

**Chapter 291: Flamboyant Yellow Strawberry Guy, Deep Blue Pineapple Guy (1)**

“He’s quite close with these two girls. He interacts more with Girl A in his life, and the two of them have gone through a lot of things together. How should I put it... I guess they’re more intimate than friends, but not at the point where they can be considered as lovers yet...”

At this point, Shi Yao suddenly interjected, “In other words, your friend is romantically involved with Girl A, right?”

*Did she just say that we’re romantically involved with each other?*

Lin Jiage suddenly found the words ‘romantically involved’ extremely pleasing to the ear, such that even his lips couldn’t help inching up a little. “Un, they’re romantically involved with each other...”

“Whenever my friend knows that Girl A is unhappy, he always tries his best to cheer her up. When my friend learned that it was Girl A’s birthday, he kept thinking of ways to celebrate her birthday with her. When my friend heard that someone had bullied Girl A, he stood up to protect her. When my friend found out what Girl A liked, he made sure to remember everything she said. In other words, my friend...”

Coming to this point, Lin Jiage suddenly had no idea how to continue.

On the other hand, it was Shi Yao who picked up his words, “That friend of yours seems to like Girl A quite a lot.”

Lin Jiage’s fingertips trembled slightly. “You also think that he likes her?”

*What do you mean by I also think that he likes her? It’s so obvious, isn’t it?*

Shi Yao blinked her eyes in confusion as she asked, “Isn’t that the case? Well, I can’t really say how much your friend loves Girl A from what you’ve said, but without a doubt, he’s definitely interested in her...”

*Since even Soft Bun said so, that should mean that... I really like her?*

*So, this is how it feels to like another person...*

Immersed in his thoughts, Lin Jiage was silent for quite some time.

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Shi Yao waited for a while but Lin Jiage didn’t say anything, so she couldn’t help prodding him, “Is that all?”

Lin Jiage quickly shook out of his daze and continued, “I told you that my friend got to know two girls, right? He met Girl B by coincidence; they got to know each other online. They haven’t met in real life before, but they already know everything there is to know about each other in real life.”

“Because he isn’t acquainted with Girl B in real life, my friend doesn’t think that he’s as close with Girl B as he is with Girl A. Then again, their relationship online is pretty good. When Girl B is unhappy, he

always tries to cheer her up. When Girl B wants to play, he'll try his best to accompany her. When other players killed Girl B, he would try his best to avenge her..."

*Hm? This sound surprisingly similar to my relationship with Mister Numbers...*

This was the thought that surfaced in Shi Yao's mind, but she didn't interrupt Lin Jiage's words.

Lin Jiage: "How should I phrase this? In any case, the relationship between my friend and Girl B isn't that simple either. So, another roommate of mine told him that he's two-timing; flirting with Girl B even though he already has Girl A..."

Shi Yao blinked, and an excited gleam twinkled in her eyes, "So, that friend you've been talking about is a roommate of yours?"

*Darn it... I gave myself away without realizing it...*

Lin Jiage nodded calmly without the slightest change in his expression.

Shi Yao: "Which roommate is it? Is it the flamboyant yellow strawberry guy, or is it the deep blue pineapple guy?"

*Flamboyant yellow strawberry guy? Deep blue pineapple guy?*

*What the heck were those?*

Lin Jiage was confused by Shi Yao's nicknames.

Noticing Lin Jiage's bewildered expression, Shi Yao suddenly realized that she'd accidentally used the nicknames that she'd come up with, so she hurriedly clarified, "Ah, I was referring to the sportswear they were wearing the first time we had a P.E. class together. One was dressed in flamboyant-yellow sportswear and the other was dressed in deep-blue sportswear. Later that night, when I was blocked by Qin Yiran and her gang, they happened to walk by. One of them was holding a pineapple milkshake and the other was holding a strawberry milkshake, so..."

## **Chapter 292: Flamboyant Yellow Strawberry Guy, Deep Blue Pineapple Guy (2)**

Speaking up to this point, Shi Yao realized that it wasn't particularly nice of her to secretly give people nicknames, so she chuckled in embarrassment and got straight to the main point, "So, the person who asked for Leng Nuan's phone number back then is flamboyant yellow strawberry guy, and the other one is deep blue pineapple guy..."

After explaining the matter, Shi Yao quickly asked out of curiosity, "So, which of them two-timed?"

*Even she considered it as two-timing?*

Those words made Lin Jiage's mood fall so low that he didn't even feel like speaking anymore.

Shi Yao asked excitedly, "Is it that guy who gave Leng Nuan his number?"

Lin Jiage shook his head.

Shi Yao nodded her head with a long “Ohhh” as she came to a conclusion, “So it’s deep blue pineapple guy. I thought that he was a good guy, considering how honest he looks, but to think that he’s actually a Casanova!”

*Ca-Casanova?*

As if someone had stabbed him with a knife, his heart sunk to the bottom of the sea.

*Soft Bun actually thinks that I’m a playboy!*

Shi Yao seemed to have sensed that there was something wrong with Lin Jiage’s mood. She looked at him, blinking her eyes twice as she asked, “What’s wrong?”

Lin Jiage quickly reined in his thoughts and shook his head. With an unperturbed voice, he replied, “It’s nothing.”

At this point, he suddenly remembered the nicknames Shi Yao had given Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai, and it seemed like he was the only person without one, so he asked, “Tell me honestly, do you have a nickname for me too?”

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Shi Yao hurriedly shook her head and replied, “No, of course not!”

Lin Jiage, who really wanted a nickname, tried to steer her on, “It’s fine even if you have one for me.”

However, Shi Yao continued shaking her head like a rattle drum, “I swear that I never thought of it. If I really did, I’ll be a little egg roll!”

“Alright then...” Seeing that there was no hope for him, Lin Jiage could only give up in disappointment.

A moment later, Lin Jiage still felt a little indignant about their earlier topic, so he asked once more, “Do you really think my friend is a two-timer and a Casanova?”

Shi Yao tilted her head to the side and replied earnestly, “A little, I guess... It’s not entirely accurate to say that he’s two-timing; after all, he hasn’t actually gotten together with anyone. But, getting close with two girls at once doesn’t look too good. Just think about it, if the girl you liked had a close relationship with another guy, how would you feel...”

Just a second into the hypothetical situation, Lin Jiage had already spoken up with a particularly severe tone, “There’s no way I’ll let another guy have the opportunity.”

*It’s just a hypothetical situation, do you have to be so serious about it?*

Shi Yao was momentarily speechless before she continued her explanation, “Plus, if both girls have feelings toward your friend, they’ll definitely be upset if they found out about each other’s existence.”

“What about you?” Lin Jiage asked.

“Ah?” Shi Yao was caught off guard by the abrupt question.

Lin Jiage pressed on, “If you were one of these two girls, will you be upset?”

*It's not as if I'm one of those girls... But since it's just a hypothetical scenario, I guess it should be fine for me to go along with it...*

So, Shi Yao tried placing herself into the scenario depicted by Lin Jiage, and a while later, she said, "I think I'll be a little upset after all. There's probably no one in this world who doesn't wish for the person they like to belong solely to them."

"I see..." Lin Jiage nodded before falling silent. A moment later, he spoke up once more, but this time, his voice was rather soft, almost as if he was mumbling to himself, "I know what I have to do now."

Shi Yao failed to catch what he'd said, so she asked in confusion, "What did you say?"

Lin Jiage mind had wandered off, so he didn't catch Shi Yao's question. However, his lips still moved as he continued muttering softly under his breath, "I'll never make you upset..."

### **Chapter 293: I Don't Want This, I Reject This! (1)**

Lin Jiage mind had wandered off, so he didn't catch Shi Yao's question. However, his lips still moved as he continued muttering softly under his breath, "I'll never make you upset..."

The restaurant was extremely noisy, so even after focusing all of her attention, Shi Yao still barely caught two words, and they weren't extremely accurate either, "Upsize? What do you want to upsize?"

Perhaps it was due to Shi Yao's slightly elevated pitch, but Lin Jiage was jolted out of his daze.

He stared at Shi Yao for two seconds before realizing that his attention had wandered. So, he quickly reined in his thoughts before replying composedly, "It's nothing much. I'm just saying that I have some things to deal with in the afternoon. If you're done eating, let's go."

...

In the end, the one to foot the bill was still Lin Jiage.

The pretext was that Shi Yao had helped him reject Honey Tea Hair earlier and answered his friend's dilemma, so he wanted to return the favor no matter what.

Eventually, the two of them parted at the entrance of the school.

Even after Shi Yao had walked off into the distance, Lin Jiage still continued standing under a Chinese parasol tree, seemingly stuck in a quandary. He remained motionless for a very long time before he finally headed to the supermarket just opposite of their school gates. When he emerged on the streets once more, he had an additional bag in his hand.

Returning back to his dormitory, Lin Jiage found that Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai were there too.

One of them was reading a novel while sipping on Mai Dong whereas the other one was watching a movie while sipping on Mai Dong.

Hearing some noises from the doorway, Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou instinctively shot a glance toward the door and greeted "Boss!" before turning back to their novel and movie respectively.

Instead of heading to his seat as usual, Lin Jiage shot a glance at both Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou before finally saying, "I have something I wish to tell the both of you."

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Lu Benlai's gaze remained firmly fixed on his book as he said, "You have my ears."

Xia Shangzhou's gaze was also firmly fixed on his laptop screen too. "I'm listening."

Used to the attitude of these two fellows, Lin Jiage calmly dived straight into the main topic at hand, "The menu of our Room 501 will be changing from now on."

It took just a blink of an eye for Lu Benlai to put down his book and turn his gaze to Lin Jiage. "Boss, does this mean that we no longer have to drink Mai Dong with a bowl of porridge or even a bun anymore?"

Xia Shangzhou hurriedly paused his movie and turned their way. "Boss, does this mean that I no longer have to eat ramen cooked with Mai Dong for supper anymore?"

Facing the pair's agitated and expectant gazes, Lin Jiage's tone remained composedly slow and steady, "Monday—Steamed Fish Head with Chili Pepper; Tuesday—Mala Tofu; Wednesday—Water-boiled Beef Slices; Thursday—Duck Blood Curd; Friday—Stir-fried Chili Chicken; Saturday—Mala Stir-fry Prawns; Sunday—Hot and Sour Noodles..."

At the start, Lu Benlai's eyes were still gleaming in excitement, but as he heard the rest, his face slowly warped in horror, "Boss, aren't they all spicy dishes? We'll grow pimples!"

Xia Shangzhou looked equally distressed as well, "We'll also build up inner heat and start getting nosebleeds and ulcers... If we're unlucky, we might even get hemorrhoids!"

Facing their complaints, Lin Jiage nonchalantly said a little more to complete his job, "I almost forgot. There are three more words that have to be added after those dishes..."

Thinking that there might be a twist to the situation, Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai immediately perked up and stared at him.

But Lin Jiage's response only cast them further into the oblivion, "... with Mai Dong."

"AHHHHHHH, I don't want this. I reject this!"

"I reject this too!"

While the two of them were wailing in agony, Lin Jiage walked up to Xia Shangzhou and tossed the item he'd just bought from the supermarket onto the latter's table.

### **Chapter 294: I Don't Want This, I Reject This! (2)**

Xia Shangzhou was stunned for a moment. With a look of disbelief on his face, he pointed to himself and asked, "Is this for me?"

On the other hand, Lu Benlai bit his lips in envy and exclaimed, "Boss, why did you only buy one for Old Xia and not me?"

Ignoring Lu Benlai completely, Lin Jiage directed a nod at Xia Shangzhou.

“This shows that I have a place in Boss’s heart...” Xia Shangzhou boasted gleefully as he opened up the plastic bag that Lin Jiage had tossed onto the table. In it, he saw a bottle of shampoo and handwash, a pair of socks, and a towel. He froze on the spot for a long moment before he slowly turned his eyes toward Lin Jiage and asked, “... Boss, why did you get me some daily necessities instead of a pack of smokes?”

“These are the things you bought for me previously. I’m returning them back to you...” After saying those words, Lin Jiage lowered his gaze for a moment to conceal the emotions in his eyes before continuing on with his usual steady and composed voice, “... Other than changing Room 501’s menu, there’s another thing I’d like to say. From now on, I won’t be joining you guys in your games with Yao Loves Ice Cream anymore.”

After saying what he had to say, Lin Jiage walked over to his seat and sat down.

On the other hand, Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai were taken aback by his statement.

They stared at each other with a complicated expression for a long while before turning to look at Lin Jiage with uncanny harmony. At this moment, the latter was leaning back against his chair, staring intently at the pitch-black laptop screen before him, seemingly deep in thought.

Lu Benlai: “Boss, it’s just a game. There’s no need to go that far.”

Xia Shangzhou: “Yeah. There’s no harm in playing together with her, right?”

Lu Benlai: “Besides, the four of us happen to form a complete team together. We can’t do without you.”

Lin Jiage remained completely motionless at the duo’s persuasion, but at some point in time, perhaps it was due to his mood suddenly turning sour or he was irritated by their incessant utterings, but he finally turned his head around and snapped impatiently, “I said that I won’t be playing with her anymore! I mean what I say. If I ever play with Yao Loves Ice Cream again, I’ll be a dog!”

Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai could tell that Lin Jiage was perfectly serious, so neither of them dared to say anything anymore.

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In an instant, the dormitory room was plunged into silence.

Without bothering to spare a glance at the duo, Lin Jiage lay on his seat for a moment longer before fishing out his phone. He tapped into WeChat, searched for <Yao Loves Ice Cream>’s account, and decisively added her into his blacklist.

He stared at the confirmation popup window for a while before finally pressing down on the ‘Yes’ button. After which, he tossed his phone to the side before rising up from his seat and heading to the balcony.

*Is this reluctance that I’m feeling?*

*It feels like it... But no matter how reluctant I am, this is something that I have to do... Soft Bun already told me to my face that she'd be upset, and I'll never let her be upset... Never...*

...

Dinner, the trio from Room 501 ate together. As it was Sunday, following Lin Jiage's previous declaration, the delicacy they were feasting on tonight was hot and sour noodles.

Even after a long round of struggling and thrashing about, they only managed to finish a fifth of the entire portion of hot and sour noodles. Eventually, they had no choice but to dump the remainder into the trash can.

Shortly after they were done eating, <Yao Loves Ice Cream> shouted for them on the <Sexy and Frisky> chat group to play.

Before starting, Lu Benlai still couldn't help but turn to Lin Jiage and ask, "Boss, are you really not coming?"

Seeing that Lin Jiage had no intention of responding to him, he finally started the game with Xia Shangzhou and Yao Loves Ice Cream.

Before entering the game, Xia Shangzhou said, "Boss has something to do today, so he won't be playing with us."

Lin Jiage heard those words from his chair, and his fingers couldn't help but tremble slightly.

He could tell that Xia Shangzhou was replying to Yao Loves Ice Cream's question...

Lin Jiage flipped open his laptop, intending to start on his project. However, Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai's voices kept sounding non-stop.

"Sis Yao, there's a Level 3 Helmet here. Come!"

"Sis Yao, hide!"

"Sis Yao..."

Lin Jiage tried to filter out their voices, but no matter how hard he tried, he simply couldn't bring himself to focus at all. In the end, he put on his earphones and went into the game too.

He chose to enter a Squad match as well, but he didn't form a team, choosing to go solo instead.

For three matches straight, he found himself swiftly box-ified after the start of the game.

So, in the fourth match, he chose a remote area to land in, but after parachuting down, even he had no idea what was occupying his mind. By the time his attention had finally returned to the game, the poison was already creeping on him.

He had no time to gear up anymore. It was more urgent for him to flee into the safe zone first. Thus, after swiftly scanning his surroundings, he was just about to find a car when a gunshot suddenly rang out. Following which, he collapsed onto the ground and turned into a box. A line of red words appeared on his screen: **<Yao Loves Ice Cream> killed <111111> with M416.**

*Beep beep beep.*

## **Chapter 295: The Copper That Destroyed A Conqueror (1)**

**<Yao Loves Ice Cream> killed <111111> with M416.**

Lin Jiage: "..."

Lu Benlai: "??????"

Xia Shangzhou: "!!!!!!"

The trio of Room 501 widened their eyes at their screen with unbelievable harmony, utterly flabbergasted by what they'd just seen.

Not a person spoke a word, so the room was silent.

Extremely, extremely silent.

Such that Lin Jiage could even hear <Yao Loves Ice Cream>'s voice clearly from the earpiece of the nearby Lu Benlai.

"I managed to kill someone... I managed to kill someone!"

The voice wasn't particularly clear, but Lin Jiage could still distinctly sense the agitated mood that <Yao Loves Ice Cream> was in.

"Did you hear that? I killed someone!"

"Juice, Expert! Did you see the notification on the screen? Yao Loves Ice Cream killed 11111..."

Right after uttering her fifth '1', <Yao Loves Ice Cream>'s voice suddenly faded into silence.

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...

*1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6...*

Shi Yao earnestly counted the number of 1s in the username of the player she had just killed, and only then was she finally certain that she hadn't made a mistake.

*Six 1s... Isn't he Mister Numbers?!*

*So, the person standing motionlessly within the bushes like a fool wasn't a bot but Mister Numbers?*

*But didn't Expert say that Mister Numbers had something on tonight?*

Shi Yao was startled for a long moment before she finally found her voice, "A-a-m I seeing things? I-i-is the person I just killed really... 111111?"

...



After <Yao Loves Ice Cream>'s voice trailed off from Lu Benlai's earpiece, the entirety of Room 501 was plunged into deeper silence.

It was so silent that even the slight sound of the air-con blowing sounded crisp and clear to them.

They remained in this state for quite a while before a quiet voice traveled to Lin Jiage's ears once more.

"A-a-m I seeing things? I-i-is the person I just killed really... 11111?"

Perhaps it was due to her disbelief that something like this could possibly happen, her voice was filled with doubt and hesitancy. "Isn't 11111 your boss? Didn't you say that he didn't have time to play today? How did he end up being..."

<Yao Loves Ice Cream> stuttered for quite some time and the words that she wanted to say eventually trailed off.

However, those who heard her knew that she wanted to say "... killed by me..."

Xia Shangzhou was too affected by what he'd seen and was unable to shake himself out from his state of shock, which resulted in his voice sounding a little uncertain, "Maybe, Boss is taking a short break from his work?"

Lu Benlai quickly spoke up too, and fortunately, he was far quicker on his feet as compared to Xia Shangzhou, "I guess Boss is taking a ride home, so he decided to come online and play a bit."

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>: "Is that so? Well, that would explain why I managed to headshot him so easily..."

Through Lu Benlai's headphones, Lin Jiage could clearly feel <Yao Loves Ice Cream>'s tone turning from shock back to exhilaration.

"... But no matter what, I'm still a Bronze who defeated a Conqueror..."

"... Plus, this Conqueror is the second most powerful expert in the entire server! I can probably brag about this for life! ..."

"... It's a good thing that I was smart enough to take a screenshot at the exact moment I killed him. Give me a second, I'll send that screenshot over to your boss and brag about it..."

...

After her short monologue with Expert and Juice, Shi Yao quickly tabbed out of the game and sent her screenshot over to <111111>.

However, her screenshot failed to reach its recipient. There was a red exclamation mark by the side of the picture she sent, and a gray message below it said: *[Your message is successfully sent but rejected by the receiver.]*

## **Chapter 296: The Copper That Destroyed A Conqueror (2)**

Shi Yao thought that she was seeing things, so she raised her hand and roughly rubbed at her eyes, but the gray box of words was still there.

Did this mean that she'd been blacklisted by Mister Numbers?

But she hadn't offended him at all! Why would he suddenly blacklist her? Was it because... she'd blocked him from her Moments page?

But she'd already set him free from the little black house... and besides, he didn't blacklist her the day she'd blocked him from her Moments page! Was he settling the score from back then? Or was he angry that she'd killed him with a headshot?

Could that even be blamed on her? He was the one who was standing there motionlessly like a bot...

So, on top of being venomous-tongued, vindictive, and arrogant, he was also a narrow-minded person too?

At this point, Shi Yao humphed coldly in her heart.

*Blacklist me all you want then!*

*As if I give a damn!*

With this thought in mind, Shi Yao unhesitatingly tapped on <111111>'s profile picture and added him into her blacklist too.

...

After hearing <Yao Loves Ice Cream>'s words, Lu Benlai took off his earphones and turned to look at Lin Jiage, "Boss, I think Sis Yao headed off to WeChat to brag about her achievement to you."

As those words drifted to his ears, Lin Jiage tilted his head ever so slightly, looking unblinkingly at his phone.

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Not a word came from his mouth, but he knew full well that Yao Loves Ice Cream's bragging would never arrive on his end. He had already blacklisted her—not just from WeChat but from his entire life.

Xia Shangzhou was more concerned with what Sis Yao was going to text to Lin Jiage, so he asked, "Boss, what did Sis Yao send you?"

Lin Jiage didn't say a word.

Lu Benlai saw that Lin Jiage's phone screen was still on the game and thought that the latter was going to continue playing, so he asked, "Boss. Since you're going to play the game anyway, why don't you just join us?"

Xia Shangzhou: "That's right, Boss. Everything is fine as long as you don't speak to my Sis Yao!"

*Did Sis Yao say that she's yours?*

Lin Jiage lowered his gaze slightly, and with a resolute tone, he replied, "I'm a human, one with a backbone!"

Xia Shangzhou: "Boss. Even if you go back on your words and are no longer a human, you'll still be a god to me!"

Lu Benlai: "That's right, that's right. You're still our daddy!"

Lin Jiage wasn't really in the mood to play along with those two, so he tossed them an "I'll go running" before dashing out of the dormitory room with his phone in hand.

While he was changing into his sports shoes, the free-minded Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou had already leaped onto the next topic.

Xia Shangzhou: "How likely do you think our boss will stick to his vow of never playing with Sis Yao ever again?"

Lu Benlai: "Honestly speaking, I think it's quite unlikely."

Xia Shangzhou: "I think it should be quite likely."

Lu Benlai: "Bet on it?"

Xia Shangzhou: "You're on!"

Lu Benlai: "If our boss plays with Sis Yao again, you have to tattoo a Peppa Pig on your body!"

Xia Shangzhou: "If Boss never plays with Sis Yao ever again, you have to tattoo a Pleasant Goat<sup>1</sup> on your body!"

Lu Benlai: "Deal!"

Xia Shangzhou: "Okay!"

Taking the conversation into his ears, Lin Jiage's lips twitched as he thought: *Those two really are a pair of lunatics!*

After which, he pushed open the door and walked out of the dormitory.

Night runs were part of Lin Jiage's usual schedule, and he normally ran 1.5 km before turning in for the night.

But on this very night, perhaps it was due to the feelings of irritation he felt inside, but he ran lap after lap without rest.

### **Chapter 297: Yaoyao's WeChat (1)**

He still kept count of how many laps he'd run at the very start, but as time went by, the numbers in his head gradually blurred, and before he knew it, his legs had already grown so heavy that he could hardly lift them anymore. Nevertheless, he forcefully pulled them up through sheer willpower, as if hoping that he'd be able to erase a memory from his mind by pushing himself past his limits...

Just like that, Lin Jiage kept running and running, but he eventually reached a point where he had no choice but to succumb to his exhaustion, collapsing weakly onto the ground.

His throat was very dry, and he was experiencing a severe lack of oxygen as well. He panted desperately for a very long time, but he was still unable to catch his breath.

Darkness had already devoured the entire sky by then, and there was hardly anyone on the running track. Completely spent, he gave in to his body and lay down on the ground.

He hated the feeling of his sweat-drenched clothes sticking tightly to his body, and he craved to rush back to his dormitory room for a shower.

But just the very knowledge that those two fellows were still playing with Yao Loves Ice Cream made him dismiss that thought...

Rarely could one see any stars in Beijing's night sky.

Using his arm as a cushion for his head, he stared deeply into the night sky. But no matter how long he searched, there wasn't the slightest sign of starlight to be found.

Thus, he chose to close his eyes instead. The slight rustling of the tree leaves swaying alongside the night breeze accompanied him as he wasted his time away in peace.

Sometime later, when he finally picked up his phone once more, he noticed that it was already eleven at night. Judging by their usual gaming sessions, he estimated that those two should be done by now, so he summoned all the strength he had to push himself up from the ground and began on a long trudge back to his dormitory room.

The heat of summer was relentless even in the middle of the night, so he had perspired quite a bit from his run. Feeling rather dehydrated, he stopped by the supermarket to get himself a bottle of mineral water.

Leaving the supermarket, he twisted the cap of the mineral water he had just bought, and just as he was about to lift his head and drink it, *'ding dong!'*, the phone in his pocket rang.

Lin Jiage took out his phone and saw that it was a notification from his WeChat. Thus, he tapped into the notification while gulping down the bottle of water.

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It was a voice message from Lin Jiayi. Tapping on it, his elder sister's showy and melodious voice sounded in the night sky, traveling to his ear, "Lin Jiage, do you want to know what I just found?"

If it had been any other occasion, he might have replied with a "Is it a bag or an accessory this time? Or did you strike gold or diamonds?".

But the him tonight had no mood to do so...

Thus, he ignored the message that Lin Jiayi sent over and continued gulping down his mineral water.

He chugged down half of the bottle before twisting the cap back on. Just as he was about to make his way back to the dormitory, his phone rang again.

While walking, he checked on his phone again. It was another message from Lin Jiayi.

Lin Jiayi: "I'm telling you, this is something that you'll definitely be interested in."

Lin Jiayi: "It's related to Yaoyao!"

Lin Jiayi: "Are you sure you don't want to know?"

Lin Jiayi: "Alright then. Since you don't want to know, just pretend like I never said anything..."

*Related to Soft Bun...*

Lin Jiage was affected. In the end, his curiosity still got the better of him, and he typed a [?]? in response to Lin Jiayi.

Lin Jiayi: "What? Now you want to know? What a pity, I don't feel like telling you anymore."

Lin Jiage:?[...]

Lin Jiayi: "What does your "..." mean? Speechlessness? Are you getting speechless on me now?"

Lin Jiayi: "Forget it, I'll let it go this once. If you want to know, why don't you try begging me? Beg me, and I'll tell you what I've got from Yaoyao..."

*Lame. Am I such a spineless person?*

Lin Jiage decisively put his phone back into his pocket.

Two seconds later, he fished his phone back out and typed:?[Beg you.]

It was as if Lin Jiayi had already prepared the message in advance. The instant that Lin Jiage sent his message over, her response came in right after, "I've just gotten my hands on Yaoyao's WeChat account!"

## **Chapter 298: Yaoyao's WeChat (2)**

*WeChat?*

He was still wondering what kind of incredible thing his elder sister had gotten her hands on...?Tsk...

Lin Jiage's eyebrows shot up disdainfully as he moved his fingers to tap out of WeChat. However, before his finger could tap on the 'Back' button, he suddenly froze on the spot.

*Ah... Thinking about it now, it seems like I still haven't added Soft Bun on WeChat yet... All this time, we've been communicating through phone messages...*

And as if she was able to read his mind, Lin Jiayi sent over yet another message, "I know that you don't have Yaoyao's WeChat. I made sure to ask her that while I was getting her WeChat account."

Lin Jiayi: "I only ended up taking this long because I've been overseas and never really used WeChat that much. Otherwise, I would have already added Yaoyao a long time ago. But that's not the main point here. What I really want to say is that I have Yaoyao's WeChat, but you don't."

*It's just a WeChat account, is it really worth bragging about?*

Lin Jiage sneered with a “Heh”, and all of a sudden, he felt a strong urge to blacklist Lin Jiayi as well.

Completely oblivious to Lin Jiage’s thoughts, Lin Jiayi sent in yet another message, “Do you want Yaoyao’s WeChat?”

Lin Jiayi: “If you do, you know what you have to do.”

Lin Jiayi:?[ ¥ ¥ ¥ ¥ ¥ ¥ ¥ ]

After so many days ignoring him, the reason why she was texting him today was to use him to profit off of Soft Bun’s WeChat?

*She sure is naive! Does she think that I need her to get Soft Bun’s WeChat?*

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With this thought in mind, Lin Jiage copied down Shi Yao’s phone number and pasted it onto his WeChat to launch a search.

*Ah... No such user found... Did she not bind her WeChat account to her phone number? Or did she block her WeChat account from being found through her phone number?*

While Lin Jiage was deep in thought, Lin Jiayi sent him another message, “You can’t be naive enough to think that you’d find Yaoyao’s WeChat account through her phone number, right? Just so that you don’t waste your time, let me tell you now—it won’t work! I know this because I tried it too! The extra three years of rice that I’ve eaten weren’t for nothing; your elder sister would never wade into a project she’s not sure of clinching! It’s because I have the absolute confidence that I can pocket your money that I even came looking for you, or else I wouldn’t even bother wasting my time like a fool!”

“...”

This was the first time Lin Jiage was seeing a person who spoke of extorting money from her younger brother with such fierce pride!

Lin Jiage:?[*I’m starting to think that our dad and mom might’ve accidentally carried the wrong baby home from the hospital back then.*]

Lin Jiayi: “Heh, stop joking around. It’s more likely that they carried you home by accident, not me!”

Lin Jiage:?[*Oh? Who’s the one who said that she saw me coming out of Mom’s stomach with her own eyes?*]

Lin Jiayi: “Did someone say that? Why don’t I remember anything like that? Who was it?”

Lin Jiayi: “Wait a moment, stop changing the subject! Just give me an answer: do you want Yaoyao’s WeChat or not? If you aren’t interested, I’m going to sleep now. A delicate young lady like me never misses her sleep!”

Lin Jiayi: “Do you know how much effort and resources I’d have to put in just to make up for each time I stay up late? It all costs money! In other words, the longer you delay this, the higher the price you’ll have to pay...”

The Lin Clan were all born with a natural cold and lofty disposition, but for some reason, Lin Jiayi was an exceptionally incessant talker...

Since he couldn't be bothered to argue with Lin Jiayi any longer, Lin Jiage sent a sum of 888 RMB over.

Lin Jiayi: "Is this how much you think Yaoyao's WeChat is worth?"

Lin Jiayi: "Let me do a quick calculation. For every minute I sleep late, I'll need at least 1,000 RMB in order to make up for my losses..."

Why was she called Lin Jiayi and not Money Money Money?

With veins popping out from his temples, Lin Jiage sent over another sum of 1,888 RMB before adding an [OK?].

Lin Jiayi replied with an OK emoji before sharing a name card on Lin Jiage's WeChat.

### **Chapter 299: It Sure Is A Wondrous World We Live In (1)**

Lin Jiage unhesitatingly tapped on the name card, readying his fingers to add Soft Bun into his friend list.

In fact, even while his fingers were on the move, he was already pondering about the message he should send along with the friend request. Should he go with a more playful? [*Try guessing who I am*]?, or a straightforward? [*I am Lin Jiage*]?...

But as soon as the profile page linked to the name card loaded up, he suddenly found the display picture extremely familiar. Not only that, the name, the cover picture, and even the account number were extremely familiar too... Perhaps, familiar might even be an understatement. After all, he'd seen it just a moment ago...

*This picture filled with ice creams, isn't this Big White Chubby's profile picture?*

*Isn't <Yao Loves Ice Cream> Big White Chubby's WeChat name?*

*And this account number too...*

And more importantly, when he tapped on her name card, what appeared wasn't the "Add" function but the "Send Message" function...

This meant that he was already friends with the account shared by his elder sister, which supposedly belonged to Soft Bun... And this friend happened to be... Yao Loves Ice Cream?

Lin Jiage suddenly felt like someone had clubbed him on the head, and his head spun as if there was no tomorrow.

He closed his eyes to allow himself to calm down for two seconds before continuing to process the hulking amount of information assaulting his head.

#### **Hypotheses 1:**

*Shi Yao's WeChat = Yao Loves Ice Cream*

*Yao Loves Ice Cream's WeChat = Yao Loves Ice Cream*

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**Conclusion 1:**

*Shi Yao's WeChat = Yao Loves Ice Cream's WeChat*

**Factorizing the equation and removing common factors:**

*Shi Yao = Yao Loves Ice Cream*

**Hypotheses 2:**

*Shi Yao = Soft Bun*

*Yao Loves Ice Cream = Big White Chubby*

**Conclusion 2:**

*Soft Bun = Big White Chubby*

As these equations and conclusions surfaced in Lin Jiage's head, a bun appeared right before his eyes, and it slowly morphed into a white and chubby unidentified lifeform. A moment later, the white and chubby unidentified lifeform morphed back into a bun...

As this association was being made, Lin Jiage clearly felt his hands trembling as he grasped his phone, and his heart began pounding faster and faster.

An indescribable emotion seemed to surge through his veins, permeating every single cell in his body.

*Big White Chubby was Soft Bun, and Soft Bun was Big White Chubby...*

*In other words, what Yao Loves Ice Cream told him was true? She really is 1.65cm and 40kg? She really is in a child betrothal too?*

*So all along, the player whom I've been carrying in the game is my fiancée?*

He couldn't exactly describe what he was feeling at the moment. On one hand, he felt that he could cry, but on the other hand, he felt like bursting into laughter as well... This was truly a very mysterious and wondrous feeling!

No wonder both Big White Chubby and Soft Bun were such gluttons!

It was no wonder why both Big White Chubby and Soft Bun were Year 1 students from their school's English Faculty!

It was no wonder why both Big White Chubby and Soft Bun were always able to evoke the same feelings inside him!

The hell! They were the same people right from the start, so how could the feeling he felt from them possibly not be the same?



Everything that he'd been worrying about, what two-timing or Casanova, they were all nonsense! Utter nonsense!

Soft Bun was his, and Big White Chubby was his too. They were all his!

So, why couldn't he two-time them? Why couldn't he be a Casanova?!

But speaking of which, he really didn't expect the two of them to be the same person...

Was his intelligence simply too low, or was the world too wondrous and fantastical?

It must be the world being too fantastical!

Just like that, the depressed Lin Jiage from a moment ago began skipping his way back to his dormitory room in exhilaration.

Along the way, he couldn't stop the corners of his lips from creeping upward.

But just as he was about to reach the fifth floor, he suddenly remembered that he had blacklisted Big White Chubby, so he quickly fished out his phone to set her free from the black hut...

### **Chapter 300: It Sure Is A Wondrous World We Live In (2)**

Arriving at the entrance of his dormitory room, due to his excessive agitation, the force which Lin Jiage used to push open the door was exceptionally powerful.

He thought that Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou would have stopped their gaming session by now, but who'd have thought that they would still be playing?

Perhaps it was the loud noise he'd made from when he opened the door with excessive force, Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou instinctively turned their heads toward the door. And even as he turned to look, Xia Shangzhou was still speaking into his microphone, "Sis Yao, are you coming? Alright, no problem! I'll surely bring you a chicken dinner in the next round!"

*They're actually still playing?*

A powerful wave crashed down on Lin Jiage's heart, but with an extremely calm expression, he met Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai's gazes and asked, "Are you still playing?"

Lu Benlai: "That's right."

Lin Jiage whipped out his phone and logged onto the game. With a nonchalant tone, he said leisurely, "Pull me into the team too."

"Boss, didn't you say that if you were to play with..." Halfway through Xia Shangzhou's words, he suddenly realized that he was still on the microphone and Sis Yao could hear his words, so he decided to get straight to the main point. "... Are you not a human?"

Seeing that no one had pulled him into the team after entering the game, Lin Jiage actively applied to enter the team instead. At the same time, he shot a fleeting glance at Xia Shangzhou and replied composedly, "That's right, I'm not a human."

Lu Benlai, who happened to be quenching his thirst at this moment, nearly spurted water from his mouth.

After accepting Lin Jiage's application, he rubbed his stomach—which was hurting from trying to stifle his laughter—and said to Xia Shangzhou, "Don't forget. Peppa Pig tattoo."

Xia Shangzhou clicked his tongue at Lu Benlai before turning an indignant gaze toward Lin Jiage. Unwilling to give up, he said, "But Boss, didn't you say that you're a person with a backbone?"

After entering the game room, Lin Jiage began fumbling around his desk in search of his earphones, not hurrying to reply to Xia Shangzhou's question. After finding his earphones, he started untangling it and only then did he leisurely respond to Xia Shangzhou's query, "I'm not even a human, what backbone do I need?"

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*What use is there in being a human with a backbone?*

*A true hero must know how to adapt to his circumstances!*

*Honoring one's vows might be important, but knowing when to break them was important too!*

*Besides, could a backbone even be eaten? What he needed wasn't a backbone but Soft Bun and Big White Chubby!*

With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage plugged in his earpiece and glanced at Shi Yao's avatar in the game room. With a voice that carried a hint of gentleness to it, he said, "Sis Yao, I'll bring you a chicken dinner."

...

*Sis Yao?*

This seemed to be the first time Mister Numbers was calling her Sis Yao... And his voice today sounded exceptionally gentle and melodious, much nicer than before... This was especially so with the slight quiver on his ending note. It almost felt as if her heart had quivered along with it.

Shi Yao was mesmerized for a moment and was just about to reply "Alright" when she suddenly remembered that Mister Numbers had blacklisted her, so she immediately swallowed her response.

*I might be a glutton, but I'm a glutton with a temper, alright?*

...

The game started, and the four of them parachuted down from the plane together.

As usual, when Xia Shangzhou found some good equipment, he said, "Sis Yao, come here!"

*Tsk, how meaningless. Do you think that you'll be able to win Sis Yao's interest through this?*

Lin Jiage thought with disdain as he leaped from room to room, frenziedly looting everything in sight. Just as he was just about to be fully geared up, he took a look at the minimap and dashed off in <Yao Loves Ice Cream>'s direction.

“Sis Yao, I have a Level 3 Helmet here...”

*Author’s Note: This chapter is otherwise known as “Lin Jiage’s Face Has Swollen Up From His Own Slaps?”*