

Chapter 91: You Can Wear My Clothes First (1)

Without saying a word, Lin Jiage opened the door and got down from the car.

Shi Yao quickly followed suit, but she didn't forget to direct a polite "Thank you" to the driver.

The driver embarrassedly replied with a "You're welcome" before he stepped on the gas pedal and left.

Was it his imagination? Why did it feel like after more than a decade of serving as the Lin Family's driver, the difficulty of his job seemed to be escalating?

Lin Jiage input "666666" into the digital lock at the entrance, and the door opened. He walked in, but it didn't take long for him to realize that Shi Yao wasn't tagging along with him. So, he turned around to look at her.

Meeting Lin Jiage's gaze, Shi Yao thought quickly and determined that this was a necessary occasion for her to speak, so she said, "I'll wait here for you."

Lin Jiage's eyes seemed to become even more wintry after she said those words. However, he still spoke in a relatively composed tone, "I'm going to take a bath, so it might take a while. It'd be better if you waited inside..."

Hearing his explanation, Shi Yao stepped through the door. However, after thinking it over once more, she said, "Why don't I just take the cake first and leave? You can head to school after your shower. It doesn't seem appropriate for us to share a car. If someone were to see us at the school entrance—"

"I didn't bring my wallet," Lin Jiage interjected before Shi Yao could finish her sentence.

Afterward, he seemed to quicken his steps, lengthening the distance between them.

Shi Yao was about to say that she could pass him some money, but just as her mouth was forming the words, she suddenly remembered how she overspent on tidbits while shopping on Taobao 1 , and she only had 100 RMB on her at the moment...

She had no money to give him even if she wanted to...

Thus, she had no choice but to quietly follow Lin Jiage into the residence.

Lin Jiage simply walked ahead, paying no heed to her at all. Luckily, she had been to the Lin Family Residence before, and there was a pair of slippers prepared solely for her use on the shoe rack. After swiftly switching her footwear, she headed into the living room.

Lin Jiage, who had entered the house ahead of her, happened to walk out from the kitchen at this moment with a cup of hot cocoa in his hand.

He walked up to her and passed the hot cocoa over, "Drink this for the time being. I'm going to take a bath..."

Shi Yao replied with an “mm” as she reached out to grab it. However, perhaps it was because his hand shook or due to a mistake in how she received it, the hot cocoa ended up spilling on her.

It was fortunate that the cocoa wasn't too hot, so it didn't scald her. It was just that, her clothes...

Shi Yao lowered her head to look at the large stain right on her chest, an expression of distress crossing her face.

How was she going to return to school like this?

Standing in front of her, Lin Jiage uttered a “Sorry”, and knowing what she was troubled over, he pointed to the second floor and said, “You should take a bath first. I'll help you choose some suitable clothes from my sister's room.”

It seemed like this was the only choice she could take at the moment... Replying with an “Mm”, she followed Lin Jiage up the stairs.

Lin Jiage pushed open the door to his bedroom before turning around to face Shi Yao, “Go wait in there for a second.”

After which, he headed into the changing room.

Shi Yao stood outside Lin Jiage's bedroom for a moment before finally stepping inside.

This was her first time seeing his bedroom. Its size was much larger than her own bedroom, and so was the bed as well. There was a closet filled with all kinds of medals and trophies.

Taking a closer look, they were all related to Math... It seemed like those rumors were true. He really was a top student...

Chapter 92: You Can Wear My Clothes First (2)

Just as Shi Yao was taking a look around Lin Jiage's bedroom, the latter stepped out of the changing room with a white T-shirt in hand.

Shi Yao swiftly retracted her curious gaze and turned around to face Lin Jiage.

Lin Jiage casually tossed her the T-shirt before saying, “For now, you can wear my clothes after you're done with your bath. I'm going to look in my sister's bedroom to find you something of hers to wear.”

Holding onto Lin Jiage's T-shirt, Shi Yao nodded.

Shi Yao waited for Lin Jiage to leave the bedroom before she stepped into the bathroom.

One second after the sound of trickling water began, Lin Jiage returned to his bedroom with a dress he had casually taken from Lin Jiayi's wardrobe.

After carelessly tossing the clothes onto the bed, Shi Yao's phone, which was left on the nightstand, suddenly began ringing.

Lin Jiage glanced at the caller's name— Han Jing .

Is he going to ask when she's returning back to school again?

He sure is patient...

Lin Jiage switched Shi Yao's phone to silent so it wouldn't disturb her bathing, then stood up and paced to and fro around the room.

By the time he was on his second round, he suddenly turned his gaze toward the bedroom door.

Didn't that guy say that the specialties will spoil if they're left overnight?

If so, all I have to do keep her here for the night...

With this thought in mind, Lin Jiage walked over to the bedroom door, placed the key into the keyhole, and locked it with a twist. After which, he withdrew the key and tried turning the knob, confirming that it wouldn't turn. Now, it could only be opened from the outside or by using the key. He then walked to the balcony, opened the window, and without a moment's hesitation, tossed the key out to the beautifully blossoming field of flowers below.

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After Shi Yao was done bathing, she looked around the bathroom for a hair dryer but was unable to find one. She had no choice but to open the bathroom door and walk out with her hair still a little wet.

At this moment, Lin Jiage was nonchalantly sitting on the sofa, fiddling with his charging phone.

He was much taller than her, so his T-shirt ended up covering more than half of her thighs. Even so, Shi Yao still couldn't help feeling a little exposed, so she subconsciously pulled the T-shirt down as she asked weakly, "Um... Do you have a hair dryer...?"

Hearing her voice, Lin Jiage lifted his gaze to look at her.

Her slightly damp hair was gathered over one shoulder. Perhaps it was due to the warm water's effects—her face was entirely red. Even though she wasn't tall, her body was well-proportioned. Her long legs were slender, and the exposed half seemed to draw in one's gaze...

Lin Jiage ended up staring at her for a long while before he recovered from his daze. He nonchalantly walked over to the table, took out a hair dryer in the drawer, and placed it on the table.

Shi Yao uttered a "Thanks" before walking over to grab it.

She plugged the hair dryer into a power socket, and just as she was about to begin blow-drying her hair, she caught sight of a certain magazine on the table and widened her eyes.

T-t-that magazine's written in Japanese, so I can't really read it. But, the woman on the cover has fair skin and large breasts, and she's posing so sensually...

Even if Shi Yao had never seen such books before, it was obvious to her that... t-this is definitely not appropriate for kids...

Lin Jiage noticed that Shi Yao's actions had stopped for a while now, so he turned to her with a puzzled look. Following her gaze, he slowly looked towards the table.

When he finally got a clear glimpse of the magazine she was staring at, a thousand 'Screw you, Liang Jiusi!' s stampeded across his mind.

The heck! Just a few days ago, that guy comes to my house and sleeps over, and then gets all excited hugging a book at night. So it was a Japanese erotic manga... It's one thing for him to look at it, but couldn't he at least remember to take it with him when he left?

Chapter 93: I Am Not a Man! (1)

Lin Jiage was too choked up to speak for a long while before he managed to squeeze out some words: "That belongs to Liang Jiusi, it's not mine..."

Thinking back, it seemed like he had never explained himself so meekly to others before... But the main point was that he was speaking the truth, so why did he feel so unconfident?

Lin Jiage tried to keep himself composed before continuing, "... Just a few days ago, he came to my house and brought that over, and then forgot to take it with him when he left."

The red-faced Shi Yao replied with an "Mm" before falling silent. She had no idea what to say in a situation like this.

And to Lin Jiage, Shi Yao's response sounded like she didn't believe his words.

This left him feeling even less confident. While 'greeting' the eighteen generations of Liang Jiusi's ancestors, he turned to Shi Yao and explained himself, "I'm not interested in that woman in the manga."

As soon as he said those words, Lin Jiage immediately regretted it. If he could, he would have severed his tongue right there and then.

What kind of explanation was that? I'm only sinking deeper into the swamp...

By saying that I'm not interested in that manga woman, isn't that basically telling her that I've read it before?

But I've never read it before! These past two days, I've dug a pit for Han Jing, Shi Yao, Grandfather, the driver, and all of the housekeepers in the old residence. Did I dig so many pits that I'm going to end up falling into one myself?

Lin Jiage's head swiftly churned into action as he anxiously tried to correct himself, "No, that's not what I meant. What I meant is that I don't like women..."

Pui!

By saying that I don't like women, isn't that just saying that I like men?

Is there anyone else who would sully his own name like this?

Without any hesitation, Lin Jiage hurriedly pointed to the bare-breasted woman on the manga cover and said, "T-that's not what I meant. It's not that... I don't like women... What I mean is that I don't like..."

Before he could say "the woman in the manga", Lin Jiage suddenly felt stupefied.

How did he end up looping back to the same topic while trying to explain himself?

The heck! Where did his usual intelligence go to? Did a dog eat it?

And more importantly, not only did his intelligence vanish, even his head seemed to have stopped functioning altogether. He actually found himself at a loss on how to explain himself...

Just as Lin Jiage was panicking, Shi Yao suddenly spoke up, "Actually... I understand..."

Understand?

She actually understands that jumbled explanation I just made?

Lin Jiage suddenly felt his agitated mind calming down a little.

He was just about to say "It's good that you understand" when the red-faced Shi Yao suddenly continued with a soft voice, "... Isn't it normal for men like you to like looking at s-such things?"

In the end, it turned out that she didn't understand a single word that he just said!

Out of a moment of agitation, these words blurted out of Lin Jiage's mouth: "I am not a man!"

Screw that, I'm just making things worse!

Liang Jiusi, you're dead meat #%@ ¥ #%[\[email protected\]](#)*#\$%...!

As he stared at Shi Yao, who was clearly trying to smother her laughter, Lin Jiage cursed Liang Jiusi furiously. He tried to explain once more, "No, what I'm trying to say is that I'm different from normal men..."

Heck, did I just imply that I'm abnormal?

How in the world am I going to explain this?

The exasperated Lin Jiage finally gave up. He decisively stood up, walked over to Shi Yao, grabbed the magazine, and furiously ripped it into pieces before dumping them into the trash can.

Before he turned around to leave the room, he paused in contemplation for a moment, and unwilling to leave his reputation in shambles, he turned to Shi Yao and said, "All in all, that book isn't mine and I'm not interested in women!"

Chapter 94: I Am Not a Man! (2)

Forget it... I should just stop speaking...

Turning around, he hastened his footsteps, intending to quickly leave the room to cool himself down.

But—

Standing in front of the door, Lin Jiage reached for the knob and tried to twist it, but the knob wouldn't budge.

Huh? What's going on? Why isn't the door opening?

Lin Jiage tried exerting more strength to twist the knob, but that only caused a series of banging sounds. Behind him, Shi Yao, who had just finished blow-drying her hair, turned around and asked, "What's wrong?"

"The door's stuck, I can't open it..." Lin Jiage said as he persistently fiddled with the knob, creating a relentless stream of clanging sounds.

"Why would the door get stuck all of a sudden?" Putting down the hair dryer, Shi Yao jogged up to the door and examined the lock closely.

After examining it for five seconds, she shot a strange look towards Lin Jiage and asked, "Isn't it reverse-locked? It should be fine once we unlock it with the key..."

Isn't this just common sense? How can he not know this?

After hearing Shi Yao's words, only then did Lin Jiage suddenly remember that he'd locked the door earlier in order to...

It was a good thing she reminded him, or else he would still be caught up with that issue concerning the erotic manga.

"You're right..." Lin Jiage replied calmly as he let go of the doorknob and fumbled through his pockets.

He emptied out everything in his pockets, but the key was nowhere in sight.

Perplexed, he mumbled under his breath, "Hm? This is weird. Where's the key? Did it slip out when I was sitting on the sofa?"

While talking contemplatively to himself, Lin Jiage walked over to the sofa.

"Hm? Why isn't it here either? I'm pretty sure that I took the key with me just now..." Since I'm going to act, I should make the performance perfect. With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage looked at Shi Yao with a baffled expression, "... Did I bring the key up earlier?"

Shi Yao, who hadn't paid attention to such details, shook her head and replied honestly, "I wasn't looking."

Lin Jiage mulled it over for a brief moment before asking once more, "Where did I go after I went into the bedroom?"

Completely convinced by Lin Jiage's acting, Shi Yao replied obediently, "You went to the changing room first, and after that, you walked over to the table to grab the hair dryer for me..."

Lin Jiage conducted a thorough search of the places that Shi Yao had listed, but the key was still nowhere to be seen. Eventually, he even looked earnestly at Shi Yao and asked, "Help me look around too. It might be somewhere unexpected."

"Ah, alright." Shi Yao nodded obediently at Lin Jiage's instructions and then began searching for the key.

Ten minutes passed, and the key still hadn't turned up yet.

"I might have left the key on the kitchen counter when I was preparing your hot cocoa..." As he spoke, Lin Jiage took out his phone. "... I'll call the housekeepers and get them to open the door for us."

"What? You went back to your hometown and can't return for now?"

"Ah? You went to the suburbs to view the flowers with your friends?"

"You want to resign? Are you serious?"

"Your husband cheated on you and you're trying to catch the vixen now?"

"..."

Lin Jiage looked as if he was going through the phone numbers of the housekeepers, but in truth, he hadn't dialed a single one of them at all. After 'hanging up' the call of the last housekeeper on the list, he turned to Shi Yao and said, "They're really getting less and less professional nowadays..."

"... It looks like I can only call Auntie Sun. Maybe she can find some time to return here..."

Lin Jiage flipped through his phone records and found Auntie Sun's number. With an exaggerated gesture, he forcefully tapped the screen, but in truth, his finger hadn't come into contact with the screen at all.

Chapter 95: Why Did You Fall In Love With Her, Going Back Home With Her (1)

"You can't come over? Grandpa is in the middle of a transfusion? It just started? I see, alright then..."

After a momentary pause, Lin Jiage covered his phone screen as he turned to Shi Yao and said, "Well... Auntie Sun can only come over after Grandpa is done with his transfusion. Is that okay with you?"

After saying those words, Lin Jiage mumbled worriedly beneath his breath, "Just that, if Auntie Sun isn't around, what if something happens to Grandpa in the middle of the night?"

Shi Yao was initially intending to say "Alright" after hearing the first part of Lin Jiage's words, but after hearing his uneasy mumblings, the word halted at the tip of her tongue.

Grandpa Lin was currently heavily ill and needed someone to take care of him. What if something happened to Grandpa Lin while Auntie Sun returned to the old residence to open the door for them?

In any case, she didn't have any morning lessons the next day. While she did make an appointment with her roommates to have hot pot at night, she could just message them and have it postponed to another day...

The only problem left was that she would have to share a room with Lin Jiage for the entire night...

After a moment of internal conflict, Shi Yao finally said, "I think it would be best not to call Auntie Sun over. Grandpa Lin needs her by his side."

Despite succeeding in his aims, the nonchalant look still continued to persist on Lin Jiage's face. He pondered for around half a minute before replying 'very reluctantly' to Shi Yao, "Alright then."

After which, Lin Jiage lifted the phone to his ears once more and said, "It's fine, you don't have to come back. Take good care of Grandpa."

After hanging up the phone, the room fell silent.

Lin Jiage sat down on the sofa at the northern end of the bed, and while holding his phone elegantly, he frenziedly sent messages to Liang Jiusi: [Screw your grandfather, Liang Jiusi!], [You lustful trash], [Shameless bastard]...

Liang Jiusi swiftly responded: [My grandfather is no longer around. Can't you go easy on me?]

[Scram! I'm telling you, Liang Jiusi, you're dead meat!]

Liang Jiusi: [How did I piss you off now? I was sneezing non-stop earlier, were you the one cursing me? My balls almost shrunk after seeing your bombardment of messages.]

[Oh? You still have balls? I thought you didn't have any and that's why you rely on erotic mangas to indulge in your fantasies...]

On the other side, Shi Yao had taken a seat on the mat at the southern end of the bed, then whipped out her phone to apologize on her dormitory room's WeChat group: [Darlings, I'm sorry. Something urgent just came up, so I won't be coming back to school today. Can we change tonight's gathering to another day?]

Lotus Leaf He Tiantian: [Yaoyao, I hate you!]

Lemon (Leng Nuan): [Which day do you want to switch it to?]

I Love Li Yifeng (Jiang Yue): [Hmph (˘(∞)˘)! The one who broke our appointment, please look into my disdainful eyes.]

Just like that, Shi Yao and Lin Jiage were separated by a bed, and neither of them spoke to each other.

This tacit silence remained for quite sometime before Shi Yao's phone suddenly rang once more.

It was a call from Han Jing.

Shi Yao, who was in the middle of playing her game, immediately picked it up, "Senior Han?"

Lin Jiage, who was happily sending insult after insult to Liang Jiusi, suddenly stopped his fingers.

"Sorry, Senior Han. I was taking a bath just now, so I didn't see my phone... It doesn't seem like I'll be able to return to school by today... You should quickly share those specialties with your friends so that they don't go bad... Let's not talk about it anymore. The more you talk about them, the more I'll crave for them..."

Are there so many things for them to talk about?

Lin Jiage bit on his fingers as he stared at Shi Yao, who still hadn't hung up the phone yet. He blinked his eyes for a moment before abruptly taking out his earpiece and plugging them into his ears. With a look which suggested that he was entranced by the music, he began singing aloud to it, "Why did you fall in love with her, going back home with her..." 1

Chapter 96: Why Did You Fall In Love With Her, Even Choosing To Return Back Home With Her (2)

Shi Yao's hand shook after hearing Lin Jiage sing, and she nearly dropped her phone to the floor.

At the same time, Han Jing at the other end of the line also fell abruptly silent.

Taking in this scene, Lin Jiage continued to sing heartily with an even louder voice as he devoted even more of his emotions into it, "I could give up my everything, my entirety, for you..."

Han Jing finally recovered from his daze, "Shi Yao, you... you..."

Shi Yao also recovered at this moment. She knew what Han Jing wanted to ask, so she quickly responded before he could finish his words, "I have a friend with me."

"Oh." Han Jing waited for a while, but before long, he realized that Shi Yao had no intentions of explaining the matter further. In the end, he said, "So... I'll be hanging up then."

"Alright. Good night."

Seeing that Shi Yao had finally hung up the call, the corners of Lin Jiage's lips curled up. However, he didn't stop singing, "A short note of deep sentiments, the endless tales of our shared youth. You are within all of my stories..."

...

The night was long, and time crawled by.

The duo in the room didn't show the slightest hint of fatigue.

At eight o'clock, [Expert of the Monkeys] @'d [Yao Loves Ice Cream] and [111111] in the [Sexy and Frisky] WeChat group and asked: [Playing? Playing? Playing?]

Ding dong! —Shi Yao's phone rang.

Ding dong! —Lin Jiage's phone rang too.

Shi Yao glanced in Lin Jiage's direction before tapping into her WeChat.

After seeing [Expert of the Monkeys]'s message, [Yao Loves Ice Cream] hesitated for a brief moment before replying: [I can play, but I won't be able to turn on my voice chat. It isn't very convenient for me to speak over here.]

Lin Jiage's phone rang: Ding dong! +1.

[Expert of the Monkeys]: No problem! We can just message each other.

Shi Yao's phone rang: Ding dong! +1.

Lin Jiage's phone rang: Ding dong! +2.

Who's he talking to? Why does he keep getting messages?

Shi Yao turned around to shoot a glance at Lin Jiage as she thought about it. After which, she began fumbling through her bag to search for her earphones, but unable to find it, she could only switch her phone to silent mode before entering the game.

It wasn't like she'd be able to hit anyone anyway. Even if she did hear footsteps, the revving of a car engine, or the sound of mines triggering, it wasn't like she could tell where the enemy was...

[Juice] shared a room in the group before he @'ing [111111]: [Boss, are you coming?]

Lin Jiage's phone rang: Ding dong! +3.

[111111] finally popped up: [I'm coming, but it's also not convenient for me to speak on my end, so I won't be able to talk through voice chat.]

[Expert of the Monkeys]: Hehe. Boss, are you telling a cold joke?

Lin Jiage's phone rang: Ding dong! +4.

[Juice]: When have you ever talked to us in the game?

Lin Jiage's phone rang: Ding dong! +5

[111111]: ...

Shi Yao couldn't help but take another glance at Lin Jiage.

He must have thought that his ringtone was too conspicuous within the silent room as well—he plugged his earphones back into his phone and stuffed them into his ears.

Silence returned to the room. Shi Yao brought her eyes back to her phone screen.

The game started.

The first round was still normal—they managed to obtain a chicken dinner as per usual.

But the second round...

Not comfortable with her current seating position, Shi Yao changed her posture. There was some distance between her and Lin Jiage, but her changed posture gave Lin Jiage the perfect view of her entire body in his peripheral vision.

As her head was blocking her phone, he couldn't see what was on her screen. However, that pair of long and slender legs kept creeping its way back into his sight.

Chapter 97: 1+1 Equals to... (1)

Even though Lin Jiage was distracted by Shi Yao's thighs, he still managed to retain some of his rationality. After entering the game, he smoothly maneuvered his avatar to parachute down the plane, land safely, pick up loot, and even swiftly gunned down an enemy with his UMP9 after bumping into them in a house.

But as they progressed through the game, the number of times Lin Jiage's eyes kept drifting towards Shi Yao's thighs quickly increased.

After the tenth or eleventh time that his gaze falls on Shi Yao's thighs, a player managed to snipe him with an M24 from afar while he wasn't paying attention.

The third game...

Through his earphones, the endless chattering from Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai sounded loud and clear in Lin Jiage's ears.

However, he didn't have the mental capacity to pay attention to what they were saying. It wasn't until the shouts of "Boss! Boss!" filled his ears that he finally recovered from his daze and quickly tore his eyes away from Shi Yao's thighs. With his attention back onto the game, he swiftly realized that he hadn't moved his avatar at all despite having landed on the ground for some time.

He quickly dived into a house, but after searching through it for a while, he wasn't able to find anything at all. It took Xia Shangzhou's "Boss, I already looted that house" for him to realize that the room was truly empty, to the point that there wasn't even a smoke grenade to be seen.

Xia Shangzhou, that bandit... The places he ravages through are left with nothing but bleak emptiness...

Lin Jiage grumbled in his heart as he prepared to jump out of the window to head to the next house. However, for some reason, his eyes inadvertently drifted to Shi Yao once more.

His T-shirt was a little too wide and big for her, but nevertheless, he could still roughly make out her beautiful figure...

His eyes stared at her pale and slender wrists for a moment before gradually moving down to her half-revealed thighs.

Under the reflection of the room's lighting, her skin looked so smooth that there wasn't the slightest pore to be seen.

Staring at it intently, Lin Jiage suddenly felt a tightness in his throat.

For some reason, the air in the room seemed to be getting thinner and thinner, and his breathing grew increasingly labored.

Lu Benlai: "Boss, you're going to be poisoned to death if you don't start running now..."

Xia Shangzhou: "There's no more time. Boss, here's some medicine for you. We'll be going on ahead with Sis Yao first. There's a car in the garage about fifty meters ahead of you, you can grab that later..."

Lin Jiage had no idea how much time had passed, but he was finally able to hear some voices in his ear once more.

Without saying a word, he slowly shifted his gaze away from Shi Yao's thighs and back to the phone screen.

It had been ten minutes since the round started, but he still hadn't picked up any equipment. On top of that, his health bar was already reduced by half from being poisoned in the blue zone.

Xia Shangzhou: “Boss, what are you doing not picking up any loot?”

Lin Jiage ignored Xia Shangzhou’s curious words. He stared blankly at the screen for a little while longer before he finally bent down to pick up the medicine they had left behind for him; and in a dazed state, he began moving forward.

But after barely taking a few steps, he stopped yet again. His eyes had already drifted uncontrollably to Shi Yao’s thighs once more...

“Boss, you only have a sliver of blood left! You’re going to die soon!” Lu Benlai exclaimed through his earpiece.

Jolted back to his senses for the nth time, Lin Jiage was just about to heal up when a bot 1 suddenly appeared behind him and shot him. After which, he fell to the ground...

Lu Benlai: “Are my eyes playing tricks on me? The second strongest expert in the entire server was actually killed by a bot?”

Chapter 98: 1+1 Equals to... (2)

Xia Shangzhou: “Your eyes aren’t playing tricks on you. Our boss really did get killed by a bot! How humiliating...”

Lu Benlai: “I’m so triggered! How can our boss die to some bot?!”

Under Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou’s merciless mocking, Lin Jiage silently placed down his phone.

Without Lin Jiage, their main attacker, the team barely got into the final circle before being wiped out.

...

Shi Yao assumed that [111111] probably suffered from a lapse in concentration due to some urgent matter happening on his side.

However, in the fourth round, [111111]’s performance was even more appalling.

At the very start of the game, he parachuted in a direction very different from everyone else.

And that wasn’t all. He actually opened his parachute when he was nowhere near the ground, resulting in him drifting in the air for quite some time.

When he finally landed on the ground, no one could tell what he was doing either. A long time later, the mark of a car appeared on his avatar on the minimap.

Shi Yao thought that he was driving it over to fetch them, but after waiting for a while, she found that he was driving further and further away from them.

Perplexed, Shi Yao tapped on the minimap to check on [111111]’s current location, and what she saw left her completely speechless—[111111] had actually driven his car into the boundless ocean!

In the fifth round, [111111] didn't try parachuting on his own anymore, and instead opted for the 'follow parachute' option instead.

After landing, he happened to land near the same house as Shi Yao.

The very self-aware Shi Yao knew better than to pick up the good stuff, leaving them all for [111111] instead.

But as if he was a wooden dummy, [111111] stood by the window, not moving at all. When he finally came to and started playing, he ended up taking the completely harmless smoke grenade instead.

Even the mic-less Shi Yao had no idea how to express her speechlessness at this moment. Unable to stand it anymore, she sent over a line of [?????].

[111111] didn't reply to her, and instead fell motionless once more.

Thus, Shi Yao typed out another line: [Why aren't you picking up anything?]

This time, before Shi Yao could send out the message, [111111] was already killed by a grenade tossed over from the opposite house.

The sixth match, the seventh match, the eighth match, the ninth match... Well, needless to say, Mister Numbers behaved as if he was possessed. Hammered to death, crashed to death, smacked to death, drowned to death... All in all, there was not a single match that he managed to survive for too long.

...

"There seems to be something wrong with our boss's performance?"

"Something' wrong? It should be 'very' wrong! I've never seen such a noob boss before! This isn't my boss! The boss in my heart is a peerless player, an existence whose radiance could outshine even the sun and the moon!"

"Boss, did someone hack your account?"

"Brother, hacking another person's account is extremely shameless behavior. I'll have to ask you to logout immediately."

The tenth round had started. Lin Jiage ignored the two relapsing lunatics, tore out his earphones and tossed aside his phone, choosing to leave his avatar hanging in the game.

In order to stop himself from looking at Shi Yao, he chose to lie down on the sofa and close his eyes.

Yet, barely half a minute after he managed to empty his mind, those long and slender legs of Shi Yao's managed to creep their way into his thoughts.

The various symptoms he had experienced while playing the game immediately resurfaced—dryness in his mouth, an anxiously leaping heart, a heat devouring his body...

With his eyes tightly closed, Lin Jiage took deep breaths, only to feel his mouth grow even drier, his heart started beating even more furiously, and a greater heat consumed his entirety.

Calm down, calm down! 1+1 equals to... 1+1 equals to... 1+1 equals to Shi Yao's slender legs...

The heck!

Unable to take it any longer, he leaped up from the sofa and grabbed a set of home clothes before entering the bathroom.

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Chapter 99: This Is Really Shortening My Life (1)

...

By the time the tenth game ended, it was already midnight.

Juice and Expert, who had lessons the next day, @'d [Yao Loves Ice Cream] and said that they were going to turn in for the night.

Shi Yao replied with an "okay", and a moment later, unable to hold back her curiosity in the end, she privately messaged [Expert of the Monkeys] and asked: [What happened to your boss? He seems a little out of it today.]

[Expert of the Monkeys]: I have no idea. Juice and I are puzzled too. He's never acted like this before.

[Yao Loves Ice Cream]: Don't you all live in the same dormitory room?

[Expert of the Monkeys]: We are, but Boss didn't return to our room today. It's the first time our boss has stayed out in the middle of the school term. I bet that something's up~

[Expert of the Monkeys]: Sis Yao, is it possible that Boss is secretly doing something behind my and Juice's back? Hehehe

[...] Shi Yao replied with a line of ellipses as she thought, This is the first time I'm seeing a guy who is more nosey than a girl!

After sending out the message, Shi Yao, who had scorned [Expert of the Monkeys] for being nosey a moment earlier, couldn't help but tap on her screen once more.

[Your boss didn't return to your dorm room tonight? If that's the case, there's a good chance that he managed to find himself a girlfriend...]

[Perhaps after tonight, your boss will be virtuous no more! Waaaa!!! Your boss has finally met his own Yin Zhiping...]

Shi Yao and [Expert of the Monkeys] chatted for quite a while before bidding each other farewell, thus concluding their exciting gossip session.

The bedroom was very silent, except for the muffled sound of flowing water coming from the bathroom.

If I'm not wrong, it feels like Lin Jiage has been in the bathroom for about a half an hour now... Does he always take this long to bathe?

How scary... A man like him actually lives more delicately than a woman like me...

Without anyone to play with, Shi Yao zoned out for a moment before she tapped into a video streaming app to watch “A Bite of China” to idle her time away.

Shi Yao had no idea how long she watched the program for. She only recalled exhaustion gradually coming upon her, lulling her into a deep sleep. Even then, the sound of flowing water still continued to echo from the bathroom...

...

After more than an hour in a cold bath, Lin Jiage finally regained his composure.

Turning off the tap, he wiped down his body and switched into a clean set of casual clothes. He stood before the bathroom door and internally recited ‘1+1 equals to two’ before opening it and walking out.

He walked straight to the table and grabbed the hair dryer to blow dry his hair. At that instant, he saw reflected on the mirror a young lady lying on the mat with an unseemly posture, deeply asleep.

Soft Bun sure has a big heart. She dares to fall asleep so casually despite being in the same room with another man...

Lin Jiage stared at Shi Yao for a while before he suddenly put down his hair dryer. He walked up to her, bent down, and carried her up.

She was probably really exhausted, so much so that she didn’t wake up even when he moved her.

He carefully placed her on the bed, and just as he was about to get up and leave, his eyes couldn’t help but fall on her chest...

His T-shirt was clearly a little too large for her size, and he could vaguely see her breasts from this angle.

It was a momentary glance, and Lin Jiage hurriedly diverted his gaze away. With a crimson face, he quickly covered her body tightly with a blanket.

After which, he stood up. But it was as if someone had cast a magic spell over his feet—he simply stood there without moving.

Staring at her deeply sleeping form, he found himself going through internal turmoil. Eventually, his rationality lost to his desires, and he slowly lowered his body towards her.

Chapter 100: This Is Really Shortening My Life (2)

The moment his lips were just about to meet hers, he stopped.

He seemed to be struggling desperately with something, and many emotions flickered across his eyes. A long time later, he eventually decided against tainting her. He tilted his face away to create some distance between his lips and hers, held his breath in silence for a moment before he finally straightened his posture. He then switched off the lights, leaving only the night lights on before he walked away.

Since she was asleep, he was afraid that the sound of the hairdryer would wake her up, so he decided not to blow dry his hair.

He lay down on the sofa and fiddled inattentively with his phone for a moment before his gaze unwittingly turned back to her sleeping figure.

Staring and staring, he suddenly felt the urge to go back to the bathroom and take a cold shower...

This is really shortening my life...

I've never touched a woman before, so why can't I control myself?

He suddenly felt that his decision to trap her within his room for the night was a particularly unwise move on his part, even if it did prevent her from going back to the school.

Lin Jiage forced himself to look away. He was deeply afraid that he'd really do something disrespectful to her at this rate. He sat on the sofa for a little while longer before he stood up and walked towards the balcony, his phone in hand.

The deep night beyond the room was incredibly silent.

As he leaned against the marbled railings of the balcony, he stared at the night sky and sighed deeply.

He was no stranger to the long night, but it looked like this night would be far more torturous and longer than the others...

...

The next day, Shi Yao woke up naturally.

Opening her eyes, she stared at her foreign surroundings in confusion. It was a long moment before she remembered that she was in Lin Jiage's bedroom.

A beat later, she realized that she was on Lin Jiage's bed.

She stared dazedly at the ceiling for ten seconds before she tore away the blanket and leaped off the bed in a panic.

D-didn't I fall asleep on the floor last night? H-how did I get on the bed?

Shi Yao took a look at herself and confirmed that she was still wearing all her clothes. Then, she began scanning the bedroom.

The room was completely empty, with no signs of Lin Jiage to be seen.

There was a skirt placed next to the pillow she had slept on, and on the skirt were some basic morning toiletries. Those must have been prepared for her.

The bedroom door was ajar. Clearly, someone had already taken the key and opened it from the outside.

So... Lin Jiage is already gone?

After finally making sense of the situation, Shi Yao grabbed the toiletries next to the pillow and entered the bathroom.

While she was brushing her teeth, she stared at her reflection in the mirror and watched her eyes slowly widening.

Did Lin Jiage carry me to his bed last night?

Shi Yao's face turned red, and her heartbeat began leaping out of rhythm.

After gargling, Shi Yao didn't dare to continue remaining in Lin Jiage's bedroom. Taking her stuff, she quickly fled downstairs.

In the living room, she saw Lin Jiage sitting on the sofa.

In that moment, she couldn't help but wonder yet again whether he was the one who had carried her to the bed, and her face reddened once more. She awkwardly paused her footsteps and greeted him, "Morning."

"Mor—" Before Lin Jiage could finish his greeting, a sneeze interrupted his sentence.

Surprised, Shi Yao took a look at him and noticed that he was holding onto a box of tissues. There was a pile of discarded tissue papers on the table in front of him.

He... caught a cold?

Before Shi Yao could say a word, Lin Jiage tossed away the tissue in his hand and stood up, "Let's go. The driver has been waiting outside for some time now."

Right after saying those words, he sneezed once more— "Ah-choo!"

They left the Lin Family Residence similar to how they walked in last night, with Lin Jiage walking in the front and Shi Yao trailing behind.

However, this short journey was accompanied by a few additional sneezes this time around.