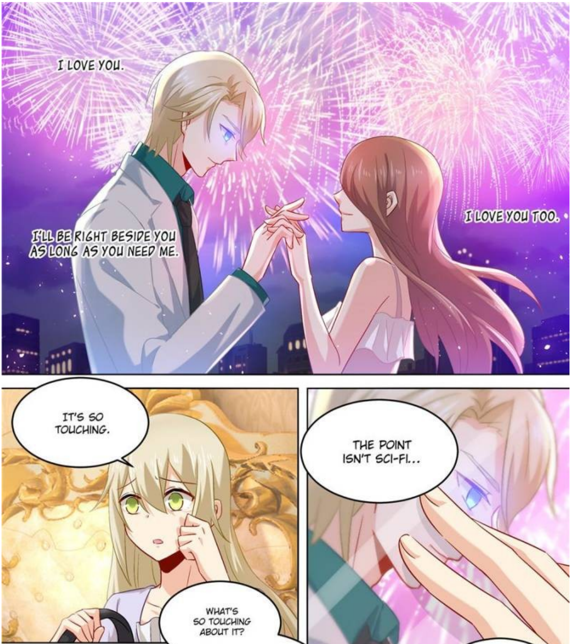
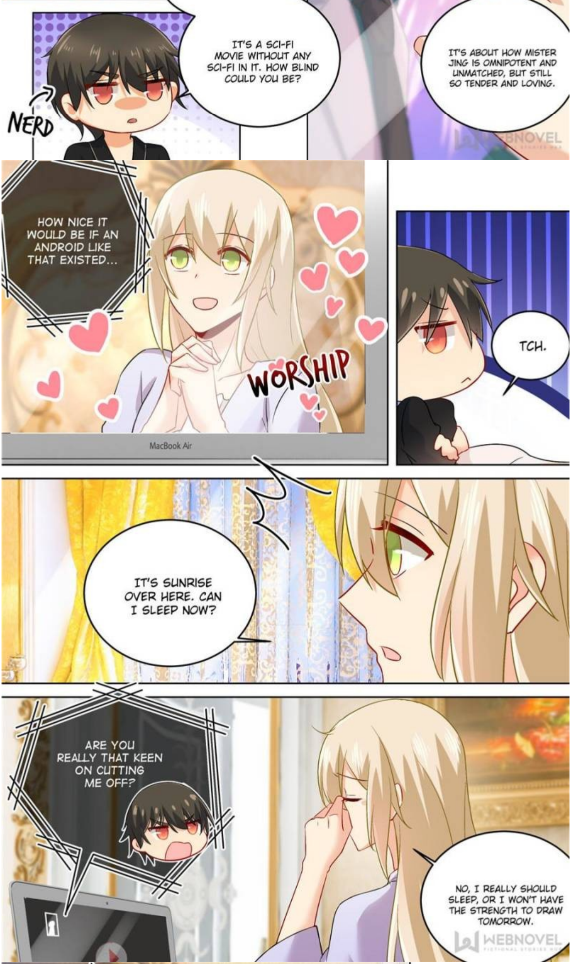
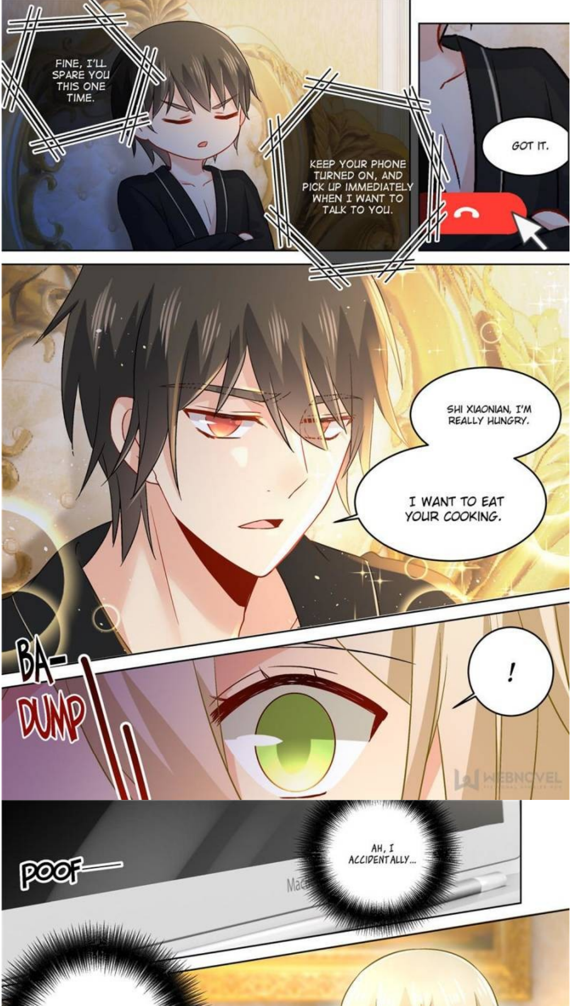
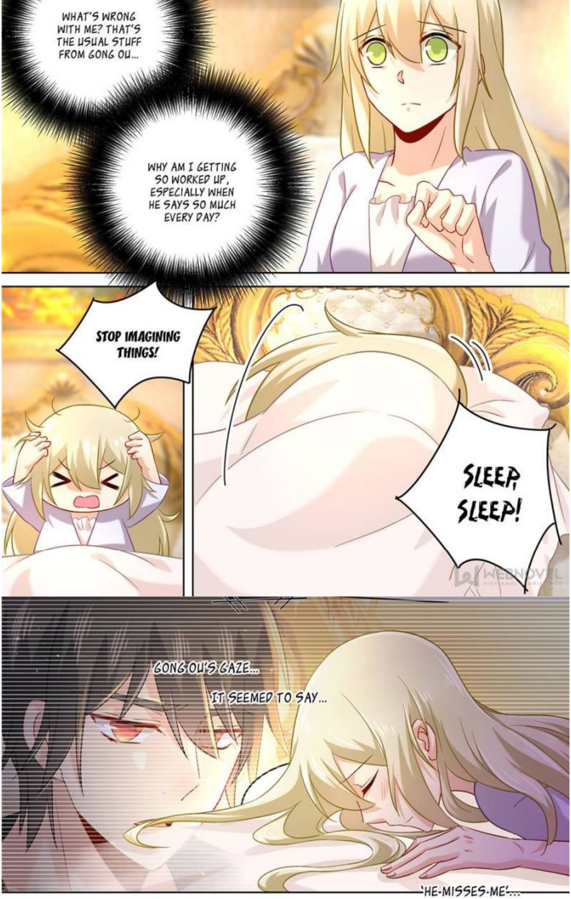
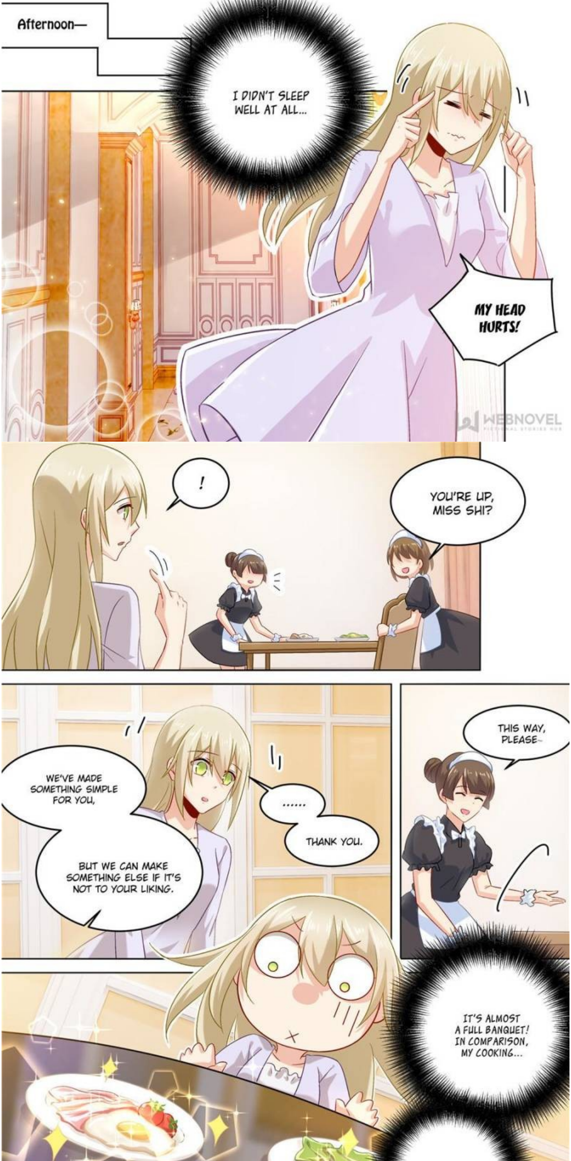

I LOVE YOU.
I'LL BE RIGHT BESIDE YOU AS LONG AS YOU NEED ME.
I LOVE YOU TOO.
IT'S SO TOUCHING.
WHAT'S SO TOUCHING ABOUT IT?
THE POINT ISN'T SCI-FI...


NERD
IT'S A SCI-FI MOVIE WITHOUT ANY SCI-FI IN IT. HOW BLIND COULD YOU BE?
IT'S ABOUT HOW MISTER JING IS OMNIPOTENT AND UNMATCHED, BUT STILL SO TENDER AND LOVING.
HOW NICE IT WOULD BE IF AN ANDROID LIKE THAT EXISTED...
WORSHIP
MacBook Air
TCH.
IT'S SUNRISE OVER HERE. CAN I SLEEP NOW?
ARE YOU REALLY THAT KEEN ON CUTTING ME OFF?
NO, I REALLY SHOULD SLEEP, OR I WON'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO DRAW TOMORROW.

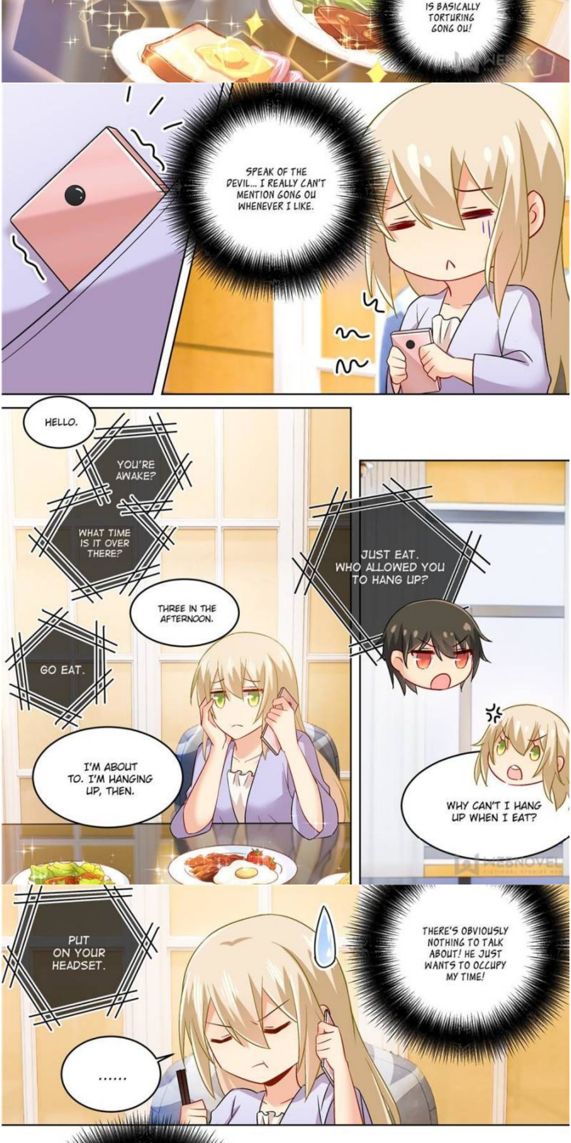

FINE, I'LL SPARE YOU THIS ONE TIME.
KEEP YOUR PHONE TURNED ON, AND PICK UP IMMEDIATELY WHEN I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.
GOT IT.
SHI XIAONIAN, I'M REALLY HUNGRY.
I WANT TO EAT YOUR COOKING.
BA-DUMP
!
POOF—
AH, I ACCIDENTALLY...

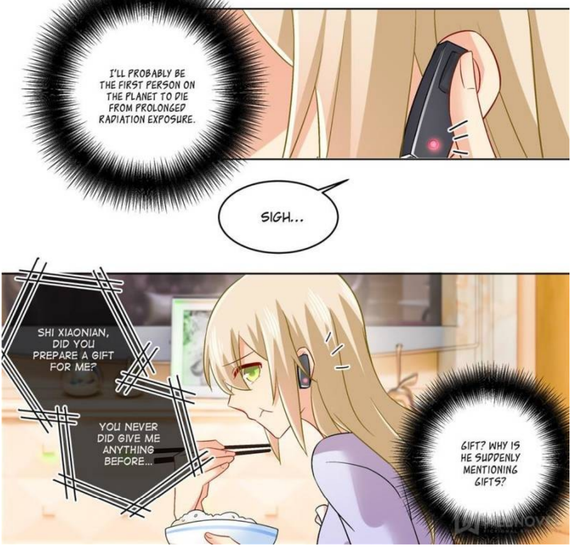

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? THAT'S THE USUAL STUFF FROM GONG OU...
WHY AM I GETTING SO WORKED UP, ESPECIALLY WHEN HE SAYS SO MUCH EVERY DAY?
STOP IMAGINING THINGS!
SLEEP, SLEEP!
GONG OU'S GAZE...
IT SEEMED TO SAY...
'HE-MISSES-ME'...

WEBNOVEL


Afternoon—
I DIDN'T SLEEP WELL AT ALL...
MY HEAD HURTS!
!
YOU'RE UP, MISS SHI?
WE'VE MADE SOMETHING SIMPLE FOR YOU,
BUT WE CAN MAKE SOMETHING ELSE IF IT'S NOT TO YOUR LIKING.
......
THANK YOU.
THIS WAY, PLEASE~
IT'S ALMOST A FULL BANQUET! IN COMPARISON, MY COOKING...

WEBNOVEL


IS BASICALLY TORTURING GONG OU!
SPEAK OF THE DEVIL... I REALLY CAN'T MENTION GONG OU WHENEVER I LIKE.
HELLO.
YOU'RE AWAKE?
WHAT TIME IS IT OVER THERE?
THREE IN THE AFTERNOON.
GO EAT.
I'M ABOUT TO. I'M HANGING UP, THEN.
JUST EAT. WHO ALLOWED YOU TO HANG UP?
WHY CAN'T I HANG UP WHEN I EAT?
PUT ON YOUR HEADSET.
THERE'S OBVIOUSLY NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT! HE JUST WANTS TO OCCUPY MY TIME!
......


I'LL PROBABLY BE THE FIRST PERSON ON THE PLANET TO DIE FROM PROLONGED RADIATION EXPOSURE.
SIGH...
SHI XIAONIAN, DID YOU PREPARE A GIFT FOR ME?
YOU NEVER DID GIVE ME ANYTHING BEFORE...
GIFT? WHY IS HE SUDDENLY MENTIONING GIFTS?