

### Chapter 41: A Confirmation Through Our Gazes (1)

Just like before, Lin Jiage still showed no signs of responding to the emcee's question.

Thus, Qin Yiran could only step forward to shoulder the responsibility. "We both contributed a fair amount, but Student Lin did come up with more ideas than me."

After replying to the question, Qin Yiran shot Lin Jiage a glance.

After which, the emcee continued to ask several more questions, with Qin Yiran still doing all the answering.

Even though Lin Jiage hadn't spoken a word throughout the entire interview, it didn't stop the students below from gossiping about him.

"It's been a few years since Lin Jiage entered G University, but Qin Yiran is the first woman he's gone on stage with!"

"I heard there was a senior who adored Lin Jiage almost to the point of insanity. In Lin Jiage's first year at school, she fell in love with him at first sight and started chasing him around like a lunatic. Her greatest wish was to perform alongside Lin Jiage on the same stage during the school's anniversary celebration, and so she begged Lin Jiage for a very long time. She even climbed up to the rooftop and threatened Lin Jiage with her death, but even after all that, Lin Jiage still wouldn't budge!"

"I've been keeping an eye on Lin Jiage for a while now, and I've never seen a woman by his side before. I really didn't expect him to agree to an interview with Qin Yiran just for the anniversary celebration. He hasn't said a word so far, but I think this is more than enough to prove that Qin Yiran holds a special place in his heart!"

"The rumors on the school forum were right after all. First, Lin Jiage accepted Qin Yiran's gift and then had dinner with her at the canteen on Valentine's Day. Now, they're even taking an interview together! There's no way that they're not together!"

"I've been thinking about the kind of girlfriend Lin Jiage would end up dating, but to think that it would be Belle Qin! Honestly speaking, she really isn't as pretty as everyone makes her out to be. It's all just make-up..."

Shi Yao listened quietly to the discussions amongst the crowd, not expressing her opinion at all.

"One last question: as fellow organizers of the school's anniversary celebration, I believe the two of you must have interacted quite often in private. I would just like to ask—in the depths of your heart, what kind of person do you perceive the other party to be?"

As the emcee spoke, he handed the microphone over to Qin Yiran and said, "Student Qin, you can go first."

Seemingly a little embarrassed by the question, Qin Yiran lowered her face slightly to look at her toes. A moment later, she raised her head and replied, "Student Lin is a very talented and gentlemanly person. He takes great responsibility in everything he does. All in all, he's an outstanding individual."

"Since Student Qin has spoken her thoughts, it's Student Lin's turn now." The emcee handed the microphone over to Lin Jiage.

Just like before, Lin Jiage didn't say a word.

It was still possible to get by even when he didn't answer the previous questions, but this question was clearly aimed at the two of them... In order to prevent the atmosphere from getting awkward, the emcee could only ask him once more, "Student Lin, what kind of person is Student Qin to you?"

Still no response.

Just when the atmosphere was about to turn a little heavy, Lin Jiage's lips finally parted, " A confirmation through our gazes... 1 "

Were these the lyrics of that song? If that was the case, the next line would be 'I have met the right person'.

Was Lin Jiage planning to publicly declare their relationship right in front of the entire student populace?

In that instant, the world fell completely silent.

Qin Yiran shot a glance of disbelief towards Lin Jiage.

She had secretly added in this easter egg behind his back, so he'd known nothing about it in advance. Her purpose was to deepen the impression amongst the school populace that they were already together.

She had considered the possibility that he wouldn't cooperate with her, but she still chose to make the gamble.

And now, it seemed like her gamble had paid off. Not only did she manage to get him on the same stage as her, but he was even speaking such words publicly...

Beneath the stage, Shi Yao lowered her head after hearing Lin Jiage's words.

So, Lin Jiage does like Qin Yiran after all...

As this thought surfaced in her mind, she couldn't help but grasp the ends of her long sleeves tightly.

It wasn't clear how long the entire area was silent for, but onstage, Lin Jiage finally continued, "...she's a person I don't want to have anything with."

## **Chapter 42: A Confirmation Through Our Gazes (2)**

It wasn't clear how long the entire area was silent for, but onstage, Lin Jiage finally continued, "... she's a person I don't want to have anything with."

Complete silence.

A silence that was even more absolute than the one before.

As if there wasn't a single person within this massive school hall.

—she's a person I don't want to have anything with.

—A confirmation through our gazes... she's a person I don't want to have anything with.

These words echoed in Shi Yao's ears for a moment before the meaning finally hit her. She abruptly lifted her shocked face to look at the stage ahead.

The young man dressed in the white shirt still looked as elegant and calm as always.

But the disposition he was emanating at this very moment felt a little cold and a little sharp, completely different from the lofty and imperturbable air he usually commanded.

This version of him was indeed still very attractive, but it was as if a dagger of ice was concealed beneath his beautiful exterior, leaving others to feel immensely pressured by him.

The air was still ghastly quiet. As if they'd rehearsed it, Shi Yao could clearly see that everyone in the hall had the same mix of expressions on their faces: shock, bewilderment, and disbelief.

No one knew how long this fearful silence lasted before the students gradually recovered, one after another.

"The heck, am I hearing things? Did Lin Jiage really just say that she's a person he didn't want to have anything with?"

"What does he mean by that? Don't want to have anything with? In other words, there's no relationship between him and Qin Yiran?"

"Why were there rumors in the forum then? And there are even pictures to back up the story. And what about now? If Lin Jiage truly wanted nothing to do with Belle Qin, why would he stand on the same stage as her?"

As the whispers gradually grew, it seemed like someone had finally unfrozen time on the stage as well, and the stunned Qin Yiran finally came to her senses.

The smile that had bloomed from Lin Jiage's previous words faded bit by bit as her eyes gradually grew misty.

As if she'd just heard something unbelievable, she slowly turned her head towards Lin Jiage.

Seeing Qin Yiran's reaction, the already awkward emcee was placed in an even more distressing position. In an attempt to alleviate the atmosphere, he forced out a smile and said, "Student Lin, you sure do like to joke around—"

This time, before the emcee could finish his words, Lin Jiage had already interjected, "Jokes are the lubricant for a relationship between friends, but since I'm not even close with her, why would I bother making jokes?"

The emcee had intended to soothe the atmosphere so that Qin Yiran could step down from this situation, but who knew that Lin Jiage would be so merciless? For a moment, he had no idea what to do next.

On the other hand, the recovered Qin Yiran swiftly got a grasp of the situation.

She was truly a fool for gleefully assuming that she'd won the gamble. It turned out that wasn't the situation at all. The only reason why he came to the stage was to clarify that he had nothing to do with her.

Even a fool could understand his intentions when he spoke to the emcee.

He was announcing to the whole school that putting aside the rumors in the forum that they were a couple, they couldn't even count as friends!

### **Chapter 43: The Only Person I Won't Go Overboard With Is The Girl I Like (1)**

She had ignored his opinion and prepared this interview at the end of the celebration by her own accord. She could understand why he'd be unhappy about this matter, but she never thought that he would treat her so heartlessly.

She really liked him. She'd liked him ever since the start of her first year. For the past three years, no matter which man tried to court her, she would always distance herself from them.

He was the only person she would put in effort and courage for.

But as the facts had shown, her efforts and courage had been put to the wrong use.

She had failed completely.

From now on, when other people talked about her, would they mention her as the admired and envied campus belle, or as a mere laughingstock of the school?

She couldn't let it end this way. She couldn't lose just like that...

With such thoughts in mind, she stared at Lin Jiage as if he was a heartless man, with tears streaming down her cheeks. With a miserable tone, she asked, "H-how can you say such a thing?"

"I-if you really didn't want to have anything to do with me, why did you accept the thousand paper cranes I folded for you? Why did you have dinner with me at the school canteen on Valentine's Day? Why did you agree to this interview in the first place?"

As Qin Yiran spoke, more and more tears welled up in her eyes, and her crying intensified.

By the end of her words, her face was already completely stained with tears, a sight which evoked pity from the crowd.

"You might not like me, but I'm not someone you can bully just like that!"

Seeing that her plan had failed, Qin Yiran put on a pitiful look in front of the entire campus while pinning Lin Jiage with the image of a heartless man who trampled on the feelings of others!

There was indeed an adage saying that a gentleman should never get into a confrontation with a lady, but it was a pity that Lin Jiage never planned on playing the gentleman in front of a woman who had nothing to do with him...

Since she decided to bring that all up here, he didn't mind settling the debts she owed him once and for all!

Facing the sorrowfully sobbing Qin Yiran, Lin Jiage didn't look at all moved by the display. On the contrary, the cold aura surrounding him only seemed to deepen, and even the tone he took left people feeling on edge.

"First, I didn't accept your gift. You had someone deliver it to my dorm room, and then I had someone deliver it back to where it came from."

"Second, the dinner at the school canteen was for us to discuss the school's anniversary celebration. That should be the only time we've met. If I'm not wrong, I believe that you gave me the gift the night before that..."

At this point, Lin Jiage shot a glance at Qin Yiran and spoke meaningfully, "...You sure did time it well..."

After mocking her, Lin Jiage continued, "Third, regarding the interview, until the moment the emcee called my name and made the announcement, I wasn't aware of this program at all."

After saying all that had to be said, Lin Jiage turned around decisively and left, not bothering to remain on the stage any longer.

It was as if he'd thrown a bomb—his composed and steady words caused an uproar among the students in the area.

"What Lin Jiage said, doesn't it mean that he's just a victim of Qin Yiran's schemes..."

"All this time, we thought that it was a touching romance between a charming gentleman and a beautiful lady, but in the end, it turned out to be just the lady's one-sided show!"

"But honestly, I couldn't even tell that Qin Yiran was such a devious person. She was obviously the one who started this mess, so how could she have the face to cry so pitifully now?"

#### **Chapter 44: The Only Person I Won't Go Overboard With Is The Girl I Like (2)**

"But even though Qin Yiran did something wrong, Lin Jiage shouldn't have done that to her. After all, as a guy, he should at least act like a gentleman towards the ladies. Isn't this too painful for Qin Yiran's pride? No matter what, he should have at least spared her some dignity!"

"That's right! Even though Qin Yiran made a mistake, she did it because she likes him. To treat someone who likes him so horribly, he really went overboard..."

Upon hearing those words, Lin Jiage's quick-paced footsteps out of the hall suddenly came to a halt.

There were many students inside the hall, but his hearing was truly good to a frightening extent. He was able to accurately identify where the voices had come from, and he walked straight up towards the duo who had just spoken those words.

The room fell silent once more upon seeing his actions.

Lin Jiage's voice wasn't loud, but those around him could hear his words clearly.

"Pride is something that you give yourself, not something that others give you. The same applies to dignity as well. Dignity obtained through begging is not dignity but pity."

"Also, you said that a man should act like a gentleman towards the ladies? If a man were to act gentlemanly to everyone, he wouldn't be a gentleman but a central heater 1!"

"Also, I hate those people who use my name to cause trouble for others. That's not what it means to like someone; that's just being unethical."

"If you feel like I went overboard with my actions today, let me just tell you this: the only person I won't go overboard with is the girl I like!"

...

"AHHHHH, what do I do? I feel like my Adonis is deadly cool today!"

"What deadly cool? More like coolness beyond measure!"

"If you feel like I went overboard with my actions today, let me just tell you this: the only person I won't go overboard with is the girl I like!" His boyfriend meter has hit MAX levels..."

"I really didn't expect Adonis Lin to have such a venomous tongue. He went a little too far, but I like that! But speaking of which, Adonis Lin can't be blamed for this matter either. Belle Qin is simply too calculating. As the saying goes, you reap what you sow!"

He Tiantian and Jiang Yue's agitated voices filled Shi Yao's ears, but as she was immersed in her own thoughts, she didn't speak a word.

So, Lin Jiage and Qin Yiran weren't a couple...

Did that mean that she'd misunderstood him when she used that dating rumor to diss him?

...

"Do you feel that there's something weird about our boss today?"

"I feel the same too. A lot of girls have tried to ask out our boss, and quite a few of them resorted to little schemes to make people assume that they were dating him. But usually, our boss has never been bothered about it. While Qin Yiran did go a little farther than the previous girls, it's not like she committed some unpardonable crime. Truthfully speaking, our boss feels frighteningly on edge today. It's as if he's a completely different person!"

“As the only person in Room 501 with a girlfriend, I should have the most say about all this. In my opinion, our boss isn’t on edge. He’s doing this to clear up the rumors. Or should I say, he’s afraid of being misunderstood by someone...”

Xia Shangzhou, Lu Benlai, and Song Chaoxi quietly discussed the issue as they walked behind Lin Jiage, keeping a distance of around a half meter from him.

However, shortly after they started walking, Lin Jiage abruptly stopped without warning in front of them.

The trio quickly shut their mouths as they glanced ahead with confused expressions. Following which, they saw a young lady rushing towards them with her head lowered, not paying attention to the road ahead of her—

...

“Yaoyao, you’re about to bump into someone!”

#### **Chapter 45: I’ll Be Depending On You For This Semester’s Deliveries (1)**

“Yaoyao, you’re about to bump into someone!”

Leng Nuan sudden shout caused Shi Yao to raise her eyes and look in front of her.

A white bundle about ten centimeters away blocked her entire view of the road ahead.

Shi Yao could vaguely tell that it was the chest of a tall man.

She tried to stop, but due to her earlier momentum, it was already too late.

Expecting to experience a sharp pain from bumping into the chest of another, Shi Yao squeezed her eyes shut right before she slammed into the other party.

One second, two seconds, three seconds... The anticipated pain didn’t arrive.

Shi Yao thought that she was dreaming, so she blinked her eyes in confusion. However, she still didn’t feel any pain. So, she started to move her head, and only then did her delayed senses tell her that the sensation on her face wasn’t from clothing. Instead, it felt warm and soft...

This... Shi Yao was stunned for a moment before she realized that it was a palm...

In the moment that she bumped into the man, he had stretched out his hand to protect her face...

Furthermore, this hand had a very pleasant smell to it. It was reminiscent of the refreshing scent of a lush grass field after a light drizzle...

“Yaoyao, are you okay?”

Leng Nuan’s voice jolted awake the dazed Shi Yao.

H-h-her hand was still pressed against the man’s palm...

Shi Yao anxiously took a step backward to create some distance between her and the man before raising her face. She wanted to apologize to the man, but when her gaze was about to reach the collar of the other party, Leng Nuan's voice sounded for the third time, "S-S-Senior Lin..."

S-S-Senior Lin?

Shi Yao roughly knew who was standing in front of her, and her gaze stopped at his collar. A few seconds later, she quickly glanced upward, and after a brief look, she hurriedly lowered her face once more.

I-it really is Lin Jiage...

The word she was just about to utter—'Sorry'—was stuck in her throat for some reason. It just wouldn't come out.

Leng Nuan, who was standing beside Shi Yao at this point, noted her friend's prolonged silence, so she spoke up once more, "Senior Lin, we truly feel sorry about this."

As Leng Nuan spoke, she discreetly pinched Shi Yao's hand.

Recovering from her bewilderment, Shi Yao lifted her gaze again and looked at Lin Jiage. "Sorry."

Lin Jiage tilted his head slightly downward to look at Shi Yao with his usual nonchalant face, and without saying a word, he walked around her and continued on.

It was only after Lin Jiage was some distance away before He Tiantian and Jiang Yue finally recovered from their dazed state. They quickly rushed to Shi Yao and Leng Nuan with agitated expressions.

"My gosh, was I really just standing across from my Adonis?"

"Did Yaoyao's face really touch my Adonis's hand?"

"Yaoyao, quick, let me touch your face! This can count as holding hands with my Adonis..."

...

"Did you notice that the girl who bumped into our boss was very beautiful? She's like my ideal goddess!" As if he'd discovered a new land, Xia Shangzhou began talking excitedly after they had walked a distance away.

"She's beautiful, but I think that the girl who spoke to us earlier is more my type." As Lu Benlai spoke, he subconsciously shot a glance behind him. "If fate gives me the chance to meet her again, I'm going to ask her out!"

## **Chapter 46: I'll Be Depending On You For This Semester's Deliveries (2)**

"What if fate doesn't let the two of you meet for the rest of your life?"

"Scram! Don't curse me..."

Returning to Room 501.

Leaning casually on his seat, Lin Jiage took out his phone and began to order some food for delivery.

Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai also stopped their bickering at this point.

They glanced at Lin Jiage for a moment before trading gazes.

“It feels like something’s wrong with our boss?”

“Yeah, I felt it too...” Xia Shangzhou said. He backtracked to the door, pushed it open with one hand—an imitation of Lin Jiage’s usual habit—and walked into the dormitory room again. As he walked past the bathroom, he suddenly realized what was wrong with Lin Jiage. He quickly shot a glance at the bathroom.

Noticing Xia Shangzhou’s actions, Lu Benlai also turned to look at the bathroom. They stared at the bathroom for two whole seconds before speaking together with uncanny harmony, “I got it, our boss didn’t wash his hands!”

“Our boss is a clean freak, and he hates being touched by other people. Even if he shook hands with someone out of politeness, he would have gone to the bathroom to wash his hands. He touched that girl’s face with his hand, but he didn’t wash it after returning to the dorm room!”

“Something’s not right...”

“Our boss isn’t interested in my goddess, is he?”

My goddess... My...

After ordering the delivery, Lin Jiage was just about to make payment when his finger suddenly stopped. He turned around to look at Xia Shangzhou and said, “You’re picking up the delivery downstairs later.”

“Why? Boss, I’m the one who picked it up yesterday. Didn’t we agree that Little Lilai and I would take turns each day? This isn’t fair to me. I obj—”

Before Xia Shangzhou could finish his sentence, Lin Jiage shook his phone and said calmly, “Since that’s the case, I guess I’ll just have to cancel your share...”

Saying this, Lin Jiage began to tap on the screen once more.

“Alright, alright! I’ll pick it up later. I’ll go tomorrow and the day after tomorrow too. No matter how many days you want me to do it, I’ll do it without a word of complaint!” Xia Shangzhou hurriedly changed his attitude.

Hearing those words, Lin Jiage stopped in the middle of canceling Xia Shangzhou’s share and started paying the bill instead. At the same time, he remarked with a troubled voice, “It doesn’t seem right to make you pick up the deliveries every time...”

Fearing that he might be deprived of his portion in the future, Xia Shangzhou was preparing to reply with a determined ‘It’s fine, I love picking up deliveries more than anything in the world’. But then after completing the payment, Lin Jiage tossed his phone to the side of the table and relaxed against the back of his chair, saying, “...but since you seem to like picking up deliveries so much, I guess I’ll be troubling you for this semester’s deliveries then!”

After saying those words, Lin Jiage automatically ignored Lu Benlai's gleeful laughter and Xia Shangzhou's cries of agony. He closed his eyes and lazily took a brief nap.

Since there were lessons the following morning, Lin Jiage didn't head to the hospital that night.

After having dinner, Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai were called by their professor to do some menial labor once again.

Lin Jiage went to the running track to run two rounds alone in order to aid his digestion. After which, he returned back to his dormitory room, and just as he was about to take a shower, his phone suddenly rang— ding dong .

### **Chapter 47: Lin Jiage, Destined For Loneliness (1)**

He turned around and headed back to his study table to pick up his phone. Tapping into his WeChat, he saw that it was a message from Xia Shangzhou.

It was not a written message or a picture but a link.

Tapping in, the link led to a thread in the school forum. The five-word title was extremely striking: Lin Jiage, Destined For Loneliness!

Destined for loneliness?

Destined to spend his entire life in loneliness?

Frowning, Lin Jiage scrolled down to read the contents of the thread.

[Lin Jiage is really too much to treat a lady like that. He's well on the path for a life of loneliness...]

Lin Jiage swiftly read through the OP's post. It was an attack against him for the words he'd said against Qin Yiran earlier in the afternoon.

Lin Jiage read through the ten replies in the first page of the thread. There was a mix of positive and negative reviews.

However, by the time he reached the end of the first page, the topic of the thread had already changed. It had turned into a discussion about Qin Yiran's character and what kind of girl would take him down in the future.

How was it any of their business which girl would take him down?

Lin Jiage moved on to the second page and saw the OP spamming the message: [Lin Jiage, destined for loneliness!]

He did a rough calculation, and it looked like the same message had been posted about thirty times. He sneered disdainfully before tossing his phone aside to grab his towel and pajamas and then headed to the bathroom.

Halfway there, another cold sneer escaped from his lips.

Someone said that he was destined for loneliness?

He'd had a fiancée before he was even born, and yet, someone dared to say that he was destined for loneliness?

Truly, a bunch of ignorant single dogs and fake couples, having girlfriends but no official name to their relationships!

...

Fresh out of the bath, Lin Jiage didn't seem the slightest bit displeased from the remarks on the school forum. On the contrary, he seemed to be in a good mood when he headed to the balcony to enjoy the refreshing night breeze.

The night sky didn't look bad today. The moon was round, and there were several twinkling stars in sight.

The winter jasmine below had bloomed, exuding a pleasant scent which drifted along with the night breeze...

Lin Jiage glanced at the sky for a moment as he brought his hand to his nose and sniffed it lightly.

Only the scent of bath soap remained...

Lin Jiage sighed deeply. As he recalled the sweet fragrance around the young lady who'd bumped into him earlier that evening, even he didn't notice that his lips had subconsciously curled up a little.

The fiancée his grandfather chose for him couldn't even watch where she was going, could she be a moron...?

Thinking so, the smile on Lin Jiage's lips grew even more apparent.

Not too long after he walked into the balcony, the phone that he'd left back on his study table rang.

Walking back to his study table, he picked up his phone. It was from the [Sexy and Frisky] group.

[Yao Loves Ice Cream]: Anyone up for a game?

[Juice]: Sis Yao, sorry. I might not be able to play with you tonight.

[Expert of the Monkeys]: Tomorrow! I promise that I'll play with you tomorrow!

[Expert of the Monkeys]: I suddenly remembered that our boss is free and alone in our dorm room at the moment. Sis Yao, you can get our boss to carry you.

[Expert of the Monkeys]: @[111111]

[Juice]: @[111111]

Even Tide had joined in on the commotion: @[111111]

**Chapter 48: Lin Jiage, Destined For Loneliness (2)**

Yesterday, didn't that little fatty say that she added him by mistake because of a shaky hand?

Normally, Lin Jiage wouldn't hesitate to play dead. But for some reason, he was in a good mood today, so he decided to be magnanimous for once and bring that little fatty around in the game.

Thinking this, Lin Jiage accessed the game, shared the room with the [Sexy and Frisky] group, and even sent out an '@[Yao Loves Ice Cream]' .

When [Yao Loves Ice Cream] accessed the room, the phone in his hand vibrated once more. He started the game, and just as he was about to close his WeChat, he saw that [Expert of the Monkeys] had sent him a message: [Thank you, Boss.]

It wasn't as if he was bringing that little fatty around the game for that guy, so why was he being so excessive and thanking him?

Lin Jiage didn't intend to reply to Xia Shangzhou's message, and he was about to return to the game when yet another notification popped up. It was from [Yao Loves Ice Cream]: [Thank you +1]

Was that little fatty agreeing with Xia Shangzhou?

Without any hesitation, Lin Jiage began typing on the screen.

[111111]: It's fine. I just think that it's not challenging for me to play alone, so I decided to bring you with me to hike up the difficulty.

...

On the other end of the screen, after seeing the message that [111111] sent, Shi Yao immediately wanted to take back her [Thank you +1] .

But since too much time had passed by, she was unable to withdraw the message. In that moment, she really wanted to chop off her own hands.

Why did she even bother to thank him?

Just like yesterday, [111111] and Shi Yao didn't interact much in the game.

Due to her bumping into Lin Jiage earlier in the evening, she didn't get to have her fill during dinner. And so, in the middle of playing the game, she would say such words from time to time:

"Help me wash an apple, thanks."

"Help me grab a packet of potato chips, thanks."

"Help me grab a bottle of milk, thanks."

"Help me open this packet of beef jerky, thanks."

"Help me tear open the packaging of this QQ Candy 1 , thanks."

"Help me..."

After the nth time Shi Yao spoke about food, on the other end of the game, the person who was silently slaughtering the enemies and carrying Shi Yao to victory, [111111], abruptly chuckled.

He had a very beautiful voice, and the chuckle was rather soft too. In that moment, Shi Yao felt a numbing sensation in her ears.

Her mouth, which was busy munching on a biscuit at that moment, paused for quite a while before resuming again.

But barely after she chewed twice, [111111]'s voice sounded from her earpiece once more, "Little Fatty, how heavy are you?"

Little Fatty?

Was there a little fatty sitting by his side?

Shi Yao knew better than to speak at this moment.

[111111]: "Little Fatty, didn't you hear me?"

Was the Little Fatty that Mister Numbers referring to... her?

Shi Yao choked on her biscuit.

It took her quite a bit of effort before she could breathe properly again. After which, she stared at [111111] in the game, and with a very stern and earnest voice, said, "I'm only 40 kg."

[111111]: "Aren't you getting the first number wrong? It should be 80 kg, right?"

Before Shi Yao could respond to that, [111111] continued speaking, "Or Little Fatty, are you actually 1.4 meters tall?"

[111111]: "Little Fatty, if someone as insatiable as you only weighs 80 kg, you must be rather short. Perhaps I might even be overestimating you with the 1.4 meters..."

T-t-that's too much!

Shi Yao felt so choked by [111111]'s words that she couldn't find her voice for a moment.

While she wasn't a fatty or only 1.4 meters tall in real life, what right did he have to speak of her that way? This was too much!

"Little Fatty, do you sleep on the top bunk or the bottom bunk? If you sleep on the top bunk, the person on the bottom is surely too afraid to shut her eyes at night. She probably fears the day your bed collapses in the middle of the night and crushes her to death..."

[111111] didn't sound like he was going to let the matter rest, "Oh, wait a moment. Considering your weight, you might even have trouble climbing up to the top bunk..."

After hearing those words, Shi Yao finally reached her limit. In a moment of rage, she bellowed, "Don't think I don't know that you're just an old virgin!"

**Chapter 49: It Wasn't Like She'd Used Him Before, How Would She Know? (1)**

After hearing those words, Shi Yao finally reached her limit. In a moment of rage, she bellowed, “Don’t think I don’t know that you’re just an old virgin!”

Unaware of what she was saying out of anger, Shi Yao continued to rage on, “And it’s one thing for you to be an old virgin, but you’ve never even had a girlfriend!

“Not only is your first night still intact, your first love, first kiss, first hand-holding, first hug... All in all, anything that can count as a first time, they’re all still intact for you!”

Making a personal attack, who didn’t know how to do it?!

Furiously thinking this, Shi Yao continued her outburst, “I had male classmates who had girlfriends even in kindergarten, but you’ve never even held a girl’s hand? Are you actually an unbelievably ugly person in real life?!

“Are you so ugly that both men and gods alike spit in your presence, and your roommates lose their appetite when they see your face?!”

Shi Yao spat out a whole string of insults out of a moment’s rage, and by the time she finally stopped, she suddenly realized that there was no sound in her earpiece other than the BGM 1 . [111111] hadn’t said a word.

In the game, [111111]’s avatar was also standing on the spot, perfectly still.

Hm? Weren’t they escaping from the blue zone? Why wasn’t he moving at all?

Was he reflecting on himself after being rendered speechless at her words?

She might have been harsh, but who asked him to go overboard in the first place!

Besides, it wasn’t as if she’d lied. She was just repeating what [Expert of the Monkeys] told her...

Thinking up to this point, Shi Yao suddenly froze altogether, as if someone had sealed her acupoints 2 .

Even the avatar which she’d been diligently maneuvering towards the safe zone had stopped as well.

Her mind blanked out for about three seconds before a huge explosion broke out inside it.

D-d-did I really just say that [111111] is an old virgin?

It’s one thing to call him that, but I even recited everything [Expert of the Monkeys] said!

First night, first love, first kiss, first hand-holding, first hug...

AHHHHH! As a modest lady, how could I say those things to a man?

Even if he was asking for it, she could have retaliated in another way. Why did she have to say that he was an old virgin?

Unaware of what [111111] was doing on the other end, Shi Yao listened closely into the earpiece, and she could vaguely hear a bit of movement on the other end.

Her heart trembled in fright and anxiety, and she immediately backed out of the game, forcefully tossing her phone to the side.

“Yaoyao, what are you doing?”

“Also, the things you said just now, who were you talking about?”

Ignoring He Tiantian’s question, Shi Yao pulled open her blanket and hid herself under it.

...

Lin Jiage had originally been in a good mood, and after hearing [Yao Loves Ice Cream]’s adorable voice on the other end of the earpiece from time to time, his mood grew better and better.

While playing the game, he was also secretly counting the number of times she spoke.

In just one night, she had spoken twelve times. Every sentence was related to food, and the food she asked for was different each time as well.

At that point, he couldn’t help but remember her WeChat Moments page...

### **Chapter 50: It Wasn’t Like She’d Used Him Before, How Would She Know? (2)**

So, she wasn’t just an avid eater but a glutton as well...

Could someone who ate like that in the middle of the night possibly remain thin?

As such thoughts flashed across his mind, a white and chubby lifeform surfaced in his head, reminiscent of a big bun fresh out of the oven...

He couldn’t help but chuckle at that notion. Thus, he—who rarely spoke to strangers in the game—actually made a rare exception and asked, “Little Fatty, how heavy are you?”

He did know that it was very impolite to ask a lady whom he had yet to meet about her weight.

Even so, he felt tempted to tease her. So, after hearing her answer, he couldn’t help but carry on.

He didn’t have other intentions in mind. He simply thought that... it was rather interesting to tease her...

He wouldn’t have been surprised if it made her unhappy, angry, or even cry because of it, but he hadn’t expected her to retaliate so indignantly.

And honestly speaking, he was truly dumbstruck by her outburst.

He was stunned for a very long time before he could digest what she’d just said.

Old virgin, never had a girlfriend, anything that can count as a first time is all still intact, unbelievably ugly person...

His face twitched for a very long time before he managed to keep it under control.

Did he just get mocked by that white and chubby Little Fatty?

He immediately wanted to retaliate against her insults, but then realized that she had gone offline at some point.

Since you dare to insult me, shouldn't you have the guts to face me...

In that instant, Lin Jiage lost all mood to play. He tossed his phone onto the table and turned to look at the mirror hanging on the wall to admire his own face.

She actually said that he was unbelievably ugly?

Just wait till he met her in real life—he'd dazzle her eyes blind!

Not to mention, she said that he was an old virgin... How on earth was he old? So what if he was a virgin? He simply wanted to preserve his firsts, was there a problem with that?

Did a person have to fool around, drink wine, and make merry with women in order to be charming?

It was called having dignity and self-love! It was clear that the white and chubby Big Bun was severely lacking in worldly experience!

Lin Jiage laughed coldly for a moment before glancing at the time. It was already eleven o'clock. With nothing better to do, he prepared himself for bed.

Kicking aside the chair behind him, he stood up and got ready to climb into bed. At that moment, however, he suddenly recalled what the white and chubby Big Bun had said once again. Don't think I don't know that you're just an old virgin!

Don't think that I don't know...

The underlying meaning behind those words was that... she knew with certainty that he was a virgin? But it wasn't like she'd ever used him before, so how would she know?

Could it be...

Lin Jiage's gaze first turned to Xia Shangzhou's bed before falling upon Lu Benlai's bed. After which, he changed his mind about going to sleep. Instead, he sat on a chair and waited patiently for them to return.

Ten minutes past eleven, the door opened, and the silent dormitory room suddenly grew lively.

"Boss, you're not asleep yet?"

"Boss, did you manage to get a chicken dinner playing with Sis Yao today?"

Without saying a word, Lin Jiage's gaze alternated between the duo.

Lu Benlai: "Boss, don't look at me like that. I'll get shy."

Xia Shangzhou: "Me too, Boss. You're making me shy."

Lin Jiage continued to silently assess them, and eventually, his gaze fell decisively on Xia Shangzhou, and he said, "A problem came up with my phone. Let me borrow yours for a while."