

**Chapter 261: Chasing Air Drops and Fleeing From Poison Together (1)**

“...”

So, after spending so much effort to guide her, in the end, the only thing on her mind was the bottle of mineral water?

After everything he'd done, his effort wasn't even worth a 24 RMB bottle of mineral water?

Shi Yao's messages continued coming in: *[And also, that mineral water was stored in a glass bottle. Those cost 24 RMB each!]*

*[That's 24 RMB, you know! I know that you were using it to console me, but I can't help thinking that it's such a huge waste of 24 RMB! To be honest, I would've been much happier if you gave that money to me directly.]*

*[24 RMB, I can buy three slices of strawberry cake, two cups of milk tea, five bottles of drinks, a huge portion of fried sauce noodles...]*

*Good lord, how do I continue to chat with this young lady...*

Lin Jiage clutched his wounded heart as he typed out: *[It's getting late. Go to sleep.]*

After which, he put down his phone, thinking, *'I'm going to ignore Soft Bun for the next few days, hmph!'*

In the next second, his phone screen lit up. Lin Jiage instantly picked up his phone on reflex, and upon seeing the *[Alright, goodnight]* sent by Shi Yao, his fingers moved on their own accord and sent over a *[Goodnight]*.

Shi Yao didn't respond anymore. Before Lin Jiage put his phone back down, he took a look at the time and noted that it was almost two in the morning.

He pulled his blanket over his body, preparing to go to sleep. However, as soon as he closed his eyes, the message that Shi Yao failed to interpret surfaced in his mind.

*How could she so keenly grasp the portion about Liang Mumu and yet be so clueless about the portion referring to me?*

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With this thought in mind, Lin Jiage flipped to his side.

*How can she have the audacity to say that she's smart? How in the world is she smart? She's clearly as dumb as a pig!*

Lin Jiage flipped again to the other side.

*Also, is there something wrong with my brain? How could I follow her lead and agree that she's smart, even if it was just in my mind?*

Lin Jiage had no idea how many times he flipped and turned over on his bed, but in any case, until the moment he finally drifted off to sleep, his heart was filled with nothing but irritation. He kept wanting to pick up his phone and call her to scream, "You dimwit!" into her ears.

...

Shi Yao had no idea whether she had stayed awake past her drowsiness point or whether it was due to her conversation with Lin Jiage, but after she put down her phone and closed her eyes, she found herself unable to sleep.

Even with her eyes closed, she could only see complete chaos in front of her. The conversation she had with Lin Jiage just now kept flashing across her mind.

The more she thought about it, the faster her heart leaped. It was the same feeling she got when she received a message from Lin Jiage.

Her other roommates were all asleep, so the dormitory room was very silent. So silent that she could hear her heart pounding loudly.

She placed her hand on her chest as she thought about the messages she had exchanged with Lin Jiage for the nth time. Eventually, she couldn't help but dive into her blanket and secretly giggle.

Shi Yao had no idea how many times she thought about her conversation with Lin Jiage, but up to the moment that she finally dozed off, her mind was completely filled with his words. Her heart was still beating fast, and her lips remained curled up.

...

As mid-May drifted by, the weather swiftly grew hotter.

In the afternoon, the domineering sun glared furiously upon the school. A swift glance in the area, and it seemed that the school had been emptied out. There was barely a person in sight.

Having just completed a project, Lin Jiage switched off his laptop and stretched his body lazily. He casually grabbed a bottle of Mai Dong, twisted it open, and took two sips. After which, he picked up his phone.

After responding to a couple of unread messages, Lin Jiage noted that there was a red dot notification in his Moments page, so he tapped in.

When he finally refreshed his Moments page, the first thing he saw was a certain post uploaded just three minutes ago...

## **Chapter 262: Chasing Air Drops and Fleeing From Poison Together (2)**

After responding to a couple of unread messages, Lin Jiage noted that there was a red dot notification in his Moments page, so he tapped in.

When he finally refreshed his Moments page, the first thing he saw was Xia Shangzhou's post, uploaded just three minutes ago...

<Expert of the Monkeys>:[*I wish to bring you to the romantic Miramar, where we shall chase air drops and flee from poison together. To tell you the truth, I really love Monte Nuevo, which has motorcycles and the 8x CQBSS Scope.*]

Attached beneath the message was a screenshot of the gameplay in "PlayerUnknown's Battleground". There was a man carrying a lady on a motorcycle, speeding through the desert.

Above the man's head was the label '1' and above the lady's was the label '2'.

On the upper left corner of the screen, Player 1 was shown to be <Expert of the Monkeys> and Player 2 was shown to be <Yao Loves Ice Cream>.

Beneath the screenshot was a small line of words—[*mentioned<sup>1</sup>: Yao Loves Ice Cream*]

Lin Jiage didn't frequent the Moments page, but he was rather familiar with the various functions. This meant that Xia Shangzhou had tagged Big White Chubby to the post, reminding her to take a look at it.

Just after Lin Jiage finished reading through it, Xia Shangzhou's post suddenly received a 'like'. It was from <Yao Loves Ice Cream>. Soon, a reply popped up from her as well:[*The caption isn't too bad. An original?*]

Xia Shangzhou sure was thick-skinned. In order to get likes and responses, he actually made sure to tag Big White Chubby...

With this thought in mind, Lin Jiage scrolled down his Moments page to browse through the other posts.

Roughly sixteen hours ago, Xia Shangzhou had sent another post:[*I really want to eat duck blood and vermicelli soup<sup>2</sup>...*]

There were two rows of likes and roughly ten replies beneath the post<sup>3</sup>.

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<Yao Loves Ice Cream> had liked the post as well, and she commented:[*I really want to eat it too.*]

Xia Shangzhou replied to her comment, and the duo chatted for quite a while over the common topic of duck blood and vermicelli soup, taking up two-thirds of Xia Shangzhou's total responses for the post.

*But in this post, Xia Shangzhou didn't tag Big White Chubby... Did this mean that Big White Chubby would like and respond the posts in her Moments page even if she wasn't tagged?*

With this thought in mind, Lin Jiage tapped into Xia Shangzhou's name and began browsing through his Moments page.

While Xia Shangzhou didn't update his Moments page on a daily basis, he could be considered as one of the more frequent users amongst the male populace. Lin Jiage took a careful look through his Moments page, and he swiftly realized that ever since the two of them added each other on WeChat, most of Xia Shangzhou's posts had been liked by Big White Chubby, and of these posts, over half of them had her replies...

An inconspicuous frown surfaced on Lin Jiage's face as he tapped into his own Moments page.

So far, he had only sent a single post:?[333333]

There were 78 likes and 45 replies.

Lin Jiage had never paid much attention to this, but in this moment, he swiftly looked through the comments and noted that none of the 45 replies were from [Yao Loves Ice Cream]. He then took a swift look through the profile pictures of those who had liked his post, but Big White Chubby's profile picture was nowhere to be seen. With a deepening frown, Lin Jiage searched through the list once more. Still nothing. He gave it yet another try... After repeating this process several times, he finally gave up and resigned himself to the fact that [Yao Loves Ice Cream] had never commented on his post or liked it.

*But then again, I made this post a long time ago. Back then, me and Big White Chubby weren't friends yet, so it's not fair to compare myself with Xia Shangzhou. There are simply too many differences in place, so it's an invalid comparison!*

With this thought in mind, Lin Jiage tapped on the camera icon on his Moments page and pressed on the shutter button<sup>4</sup> for a while. After which, he casually typed down a line of characters as a caption:?[444444]?

### **Chapter 263: A Girl Should Treat Herself Better (1)**

After successfully sending the post to his Moments page, Lin Jiage swiftly received a like. It was from a schoolmate in the neighboring room, Lin Yimu.

Lin Jiage didn't pay much attention to it. He put down his phone and took a trip to the bathroom. When he returned, he tapped into his Moments page once more and noted that he had received twenty notifications.

Most of them were likes, and they all came from those whom he'd worked with on some project in the past.

Perhaps it was due to the sheer dryness of the content he had posted, but there were only three replies.

One was from a female senior who he had no idea when he'd added. The reason why he knew that she was a senior was because he'd tagged her so with a note. As for who she was exactly, he had no idea either. This was her comment:?[Good afternoon, Junior Lin]?, and there was a little red heart at the end.

*It would be enough if you just said 'good afternoon', so what the heck was the little red heart supposed to mean?*

Lin Jiage immediately ignored it and turned his attention to the second comment. It was from Lin Jiayi:?[444444 RMB?]

The third comment was still from Lin Jiayi:?[Ignoring me? Or could it be 444444 USD instead?]

*To be able to see money even from just a simple string of numbers, are you out of your mind?*

Seeing that there was no response from <Yao Loves Ice Cream>, Lin Jiage ignored Lin Jiayi's message as well and backed out of WeChat.

He picked up a book and began reading it. Roughly thirty minutes later, he picked up his phone and went into his Moments page once more.

<Yao Loves Ice Cream> had sent a new post on her Moments page: *[A girl should treat herself better. Three meals a day is practically torture, four meals a day is meeting the minimum requirement, and five meals a day is barely satisfying. Only with six meals a day is a girl truly loving herself!]*

The attached picture was a table of crayfish.

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However, what caught Lin Jiage's attention was the restaurant name on the plate—Taste of Home.

He'd been to that restaurant before. On Soft Bun's birthday, she had brought him there... *[Who would've thought that Big White Chubby would actually have the same tastes as Soft Bun? The two of them actually liked the crayfish from the same restaurant...]*

After checking the new post sent by <Yao Loves Ice Cream>, Lin Jiage went back to check his own Moments page.

There was another huge influx of likes, but still no Big White Chubby to be seen.

There were also a few messages, but other than Lin Jiayi spamming "444444" with the currency symbols of Euro, Hong Kong Dollar, and the like, there was only one message from Xia Shangzhou: *[Boss, it sure is rare to see you posting on your Moments page!]*

Lin Jiage didn't bother replying to any of them. Returning to the main page and scrolling down, he saw the post which Xia Shangzhou had uploaded earlier, and the number of replies had increased.

<Expert of the Monkeys>: *[That's right, it's an original quote that I came up with.]*

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>: *[Impressive, young lad. You have my respect!]*

<Expert of the Monkeys>: *[Thank you for the compliment.]*

*So, Big White Chubby would rather talk to Xia Shangzhou than like or comment on my post?*

Lin Jiage lowered his gaze contemplatively for a moment before going back to the top of the main page. He noted that there was a reply on <Yao Loves Ice Cream>'s crayfish post, and it was from <Expert of the Monkeys>: *[Sis Yao, I'll give your quote 88 marks. As for the remaining 12 marks, I'll give them to you in the form of 6666.]*

After which, Lin Jiage saw with his own eyes <Yao Loves Ice Cream> responding to Xia Shangzhou's comment: *[The recipient unhesitatingly accepts your compliment and returns you with? a O?(∩\_∩)O...]*

*Maybe it was because he had only just made the post, so she didn't notice it? And, she'd been interacting with Xia Shangzhou this entire time, so she didn't have the time to check out his post either?*

The more Lin Jiage thought about this, the more convinced he was of his theory. Thus, he gave a like to <Yao Loves Ice Cream>'s crayfish post.

*Give and take, she should finally give my post a like now, right?*

But after waiting for ten whole minutes, the long-awaited like from <Yao Loves Ice Cream> still didn't come in. Indignant, Lin Jiage stomped into <Yao Loves Ice Cream>'s Moment page and replied to her post: *[120kg!]*

## **Chapter 264: A Girl Should Treat Herself Better (2)**

This time, Lin Jiage didn't back out of his WeChat to do other things. Instead, he waited patiently in his WeChat page for <Yao Loves Ice Cream>'s activity.

He refreshed his Moments page again and again, and putting aside liking and commenting on his post, she wasn't even replying to the message he had left on her post!

In fact, as he kept refreshing her Moments page, he saw her continuing her conversation with Xia Shangzhou!

<Expert of the Monkeys>: *[Garlic Crayfish, Salted Egg Crayfish, Thirteen Spices Crayfish, Mala Crayfish... what's the last crayfish in there that I can't name?]*

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>: *[Special Sauce Crayfish.]*

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>: *[It's their restaurant's specialty, and it's really nice. The rice cakes they add inside are exceptionally delicious, it's just that it's a little spicy!]*

It was one thing for her not to reply to his message, but she actually replied to Xia Shangzhou's message twice in a row?

Lin Jiage suddenly felt extremely irritated. Without any hesitation, he commented on <Yao Loves Ice Cream>'s post once more: *[Eating spicy food makes you prone to an acne outburst.]*

After sending the message, Lin Jiage finally received a reply. He hurriedly tapped in, only to find it was from Xia Shangzhou: *[There's no way Sis Yao will have an acne outburst. She's born with a beautiful disposition that would make the moon wane in shame, flowers blush in embarrassment, fishes drown in shock, and swallows plummet in amazement!]*

Lin Jiage waited for a while, but it seemed like Big White Chubby had no intention of responding to him. Thus, he typed once more: *[What I'm saying is the truth. There's another even more fearsome truth, do you want to hear it?]*

Without waiting for anyone to respond to him, he continued typing: *[It's one thing that you're fat, but if you also get a face full of acne as well...]*

He had already left four consecutive messages on her Moments page. Even if she had many notifications coming in, she should have noticed him by now, right?

Lin Jiage made sure to wait for a while before refreshing the main page. But this time around, despite searching all around the main page, he still couldn't find the post sent by <Yao Loves Ice Cream>.

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*Ah? Why can't I find Big White Chubby's post anymore? Did she delete it?*

With this thought in mind, he tapped on <Yao Loves Ice Cream>'s picture to enter her Moments page.

Initially, he could still see the contents of her Moments page after tapping in, but this time around, what welcomed him was a perfectly empty page.

*That's weird. Could there be some bug on my WeChat?*

Perplexed, Lin Jiage tapped into Lin Jiayi's Moments page.

There wasn't any problem at all, he could access his older sister's Moments page without any trouble...

Thinking that it might be a fluke, he tapped into several other Moments pages, but there was nothing wrong with them. Frowning in bewilderment, he began trying to make sense of the situation with the evidence he had gathered so far.

He thought for a very long time, but nothing came to mind. So, he decided to tap into Lu Benlai's WeChat.

*[Person A could initially see Person B's Moments page, but after Person A sent a few messages, he found that he couldn't find Person B's Moments page anymore.]*

Explaining the entire situation to Lu Benlai, Lin Jiage asked: *[What do you think is going on here? Is it a bug?]*

Roughly three minutes later, he received Lu Benlai's response: *[Do you even need to ask? B must have blocked A.]*

Lin Jiage: *[Blocked?]*

Lu Benlai: *[That's right. Boss, don't tell me that you don't know that there's a block function in the WeChat's Moments page?]*

I've never used the Moments page before, and the WeChat customer service never called me to inform me of that function, so how was I to know?

While retorting to Lu Benlai's words in his heart, he was still unwilling to accept that Big White Chubby had blocked him, so he asked once again: *[Are you sure it's the block function? Not some kind of bug on WeChat?]*

## **Chapter 265: Really Poor Customer Experience (1)**

Lu Benlai: *[Boss, I swear on my basic decency as a human that it must be the block function.]*

*Are you sure you have any basic decency as a human? To swear on it so casually?... Lin Jiage muttered in his heart, still unwilling to accept this reason.*

On the other end of the phone, Lu Benlai seemed to guess what Lin Jiage was thinking, and he sent the following messages: *[I swear it on my chastity too!]*

*[As well as my about-to-sprout love!]*

Lin Jiage couldn't be bothered to respond to Lu Benlai anymore. He clicked on the latter's name and tapped on the block function.

Then, he sent a text message over to Lu Benlai: *[Open my Moments page and take a screenshot.]*

Very soon, Lu Benlai sent a screenshot over.

It looked exactly like what happened when he opened Big White Chubby's Moments page. Other than the cover photo, profile picture, and a short introductory message, there was nothing to be seen.

*So, what Lu Benlai said was really true... Big White Chubby really blocked me from her Moments page... She replied so actively to Xia Shangzhou's messages, but when it comes to me, she actually blocked me?*

The more Lin Jiage thought about it, the more irritation he felt. In the end, he went straight to the App Store and found the download page for WeChat. He resolutely gave it a 1-star rating, and added the comment: *[Really poor customer experience. If the lowest score wasn't a 1 star, I would have really given you a 0 star.]*

However, posting the negative review did little to alleviate Lin Jiage's stifled feelings. Thus, he tapped into WeChat and found Lu Benlai: *[I'll take you out for afternoon tea. Coming?]*

Lu Benlai immediately replied: *[Coming!]*

He even added an 'acting cute' emoji at the end.

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Lin Jiage: *[Ten minutes. School entrance.]*

Lu Benlai: *[Roger that, Boss.]*

A while later, Lu Benlai added: *[Boss, are we calling Old Xia along too?]*

*Xia Shangzhou, huh?*

Without any hesitation, Lin Jiage replied: *[No. We're abandoning him.]*

Lu Benlai: *[Sounds great, I'm not close with that guy anyway. What's he even called?]*

...

By the time Lin Jiage arrived at the school entrance, Lu Benlai was already waiting there.

Lu Benlai soon noticed the approaching Lin Jiage, and he quickly put away the phone he was fiddling with before asking, "Boss, where are we having our afternoon tea?"



Lin Jiage casually replied, “You’ll know once we get there.”

Then, he stopped a cab passing by the main street and gestured for Lu Benlai to get in.

It was three in the afternoon, still sometime before the rush hour, so the traffic condition still wasn’t too bad. Roughly twenty minutes later, the car arrived at the street Lin Jiage had given to the driver earlier.

After paying the fee, the two of them got off the car and walked along the road for roughly 200 meters. Finally, they stopped in front of a restaurant.

Lu Benlai recognized this street. It was one of the famous midnight dinner streets in Beijing. He lifted his gaze to read the name of the restaurant—Taste of Home. Then, he looked at the lively crayfishes clawing within the tanks, and he couldn’t help asking, “Boss, are you sure that you want to eat crayfish for afternoon tea?”

Lin Jiage replied with a nonchalant “Mm” before leading the way into the restaurant.

Lu Benlai discreetly fondled his stomach filled with his undigested lunch before reluctantly following along.

Even though it was in the afternoon, the restaurant was still considerably full.

Taking their seats at a table located closer to the center of the restaurant, Lin Jiage passed the menu over to Lu Benlai and gestured for him to order. After which, he began scanning the surrounding diners intently.

## **Chapter 266: Really Poor Customer Experience (2)**

His only interaction with Big White Chubby was limited to the game, “PlayerUnknown’s Battlefield”.

Even if he were to thoroughly examine everyone in the restaurant from head to toe, he still wouldn’t be able to figure out who Big White Chubby was.

In truth, he only came on a whim since he wanted to take a brief look around. Unexpectedly, he found his attention swiftly captured by a table located on the right hand side, just beside the window.

The reason for that was because a certain Soft Bun was sitting over at the table...

Perhaps it was a classmate gathering—there were around eight to nine people around the table.

Other than Soft Bun, Lin Jiage had some impression for three of the them. During the physical education lesson, they had accompanied Shi Yao to the bathroom.

A young lady with a round face sat at Shi Yao’s right. She was a familiar face, but Lin Jiage couldn’t put his finger on her name. As for the young lady on Shi Yao’s left, thanks to Lu Benlai’s frequent ramblings about her, her name came instantly to his mind—Leng Nuan.

As for the person who resembled a guy sitting on Leng Nuan’s other side, while Lin Jiage couldn’t name her either, she did leave a deep impression in his mind. This was because during the Sport’s Meet, she had accompanied Shi Yao to deliver a bottle of water to him...

Thinking this, Lin Jiage's gaze unconsciously slid downward, and upon seeing her flat chest, he suddenly recalled Lin Jiayi's previous message.

*So, she's the one who made me a cuckold? She's the one who slept nude with Soft Bun?*

Lin Jiage's gaze assessed that young lady from head to toe, and from toe back to head for a considerably long period of time.

*Eyes, not big enough. Nose, not distinct enough. Teeth, not straight enough. Face shape, not smooth enough. Hairstyle, can use a lot more work. Height, a definite fail. Facial complexion, not even on par with a man like me... Overall evaluation, the perceived threat level that this fried-eggs young lady poses is 0...*

"Boss, do you think I've ordered enough?" After making the order, Lu Benlai didn't neglect to seek his boss's approval.

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Hearing the question, Lin Jiage withdrew his gaze from Shi Yao, and without even eyeing the dishes that Lu Benlai ordered, he nodded in approval.

After the waitress left, Lu Benlai poured a cup of cold sour plum drink for Lin Jiage before asking, "Boss, why did you decide to go here for crayfish all of a sudden?"

"I thought that you can't stand spicy food?"

"And this store is in such a remote area. How did you manage to find it?"

After asking a couple of questions but receiving no replies, Lu Benlai raised his head to look at Lin Jiage.

But what he noticed was that Lin Jiage's gaze kept drifting non-stop toward the windows.

"Boss, why do you keep looking over there? Is there a beauty or something?"

Out of sheer curiosity, Lu Benlai turned his head over to see what Lin Jiage was looking at as he took a sip of the sour plum drink.

Then, Lu Benlai choked. He coughed violently on the sour plum drink for a while before pointing to a table in excitement, exclaiming, "Heavens! There really is a beauty there. It's my fiancée, my fiancée, my fiancée!"

Lu Benlai's overflowing excitement drew the attention of the two neighboring tables next to them.

Frowning, Lin Jiage shot Lu Benlai a warning glance, and the latter quickly reined in his emotions. Nevertheless, Lu Benlai still leaned in closer and continued exclaiming with a quieter tone, "Boss, my fiancée really is sitting over there!"

## **Chapter 267: Destroyer of Peach Blossom (1)**

*There are many shameless people in this world, but not one of them is as shameless as you. She probably doesn't even know your name...*

Lin Jiage shot a sideward glance at Lu Benlai, but he couldn't even be bothered to waste his breath anymore.

On the other hand, Lu Benlai paid no heed to Lin Jiage's disdainful look. He propped his chin on his hand and gazed admiringly at Leng Nuan as he remarked in awe, "My fiancée really is pretty. It's as if her very presence brings life to this restaurant!"

Lin Jiage was staring at Shi Yao, who hadn't stopped stuffing crayfish down her mouth the entire time. When he heard Lu Benlai's words, his brows furrowed deeply.

*What do you mean by your fiancée brings life to this restaurant? Soft Bun is clearly the one bringing life to this restaurant!*

However, Lin Jiage chose not to quibble with Lu Benlai over this matter. Instead, he discreetly turned his gaze toward the other people sitting at the opposite side of Shi Yao's table.

Three women and two men. Two of them seemed to be a couple—the man would feed a mouthful of crayfish to the woman from time to time, and the woman would wipe the man's mouth with the same frequency as well. The sight was really as jarring as it could get.

As for the other three... Well, there should be nothing wrong with the other two women, and as for the man... Lin Jiage observed his actions for a moment, and for the time being, it seemed like there was still nothing wrong with him.

The crayfish that Lu Benlai ordered was swiftly served.

Lu Benlai first passed a pair of gloves to Lin Jiage before putting on a pair himself. He then started digging in.

It was only after a heap of crayfish shells had piled up in front of Lu Benlai that he realized that Lin Jiage's plate was still perfectly clean.

Perplexed, he raised his head and asked, "Boss, aren't you going to eat too?"

As he said those words, his eyes also darted toward the table by the windows, where Lin Jiage's gaze was fixated at.

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Lu Benlai then saw the male student sitting opposite to Shi Yao placing a plate of de-shelled crayfish meat right in front of her.

They couldn't hear what the male student said from where they were sitting, but Shi Yao raised her head and shot him a radiant smile. After which, she began digging into the crayfish meat.

Without thinking much about it, Lu Benlai quickly remarked to Lin Jiage, "Boss, that guy is actually de-shelling the crayfish for Little Junior..."

As he said each word in the sentence, Lu Benlai could visibly feel the air around him growing thinner.

Alarmed, he hurriedly stopped himself in the nick of time and swiftly added on another sentence to salvage the situation, "... but taking a second look at that guy, he doesn't seem like the sort of person that a girl would like. He's probably just helping out because they're friends..."

As Lu Benlai said those words, he discreetly shot a glance at Lin Jiage.

The latter's complexion still didn't look that good, but at the very least, he didn't look as terrifying as he did a moment ago.

Lu Benlai swiftly processed this information before picking up a crayfish and quickly de-shelling it. He then placed the crayfish meat onto Lin Jiage's plate and said, "Boss, have some crayfish..."

As he spoke, Lu Benlai's hands continued to dig out several more pieces of crayfish meat and placed them onto Lin Jiage's plate. He noticed that Lin Jiage was still emanating a rather cold aura, so he continued trying to appease him, "... Boss, I believe that what Little Junior wants is the crayfish, not the person de-shelling them..."

"Just think about how good-looking Little Junior is. Only someone dashing—and I mean really, really dashing—would be able to catch her attention. And other than you, Boss, I don't think anyone else would—"

Before Lu Benlai could finish saying 'stand a chance', he caught sight of something by the side of the window that hushed him up in an instant.

The male student who had de-shelled the crayfishes for Shi Yao had de-shelled another huge plate of crayfish meat, but this time around, he passed it over to Leng Nuan...

Lu Benlai widened his eyes and stared at the situation for three seconds before turning an indignant gaze to Lin Jiage, exclaiming, "Too much! That guy is really too much!"

## **Chapter 268: Destroyer of Peach Blossoms (2)**

"Is there something wrong with that guy? Why is he de-shelling crayfish for my fiancée?"

"Who in the world needs his crayfish?"

While Lu Benlai was still complaining furiously, a huge heap of de-shelled crayfish meat had appeared on the male student's plate once more.

"He's still de-shelling the crayfish? He can't be thinking of giving them to my fiancée again, is he?"

"Please please please, give it to Little Junior, give it to Little Junior..."

Before Lu Benlai could repeat the sentence for the third time, he suddenly felt a piercingly cold intent being directed toward him, causing him to shudder. When he raised his head and found himself meeting Lin Jiage's wintry gaze, he immediately sprouted a beautiful smile on his face and said, "... Like hell you should give those plates to Little Junior! There's no way on earth Little Junior would want the crayfish you de-shelled!"

Driven by his instincts to survive, Lu Benlai forcefully twisted his words. Then, reverting back to a solemn voice, he went back to the main topic at hand, "Boss, it's not good to let that guy do as he pleases. We need to find a way to stop him!"

"You must know that those who are closest to the gazebo are the first to reach the moon. While he might look shabby, his actions are quite considerate and meticulous. I heard that women are easily moved by little actions like that..."

Lin Jiage felt that Lu Benlai was uttering nonsense, and he directed a look of disbelief toward the latter, "Are you sure that women can be moved by these little gestures?"

"I'm sure of it!" Lu Benlai puffed up his chest and replied confidently. "I stayed up overnight to finish reading five 'Domineering CEO' novels, so there's no way I could be wrong!"

Lin Jiage continued looking at Lu Benlai, and other than disbelief, there was something resembling disdain in his eyes, as if he was looking at a fool.

However, Lu Benlai continued to speak up in his own defense, "Boss, have you ever heard of the saying, *'Know thy foe and know thyself, a hundred battles a hundred victories'*? I started reading 'Domineering CEO' novels to better understand the mentality behind women. By knowing what they're interested in, I can improve my courtship of Leng Nuan..."

"... Let me tell you, there's really a great deal of knowledge in play here. There are female leads who feel moved just because the male leads helped warm their stomachs during their periods. There's even one who fell in love with the male lead because he carried her back after her high heels broke..."

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"... Besides, Boss, how sure are you that women won't be touched by someone de-shelling crayfishes for them?"

Lin Jiage was initially very skeptical about his reasoning, but Lu Benlai's final words struck a chord in his heart.

*I'd rather decimate the wrong man than let a single one of Soft Bun's pursuers go!*

With this thought in mind, Lin Jiage swiftly scanned his surroundings before his eyes finally fell on a plump middle-aged uncle, whose lips were currently stained with oil. He walked up to him and whispered into his ears.

The uncle gave him an 'OK' gesture. Stuffing another handful of crayfish into his mouth, he stood up and began making his way over to Shi Yao's table as he chewed.

Very soon, the uncle stopped right before the male student who had de-shelled the crayfishes for Shi Yao and Leng Nuan, and with a radiant smile, he called out, "Darling!"

Following which, he moved to hug the male student and gave a big kiss on the latter's face. "What a coincidence! I didn't think that I'd get to meet you here. Ever since that night you left me, do you know how much I missed you?"

The uncle gave the male student no chance to explain himself at all, and he embraced him tightly to choke out all of his words.

Some distance away, Lu Benlai watched as that table of people slowly looked at them with shock and then horror...

When the uncle finally released his grip on the male student and left, he didn't neglect to accidentally knock down the plate of crayfish meat which the male student had just de-shelled earlier.

Taking this entire scene into sight, Lu Benlai's eyes were wide with shock for a long time before he abruptly turned to Lin Jiage and shot him a thumbs up. "When it comes to crushing peach blossoms, there's not a single person who I respect more than you! Boss, you really are the Destroyer of Peach Blossoms!"

—

*Peach blossoms is one of the flowers which is directly interpreted to be related with romance and love. For example, 'peach blossom luck' refers to someone who is having good luck with romantic relationships recently, 'peach blossom ordeal' refers to someone who would be going through a tumultuous time as a result of his relationship, so on and so forth.*

### **Chapter 269: I Shall Uproot The Entire Peach Blossom Tree (1)**

"But Boss, I really have to say that you're a vicious person!"

"I didn't think that you would send over some guy to destroy any chance of a relationship he could have had at that table. After all, if a woman did the same thing, they could have still broken up with each other..."

"Boss, you aren't just crushing the peach blossom, you're uprooting it altogether!"

"Respect! Respect in the largest font possible! Respect, bolded and underlined!"

Lu Benlai went on a mini-monologue to offer praise after praise for Lin Jiage. It was quite some time before he put on his plastic gloves to continue digging into his crayfish.

But it seemed like even the crayfish weren't enough to jam up his mouth, "Luckily it's only a scare this time around. For now, it seems like I've protected my fiancée from the clutches of other vixens..."

On the other hand, Lin Jiage's gaze remained fixed on Shi Yao's table.

He watched how after the uncle walked away, the male student gestured wildly with his hands in anxiety, explaining desperately to the crowd with a reddened face.

The others gathered around the table had comforting smiles on their faces, and they seemed to be reassuring him that they believed him. However, there was a strange look in their eyes which showed that they still harbored some doubts about the incident.

Seeing that his ploy had succeeded, Lin Jiage calmly retracted his gaze and picked up the sour plum drink on the table. He was just about to drink it when Lu Benlai's last words reached his ears.

He raised his eyes to direct a glance at Lu Benlai. A moment later, he spoke up, "You're reading too much into it..."

His cheeks were stuffed with crayfish, so Lu Benlai's voice sounded a little muffled, "What?"

Lin Jiage leisurely took two sips of the sour plum drink before replying calmly, "The lady you like has always been very safe."

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Lu Benlai was even more confused now.

Lin Jiage elegantly placed the cup of sour plum drink back onto the table before explaining with poise, "That's because Yaoyao is by her side."

The underlying meaning behind those words: *With Soft Bun around, how could other men possibly be interested in that lady you're interested in?*

Indignant, Lu Benlai retorted, "Just how would you know that my fiancée doesn't have anyone chasing her? Don't forget that the guy de-shelled some crayfish for my fiancée too!"

"So what?" Lin Jiage replied in his calm voice. "If I recall correctly, he gave the first plate he de-shelled to Yaoyao and not the lady that you like."

"That..." Lu Benlai spouted a single word but then found himself not knowing how to refute those words.

However, Lin Jiage had no intention of letting the matter rest just like that, "Besides, that guy might have prepared that plate for the lady you like just to please Yaoyao."

Lu Benlai: "..."

Lin Jiage: "Also, the person who brought life into this restaurant is Soft Bun..."

Lu Benlai: "..."

It took ten whole seconds before Lu Benlai could finally squeeze out some words, "Boss, you can insult me, but you can't insult my fiancée!"

Lin Jiage directed a puzzled look at Lu Benlai, asking, "Did I insult her? All I did was state the facts."

*It's the truth that the lady you like isn't as beautiful as Soft Bun.*

Lu Benlai: "..."

Another ten seconds later, Lu Benlai spoke with a particularly grave voice, "Boss, you're going to lose me at this rate!"

Lin Jiage nodded with perfect composure. "Sure. We'll cover for our own orders when it's time to pay for the bill."

Lu Benlai: "..."

Yet another ten seconds later, the flames of fury within Lu Benlai were quelled, and he conceded, “Alright, Boss. For now, just this once, I’ll admit that Little Junior was the one who brought life into this restaurant!”

“In any case, regardless of what you say, my fiancée is always the most beautiful. This is what it means by ‘beauty is in the eye of the beholder’!”

Lin Jiage shot another glance at Lu Benlai, but he didn’t say a word.

Sometime later, after seeing that Soft Bun’s table had paid for their bill, he also beckoned a waitress over for the bill as well.

## **Chapter 270: I Shall Uproot The Entire Peach Blossom Tree (2)**

Prior to leaving, Lin Jiage didn’t forget to pay the bill for the uncle who had helped him earlier too. At the same time, he passed the remaining portion of crayfish which Lu Benlai didn’t touch over to his table as well.

...

As early as three days ago, Shi Yao’s room of four had agreed to meet up with a couple of close friends from their classes. They planned to have crayfish over at Taste of Home during one of the afternoons of that weekend.

If it was just a normal meal, Shi Yao would have begun moving her chopsticks as soon as the dishes were served.

But today, someone stopped her. That person insisted on taking a photo and posting it on his Moments page.

Under the lead of that person, the others on the table also began taking photos and posting it on their Moments page too.

Shi Yao stared at the crayfishes as she gulped down a mouthful of saliva. Because she couldn’t eat yet, she had no choice but to take a photo and upload it on her Moments page in order to distract herself.

Shortly after uploading the photo, she noted that the comment she had left on ‘s post had received a response, so she swiftly replied before digging into the food.

She placed her phone on the table, the screen reflecting her Moments page. While she was feasting on the crayfish, new notifications would come in frequently.

Curious, Shi Yao would check the notifications from time to time and reply accordingly.

She didn’t add a lot of friends on WeChat, so there weren’t too many people commenting on her posts. Most of those comments were either crying that she was ‘releasing poison’ on social media or expressing their desire to have some crayfish too. However, there was just one single response that was really out of place.

That was from : [120kg!]



You're the one who's 120kg, your entire family is 120kg!

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Too preoccupied with eating, Shi Yao couldn't be bothered to pick a fight with Mister Numbers. After slandering the other party in her heart, she moved on to reply to [Expert of the Monkeys]'s comments before diving back into her food.

Shi Yao thought that given Mister Numbers' cold and lofty personality, he wouldn't bother with her if she ignored him.

Even her hundred billion brain cells couldn't have imagined that Mister Numbers would actually pop up in her Moments page again.

: [Eating spicy food makes you prone to breakouts.]

I'm the type of person who was born with fair, smooth, and delicate skin; the type that everyone envies!

Shi Yao decided to continue ignoring .

: [I'm telling you the truth. There's another more fearsome truth, do you want to hear it?]

I don't want to hear it... Just as those five words flashed across Shi Yao's mind, another response from appeared on her phone screen: [It's one thing if you're fat, but if you were to get a face full of acne as well...]

Shi Yao was just in the middle of sipping on her coconut juice when she read those words, and she choked.

Since she was eating spicy food, her choking caused the spiciness to get into her nose, and the intense burning sensation left Shi Yao feeling awfully suffocated.

She couldn't take it anymore, so she immediately blocked from her Moments page.

Actually, Shi Yao was thinking of releasing the block on after finishing her meal, but in the end, when He Tiantian proposed that head off to feast on some Haagen Dazs, she ended up forgetting about the matter altogether.

By the time Shi Yao's group returned to school, it was already seven.

Due to the sweltering weather, Shi Yao had sweated quite a bit, so she grabbed her pajamas and headed straight for the showers. When she finally returned, she picked up her phone and dove into the [Sexy and Frisky] group to summon the others to go gaming.

was the first to pop up: [Sis Yao, I can only play later tonight. I'm still out having dinner at the moment.]

: [I'm reading a novel right now. It's about to reach the conclusion soon, so let me finish it before joining you in the game~]

After sending that message, @'d , saying: <[boss, aren't="" you="" playing="" right="" now?="" why="" don't="" you="" take="" sis="" yao="" with="" you?]=""/>[boss,>

After seeing Juice @ Mister Numbers, only then did it hit Shi Yao that Mister Numbers was still blocked from her Moments page. She immediately began typing out a message to excuse herself for the moment when a certain message popped up on her screen...