

WITH YOU 81

## Chapter 81: The Great Demon King Is Cramping Up (1)

Halfway through, his phone rang. It was from the driver. “Young Master, there is one thing I forgot to tell you. Miss Shi said that she intends to visit Old Master Lin at the hospital later in the afternoon...”

“If she wants to visit Grandfather, so be it...” Lin Jiage replied leisurely, inwardly wondering if there was something wrong with the driver. Why was he calling to say that Soft Bun wanted to visit his grandfather?

Thinking this, he moved the phone away from his ear, intending to hang up.

However, his phone had barely reached his neck when Lin Jiage suddenly froze on the spot, as if someone had sealed his acupoints.

Noticing that Lin Jiage had stopped abruptly, Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai also halted their footsteps before they turned towards him with confused gazes.

“Boss, what’s wrong?”

“Who called you and put that grave look on your face?”

Ignoring the duo chattering beside him, Lin Jiage raised his phone back to his ear and began speaking once more. This time, his tone was devoid of the leisure that it had a moment ago. “Why didn’t you inform me earlier that she wanted to visit Grandfather in the afternoon?”

Before the driver could explain himself, Lin Jiage had already continued on, “Didn’t you call last night to tell me that the matter is settled? Is this what you meant by settled?”

As he spoke, he had already turned around and began dashing for the school gate.

Lu Benlai: “Boss, you’re heading the wrong way! The classroom is over there...”

Xia Shangzhou: “Boss, you’ve only got a minute before the Great Demon King starts his class! He might favor you a lot, but if you’re going to skip his class so openly, he’ll definitely drown you with tough questions in the next one...”

If Lin Jiage kept walking with them, he’d truly be walking the wrong way!

Putting aside the Great Demon King, even if it were Abbess Mijue 1’s class, he would still skip it without any hesitation...

Ignoring the noisy duo behind him, Lin Jiage hung up the phone and hastened his footsteps.

A few steps later, his quick walk turned into a sprint.

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After speeding to the hospital on a taxi, Lin Jiage hurriedly passed a few bills to the driver, and without even waiting for the change, he rushed right out.

There were many people waiting by the elevator, and after waiting for ten seconds or so, Lin Jiage opted to walk up the emergency staircase by the side instead. Taking two steps at a time, he rushed up ten floors in one shot.

Just as he left the emergency staircase, he saw Shi Yao's figure strolling into his grandfather's ward.

What a relief... She just got here too...

Not even daring to catch his breath, Lin Jiage rushed straight towards his grandfather's ward.

A second after Shi Yao closed the door, he pushed it open forcefully, causing the shocked individuals in the ward to direct confused gazes towards him.

Auntie Sun was the first to speak up, "Young Master, what's wrong? You're completely soaked in sweat!"

Lin Jiage, who was still basking in relief that he made it in time, stood on the spot without saying a word, his breathing slightly unsteady.

On the other hand, the old man had been leisurely sipping on a cup of tea while leaning against his bed. Grandpa Lin shot a questioning glance towards Shi Yao—who'd suddenly paid a visit without a word beforehand—before turning his gaze towards Lin Jiage, whose arrival was as abrupt as Shi Yao's. A moment later, he swiftly adjusted his expression to feign the look of someone deeply ill before he turned to Auntie Sun to speak in a feeble tone, "This cup is a little too heavy. Bring me another one."

Auntie Sun quickly did as she was told.

Grandpa Lin 'very strenuously' took two sips of the tea before saying, "Auntie Sun, I'm feeling a little tired. Help me into a resting position."

Auntie Sun did as she was instructed once more.

Finally, after Grandpa Lin was lying comfortably on the hospital bed, he turned his gaze towards Lin Jiage and asked, "Shouldn't you be in class right now?"

## **Chapter 82: The Great Demon King Is Cramping Up (2)**

After taking a moment to catch his breath, Lin Jiage tried his best to appear composed. He walked slowly into the ward as he threw out an excuse that he crafted on the spot, "The Great Demon King is suffering from period cramps."

"The Great Demon King?" Grandpa Lin frowned. "Do you mean Mr. Zhang? Isn't he a male professor?"

Ah...

Lin Jiage was silent for two seconds before he calmly replied with an 'Oh'. Then, "I left out a word. Wife. His wife."

"I see..." Grandpa Lin accepted Lin Jiage's explanation. He couldn't help recalling that the 'Great Demon King' that Lin Jiage mentioned—Professor Zhang—seemed to be in his sixties this year. For his wife to

still be suffering from period cramps, their age gap sure was a little huge. Thus, he added, "... It seems like Professor Zhang's wife is pretty young."

Lin Jiage's lips twitched inconspicuously as he silently turned his head away.

Grandpa Lin also couldn't be bothered to waste his attention on his grandson anymore. He turned to Shi Yao and said, "Yaoyao, why are you still standing? Come here and sit down..."

Grandpa Lin's "Yaoyao" was like a whip lashing on Lin Jiage, causing his back to tense up.

Shi Yao quickly gave an obedient greeting of "Grandpa Lin" before making her way towards the hospital bed.

"Yaoyao, what brings you here today?" The tone which Grandpa Lin directed towards Shi Yao was as amicable and close as always.

But in this moment, the amicable voice sounded no different from a ticking time bomb in Lin Jiage's ears.

Before Shi Yao could even speak up, he had already forcefully interjected into the conversation and asked, "Shi Yao, you don't have any classes this afternoon?"

Shi Yao was just about to respond to Grandpa Lin's words when Lin Jiage abruptly cut in. Surprised, she froze.

H-he's actually taking the initiative to speak to me? It feels like the first time in years since he's done that...

Shi Yao was stunned for two seconds before she turned an incredulous look towards Lin Jiage.

She didn't speak, only responding with a simple, light nod.

She thought that he would drop the conversation there and get back to whatever he was doing, so she turned her attention back towards Grandpa Lin. However, who'd expect his calm voice to sound once more, "Have you eaten yet?"

Shi Yao's dark eyes swam around for a few moments before she gave Lin Jiage a hesitant nod. "I have... eaten."

"What did you eat?"

This... Was he trying to 'awkward converse 1' with her?

Shi Yao blinked her eyes several times before responding, "Yuxiang shredded pork 2, red braised pork belly, Shuizhu fish 3, tea egg, a bowl of rice, and a bowl of pork rib corn soup..."

He was only using it to divert her attention away, did she really have to reply to him so earnestly?

But, who'd have thought that Soft Bun would be such a glutton? To be able to eat even more than me... For that little body to conceal such an astounding appetite—you really can't judge a book by its cover!

While Lin Jiage's mind wandered, Shi Yao had already turned her attention back to Grandpa Lin, "Grandpa Lin, you—"

Barely after Shi Yao began speaking, a screeching sound echoed in the room.

It was produced from a chair being dragged on the ground...

Following which, that chair was placed right behind Shi Yao.

Before Shi Yao could make sense of what was happening, the reticent Lin Jiage spoke up once more, "Sit down."

This sudden bit of attention left Shi Yao a little startled. She stared at the chair for a while before she turned to look at Lin Jiage, not daring to take a seat.

"Is it too dirty for you? I'll wipe it for you then..." As Lin Jiage spoke, he really did reach out to grab a tissue paper.

"No, no, that's not it." Alarmed, Shi Yao shook her head vehemently before fearfully sitting down.

### **Chapter 83: You-You-You-You-You-You— (1)**

"Do you want some water?"

"It's fine, thank you."

"What about yogurt?"

"Thank you, but it's alri—"

"What about milk?"

"Thank you—"

"Some fruits?"

"Thank—"

"Which one do you want to eat? I'll wash it for you..."

This time around, other than shaking her head, Shi Yao couldn't even get a word in.

She felt like she was sitting on a bed of needles.

Taking this into sight, Grandpa Lin discreetly shot a gleeful look at Auntie Sun, as if boasting about the tremendous success of his scheme.

On the other hand, after saying everything that he could squeeze out of his mind in the spur of a moment, Lin Jiage found himself momentarily stumped.

Hell, this was even more exhausting than doing a hundred Advanced Math problems...

And in this short moment that Lin Jiage was down, Shi Yao, who had never forgotten about the primary purpose behind her visit, took this opportunity to turn her gaze to Grandpa Lin and asked gently, "Grandpa Lin, are you feeling any better now? Is there still any discomfort anywhere?"

From a very young age, Lin Jiage had always been able to shrug everything off nonchalantly, no matter what kind of trouble he had landed himself in. But in this moment, as he heard the words Shi Yao had spoken, cold sweat swiftly began raining down his back.

Why did Soft Bun just have to be as obstinate as Big White Chubby... He had already gone all out to change the topic, so why was she adamantly pulling it back to square one?

On the other hand, heartened by Shi Yao's concern, Grandpa Lin replied with a smile, "With Yaoyao's concern, there is no illness too much for me to persevere through."

A relieved smile emerged on Shi Yao's lips and she continued speaking.

Watching Shi Yao's moving lips, the alarmed Lin Jiage immediately attempted to interrupt her, but it was already too late.

"Grandpa Lin, I'm truly sorry about last night. I should have come over to visit you..."

As soon as he heard those words, a hint of doubt crossed over Grandpa Lin's heartened expression, "Last night? What happened last night?"

Murphy's law really never lies. Anything that can go wrong will go wrong...

Lin Jiage turned his gaze out of the window, not daring to look at the situation in the ward anymore.

Shi Yao blinked her eyes blankly. Guessing that Grandpa Lin might have been caught off guard by her abrupt words, she replied, "Weren't you feeling unwell last night? I heard that you were in a critical condition, and you kept calling my name, wanting to meet me. You even had the driver pick me up..."

Grandpa Lin was bewildered.

There was no one to disturb him last night, so he delightfully pestered Auntie Sun into having a hot pot session with him...

When in the world did he feel unwell yesterday? Not to mention, a critical condition? Kept calling Yaoyao's name?

Grandpa Lin was completely flabbergasted by Shi Yao's words. He felt as if he was dreaming.

On the other hand, Lin Jiage was swiftly reassessing his situation. Since his lie had already been exposed, the important thing at hand was to ensure that Shi Yao wouldn't find out that he was the mastermind behind that whole matter. Since that was the case...

Since the roundabout manner didn't work, it seems like it is about time to pull out the big guns...

With this thought in mind, Lin Jiage resolved his decision before turning his gaze upon his grandfather.

He decided to launch the preemptive strike before his grandfather could say anything. With a look which suggested that Shi Yao's words had jogged his memory, he spoke up, "I would have nearly forgotten about it if Yaoyao hadn't mentioned the matter. Grandpa, how are you doing at the moment? Should we get my sis to send a specialist from abroad over to take a look at your condition?"

Yaoyao?

Yaoyao...

Shi Yao's mouth opened slightly as she stared dazedly at Lin Jiage for roughly five whole seconds.

Did he just call me Yaoyao?

On the other hand, Grandpa Lin felt even more confused after hearing what Lin Jiage said.

What in the world was going on here? He was only feigning illness to stop them from canceling their engagement? When did his condition deteriorate to the point that he needed Lin Jiayi to send a specialist over from abroad over?

#### **Chapter 84: You-You-You-You-You-You— (2)**

Grandpa Lin took a deep breath to calm himself first before he began organizing his disorderly thoughts. "Yaoyao, you are saying that I was in a critical condition yesterday, and I kept calling your name, wanting to meet you?"

"That's right..." Shi Yao nodded. After a moment of thought, she added, "... Lin Jiage sent me a message to inform me so."

Soft Bun, will you die if you don't add in those words at the end?

Are you trying to murder your husband over here... Ah no, it should still be fiancé!

In this instant, Lin Jiage really felt as if he had been paired with a pig of a teammate. Not only was his teammate contributing nothing at all, it was almost as if she was trying to sabotage him at every turn!

"Lin Jiage?" Grandpa Lin repeated his grandson's name questioningly before he slowly turning his gaze toward the person in question.

Meeting Grandpa Lin's eyes, Lin Jiage felt a jolt in his temples.

However, in view that he was already halfway through the deed, he decisively made up his mind to go all the way through with it. So, he hardened his resolve and faced Grandpa Lin's gaze straight on before replying, "Grandpa, have you forgotten the matter? You were the one who made me call Yaoyao to get her over."

"When did I make you call—"

But before Grandpa Lin could finish his words, Lin Jiage had already blinked his eyes in shock and interrupted, "Grandpa, don't tell me that you really forgot about the matter? I came to the hospital last night to accompany you for dinner, but your blood pressure suddenly became unstable. You were delirious, and you kept calling Yaoyao's name non-stop..."

Nonsense!

That's utter nonsense!

It has been an entire week since that brat last visited me, so how could we possibly have had dinner together last night?

Furthermore, my blood pressure became unstable, and I was delirious?

You're the one whose blood pressure is unstable and acted all delirious, your whole family's blood pressure is unstable and acted all delirious!

"You-you-you—" Seething with fury, Grandpa Lin nearly leaped right down the bed to teach Lin Jiage a lesson.

In the face of Grandpa Lin's rage, Lin Jiage simply stood composedly on the spot, and with a voice that was innocent as it could get, he spoke, "Grandpa, you must think harder. Otherwise, you'll really be putting me on the spot..."

As if you aren't putting me on the spot!

"You-you-you-you-you—" Grandpa Lin wagged a finger at Lin Jiage furiously, his face flushed crimson with rage.

Just before Grandpa Lin could finish his sentence, Lin Jiage had already continued on with a leisurely and confident tone, "... It'll make it seem as though I have been lying to Yaoyao..."

As if a paused video, Grandpa Lin abruptly froze upon hearing those words.

He had no idea why Lin Jiage was pushing this matter upon him.

But if he exposed Lin Jiage right here, Yaoyao would know that Lin Jiage had been lying to her... Considering how their relationship was already on the rocks, if this brat were to be caught lying at this crucial moment, wouldn't that mean that...

Grandpa Lin took in a deep breath, and as if one wasn't enough, he took in yet another deep breath before he managed to plaster a smile on his face. "You-you-you-you-you— If you hadn't brought it up, it might have just slipped my mind!"

Then, Grandpa Lin turned to Shi Yao and explained, "Yaoyao, I'm already old, and my memory isn't as good as it is. The fever yesterday really got to me, and I'm still feeling a little light-headed at the moment... Hai, the matter is like this. Auntie Sun just baked a cake yesterday, and knowing that you would surely enjoy having some too, I wanted them to deliver it to you. But due to the illness getting to me, I didn't manage to finish what I wanted to say..."

Since you're the one who started this game, don't blame Grandpa for returning the favor to you!

In any case, I don't have any cake to give to Yaoyao. Go and think of a solution to the problem yourself...

With such thoughts in mind, Grandpa Lin turned to Lin Jiage and said, "The cake should be in the refrigerator at home. Aren't you studying in the same school as Yaoyao? Take a trip home later to pick it up and send it over to Yaoyao's dormitory room."

Lin Jiage glanced at his grandfather before replying with an "Orh 1".

## **Chapter 85: Couldn't Help But Snap a Photo**

Believing Grandpa Lin's explanation, Shi Yao politely told him to take care of himself. But before she could finish her sentence, someone suddenly knocked on the door of the ward.

The wise Auntie Sun, who had chosen to remain silent right from the start in order to avoid being implicated in the conflict, walked over to the door while remarking with a puzzled tone, "The doctors have just made their rounds, so who could be visiting at this hour?"

Opening the door, Auntie Sun took a look at the visitor and exclaimed in astonishment, "Miss Liang, you're here!"

Miss Liang?

Isn't that Liang Mumu?

Shi Yao turned around to look in the direction of the door.

Standing at the doorstep was a young lady wearing a light yellow dress, carrying many bags of differing sizes in her hands—Liang Mumu. With a charming smile, she politely greeted Auntie Sun, "Auntie Sun, it's nice to see you again. I'm here to visit Grandpa Lin."

Auntie Sun stepped away from the door to make some space before gesturing inward, "Miss Liang, please come in."

Seeing Liang Mumu, Shi Yao stood up and called out, "Mumu..."

In this short moment that Shi Yao was distracted, Grandpa Lin didn't neglect to use this opportunity to direct a warning glare toward Lin Jiage.

On the other hand, upon hearing Shi Yao's voice, Liang Mumu quickly turned her gaze over. When she finally caught sight of Shi Yao, the smile on her face grew even more radiant, "What a coincidence, Yaoyao! You're here to visit Grandpa Lin too?"

Then, without waiting for Shi Yao's response, Liang Mumu turned her eyes to Lin Jiage and greeted gracefully, "Brother Jia, you're here as well..."

Paying no heed to the nasty glare his grandfather shot at him, Lin Jiage directed a slight nod toward Liang Mumu, not saying a word.

Liang Mumu was also used to Lin Jiage's cold responses, so she didn't take it to heart. She quickly turned her attention back to Grandpa Lin and said, "Grandpa Lin, I heard from Yaoyao not too long ago that you were sick, and I've been wanting to visit you for a long time now. But, I've been really busy recently and couldn't find the time for it until now. It sure is a coincidence, bumping into Brother Jia and Yaoyao here too today..."

As she spoke, Liang Mumu raised up the various bags in her hands to gesture to them, "... these are the tonics I have specially selected and bought for you from the supermarket."

From the moment Liang Mumu began speaking, Grandpa Lin had already retracted his glare from Lin Jiage. He waited patiently for Liang Mumu to finish her words before replying with an amiable smile, "Mumu really is becoming more and more mature."



“Grandpa Lin, it’s only right for me to do so. You doted on me when I was a kid, so the least I can do is to visit you when you’re sick,” Liang Mumu replied before passing the tonics to Auntie Sun one by one while explaining to her how and when the tonics were best consumed.

...

Liang Mumu’s arrival brought some liveliness to the ward.

She had always been a sweet talker, so it didn’t take long for her to coax a jolly smile out of Grandpa Lin.

In contrast, Shi Yao found herself unable to participate in their conversation at all.

Eventually, she decided to simply sit quietly on her seat and enjoy munching on an apple which Auntie Sun had washed for her earlier.

On the other hand, Lin Jiage was leaning by the windows, his gaze lowered over his phone. He exuded an aura of nonchalance which seemed to distance him from whatever that was happening in the room.

From time to time, Liang Mumu would direct the conversation in his direction, and sometimes, he would respond with a slight nod, and on others, he would remain completely silent, as if not hearing a thing at all.

Lin Jiage had forgotten to charge his phone before heading off to class, so after a short moment of scrolling through Weibo 1 , a notification popped up, informing him that his battery was running low. Thus, he switched off the screen and slipped his phone into his pocket.

## **Chapter 86: Couldn’t Help But Snap a Photo (2)**

Meanwhile, Liang Mumu was still chatting with his grandfather about something. Occasionally a little higher in pitch, occasionally a little lower; there was a melodious rhythm to her voice that seemed to draw others into what she was saying. Yet, Lin Jiage found her a little irritating.

He remained in the room for a while longer before eventually finding the noise unbearable. Thus, he stood up, intending to head out to take a momentary breather. But before he could take a single step, he suddenly caught sight of Shi Yao in his peripheral vision.

Sitting quietly on a chair, the young lady was holding an apple that was almost as big as her face, munching on it attentively.

It was almost as if her eyes had no room for anything else other than the apple before her.

Each time she bit down on the apple, her eyes would curl up into a smile. In that instant, it felt as if she had just been given the entire world, and an air of bliss flowed naturally into her surroundings.

He had seen those who could whet up a great appetite in others through their eating, but this was the very first time he was seeing someone deriving such immense joy through eating...

This young lady sure was easily satisfied!

Lin Jiage couldn't resist taking an additional look at her. Eventually, it came to a point where, unbeknownst to him, whenever the young lady's eyes curled up after taking a bite of the apple, his lips would inch up uncontrollably as well.

After staring for some time, a ray of sunlight suddenly shone through the window and into the ward. By a sheer stroke of coincidence, the ray fell right on her, highlighting her fair and supple complexion.

This scene was truly beautiful. So beautiful that Lin Jiage felt an urge to preserve it eternally.

As this thought surfaced in his mind, his hand had already instinctively slipped into his pocket to grab his dying phone. He tapped into the camera function and discreetly focused the view on Shi Yao.

In this instant, she was taking a biting off a particularly large chunk of the apple, causing her cheeks to puff up slightly.

Her exquisite, oval-shaped face suddenly became roundish, forming an indescribably adorable sight...

Lin Jiage swiftly tapped on the shutter to capture this moment.

"Brother Jia? Are you returning to school or home after this?"

Before Lin Jiage could take a closer look at the photo he had just snapped, Liang Mumu's gentle voice suddenly sounded by the side.

Lin Jiage shot a glance at Liang Mumu and replied with an impassive "Depends". At the same time, he casually switched off his phone and slipped it back into his pocket.

"If you are planning to return home, why don't we head off together..." Liang Mumu spoke up once more, but Lin Jiage didn't respond to her words anymore.

In the midst of a brief awkward silence, Shi Yao's phone rang—'ding dong!'

While munching on her apple, she freed a hand of hers and reached for her bag to dig out her phone.

"Yaoyao, what about you? Do you have to rush back to school after this? If not, why don't you come over to my home and have dinner with me? My cousin sent over a crab from Hokkaido earlier this morning, and we're planning to have the housekeeper cook it for dinner tonight..." Liang Mumu said as she walked up to Shi Yao.

Then, as if she was exhausted from standing for too long, she hugged Shi Yao tightly from the back, entrusting her full weight to her.

"I'll have to pass. I'm meeting my roommates for dinner later," Shi Yao replied to Liang Mumu as she tapped on the Messages icon on her phone.

It was a message from Han Jing: [Shi Yao, my mom just sent me some local specialties from my hometown. Are you at your dorm at the moment? I'll send some over.]

"Han Jing?"

Watching as Shi Yao replied Han Jing with a [I'm not in school at the moment], Liang Mumu blinked her eyes before asking, "A male schoolmate?"

## Chapter 87: I'll Complement Her, So It Won't Affect the Intelligence of Our Children (1)

"Mm," Shi Yao replied as she put away her phone.

"From the same class?"

Why was Liang Mumu showing such a deep interest in her school affairs all of a sudden?

Shi Yao stopped munching on her apple and silently pondered for two seconds before replying, "No, he's a senior."

Han Jing? Senior?

Is it that Senior Han who just confessed to her recently?

Lin Jiage's eyebrows knitted together inconspicuously.

"Wah! Yaoyao, I'm so envious of you. Your senior really treats you well. The first thing he does after receiving hometown specialties from his mom is to share some of them with you. If only I had a senior like yours..." Liang Mumu exclaimed enviously.

Grandpa Lin initially didn't think much about the message Shi Yao received, but after hearing Liang Mumu's words, he immediately turned his gaze to Shi Yao in alarm.

Shi Yao didn't respond to Liang Mumu's words. Instead, she opened her mouth wide and continued munching on her apple.

However, it appeared that Liang Mumu wasn't done chatting with Shi Yao just yet. As if she had suddenly recalled something, she continued, "Ah! Yaoyao, I just remembered! Isn't that Senior Han the one who is from the same hometown as one of your roommates?"

"I have quite the impression of him. Good-looking, good-natured, and good-tempered..."

"If I remember correctly, during your birthday last year, he sneaked away to foot the bill in the middle of the dinner, right?"

To send Yaoyao gifts and even foot the bill during her birthday... What's the relationship between that senior and Yaoyao?

A visible frown appeared on Grandpa Lin's forehead.

So, they were actually quite close with one another, such that he even attended Soft Bun's birthday party... But speaking of which, when is her birthday?

On the other hand, Lin Jiage suddenly felt inexplicably irritated.

Other than knowing that her name was Shi Yao and that she was a particularly avid eater... it seemed like he knew practically next to nothing about her?

"Thinking back, Yaoyao, I'm kind of acquainted with your senior too. We once hung out together at a bar, remember?"

Lin Jiage suddenly felt a burst of rage suffocating his chest, and the crease between his brows tightened.

Is there something wrong with Liang Jiusi's cousin? Why is she so focused on that Seni—

Halfway through his thoughts, Lin Jiage suddenly froze on the spot.

He stood unmovingly for two whole seconds before he slowly raised his gaze toward Liang Mumu. On the surface, the latter seemed to be lingering on this topic out of sheer interest, bearing no other intentions in mind. Then, he turned his gaze over to his grandfather.

Upon seeing the slight hint of displeasure on his grandfather's face, everything suddenly became clear to Lin Jiage.

They're both women, but there sure is a world of difference between them...

Isn't it better to live a simple life?

Why must she make herself so detestable, so filthy—so obnoxious?

But Soft Bun... Should I call her naive or innocent?

It's such an obvious ploy—is she really unable to see through it?

Grandpa sure has bad eyes. The little fiancée he found for me turned out to be a little dull in the head... But so be it! I'm smart anyway. I'll complement her, so it won't affect the intelligence of our children...

With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage began speaking in his usual cool tone, "Are you talking about Han Jing?"

Liang Mumu didn't expect Lin Jiage to interject into the conversation. She raised her head to look at Lin Jiage for a moment before replying with a smile, "That's right, Han Jing. Yaoyao usually calls him Senior Han, so—"

"I know, I am close with him. We often hang out, so it's inevitable that Yaoyao would be close with him too..."

### **Chapter 88: I'll Complement Her, So It Won't Affect the Intelligence of Our Children**

After saying those words, Lin Jiage shot an inconspicuous glance at his grandfather.

As he had expected, his grandfather's expression swiftly reverted back to a dotting smile. "That child is Jiage and Yaoyao's friend? To think of delivering food to our Yaoyao whenever he could, he must be a really good friend of yours. If there's time, do bring him over to our house. It's only right for you all to take good care of students from the other provinces..."

Lin Jiage replied to his grandfather's words with an "Mm".

Of course, he also didn't forget to shift his gaze towards Liang Mumu.

At this point, the smile on her face suddenly became a little forced...

Of course, how could it not be forced? After all the acting she had done, her efforts were rendered futile with a single sentence from him...

But she does deserve it... Soft Bun might seem docile and easy to bully, but if anyone dares to do so... Hehe 1 , see if I, Lin Jiage, will allow it or not!

We're in a perfectly fine ward, but someone just had to fill it with toxic fumes that were more fearsome than the worst smog in Beijing.

Looks like I definitely need to drag that dull lass out of here to cleanse her lungs...

With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage straightened up his posture and said, "Grandpa, it's getting late. I still have an appointment with my classmates, so I'll be leaving first."

"Sure, you can leave." Grandpa Lin waved his hands impatiently, as if he couldn't wait for Lin Jiage to leave the room.

Lin Jiage's mouth twitched slightly, and he headed towards the door without saying a word.

As he walked by Shi Yao, he reached out to grab her arm and pulled her out from Liang Mumu's embrace. "It's convenient for me, so I can bring you to school."

Lin Jiage didn't loosen his grip on Shi Yao's arm, so she stumbled along behind him as he dragged her to the door.

She could only turn around to bid Grandpa Lin farewell. After that, her gaze fell on Liang Mumu's face, and she fell silent for a brief moment. Eventually, she waved her hand and said, "See you, Mumu."

See you? See what you? Just because I thought that you're a dull lass doesn't mean that you should really become one!

Liang Mumu didn't even have time to respond to Shi Yao before Lin Jiage dragged her out of the ward. The door closed between them, severing their sight of one another.

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The driver was already waiting at the hospital's entrance.

Lin Jiage stuffed Shi Yao into the car before he finally released his grip.

The driver fastened his seatbelt and asked, "Young Master, are we heading to the school?"

Lin Jiage replied with an "Mm".

The car began moving, and not too long after setting off— 'ding dong!' —Shi Yao's phone rang once more.

Did that Han Jing fellow send her another message?

Lin Jiage quickly sat up straight as he sneaked a wary glance towards Shi Yao.

Under his gaze, the young lady took out her phone, unlocked the screen, and tapped into the Messages icon.

It really was a message from that Han Jing guy! There were quite a few lines of words on the screen, but with his astonishingly sharp vision, he managed to read the whole message clearly.

[When are you coming back? The specialties can't be left overnight, or else they'll go bad. My mom had to pack a lot of ice bags to preserve them, so you should eat it all by tonight.]

Shi Yao swiftly moved her fingertips: [I should be able to reach the school within an hour.]

Senior Han: [Alright. Message me when you get here, I'll send it over to you.]

Lin Jiage didn't look at the subsequent replies Shi Yao sent back.

He turned to look out the window and watched the streets passing by. After a while, a glint flickered in his eyes as he said, "Let's stop by the old residence first."

### **Chapter 89: Spoken To Each Other (1)**

Lin Jiage didn't look at the subsequent replies Shi Yao sent back.

He turned to look out the window and watched the streets passing by. After a while, a glint flickered in his eyes as he said, "Let's stop by the old residence first."

The car was originally very silent, so his abrupt words caused both the driver and Shi Yao to look at him with surprise.

The driver swiftly recovered and replied with an "Alright" before changing the car's path from its original destination.

If he's going home, then what about me?

Shi Yao stared at Lin Jiage for five seconds, and in that moment, the car happened to pass a subway station. Thus, she quickly spoke up, "Uh... You can let me down here. I'll take a train back to school..."

"What about the cake then?" Lin Jiage shot a glance at Shi Yao as he asked with a slightly chilly voice.

So he wanted to head back to the old residence to pass me the cake?

Before Shi Yao could say a word, Lin Jiage had already continued, "You're not thinking of making me deliver the cake to your dorm room, are you?"

Without any hesitation, Shi Yao hurriedly shook her head, "N-no, of course not!"

Six years ago, when his objections were overthrown and he was forced to accept her as his fiancée, he had personally gone to find her to confront her on their engagement.

That was the only time he had spoken to her in those six years.

Even though she was still very young back then, she still remembered every single word he'd said. The six years did nothing to fade her memory of those words, and she didn't dare to let it fade either.

He'd said, 'My grandfather is the only one who acknowledges you as my fiancée. As for me, you'd better not dream about it. There's no way I'll ever accept you as my fiancée in this lifetime.'

'The only fiancée I'll recognize will be someone that I like. She'll definitely be more beautiful than you, more graceful than you, more adorable than you, more innocent than you, more high-born than you, more...'

He'd listed many more "more"s in a single breath, and every word that he spoke had dripped with scorn and disdain.

'So, don't try to get close to me just because Grandpa made you my fiancée. You and I will only be strangers. Even if Grandpa transfers you to my school, you'd better not try to talk to me or spread any rumors. If I hear from anyone that there's something between us, I definitely won't let you get away it!'

Without even giving her a chance to speak, he had made his opinion quite clear.

After saying those words, he turned around and left. But after barely taking two steps, he turned around and added in a commanding tone, "Did you hear me loud and clear?"

It was only after she nodded that he finally walked away with a satisfied look.

She was really young back then, only thirteen. His ferocious attitude had left her frightened, to the point that she could barely swallow a bowl of rice that night.

Recalling that experience, she discreetly rubbed her belly.

Even to this day, she could still vaguely remember how she couldn't go to sleep due to hunger, and that great discomfort had left her on the verge of tears...

He was probably saying those words to avoid any unnecessary connections between them, there was no need for her to think too deeply about it.

On the other hand, Lin Jiage also didn't seem interested in dwelling on the topic, so after a perfunctory nod, he fell silent in an attempt to let the matter pass.

However, to Shi Yao's eyes, his perfunctory nod seemed to be a sign of his distrust towards her.

Shi Yao straightened her posture, and her aura grew solemn as well. "I still remember the words you said back then."

"So, over the years, I've never said your name in front of anyone, and I didn't spread any rumors either. As for my friends at school, none of them know that..."

Shi Yao was intending to use the word "related", but she felt that their relationship didn't justify the usage of the word, so she switched to another one instead, "... we've spoken to each other."

## **Chapter 90: Spoken To Each Other (2)**

Shi Yao didn't know whether she was imagining it or not, but the more she tried to clarify things, the more the air in the car seemed to grow thinner and thinner.

It wasn't like she'd said anything wrong, so why was the atmosphere becoming like that?

Shi Yao fell silent for two seconds as she sneaked a peek at Lin Jiage.

That young man's usually nonchalant face had a thin layer of frost formed over it. His eyes, his brows, and even his slightly pursed lips were emanating an indescribably chilling aura.

How bizarre. He's the one who said those words, so why is he getting displeased now?

Could it be that... did I speak too much to him?

Shi Yao's eyes darted around as she mused over this thought, and she felt that it had the greatest possibility.

In the rules that he'd constructed for them, he was supposed to be a stranger to her. Naturally, it went without saying that he'd be unwilling to have unnecessary interactions with her. Why was she silly enough to speak so much just now?

Realizing her mistakes, Shi Yao swiftly shut her mouth and solemnly warned herself to stop speaking to Lin Jiage.

Silence returned to the car once more.

The car steadily made its way towards the Lin Family Residence, but the frost on Lin Jiage's face showed no signs of melting.

In truth, when Shi Yao said "I still remember the words you said back then", he was initially a little confused.

He wasn't too sure which words she was referring to. However, what she said after that brought vague memories to his mind. Something of that sort seemed to have happened in the past.

How should he explain the situation back then? He was a little indignant and a little angry, but there was no outlet for him to vent his frustrations. As a result, he ended up dumping all of those negative emotions on her.

He'd blamed her. If not for her existence, he wouldn't have found himself stuck with a fiancée all of a sudden.

There was no one who liked being forced into something. His grandfather's forceful coercion only served to heighten his revulsion towards the engagement. Under those circumstances, the words he'd spoken were of course as hurtful as they could get!

There was nothing wrong with what she'd said—it was all true. But he just couldn't figure out what he was feeling so frustrated over. Was it because she clearly remembered everything he'd said back then, or was it because he had allowed his negative emotions to overwhelm him, or was it because she'd used "never spoken to each other" to define their relationship?

The more Lin Jiage thought it, the more irritated he felt. And the more irritated he felt, the heavier the atmosphere in the car became. Eventually, even he couldn't take it anymore, so he lowered the car window to let in a gust of spring air.

As the car was quickly approaching the Lin Family Residence, Shi Yao's phone rang.



She picked it up. Due to Lin Jiage being just by her side, she spoke with a softer voice, “Hello? Senior Han? No, I haven’t reached school yet. I had something on at the last moment, so I might go home a little late...”

As Shi Yao spoke, Lin Jiage’s eyebrows twitched slightly. He then took out his phone, which only had 5% battery left, and began drafting out a message.

...

Five minutes before the car arrived by the Lin Family Residence, all of the housekeepers had already evacuated from the premises.

...

Perhaps it was because Lin Jiage wasn’t in a good mood, but when the car stopped, his voice sounded a little cold when he spoke to the driver, “Don’t you have something to do after this? You should hurry along. I’ll grab a taxi later.”

The driver was stunned for two whole seconds before he quickly responded, “Right, I have to pick up someone important later. It’s an order from Madam, and it’s almost the rush hour. I won’t be able to make it in time if I don’t leave now...”