How about 588?]*

Lin Jiayi: *[Lin Jiage, I'm telling you right now, I can't go any lower than that! I'm a person with backbone! 488, stop wasting our time and take it]*

Lin Jiayi: *[Heck, you aren't even going to take 488? Fine, so be it then! Serves you right that someone else almost slept with your wife. Serves you right that you were nearly cuckolded. Serves you right that you have that??vast greenland on your head??. Serves you right serves you right serves you right!]*

Nearly slept with someone else? Cuckolded? Vast greenland?

Lin Jiage immediately sat up and replied: *[What do you mean by that?]*

After asking that question, Lin Jiage noted that Lin Jiayi wasn't replying, so he hurriedly sent her 488 yuan.

As soon as she received the sum, Lin Jiayi immediately sent a message: *[Yesterday, Liang Mumu asked Yaoyao out...]*

Seeing that Lin Jiayi abruptly stopped after sending this line, Lin Jiage anxiously asked: *[After that?]*

Lin Jiayi: *[488 for each line. I just gave you one line. You need to send me more money before I can continue on.]*

Lin Jiage gritted his teeth furiously, but he had no choice but to send another 488 over.

[Yaoyao was drunk...]

[She was sent into a hotel room...]

Chapter 239: I Obviously Have Been Cuckolded (1)

[Yaoyao was drunk...]

[She was sent into a hotel room...]

Could this even be considered as two lines?

Seeing what his double transaction of 488 had gotten him, Lin Jiage came to the limit of his patience and exclaimed: *[Can you just finish the story in a single go?]*

No response.

Lin Jiage nearly clawed at his head, but left with no other choice, he could only send another 488.

After accepting the sum, Lin Jiayi sent an 'OK' emoji before falling silent.

What do you mean by OK? Hurry up and give me the next line!

Only thirty seconds had passed, but to Lin Jiage, who was anxious to know what had happened to Shi Yao, it felt like an eternity had passed. Seeing that Lin Jiayi wasn't saying anything else, he began to rush her.

In order to express his anxiety, he sent an entire string of question marks this time around: *[??????]*

Lin Jiayi replied instantly. Thinking that she had finally typed the story out for him, Lin Jiage quickly lowered his head to take a look, only to see a message with the same number of characters as his: [¥ ¥ ¥ ¥ ¥]

¥ ¥ ¥ ¥ ¥ ¥, *your head!* To prevent wasting any time, Lin Jiage's fingers quickly flew across the screen and sent another message: [*I just sent you a sum of money. You still owe me one line.*]

Fearing that Lin Jiayi would feign ignorance, Lin Jiage even screenshotted the transaction and circled the acceptance of the transaction and the sum in red before sending the image over to Lin Jiayi.

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Lin Jiayi quickly replied: [*That line was used to reply to your question. If you want to know what comes next, please top up more money.*]

Following which, Lin Jiayi also sent over a screenshot as well. There was also a red circle on the screenshot—the 'OK' emoji she had sent over after accepting that 488.

'OK' was also considered as one line?

Just which freaking family did you come from for you to be so money-crazy?

Just as Lin Jiage was flipping out, another message appeared on the screen. It was yet another screenshot. Lin Jiayi circled the two messages she had sent earlier— [¥ ¥ ¥ ¥ ¥ ¥] and [*That line was used to reply to your question. If you want to know what comes next, please top up more money.*]

[*Did you see that? I gave you two messages for free! There's also this line, the previous screenshot, and the previous, previous screenshot, just look at how much of a discount I already gave to you!*]

A cold smile crept up Lin Jiage's lips: [*Oh, then I really should thank you.*]

Lin Jiayi replied: [*You're welcome.*]

Lin Jiayi: [*I'll give this line and the previous one to you for free too.*]

Lin Jiage couldn't even be bothered to argue with Lin Jiayi anymore. He directly sent over two more 488s.

Lin Jiayi swiftly replied with two messages.

[*Liang Mumu used Yaoyao's phone to send a message to Han Jing...*]

[*The next day, Liang Mumu brought me and Mom over to the hotel room to catch them in the middle of an affair...*]

The heck! Is Lin Jiayi actually a novel writer? She sure has mastered the skill of cliffhanging!

Worried about Soft Bun's condition, Lin Jiage could only continue sending in more money. Just like before, he sent two 488s consecutively.

Lin Jiayi: [*When we rang the doorbell, Yaoyao had just woken up, wearing only a bathrobe...*]

[Liang Mumu said that it's Mother's Day, and Yaoyao prepared a special surprise for mom. Then, Liang Mumu urged Shi Yao to clean herself up, and after Yaoyao came out, we had breakfast together. Later, when I said that I wanted to go to the toilet, Liang Mumu said the same as well. After that, Liang Mumu walked into the bedroom to use the toilet there. But soon enough, Liang Mumu let loose a piercing scream...]

She's not just cliffhanging to build up anticipation for the next line anymore, she's cliffhanging to squeeze me dry!? In order not to waste any more time, Lin Jiage sent three sums of money in a single breath.

Chapter 240: I Obviously Have Been Cuckolded (2)

After Lin Jiayi accepted the sum, she replied: *[So then, Mom and I went to the bathroom. Shi Yao, who hadn't finished her breakfast yet, was the last to follow. Together, we saw a shocking sight—there was a pair of male sneakers on the floor.]*

Male sneakers?? Lin Jiage grip on his phone tightened unconsciously.

[Because the sneaker was dirty, Liang Mumu said with certainty that they didn't belong to you. She then started hinting that it could be Han Jing. You know Mom, she's decisive and direct, a representative of an all-powerful woman, so she unhesitatingly stepped forward to flip the bedsheets up to take a look...]

[But Yaoyao said no, so I held Mom back. But no one was holding Liang Mumu back, and she ended up pulling off the bedsheets...]

Hell...She always stops at the most nerve-wracking part...? Lin Jiage sent five sums of money in one go.

Lin Jiayi accepted all of them heartily.

[Beneath the bedsheets was a person who deeply resembled a man, but from the fried eggs on her chest, it was obviously a woman...]

A woman..?. Lin Jiage heaved a sigh of relief.

[Then, it turned out that Liang Mumu's ploy had failed. This is what roughly happened: Han Jing was a gentleman, so he asked Yaoyao's friend to go to the hotel room instead.]

[Do you know how frightened I was? My heart nearly leaped out of my throat! I knew that Yaoyao isn't someone who would do that, but I was afraid that she might've fallen into someone else's trap. It's a good thing Yaoyao was born under a lucky star...]

[Overcoming the danger safely...]

[Turning the tables on Liang Mumu...]

Did she already finish explaining the events, but because she didn't want to refund me, so she decided to use two simple lines to swallow the money?

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Lin Jiage sneered coldly before placing down the phone and heading to the bathroom to wash up.

But while he was washing up, he suddenly remembered what Lin Jiayi said about a woman with two fried eggs on her chest... Didn't that mean that the woman had been sleeping nude, and on the same bed as Soft Bun at that?

What do you mean 'almost' cuckolded? I obviously have been cuckolded!

Even I haven't slept with Soft Bun nude, yet someone already beat me to it...

The more Lin Jiage thought about it, the more stifled he felt. Nevertheless, when he left the bathroom, the first thing he did was dial Shi Yao's number.

She once said that Liang Mumu was her close friend. Back then, he had intended to warn her against Liang Mumu but felt afraid that she'd get upset after learning about her close friend's true face. In the end, he couldn't bring himself to do it. After what happened, she must be really upset right now...

The phone rang for some time, but no one picked up the call.

Lin Jiage called two more times, but they didn't get through either. Slowly, he began to worry. He sent a message over to Shi Yao, but there was no reply at all. Eventually, he switched on his laptop and hacked into the school web to obtain the landline number for Shi Yao's dormitory room. His call was picked up by a lady. When she heard that he was looking for Shi Yao, the other party calmly replied, "Shi Yao isn't around," before hanging up.

Since she has classes tomorrow, she can't possibly be at home. But if she's not in her dormitory room at the moment, does that mean that she's outside alone right now?

Is she hiding in a corner, crying by herself?? As soon as this thought flashed across Lin Jiage's mind, the image of Shi Yao's crying face swiftly appeared in his head. In that instant, he felt as if something was clutching his heart, suffocating him painfully. Without any hesitation, he took his wallet and phone and left his dormitory room.

Lin Jiage borrowed an electric scooter from the neighboring room and then scoured around the campus, looking for Shi Yao.

The noon sun battered down on him mercilessly, leaving his clothes drenched in sweat.

He called her a few more times, but no one picked up.