

### Chapter 411: Wedding Day (1)

"I donned my tuxedo and put on a tie. For the first time in my life, I willingly called a cab to get to our boss' company. I did everything that I could to clear the interview. Do you know how happy I was when I received the acceptance call yesterday? In that instant, I thought that I was the most blissful person in the world.

"But today, when I reported to work at our boss' company earlier today, I realized that I had stepped into not heaven but hell. I was actually assigned to become the subordinate of our boss' elder sister! She was in the midst of berating someone when I entered her office with my documents. A second after I knocked on the door and opened it, I saw her crushing a glass cup with her bare hands...

"And that isn't the worst yet! What's even more terrifying is that your elder sister is clearly getting vengeance on me for accidentally seeing her bare body back then! For the entire day, she made me run around the place to get her food, and after the laborious effort I put into getting them, she actually refused to eat!

"I gave it some thought after that. As a capable undergraduate from G University, how can I allow myself to be bullied by your elder sister like that? So, I rose up and told your elder sister that she's fired! But in the next moment, she swung her fist toward me and said something about 'Do you think that my department is your family's living room? Do you think that this is a place where you can come and leave as you please?'"

"What happened next?" Gripped by the story, Lu Benlai urged Xia Shangzhou to carry on.

"So, what happened next is that..." The proud expression that Xia Shangzhou had when he talked about his uprising withered away like a miserable flower in the face of winter, replaced with the shrunken look of an eggplant before a hailstorm.

"... I gave in. I told her, 'Big sis, I was wrong. I won't try to leave anymore. I will serve you like a slave. Putting aside a mere 5-year contract, I would slave off for her for ten years if she wanted me to!' And a moment later, I was sold into our boss' company for ten years. Ten years! Ten whole freaking years! That's the ten most beautiful years of my life!"

Lin Jiage rolled his eyes at Xia Shangzhou's bitter wailings before turning to Lu Benlai, who was still laughing in glee at Xia Shangzhou's misery, and asked, "What about you?"

Right after hearing Lin Jiage asking about her, Lu Benlai's face immediately drooped sorrowfully as he began spitting out the bitterness he had been put through, "I am even more pitiful than Old Xia. Didn't I tell you a while ago that I got my future wife's AliPay account? I really sent her 520 RMB and blacklisted her so that she can't return my money back to me. So, recently, she came to our class to look for me. Words can't even begin to describe how happy I was then. I thought that I could finally get my future wife's phone number.

"Then, just earlier this afternoon, I got a call from a public phone. My future wife has asked me out in the little forest in front of our school. So, I got into my most handsome look before heading over, and a

mere second after I arrived, my future wife threw the money into my face. Look! This red mark over here was the paper cut by one of the notes...

"My future wife said that there was no way she couldn't have possibly seen through those shallow thoughts of mine. So, I finally conceded and asked her just what should I do in order to get her phone number. Then, she replied that there's no way in the world I'll be able to get her phone number. She pointed to the sun and said, 'Get as far away from me as the sun is from us...'

"... Just like that, my plan failed. I've to start devising a new one now... Boss, don't you think that I'm really pitiful?"

Upon hearing Lu Benlai's words, Xia Shangzhou looked at Lin Jiage with sad, puppy eyes as he said, "Me too. Don't you think that I had it worse than Little Lailai?"

Lin Jiage glanced at the duo before him before leisurely leaning back in the chair as he said, "Since the two of you are so miserable, shall I share something happy with you to treat your wounds?"

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Xia Shangzhou: "Wahh, I knew it! Boss still loves me!"

Lu Benlai: "Tell me, tell me!"

Before Lin Jiage began speaking, his lips had already curled into a smile, and he said, "Today is the wedding day between me and Yaoyao."

## **Chapter 412: Wedding Day (2)**

Before Lin Jiage began speaking, his lips had already curled into a smile, and he said, "Today is the wedding day between me and Yaoyao."

As he spoke, he took out his phone, tapped into the game, opened up his profile page, and showed the indication that he and Shi Yao were already in a lover status to Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai, saying, "There, the evidence."

Xia Shangzhou could vaguely hear the sound of a knife plunging deep into his chests, "..."

Boss, you aren't treating our sorrows. You're just worsening things here...

Lu Benlai could clearly hear his glass heart falling to the ground and shattering into fragments, "..."

I was wrong. I shouldn't have told him to tell me. I should have covered his ears and rejected his offer vehemently.

It took a while before Lu Benlai finally managed to piece together the shattered fragments of his heart. Holding onto a sliver of hope, he asked, "Boss, are you telling us all of this to give us some red packets so as to cure our sorrows?"

Those words from Lu Benlai snapped Xia Shangzhou out of his dazed state too, and he quickly added on, "Or boss, are you intending to bring me and Little Lailai to Golden Resplendence to celebrate the occasion so that we can forget our sorrows?"

“The two of you are really thinking too much into it...” Lin Jiage said as he took his phone back. He lazily leaned back on his chair before adding on, “... Isn’t the words that I have said earlier more than enough for you?”

Xia Shangzhou clutched his chest and squeezed out feebly from his mouth, “Boss, aren’t you just showing off to us?”

Lu Benlai rubbed his chest to soothe his heart as he agreed with Xia Shangzhou, “You aren’t healing us but whipping our battered corpses.”

Showing off? Whipping battered corpses?

Hearing those awful words, a furrow formed on Lin Jiage’s forehead as he asked, “You don’t think that the words I’ve just said are healing enough for you?”

He thought that such good news should be enough to put anyone in good mood... It should have parted the darkness in their hearts to shower resplending radiance before their eyes...

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The perplexed Lin Jiage thought about the matter again and again before saying, “If that isn’t enough for you, I guess I can only continue healing you all. Earlier, when we were playing today, Yaoyao praised me. She said that I’m a handsome dooper.”

Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai exchanged glances with one another before turning to look at Lin Jiage together. They blinked their eyes in confusion, “???”

Boss, are you sure that she was praising you?

Still drunk on the nickname Shi Yao had given him, Lin Jiage didn’t notice the slight expression on the faces of the duo. There was a proud arch on his eyebrows as he spoke with a tone that looked almost as if a child showing his most precious treasure to his good friends, “Say, don’t you think that this nickname sound particularly impressive? Handsome dooper... Is there a better nickname than that in the world?

“That’s not all. Yaoyao also praised my looks too. She said that she had never known what the word ‘handsome’ entails till she finally met me.”

After finishing his piece, Lin Jiage looked at the two of them smugly as he asked, “How is it? Do you feel healed now?”

Xia Shangzhou shook his head and said, “I don’t know what your definition of healing is, but I do know that I feel like a livestock being butchered callously.”

Lu Benlai nodded in agreement as he said, “Same here too. I think like there might be some misunderstanding as to what healing means over here, but I feel like my corpse is being violated...”

“If that still isn’t enough for you, I guess I have no choice but to use my trump card then...” Before Lin Jiage even began speaking, an embarrassed tinge had already colored his cheeks, and he said, “... Yaoyao said that I’m so handsome that it enrages the gods, and she’s so beautiful that all are jealous of her, so we’re both a match made in heaven...”

Lin Jiage paused for a moment over here. Even though what he said subsequently had all come from him, Soft Bun didn't deny it, so it should be safe to assume that she shared the same sentiments as him. So, he added on, "... a fated couple, made to complement one another... Do you get it now? Yaoyao is trying to say how much we're meant to be together..."

### **Chapter 413: A Date With Soft Bun (1)**

Before Lin Jiage could finish speaking, Lu Benlai had already risen to his feet. Clutching his stomach, he dashed to the toilet as he shouted, "Argh! My stomach is aching..."

That shameless rascal! How dare he snatch my lines...

Xia Shangzhou furiously 'greeted' everyone in Lu Benlai's family before standing up too as he said, "Boss, I suddenly remembered that Lin Yimu has something to say to me. It's very, very important, so I need to head over to take a look..."

Just like that, the bathroom door and the dormitory door were opened and slammed shut one after another, leaving Lin Jiage alone inside Room 501.

Lin Jiage sat on his chair with a frown. He stared at the ceiling for a while as he pondered about everything that had happened earlier on with a faint smile before he finally stood up and got to his bed.

...

After Shi Yao bade Mister Numbers goodbye, she put down her phone and went to take a bath.

By the time she was done washing up and tidying the room, it was already nearing twelve midnight.

Perhaps it was because the exams had just ended, and the tension within her had suddenly loosened, she suddenly found herself unable to get to sleep. She lay on the bed and allowed many miscellaneous thoughts flowing through her mind for a moment before she finally grabbed her phone, got onto the internet, and started watching a competition video of her adonis, Legend.

She had watched this video many, many times before, but even so, she could still feel blood racing through her veins at those exciting moments even now.

On the comments flowing through the screen of the video[1], she noted that someone had written [The elusive L has posted something on Weibo[2]!].

She quickly backed out of the video platform and tapped into her Weibo application.

She wasn't particularly active in Weibo, so she had very few followers too. Needless to say, her posts were also pathetically few as well.

Nevertheless, one thing that was very noteworthy about her Weibo was that every single one of her posts was related to Legend, and the only person she was following was Legend too.

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From the main feed, she tapped into Legend's Weibo profile page and saw that he had posted an update earlier in the afternoon.

Actually, her adonis wasn't particularly active in Weibo either. Despite having over 10 million followers[3], he only had 10 updates thus far. Even the latest update was nothing more than an advertisement for one of his recent activities, offering some signed goods for a few lucky fans who reblogged his message.

While the content was very dry, Shi Yao still earnestly read it from the start to the end. After she was done, she unhesitatingly joined the reblogging army which was numbering in the hundred thousand by now.

After clicking on the 'Share' button, she pondered for a moment before adding in a message: [Increasing the odds for the lucky draw.]

She felt that the chances of being chosen for the signed goods were simply too low, so she continued to reblog it a few more times before backing out of Weibo.

She tabbed back to her browser to finish up her video, which she had only watched to the halfway mark. By the time she was done with it, she was finally starting to feel a little drowsy, so she plucked out her earpiece.

She was just about to put down her phone and go to rest when she noticed that she had some notifications on WeChat. She tapped into WeChat and saw that it was an advertisement coming from her classmates. Thinking nothing much of it, she was just about to back out of WeChat when she suddenly caught sight of the chat she had with Liang Mumu, which had been bumped up due to the message Liang Mumu had sent her earlier.

There was a brief moment of hesitation before she finally tapped into the chat to watch the video Liang Mumu had sent her earlier. She earnestly watched it from the start to the end, and just like that, the drowsiness that had just caught up with her suddenly disappeared...

...

At the same time, in Room 501, Lin Jiage, who had been lying on his bed for a very long time now, was just about to head to sleep when his ringtone suddenly sounded.

He opened his eyes and glanced at the screen. It was a notification that he had set before: [30th, date with Soft Bun. Location: Mountain Changming. Time: 11A.M.]

[1] Video streaming websites in China, such as Bilibili, has a function that allows commenters to post comments on the video itself. It would appear in the form of comments flowing from the left to the right, and it can be switched on and off depending on the experience you want.

[2] Weibo is a microblogging platform, and it has a standing similar to Facebook in China.

[3] Just for comparison, the most followed account in Weibo has 118 million followers, and it's a record held by He Jiong, a really famous host whose reputation is pretty much on the same level as Yoo Jae-suk in Korea.

## **Chapter 414: A Date With Soft Bun (2)**

Today is the 29th, and it's 12:01 at the moment...

In 35 hours' time, I would be confessing to Soft Bun.

To be more exact, it's 34 hours and 59 minutes... Ah no, it's already 12:02 right now, which makes it 34 hours and 58 minutes...

With such random thoughts filling his mind, Lin Jiage felt his heart beating faster and faster, and even his breathing seemed to be getting hastier too.

He had already made arrangements for the confession, but it felt like no preparation could calm the jittery feeling inside of him.

He closed his eyes as he went through the flow of events on that day itself once more to confirm it. After ensuring that there were no problems, his heart finally calmed down a little.

But not too long later, he flipped around his bed, and once again, the matters regarding his confession tomorrow assaulted his mind yet again.

In the end, he was simply unconfident about it all. Even though he had already taken most things to mind, he still tapped into the Notebook application in his phone and began reading through the various details he had recorded down.

Passionfruit, loquat, watermelon, pineapple, pomegranate, roasted duck, vanilla ice-cream, and crab roe dumpling... These were the food that Soft Bun loved the most, so he specially instructed the alfresco restaurant located at the peak of Mountain Changming to prepare all of it.

He even gave a heads up to the driver to prepare the potato chips and milk tea so that the driver would put them in the car beforehand.

Scrolling through all of his messages, a slight frown formed on Lin Jiage's forehead.

During his grandfather's birthday, from the conversation between Soft Bun and his elder sister, he found out about the days which Soft Bun tended to feel uncomfortable.

Soft Bun mentioned that it was usually around the 28th of each month, which would be these few days... He remembered his elder sister advising her to keep warm and have some brown sugar tea with her wherever possible. It would be best if she didn't eat any cold and spicy food, and overexerting herself was a big no-no...

Crap, this isn't good. I didn't take into account her period when I was preparing the events. Looks like I need to make some adjustments to my plans...

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But I have already headed to Mountain Changming a few days ago in order to ensure that everything that I have instructed is in order. If I were to make changes right now, can I really rely on them to carry them out properly?

Lin Jiage fell into a dilemma as he flipped around his bed in unease.

His gaze finally fell on Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou, who were lying on their beds.

Compared to those workers, these two seem to be far more reliable...

Lin Jiage pondered for a short moment before he cleared his throat and spoke up, "Do you have anything up the day after tomorrow?"

Xia Shangzhou honestly replied, "It's the weekend, I should be free."

On the other hand, the sharp-witted Lu Benlai sensed some danger over here. He hesitated for half a minute before he finally replied, "I guess so. What's wrong?"

Satisfied with their responses, Lin Jiage said, "The day after tomorrow, 5 o'clock, can the two of you head over to Mountain Changming?"

Lu Benlai immediately replied, "Ah boss, I just remembered. I'm meeting the professor on that day."

Seeing that someone had turned down the offer before him, the emboldened Xia Shangzhou quickly hopped onto the bandwagon and said, "How could I let that slip my mind! I have to work overtime this weekend too!"

Lin Jiage stared at the two of them fixated without saying a word at all.

Under his intense stare, Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou were starting to feel more and more unnerved.

In the end, Xia Shangzhou collapsed under the pressurizing stare and gave in, "Boss, if I talk to my superior properly, I think it might be possible for me to take leave."

What the hell? How can this grandson of mine be so weak-minded as to give in so easily?!

Lu Benlai shot a vicious glare at Xia Shangzhou, but the words that were coming out of his mouth were saying a very different story, "Ah, I think remembered wrongly too. I'm meeting the professor the day after the day after tomorrow. Or was it the day after the day after the day after tomorrow?"

#### **Chapter 415: The First Night of Honeymoon is Worth a Thousand Gold (1)**

Xia Shangzhou: "Have you gone senile?"

Lu Benlai: "A traitor like you has no right to say anything!"

Xia Shangzhou: "You're the one who is a traitor! Your whole family is traitors!"

Lu Benlai: "Grandson, you sure are foolish! Why are you insulting yourself? Don't you know that you're part of my family too?"

"..."

It was too common a scene for Lin Jiage that he couldn't be bothered with it. He simply coughed lightly, and the room fell back to silence.

Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou turned their gazes back to him.

Since they have already given in, they should at least try to get something out of it so that it wouldn't look too bad on them... So, Lu Benlai spoke up, "Boss, is there anything we can get out of going to Mountain Changming?"

“The hell, Little Lilai! Do you have no decency? Do you think that it’s appropriate for you to expect to earn something out of helping a friend?” Xia Shangzhou berated Lu Benlai before he turned to Lin Jiage and said, “Boss, rest assured! I’m not as shameless as Little Lilai. All I ask for is ten days at Golden Resplendence!”

Lu Benlai: “Hah, as the saying goes, ‘the waves behind would always tear down on the waves in front.’ As expected of my grandson, you have truly reached the peak in the path of shamelessness.”

This time, before Xia Shangzhou could retort to what Lu Benlai said, Lin Jiage had already cut right in, saying, “Who do you think Yaoyao is? She’s Leng Nuan’s roommate. Since they are roommates, do you want to fathom a guess whether Shi Yao has her phone number or not? As long as I successfully woo Yaoyao, what she has will be mine too. Going by that logic, any phone numbers she has will be in my hands too...”

“Daddy, say no more. Putting aside a mere Mountain Changming, even if you ask me to scale a blade of mountains or descend into a sea of flames, I’ll do it without any questions!” Lu Benlai immediately changed his tune.

On the other hand, Lin Jiage turned to Xia Shangzhou and said, “As for you, who do you think I am? I am Lin Jiage, the successor to the Lin Family’s corporation. I’m about to graduate from school, and it won’t be long before I take over the family business. By then, who do you think will have the greatest say in the company? Needless to say, it’ll be me. To put it in other words, I’ll have the power to promote anyone I want and cancel anyone’s contract. Of course, if I just so intend to tie someone down to our company for life, it would also just be...”

“What a great place Mountain Changming is! I would love to fly there right here right now!” Feeling a shudder run down his spine, Xia Shangzhou immediately exclaimed with forced excitement. “I might look like I’m here in the dormitory right now, but my heart and my soul is already at Mountain Changming! Ahahaha...”

Updates by . com

Lin Jiage leaned leisurely against the wall as he spoke calmly, “So, the two of you are agreeing to help me?”

Lu Benlai: “Of course! I have never rejected you in the first place. Boss, I have already decided to help you from the moment you opened your mouth. The one who was so reprehensible to turn you down was Old Xia!”

Xia Shangzhou: “Bullshit! You were the first one to say no, I was just going along with you. Boss, don’t listen to Little Lilai’s nonsense. You know that my love for you goes as deep as Romeo’s feelings for Juliet; even heaven would be moved by my sincerity! My determination to help you is no different from that of Lady Meng Jiang tearing down the Great Wall of China with her tears...”

What the hell is with these metaphors...

Putting aside the fact that I’m not interested in having Xia Shangzhou’s love, it really feels like he’s turning these classics into horror stories with what he’s saying...

Lin Jiage couldn’t be bothered to go along with them, so he got straight to the point.



## Chapter 416: The First Night of Honeymoon is Worth a Thousand Gold (2)

“I need you to head to Mountain Changming to take care of a few matters. First things first, I need you to head to the alfresco restaurant at the peak of Mountain Changming and inform them to prepare food that is lighter on the palate. Cancel all of those spicy dishes that I have ordered previously and change them to healthier and more nutritious dishes. Try to avoid seafood wherever possible. Also, there’s no need for red wine anymore. Change it to brown sugar tea instead... Ah, as for the dessert after the meal, make sure to swap out the vanilla ice-cream for a purple yam pudding...”

“Secondly, Yaoyao cannot afford to overexert herself the day after tomorrow too, so it would be best for us not to scale to the top. So, I need you to help us book a tour bus tomorrow...”

Lin Jiage ran through everything important with them. He pondered for a while at the end to double-check if there was anything else to take note of, and he suddenly remembered the thing about keeping warm.

They were going to have dinner together at the peak of the mountain, and after dinner, he would be bringing Soft Bun to take a look at the surprise and watch the fireworks he specially prepared together. Only after that would he finally confess to her.

Even by conservative estimates, it would have been already 9 PM by the time they ran through everything.

Besides, if Soft Bun were to accept his confession, he couldn’t simply drive her back right away. It would be best if he could bring her to take a look at the scenery around the peak of the mountain and enjoy bathing under the moon and starlight... Perhaps, they might even have supper together. After all, he did know how gluttonous Soft Bun was...

With all of that, it would have already been twelve midnight by the time the two of them got down the mountain.

It might be summer at the moment, so the nights were slightly warmer, but they were heading to the mountains in the suburbs after all...

To be safe, Lin Jiage quickly said, “I also need you to get the workers to prepare a shawl...”

At this point, he paused for a moment before supplementing on to it, “... as well as a heat pack and hot water bag.”

Who cares whether she’ll use it in the end? It doesn’t hurt to be prepared, right?

After confirming that he hadn’t missed out anything, Lin Jiage finally said, “Have you taken down everything yet?”

Lu Benlai: “Boss, you need not worry. I have already inscribed every single word that you have just said to the bottom of my head. For my future wife, I’ll make sure to accomplish the mission you have asked of me!”

Xia Shangzhou: “+1. I’ll do anything as long as I can crawl out from the claws of your elder sister. Even if you ask me to lick your feet, I’ll do it without any hesitation!”

Updates by . com

"..." Lin Jiage shot a disdainful look at Xia Shangzhou before saying, "My feet is saying that it looks down on you."

"Hahaha..." Lu Benlai laughed at Xia Shangzhou gleefully before he abruptly reined it in, turned to Lin Jiage, and asked, "Boss, is it a special day for Little Junior that day?"

What business is it of yours whether it's a special day for Soft Bun or not...

Lin Jiage shot a sideward glance at Lu Benlai before lying back down on his bed.

However, Lu Benlai shook his head, sighed deeply, and spoke up regretfully, "That would be a huge pity! If it isn't a convenient day for her, doesn't that mean that boss would have to go home alone after his confession? You know that they say that the first night of a honeymoon is worth a thousand gold!"

What the hell are you talking about?!

Lin Jiage closed his eyes, but somehow, he could feel his ears heating up.

He felt incredibly expectant regarding the future between them after Soft Bun accepted his proposal, but at the same time, he felt unnerved about it too. He couldn't help but wonder if it was really fine for him to get his hopes up that much.

#### **Chapter 417: Is This How It Feels Like to Love Someone (1)**

With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage asked, "Do you think that Soft Bun will accept my confession?"

Lu Benlai: "Of course! Is there any woman in the world who would reject the confession from our boss?"

Xia Shangzhou: "Well, unless she's not a woman... No, that's not right. Even guys would find it hard to reject our boss' confession too... unless he's not a human!"

Lu Benlai: "Old Xia is right. Besides, the fate between me and my future wife runs deep like the ocean. Even if just for my future wife's phone number, I believe that Little Junior will accept your confession!"

Xia Shangzhou: "You know, for my entire life, I have never won the lottery once before. I have walked across countless streets, but I have never seen a single note on the road before. With a life as miserable as mine, I don't believe that the gods would deprive me of the chance to regain my freedom. Heaven can bear witness to my earnest sincerity to free myself from the demonic clutches of your elder sister. For that, I have faith that our boss and Little Junior will come together as one."

"..." Lin Jiage closed his eyes silently.

He shouldn't have asked these two fools. What would they possibly know?

Lu Benlai: "When I think about how our boss will be married two days later and how our Room 501 would have another empty bed, I can't help but feel a little depressed."

Xia Shangzhou: "It's the same for me too. I feel a little heavy on the inside. My 9-digits passbook is going to fall into the pockets of Little Junior just like that."

Lu Benlai: "But thinking about it, isn't it a good thing? We'll be getting another wardrobe for ourselves."

Xia Shangzhou: "Eh? Now that you are putting it this way, that makes perfect sense. We can smoke inside the room openly without fear, and I don't need to worry about being driven to the balcony by our boss anymore..."

While those two really warranted a beating, at least their words carried an auspicious omen for him and Soft Bun getting together...

Forget it, I won't hold it against them then!

With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage flipped his body over.

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Sensing Lin Jiage's movements, Lu Benlai quickly changed his words, "But again, I'm poor and can't afford to buy too many clothes, so I won't need a second wardrobe. Besides, how can we put boss at the same level as Song Chaoxi? Even if our boss is no longer staying in the dormitory room anymore, we still need to keep his bed and kowtow to it thrice a day!"

Xia Shangzhou also nodded vehemently in agreement as he said, "Smoking is bad for your body, and smoking indoors is even worst. I hereby declare that I'll quit smoking!"

Lin Jiage glanced at the duo before asking quietly, "Do you really think that I'll be able to get together with Yaoyao?"

Lu Benlai: "Definitely!"

Xia Shangzhou: "Without a doubt!"

Hearing how certain the duo was, Lin Jiage closed his eyes and fell into deep thoughts once more. Thinking about it, this was probably the first time that he was so uncertain about a matter.

He had always thought that he was a very confident and self-assured person, but when it came to Soft Bun... he seemed to suddenly see all of his own flaws.

Is this how it feels like to love someone?

A nervous heart filled with trepidation from the possibility of losing her, worrying about every single thing...

...

Eight o'clock on the 29th of the month, Shi Yao got up from her bed.

She first headed to the canteen to have her breakfast before packing up her stuff at the dormitory to head home. But prior to heading home, she first took a trip to the hospital to pay a visit to Grandpa Lin.

By the time she left the hospital and got home, it was already evening.

She had her dinner before accompanying her mother for a walk downstairs. When she got home, she received an invitation from <111111> to play, so she got onto the game.

Barely after playing three rounds, as the clock struck nine-thirty, Mister Numbers suddenly asked her, "Aren't you going to sleep?"

## Chapter 418: Is This How It Feels Like to Love Someone (2)

It was only nine at the moment. She didn't even sleep that early during the examination period, and it was already going to be the holidays soon. Only a fool would sleep that early and waste her precious holiday away!

Shi Yao blinked her eyes as she asked doubtfully, "It's still quite early though..."

"Is it?" Mister Numbers replied concisely before falling silent.

...

Yet another game ended, and Mister Numbers, who had been rather silent throughout the entire duration spoke up again, "It's ten. Aren't you going to sleep yet?"

How bizarre. There are times where we played till one or two in the morning, so why does it seem like Mister Numbers is urging me to sleep today?

With a slight furrow on her forehead, Shi Yao replied, "Isn't it only 10? I can't fall asleep at this timing even if I want to."

"Alright then. Let's play another round," Mister Numbers said as he hosted another room.

It was 10:27 PM when the game came to an end. Once again, Shi Yao heard Mister Numbers nagging at her, almost as if hypnotizing her to sleep, "Are you ready to sleep now?"

Shi Yao tilted her head in confusion till a possibility suddenly struck her head, and she asked, "Are you busy right now? If you have something else to go attend to, go ahead. There's no need to worry about me."

<111111>: "That's not it."

Ah, is it a wrong guess?

Shi Yao was more confused than ever. She asked, "If you aren't busy, why are you trying to get me to sleep?"

"Well, tomorrow, you..." Mister Numbers began uttering some words before abruptly falling silent.

Updates by . com

Shi Yao waited for a while, but Mister Numbers didn't continue speaking. Utterly perplexed, she asked, "What about me tomorrow?"

<111111>: "I was saying that you'll be tired if you sleep so late tonight."

Shi Yao had a feeling that Mister Numbers was going to say something else, but she was unable to figure out what exactly it was. So, she grabbed a piece of ham and munched on it before replying, "You don't need to worry about that. I'll have plenty of energy once I'm full."

"..." Mister Numbers fell silent for a few seconds before finally replying, "Even if you don't feel tired, you should still head to sleep. You know the saying 'sleeping early and waking up early is good for the body', and this rings especially true for a lady like you."

Is that it? Why does it seem so awfully suspicious?

Shi Yao pondered as she munched on her ham, but she was still unable to make sense of this situation. A short moment later, she finally relented and said, "Alright then. I'll play another match before washing up and heading to bed."

A few seconds later, <111111> replied, "Sounds good."

The game began, and they got onto the airplane. Mister Numbers leaped down together with her, and a few moments after landing on the ground, he was knocked down by a car, leaving Shi Yao alone.

Shi Yao watched helplessly as her avatar was pummeled to death by the fists of two people...

Then, Mister Numbers' voice sounded in her ears once more, "Alright, the match has come to an end. You should head to sleep now."

What the hell! Can this even be considered as a round? It's more than we have been rushing to our deaths! We might as well have skipped this last round!

Shi Yao pouted her cheeks unhappily as she ignored Mister Numbers, threw her phone aside, and headed to the shower.

After she was done washing herself up, she returned to her room, only to find that there were various notifications on her phone.

She first checked her WeChat. She had received a message from Mister Numbers.

[Are you angry?]

[I just wanted you to sleep early and wake up early.]

[I'll bring you 10 chicken dinners the next time around, alright?]

Shi Yao ignored <111111> and headed straight to her messages.

She had received a message from Lin Jiage.

[Tomorrow morning, 11 o'clock at Mountain Changming. Don't forget.]

### **Chapter 419: An Increasingly Bewildering Behavior (1)**

Didn't we already agree on this long ago? Is he reminding me lest I forget about it?

Thinking nothing much about it, Shi Yao tapped on her screen and replied: [I won't. It's still fresh in my head]

Perhaps it was because Lin Jiage was still holding onto his phone, barely a second after she put down her phone, her screen lit up.

Lin Jiage: [Un]

He is responding to me as an acknowledgment that he has received my message, so I shouldn't have to respond to him, right?

With such thoughts in mind, Shi Yao put down her phone and started on her skincare routine, starting with applying some moisturizer on her face.

By the time she was picking up her cotton swab to apply some toner, her phone screen lit up once more.

It was yet another message from Lin Jiage: [That's good]

That's good... Something feels really weird about these two words.

Shi Yao stared at her phone intently as she pondered for a long while, but she was unable to pinpoint just what that feeling of incongruency she felt inside was. Thinking about how Lin Jiage had sent two consecutive messages to her, she decided to reply to him, saying: [See you tomorrow.]

Then, she put down her phone and proceeded to apply her toner.

Her phone screen lit up once more.

Shi Yao knew that it was likely from Lin Jiage, and she thought that he was responding with a 'See you tomorrow', so she didn't bother to check it right away. She took her time to finish her skincare routine before she sprawled over her bed and began checking her messages.

It was then that she realized that her previous thought was very wrong.

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Lin Jiage: [I just checked the route. Since we're meeting at 11 o'clock tomorrow, you'll have to head out at around 9:20]

It's not as if I'm dumb. This is pretty much common sense. Why are you telling me this?

Even though Shi Yao was really getting bewildered by his responses, she felt that he might have just been reminding her out of goodwill, so she replied as amicably as she could: [Thanks! I'll take note of the timing]

Shi Yao thought that the conversation would have ended here like that, but barely a minute later, she received yet another response: [Will you be able to wake up tomorrow? Do you need me to give you a call?]

??????

It's 9 in the morning, not 5 at dawn! Why would I be unable to wake up?

Is there something wrong with Lin Jiage's sense of time?

Shi Yao blinked her eyes a few times before looking at the message intently once more, thinking that her eyes might have been playing tricks on her. But at this moment, yet another new message arrived on her phone.

[Forget it, I'll just pick you up tomorrow morning. I can wake you up if you're still asleep then]

Huh? It's just a trip outdoors, is there a need for him to go to such an extent?

This isn't Lin Jiage's style at all!

The more Shi Yao stared at her phone, the more unnatural she found Lin Jiage's responses to be. She bit on her finger as she thought hard about all the messages he had sent her, and voila!

It suddenly struck her.

Her eyes lit up as she quickly typed on the phone and sent a message over: [I get it now! You aren't Lin Jiage but Sis Jiayi, right?]

Only Sis Jiayi would treat her like a child and worry about everything regarding her!

Without waiting for the other side to respond, the very certain Shi Yao began to construct yet another message.

...

As time ticked closer to the decisive moment, Lin Jiage was starting to feel more and more jittery on the inside. Afraid that he wouldn't wake up on time tomorrow, he set up ten consecutive alarms at a minute interval away from one another.

And his worry soon spilled over onto Shi Yao too. It was to the point where he began convincing himself that it was a good idea for him to simply fetch Shi Yao himself, so after sending her the message that he would fetch her tomorrow, he began typing out another message, saying 'It's settled then. I'll be waiting for you at your place at 9AM tomorrow.'

#### **Chapter 420: An Increasing Bewildering Behavior (2)**

But before he could finish typing out his message and send it out, he had already received her response asking if he was Lin Jiayi.

She mistook me as grandpa once, and now she's mistaking me to be Lin Jiayi? Just what in the world is she up to?

The irritated Lin Jiage was going to give a call to Shi Yao when another message arrived on his phone.

[Sis Jiayi, I know that you're worried about me, but I'm not a child. I'll take care of myself well!]

What? I'm the one who is worried about you over here! Who are you calling Lin Jiayi...

Lin Jiage scoffed in response when another message came in.

Shi Yao: [I'm still thankful to you though, Sis Jiayi. See you tomorrow at Mountain Changming! Muacks~]

Mu-a-cks...

Lin Jiage's full attention was captured by that single word on the screen.

Muacks... Muacks... Soft Bun actually sent me a muacks... Even though she mistook me to be Lin Jiayi, the fact that she sent it to my phone is equivalent to her sending it to me...

With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage's lips curled up slightly in glee.

Perhaps it was due to the lack of response after some time, Shi Yao seemed to have noticed that something was amiss, so she sent him another message, asking: [Are you... not Sis Jiayi?]

Looks like that dumbo Soft Bun isn't completely helpless yet...

Lin Jiage's fingers pattered across the screen quickly, and he replied: [What do you think?]

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Shi Yao: [Ummm...]

Shi Yao: [Sorry about that. I thought that you were Sis Jiayi]

Shi Yao: [The only person I know who is so gentle and caring is Sis Jiayi. But speaking of which, when did you become so naggy?]

Gentle? Caring? Are you talking about Lin Jiayi?

Are you sure that those two adjectives can be used on that female dinosaur? Just who in the world taught Soft Bun her Chinese? The security uncle at the guardhouse?

Besides... naggy?

What is with this discriminatory treatment? It's caring and gentle when Lin Jiayi sends it, but it becomes naggy if I'm the one who sent it?

It's not alright for a person to be so openly biased!

Forget it, I will let this matter drop. There's no need to pursue it since Soft Bun will be mine from tomorrow night onward. As Lin Jiayi... Heh, what could a girl like her possibly do?

With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage took a glance at the time and saw that it was going to be twelve midnight soon. So, he quickly sent her a message: [It's getting late. You should get to sleep]

Shi Yao: [Un. Goodnight]

Lin Jiage: [Goodnight]

...

Shi Yao didn't respond anymore after receiving the 'Goodnight' from Lin Jiage. She put down her phone, and leaving the night lamp still on, she closed her eyes.

When she was finally on the verge of falling asleep, she groggily thought of something. When she was still playing earlier on, Mister Numbers kept urging her to sleep. After that, Lin Jiage kept sending her messages, fearing that she wouldn't be able to wake up on time...

Those were two separate matters, but somehow, she couldn't help but find those two matters strangely similar to one another...

Both Mister Numbers and Lin Jiage were proud and reticent individuals, such that it was already an achievement if one could get them to speak a word at all. But all of a sudden, they became so talkative and naggy... It was really hard to get used to how bizarre they were acting.

But speaking of which, why would both of their characters suddenly change at the same time? It was almost as if they were the same person...



...

As it turned out, Lin Jiage's ten consecutive alarms didn't manage to work their magic. He had already woken up before the clock could strike five, and he couldn't fall asleep anymore after that.

He tossed and turned in his bed for a while before finally getting out of bed to wash himself up. He spent an hour fumbling around to make sure that he looked prim and proper.

Standing before the mirror, he studied his reflection carefully, turning his head slowly from the left to the right to check how he looked from different angles.

In the end, he called out to Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou, who had already gotten out of bed and were preparing to head over to Mountain Changming, and asked, "How do I look?"