

Chapter 111: Spending Each Night With A Different Partner (1)

Without thinking, Shi Yao immediately replied, "Of course I won't bother with him again! He's the one who added me into his friend list, and then he deleted me just like that? I'd rather be turned into a dog than talk to him again!"

...

Since she had already planted a flag 1 there, Big White Chubby would probably never talk to [Northern Tea] ever again...

A smile inadvertently surfaced on Lin Jiage's lips, but he then spoke with a solemn voice that was completely at odds with his expression, "Are you... angry?"

Before waiting for [Yao Loves Ice Cream] to respond, Lin Jiage had continued with the same solemn voice, "I'm sorry, it looks like I dragged you down."

...

Actually, Shi Yao wasn't angry in the least. After all, she had only met [Northern Tea] in the game a few hours ago and played together for a short while...

However, when she heard such words from [111111], she couldn't help feeling a little embarrassed. "No, it's really nothing at all. I'm not angry about it. He's someone I have no connections with, so why should I get angry over him? I was just talking about it casually..."

Compared to [Northern Tea], Mister Numbers is so much better...

Afraid that [111111] would feel burdened by the earlier incident, Shi Yao added, "Anyway, he already deleted me from his friend list, so let's put this behind us. It's a waste of our saliva to talk about him. Alright, let's get back to the game!"

...

Lin Jiage wiped his nose silently, tapping on the screen with his other free hand and sent over an "OK". After which, he switched their original Squad mode into Duo mode instead before starting the game.

To Lin Jiage, the greatest joy of PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds lay in jumping into areas filled with people and eliminating them one after another.

However, it was a pity that he was carrying a huge burden known as Big White Chubby with him. If he tried jumping into crowded areas with her, she would probably turn cold right after landing on the ground.

Thus, Lin Jiage chose to jump at the very end of the flight, an area where no one would usually opt to jump from.

After landing, Lin Jiage immediately entered a nearby room to loot for equipment. While he was looting a frag grenade, he suddenly remembered how [Northern Tea] had praised Big White Chubby for saving him in the afternoon. So, he unhesitatingly pulled the pin off the grenade and bombed himself to death.

“Ahh! How did you die?! Where are you? Is there anyone around you? What should I do?!”

In the next moment, a series of questions popped up from the panicking and helpless Big White Chubby. Lin Jiage rolled his eyes before replying slowly, “There’s no one around. My hand slipped, and I accidentally detonated a grenade on myself. I need you to come here and help me up.”

“Ohhhh, I see...” After [Yao Loves Ice Cream] said this, Lin Jiage heard the sounds of her approaching footsteps.

But in less than ten seconds after Lin Jiage was saved, he suddenly collapsed to the ground once more.

[Yao Loves Ice Cream]: “Your hand slipped again?”

[111111]: “That’s not it. I was planning to throw the grenade upstairs, but I didn’t think it would hit the wall and fall back to me instead...”

“Oh.” [Yao Loves Ice Cream], who was in the middle of munching on something, replied with a muffled voice before rushing over to help Lin Jiage up.

About thirty seconds later, Lin Jiage managed to find a motorbike and began speeding around. He would charge straight towards all the rocks in his path, and just as he’d intended, he eventually fell off his bike and collapsed on the ground.

For the third time, [Yao Loves Ice Cream] helped Lin Jiage up. Around this timing, the blue zone happened to close in on them. Lin Jiage swiftly ran towards the closest safe area, but he stopped right before it, choosing not to enter. It was only after the poison knocked him down that he slowly crawled his way inside.

So, for the fourth time, [Yao Loves Ice Cream] helped him up.

But he didn’t stop just because of that. In the second last circle, while he was fighting with another player, he intentionally chose to stop moving and allowed the other player to gun him down...

—

Author’s note: I thought it would be good if I did another explanation of the game for those who aren’t too sure what’s going on.

At the start of the game, players will be in an airplane which travels all around the map. Players can choose to parachute wherever they want.

Sometime after landing, a large blue circle will appear. The area beyond the blue circle is known as the ‘blue zone’, and it contains poison which will slowly wear away the player’s life.

In fixed intervals, the blue circle will shrink into a smaller circle (10th circle -> 9th circle -> 8th circle... second-to-last circle -> final circle; each circle is a subset of the previous). Players who don’t enter the smaller circle on time will take damage from the poison.

In the final circle, there will be a countdown before the safe zone disappears altogether. The final player standing at the end will be declared the ultimate winner.

During the game, the players aim to loot equipment from houses and anywhere else in order to arm themselves to face other players, especially in the final circle.

Level 3 Backpack allows you to carry more stuff, while Level 3 Armor and such grants you greater protection from the other players' attacks.

First Aid, Bandage, and similar items heal the players' life. They are extremely important, especially for surviving at the very end.

Well, that's basically the gist of the game. I hope this clarifies things for those who haven't really played PUBG before.

Chapter 112: Spending Each Night With A Different Partner (2)

Lin Jiage had been racking his brain trying to think of the different ways he could die so [Yao Loves Ice Cream] could save him again and again.

It was only after [Yao Loves Ice Cream] picked him up for the tenth time that he finally whipped out an AWM—which he happened to obtain from an airdrop earlier—and began his frenzied slaughter.

With this, that sissy [Northern Tea] who only knew how to say "Sis" again and again wouldn't be able to boast about Big White Chubby saving him anymore. After all, Big White Chubby saved him ten times!

After successfully clinching the chicken dinner, Lin Jiage was just about to start a new game when he heard the sound of [Yao Loves Ice Cream] tearing open a new package. He suddenly recalled how [Northern Tea] had asked her "What did you eat?" earlier, so he couldn't help saying, "It sounds like you've kept your mouth busy the entire night. What were you eating?"

[Yao Loves Ice Cream]: "Ham sausage, Wang Wang Shelly Shenbei 1, macadamia nuts, Jiugui peanuts 2, jelly..."

I was just asking casually, so do you really need to answer in such detail?

As this thought flashed across Lin Jiage's mind, he suddenly recalled a few words he had heard recently: "Yuxiang shredded pork, red braised pork belly, Shuizhu fish, tea egg, a bowl of rice, and a bowl of pork rib corn soup..."

In an attempt to stop her from chatting with his grandfather, Lin Jiage had asked Soft Bun what she had for lunch, and she had replied with that exact answer.

Big White Chubby's response to his question was amazingly identical to Soft Bun's...

Lin Jiage stared at his phone in a daze for a moment. Unknowingly, he blurted out the words: "How identical..."

[Yao Loves Ice Cream]: "What's identical?"

Returning back to reality, Lin Jiage leisurely replied, “Nothing much.”

Big White Chubby’s voice sounded a little different from Soft Bun’s, but there were many similarities between them. It was a pity that he didn’t know much about Soft Bun due to his limited interactions with her... But thinking about it, the two people couldn’t be the same person. That would be too much of a coincidence...

Lin Jiage lowered his gaze and pondered.

But for some reason, he found himself wishing that Big White Chubby was Soft Bun, and Soft Bun was Big White Chubby...

...

As there were no lessons the next day, Shi Yao allowed herself to play till very late. By the time she woke up in the morning, it was already noon.

The first thing Shi Yao thought about after opening her eyes was what she should eat later on.

It was Friday today, so there should be chicken thighs in the big canteen and red-braised fish in the small canteen...

Shi Yao was conflicted for a very long time before she decided to get takeaway for the red-braised fish in the small canteen before having chicken thighs in the big canteen,

Having come up with the perfect arrangement for lunch, Shi Yao quickly leaped out of bed and began washing up.

But halfway through her morning routine, He Tiantian suddenly screamed sharply, “Yaoyao!”

The sleeping Jiang Yue and Leng Nuan were immediately jolted awake by her scream. One sat up anxiously and shouted “An earthquake?” while the other rubbed her eyes in a daze and asked, “What’s wrong?”.

Ignoring Jiang Yue and Leng Nuan, He Tiantian continued scrolling down her phone screen while exclaiming loudly, “Yaoyao, come here! There’s bad news, really bad news! Yaoyao! Shi Yao!”

By then, Shi Yao was finally done washing up, so she walked out of the bathroom and asked, “What’s wrong? Can’t we talk about it at the canteen?”

“Eat, eat, eat! A disaster just happened, and all you can think about is eat!” He Tiantian rushed straight towards Shi Yao and stuffed her phone into her hands. “Take a look for yourself!”

Lowering her gaze, Shi Yao noted that He Tiantian’s phone was on the school forum. Currently, the most popular topic was: Female Student from G University Spends Each Night With a Different Partner.

Chapter 113: Flamed Beyond Recognition (1)

“...” So, He Tiantian had called her over so anxiously just to show her this school forum gossip thread?

When compared to eating, she really had no interest in such gossip at all!

Admittedly, the titles of these gossip threads were particularly suggestive and evoked one's curiosity. They usually tempted a person to click in to understand what was going on. Shi Yao wasn't an exception to the rule either.

However, she could always browse through it slowly after lunch while nibbling on snacks...

Thus, without bothering to tap into the thread, Shi Yao returned the phone back to He Tiantian and said, "I accept the gossip you're sharing, but for the time being, let's go eat first!"

"Student Shi Yao, I permit you to have lunch, but before that, I beg you to look at what's written in that thread first. Then you can decide if you still want to eat, alright?"

He Tiantian had a slightly plump figure and a bubbly personality to match. It was very rare for her to act so seriously.

In fact, this was the first time Shi Yao had seen her act like this ever since she enrolled into G University.

Shi Yao was silent for two seconds before she took back He Tiantian's phone. Raising her finger, she tapped into the 'Female Student from G University Spends Each Night With a Different Partner' thread.

The person who sent the thread went by the name of [Slaughter Lü Bu 1 Bang Diao Chan].

"..." Shi Yao inwardly burst into a cold sweat. This OP's naming sense sure is eccentric!

But since she was eager to head to the canteen for lunch, she didn't linger too long on the name and started reading the posts in the thread.

[It sure is shocking that a certain G University female student spends every night with a different partner. Alright, let's not waste any time and move straight to the pictures—]

The first picture showed a black Audi parked beneath the female dormitory. A female dressed in pink was speaking to a man with her back slightly bent forward.

Perhaps it was due to the low-quality of the phone used to snap the photo, but the image wasn't too clear. It was somewhat possible to identify the young lady's appearance, but the man... You could faintly make out that it was a middle-aged uncle from the rough outline, but it was impossible to identify him.

While the story behind the picture might have been a mystery to others, that wasn't the case for Shi Yao.

That was because the female in the picture was her. The car belonged to the Lin Family, and the middle-aged man was the Lin Family's driver.

The second picture was snapped at the entrance of a love hotel. The female in the picture was still her, but the male was someone else—Han Jing.

The third picture was even more familiar to Shi Yao. It depicted the scene of her following Lin Jiage into his house two days ago.

And in the fourth picture, the stars were still her and Lin Jiage. It was from yesterday morning, when she was walking towards the breakfast store, and Lin Jiage was trailing behind her.

In all four pictures, her face was rather clear. It wasn't too hard for anyone to recognize that the female in the photos was the same person.

The thread was sent yesterday at 3 a.m, and it had been nine hours since then. All in all, there had been more than eight hundred responses to it.

Shi Yao briefly went through the posts on the first page. Even though these people had no idea who she was, their words were filled with criticisms aimed at her.

On the bed, Jiang Yue and Leng Nuan swiftly noticed that there was something odd with Shi Yao's expression, so they quickly got dressed and rushed over to Shi Yao's side. When they saw the contents reflected on He Tiantian's phone, their faces also darkened as well.

On the third page of the thread, a sockpuppet that went by the username of [Tearing Apart the Green Tea Bitch] revealed her identity: [I know that person. She's a freshman from the English Faculty called Shi Yao. She's from the same dorm room as Leng Nuan, the freshman who nearly defeated Qin Yiran in the recent Campus Belle Selection.]

Chapter 114: Flamed Beyond Recognition (2)

On the third page of the thread, a sockpuppet that went by the username of [Tearing Apart the Green Tea Bitch] revealed her identity: [I know that person. She's a freshman from the English Faculty named Shi Yao. She's from the same dorm room as Leng Nuan, the freshman who nearly defeated Qin Yiran in the recent Campus Belle Selection.]

[Waa, so her name is Shi Yao. Her name sounds alright, but it looks like her character isn't so praiseworthy.]

[I saw Leng Nuan's photo once, and I thought that she was quite beautiful, like a transcendent fairy. I didn't think that she'd be sharing a dorm room with such a person. As the saying goes, birds of the same feather flock together. Just by this in itself, that Leng Nuan girl probably isn't a good person either.]

[Haven't you heard? What's that saying... the more pure and lofty a woman looks on the surface, the more promiscuous she is inside.]

"..."

...

The commotion-seeking crowd posted ten whole pages of responses to the revelation made by [Tearing Apart the Green Tea Bitch] before a user named [Why Cheapen Yourself] started a new discussion: [I recognize the man in the second photo. He's Han Jing from the Art Faculty, and he shares a class with Belle Qin Yiran. Didn't he win a prize in the National Violin Competition last year? Who would've thought that for all his fine clothes, he was actually the type of person to visit love hotels and sleeps around? This sure changed my impression of him...]

[Wait! So that woman, Shi Yao, not only got together with rich middle-aged uncles, she's even sleeping with the seniors in our school? And the guy in the last two photos is my Adonis! How can my Adonis get together with such a woman? He even brought her back home to spend the night!]

[Am I the only one curious about how she managed to juggle around so many men?]

[Upstairs, isn't the reason obvious? It must be because she's slutty! In the end, men are lifeforms who think with their lower body. As long as you're willing to put aside your dignity, you can do the same as well!]

[I wonder if she's doing it for money...]

"..." There were too many people replying to the forum thread, and most of the responses were sharp and jarring.

Shi Yao swiftly swept through the posts. At the last few pages of the forum thread, there was another person who made a new revelation. It was from the OP, [Slaughter Lü Bu Bang Diao Chan]: [Fresh gossip right off the oven! I heard that Adonis Lin didn't invite Student Shi Yao back home, Student Shi Yao was the one who brazenly followed him home! Based on trustworthy sources, Adonis Lin couldn't be bothered to deal with her and shut her out at the door. Even so, she still shamelessly stood outside his door for an entire night!]

[Now that you've mentioned it, that does seem to be the case. Take a closer look, my Adonis is moving very quickly; he's clearly trying to shake her off! Thank God, my Adonis wasn't bitten by that rabid dog.]

[It's a relief that my Adonis managed to stand his ground and didn't let me down. I hope that Yao woman will steer clear from my Adonis. My Adonis isn't someone that shameless trash is worthy of!]

Reading to this point, Jiang Yue couldn't hold back her rage anymore. "Heck, I can't take it anymore! Where's my cleaver? I'm going to slaughter those idiots! How can they slander our Yaoyao with just these photos? They're really a bunch of idiots, the idiots amongst idiots!"

Leng Nuan: "You're right, they've really gone too far this time. I didn't think that there would be so many schemers here at G University. Besides, what right do they have to step down on our Yaoyao just to fawn over Lin Jiage?"

Chapter 115: We Need to Eat to Have the Strength to Think of a Solution (1)

He Tiantian: "I nearly died of anger when I first saw that post too! Lin Jiage may be my Adonis, but this is truly too much! Sure, he's handsome, but our Yaoyao is extremely pretty too! What do they mean by 'their Adonis wasn't bitten by a rabid dog'? Like our Yaoyao would be interested in their Adonis!"

Jiang Yue: "The photo with Han Jing was clearly taken last month when we went to karaoke together. The karaoke bar is right next to the love hotel, and back then, Han Jing and Yaoyao were waiting for us outside. What do they mean, he 'sleeps around'? This just shows that a person with a filthy mind can have such filthy thoughts!"

Leng Nuan: "Also, what did they mean, 'their Adonis isn't someone that shameless trash is worthy of'? They're the ones who are trash, their whole families are trash! This won't do, I'm going to go on the forums to speak up for Yaoyao!"

He Tiantian and Jiang Yue also echoed their approval, "Let's do it—"

“It’s fine...” Shi Yao, who had been looking blankly at the forum for a long while, suddenly spoke up.

He Tiantian raised her tone and exclaimed, “What do you mean by it’s fine?! How can it be fine? Yaoyao, can you really accept them saying those things about you? Even if you can tolerate it, but as your roommate, I can’t simply watch people insult you like that!”

Shi Yao passed the phone back to He Tiantian and spoke with her usual composed voice, “Of course I can’t accept it. I’m also very angry, you know!”

He Tiantian, Jiang Yue, and Leng Nuan stared at the nonchalant-looking Shi Yao and fell into a two-second daze. Then, with uncanny harmony, they asked, “Are you sure that you’re angry?”

With the same calm look as before, Shi Yao replied, “I’m sure. I really am angry, but being angry doesn’t mean that we should get into a meaningless fight on the forums. There’s no way they’ll believe what we say anyway. On the contrary, they’ll just attack me more aggressively the moment we respond. So, there’s really no need to waste time and effort wrestling with them online. We’ll only be torturing ourselves that way...”

Hearing those words, the frustrated Jiang Yue spoke up, “Then what should we do? We can’t just let them keep slandering you like that, right?”

Shi Yao swiftly replied, “Of course not!”

Noting Shi Yao’s easy response, He Tiantian’s eyes suddenly lit up as she asked, “Yaoyao, could it be that you have a solution to this?”

Shi Yao shook her head and replied honestly, “I don’t.”

Watching the faces of her three roommates sink before her eyes, Shi Yao spoke up, “But we can slowly think of a solution together. So, for the time being, let’s eat lunch!”

Leng Nuan: “Yaoyao, you’re still in the mood to eat after everything that happened?”

“Why wouldn’t I be in the mood to eat?” Shi Yao asked. “We need to eat to have the strength to think of a solution!”

“You definitely have my full respect. I don’t know whether you’re really that calm, or your head just isn’t working well. Alright, alright, let’s go eat first then...” Jiang Yue said as she began to rummage through her closet to find some appropriate clothes.

On the road to the canteen, He Tiantian dragged the topic back to the forum, “By the way, do you guys have any idea who made that thread? Those photos weren’t taken in a single day, which means that someone has been diligently tracking Yaoyao’s movements for a while now. What’s her goal? Is it really just to flame Yaoyao?”

Jiang Yue: “But Yaoyao sees nothing but food. It’s not likely for her to have any enemies in school.”

Leng Nuan was a little more rational, “Yaoyao, you really should give it some thought. Did you unintentionally offend someone recently?”

"I don't think so..." Shi Yao paused for a brief moment before continuing. "... but I think I have a good idea on who made that post."

Chapter 116: We Need to Eat to Have the Strength to Think of a Solution (2)

He Tiantian's furious expression immediately turned into one of curiosity, "Yaoyao, who is it, who is it, who is it?"

"This..." Shi Yao wasn't sure whether she was unwilling to face the truth or she was still holding onto that single thread of hope. Even though that name lingered at the tip of her tongue, she found herself unable to say it. "... I'll tell you all once I confirm it later on."

"Ahhh, why are you keeping me in suspense? How about you whisper it to me first? Please, Yaoyao. Yao—" He Tiantian pleaded as she tugged on Shi Yao's arm. At this moment, however, the meticulous Leng Nuan noticed that Shi Yao was looking strange, so she pulled He Tiantian's arm and said, "Alright, Tiantian. Yaoyao already said that she'd tell us in the future, so we'll just have to wait till she's ready."

While speaking, Leng Nuan locked eyes with He Tiantian, who caught the hint. He Tiantian took a closer look and realized that there was a hint of dejection between Shi Yao's brows. She quickly changed the topic.

However, in the middle of their meal, Jiang Yue eventually asked a question which had been plaguing everyone's mind all this while. "Yaoyao, do you... know Lin Jiage?"

At this point, Shi Yao had just finished her red-braised fish and was just about to make her move on the chicken thigh. But after hearing those words, she paused.

Over the past half year since their enrollment, Lin Jiage had been a common topic in their dormitory room. Because of what Lin Jiage said to her in the past, she had never told her roommates about her relationship with him.

However, given that someone had snapped a photo of her heading to his residence and posted it on the school forum, there was no point feigning ignorance anymore.

Shi Yao pondered deeply for a moment, and eventually decided to respond with a half-truth, "Mm. My grandfather is a war comrade of his grandfather, so we do meet each other from time to time."

Then, before He Tiantian and Jiang Yue could begin their outbursts, she quickly added, "However, I'm not very familiar with him, and he doesn't want other people to know that he's acquainted with me as well. That's why I didn't tell you guys about it."

"Ohhhhh, I see. I was thinking that if you had a good relationship with him, I could maybe borrow your halo to admire my Adonis up close!" He Tiantian sighed regretfully. A moment later, she looked at Shi Yao with gleaming eyes and asked, "Yaoyao, everyone says that Lin Jiage's family is very rich. Is that true?"

"Everyone also says that everyone that his family associates with are distinguished figures of society. Is that true?"

“Also...”

Shi Yao rolled her eyes. She decided not to satisfy He Tiantian’s desire for gossip, so she lowered her head and tackled her chicken thigh silently.

...

Eight-thirty at night, [Expert of the Monkeys] punctually appeared in the [Sexy and Frisky] WeChat group: [Sis Yao, play?]

[Expert of the Monkeys] @’d [Yao Loves Ice Cream].

Shi Yao, who had just finished browsing through the additional four hundred responses in the forum thread, typed out a response in low spirits: [You all go ahead, I don’t feel like playing today.]

[Expert of the Monkeys]: Why? In a bad mood?

[Juice]: What happened? Did someone bully you?

Shi Yao replied with a crying emoji before falling silent.

Actually, for a brief instant, the thought of complaining to them about her problem did flash across her mind. However, as the words gathered on her fingertips, she suddenly felt that it wasn’t very commendable to share it. Besides, they didn’t even know each other in real life, so she eventually decided to stay silent.

[Expert of the Monkeys]: Someone really did bully you? Sis Yao, tell me who is it. I’ll help you destroy his entire family!

[Juice]: Who’s the fool that dares to bully our Sis Yao? He must be tired of living!

Despite the messages that Expert and Juice sent in, Shi Yao couldn’t get in the mood to respond. Just as she was about to back out of the chat, someone in the group @’d her.

It was [111111]: [Go in the game, I’ll show you something fun.]

Chapter 117: If I Want Him to Die, There’s No Way He Can Stay Alive (1)

Mister Numbers actually @’d her... Shi Yao hesitated for a moment before eventually deciding to log into the game.

Shi Yao thought that Juice and Expert would be around as well, but after accepting [111111]’s squad invitation, she found that there was only Mister Numbers and her within the room.

She was just about to ask him “Is Juice and Expert not playing”, but before she could say the words, [111111] had already started the game. Different from the usual [111111], he didn’t play the game silently this time around. Admittedly, his words were still few, but it was a huge improvement from before.

“Loot all of the equipment in this house as soon as possible.”

“Are you done? Good, get in the car and follow me.”

“Get down. Pass me the equipment you just looted.”

“Do you see the bunker over there? Go and hide there for a moment.”

Shi Yao’s followed [111111]’s instructions obediently.

After hiding in the location pointed out to her, Shi Yao began to look intently at what [111111] was doing. He took out the items within the bag one by one and threw it on the ground in a straight line: First Aid Kit, Energy Drink, Painkiller, Level 3 Helmet, Level 2 Armor, 98K...

What’s Mister Numbers doing? He’s tossing away the equipment we worked so hard to pick up...

Before Shi Yao’s bewildered gaze, [111111] ran back to Shi Yao with a single M416 in his grasp. Just as he was about to reach the bunker, he suddenly leaped into the sky and landed beautifully by her side.

[111111]: “Alright, look carefully. There’ll be a good show playing out very soon...”

Obediently following [111111]’s words, Shi Yao stared intently at the area ahead of her.

A minute passed, but the scattered equipment still neatly remained on the spot.

Two minutes, still the same.

Three minutes passed...

Shi Yao was beginning to get a little impatient.

Just as she was about to ask [111111] what he wanted her to look at, she suddenly saw something on the edge of the map.

Someone was approaching—

Shi Yao swiftly shut her mouth. A few seconds later, she could hear the car gradually getting closer and closer before eventually rumbling to a stop in front of them.

She and [111111] were laying prone in concealment, so the newly arrived duo didn’t notice them when getting off the car.

The two of them had opted for the ‘All’ option for voice chat, so Shi Yao could hear their conversation after seeing the row of equipment neatly laid out by [111111].

“Who did this? He’s organized the equipment so nicely for us.”

“Hell, there’s even a 98K here. I’m going to pick it up...”

“Don’t snatch that First Aid Kit, it’s mine...”

While the duo spoke, they were eagerly rushing ahead to loot the equipment.

The instant they lowered their bodies to pick up the equipment, [111111], who had been camping beside Shi Yao all this while, suddenly stood up and sprayed bullets at the area in front of him with his M416.

[111111] killed [Cute Little Auntie] with M416.

[111111] killed [Write a Paper and Calm Down] with M416.

You can actually play the game like this?

Shi Yao blinked her eyes blankly as she remarked inside: Mister Numbers sure is scheming! To think that he'd use weapons as bait to lure in players and then gun them down!

While Shi Yao was still frozen in shock, [111111] was already running out to loot the equipment on the ground. He beckoned Shi Yao over, and they got in a car and switched their location. Then just like before, [111111] began laying the equipment neatly out on the ground, but this time around, instead of a straight line, he placed them in a square formation instead.

After he was done, he ran up to Shi Yao, tossed the M416 on the ground, and said, "You'll be doing the killing later on."

Chapter 118: If I Want Him to Die, There's No Way He Can Stay Alive (2)

Shi Yao, who had never killed a single player since the first day she started playing this game, hastily replied, "No no no, I won't be able to do it."

[111111]: "How will you know without trying?"

"Alright then..." A moment later, Shi Yao replied hesitantly. She picked up the M416 on the ground before saying unconfidently, "... I've never shot anyone before, so what if I miss? What if the enemy kills us after I miss?"

[111111]: "Pick up these attachments and fix them onto the gun. When someone comes over later, just aim with the scope and shoot at him as much as you can. As for the enemy attacking us should you to fail to kill him..."

[111111] paused for a brief moment before he continued, and this time, his smooth voice had a hint of pride in it, "... That's an impossible scenario. If I want someone to die, there's no way he can stay alive! The same logic applies—I won't let anyone take away the life of someone under my protection!"

[111111]: "So, feel free to do whatever you want. There's no need to hold back. If he tries to shoot you, I guarantee that he'll be lying on the ground before a bullet can leave his gun!"

As far as Shi Yao could recall, this seemed to be the very first time Mister Numbers had said so many words in one go.

Especially those words that he spoke in the middle— "That's an impossible scenario. If I want someone to die, there's no way he can stay alive! The same logic applies—I won't let anyone take away the life of someone under my protection!"

His words were arrogant and domineering, but for some reason, Shi Yao wasn't repulsed. Instead, she found her heart had skipped a beat.

Perhaps it was due to [111111]'s confident speech working its wonders, but Shi Yao felt her nervousness and worries vanishing altogether. Before long, a player finally approached their trap. The player scanned the area warily, and after ensuring that there was no one around, he headed forward to pick up the equipment.

Imitating what [111111] had done earlier, Shi Yao stood up at the moment the player bent down and wildly sprayed bullets at him.

Throughout the entire process, Shi Yao had no idea whether her aim was on target or not. The only thing on her mind was to shoot the figure standing in front of her with as many bullets as possible. When the bullets in her magazine finally ran out, she realized that the other player had already been reduced to a box, and a notification had flashed on the screen.

Even though the notification swiftly disappeared, Shi Yao still got a clear glimpse of it.

[Yao Loves Ice Cream] killed [A Sleep Back To Youth] with M416.

Waaaaaaa, I actually managed to kill someone!

This was her maiden kill ever since she first started playing the game!

Shi Yao was so agitated that she nearly dropped her phone to the ground. When she finally managed to calm her leaping heart, she quickly pulled [111111] along to continue setting up at another area.

On Shi Yao's tenth kill, she couldn't help but boast gleefully, "This is truly amazing! At this rate, will I become the future Goddess of Sniping?"

[111111] didn't respond to her words.

When the game finally ended, [111111] didn't immediately start the next game. Instead, Shi Yao found herself receiving a private message on WeChat from him: [Are you feeling better?]

Shi Yao was stunned.

After several seconds, Shi Yao suddenly felt the blood in her body running wild.

Did Mister Numbers give her the opportunity to kill other players just so she could vent her emotions?

Truth be told, she really did have a good time in the game, so much that she completely forgot about the matters in the school forum...

It took Shi Yao a lot of effort before she could calm her emotions. Typing on her phone, she replied to Mister Numbers: [Thank you]

...

After seeing [Yao Loves Ice Cream]'s reply, Lin Jiage's eyebrows shot up.

Chapter 119: Condemn the Heavens, Condemn the Earth, and Condemn the Flamers (1)

I guess Big White Chubby isn't a fool. Well, at least she understands the effort I put into this for her tonight...

Raising his phone, Lin Jiage was just about to reply to [Yao Loves Ice Cream]'s message when Xia Shangzhou suddenly exclaimed loudly, "Boss! You're on the school forum again, and it's a love scandal too!"

So what if I'm in a love scandal? In the two years since I joined this school, my name has never once disappeared from the school forum. Is it something worth making such a fuss over?

Making light of the fuss Xia Shangzhou was kicking up, Lin Jiage continued typing on his phone.

[It's getting late, you should sleep earl—] Lin Jiage was in the middle of typing a message for [Yao Loves Ice Cream] when— 'gudong!'— Xia Shangzhou leaped down from his bed and rushed up to him. "Boss, it's far more serious this time. It's worse than what happened with Belle Qin back then!"

Belle Qin...

With a confused look, Lin Jiage halted his actions and pondered for a moment. Finally, he recalled the "Belle Qin" that Xia Shangzhou was referring to.

So, by 'love scandal', Xia Shangzhou meant me being labeled as another random woman's boyfriend?

A hint of revulsion flashed between Lin Jiage's brows, and his voice became a little cold, "Who is it this time?"

"It's a freshman from the English Faculty. Her name is Shi Yao." Xia Shangzhou took a look at the forum thread and replied.

Shi Yao...

As this familiar name made its way into Lin Jiage's head, the wintry aura around him suddenly vanished.

Since it's Soft Bun... I guess I have no choice but to let it pass then!

With these thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage turned his attention back to typing out his half-written message, but before his fingers could reach his screen, Xia Shangzhou suddenly exclaimed once more, "This junior looks a little familiar. I think I've seen her somewhere before... Isn't this the girl who bumped into Boss on the day of the school anniversary? Hell, she's my goddess! So, the name of my goddess is Shi Yao. What a beautiful name! Wait, that's not right... Boss! What did you do to my goddess? Why did my goddess go home with you?"

Your goddess? Did you ask me for permission to call her your goddess?

Suppressing the strong urge to kick Xia Shangzhou out of the window, Lin Jiage shot him a sideward glare.

He was just about to look away when Xia Shangzhou suddenly leaped up furiously as if someone had burned down his house, "F*ck, how dare those forum bastards flame my goddess? Time to create three thousand accounts and drown them in insults..."

Flame my goddess... Lin Jiage immediately caught hold of the main point in his words.

Before his head could truly comprehend the meaning behind his statements, his hand had already reached out to grab Xia Shangzhou's phone.

[It sure is shocking that a certain G University female student spends every night with a different partner. Alright, let's not waste any time and move straight to the pictures—]

Below those words were four photos. Lin Jiage swiftly glanced through them before scrolling down to look at the posts below.

[I know that person. She's a freshman from the English Faculty called Shi Yao...]

[... Her name sounds alright, but it looks like her character isn't so praiseworthy.]

[... the more pure and lofty a woman looks on the surface, the more promiscuous she is inside.]

"Boss, you have your own phone, so why are you using mine to look at the forum?" Xia Shangzhou complained as he demanded his phone back.

However, Lin Jiage ignored him and continued browsing through the forum silently.

Before long, his expression had already turned terrifyingly dark. Even Xia Shangzhou realized that something was amiss, and he dared not make a single noise for fear of incurring his wrath.

Chapter 120: Condemn the Heavens, Condemn the Earth, and Condemn the Flamers (2)

[... It must be because she's slutty! ...]

[I wonder if she's doing it for money...]

The hell, what kind of rubbish are they spouting here?

Lin Jiage was so angry that his chest was heaving up and down.

[... Thank God, my Adonis wasn't bitten by that rabid dog.]

[... My Adonis isn't someone that shameless trash is worthy of!]

Reading up to this point, Lin Jiage suddenly raised his hand and smashed Xia Shangzhou's phone aside.

The phone crashed into the wall before falling on the ground with a loud 'dong!', and innumerable cracks appeared on the screen.

"Boss, that's my—" Xia Shangzhou was just about to complain, but a look from Lin Jiage made him zip his mouth shut in fear.

Lin Jiage irritably kicked aside the chair behind him. Due to the force he put into it, the chair ended up knocking into Xia Shangzhou's leg, nearly causing him to kneel to the ground.

However, Lin Jiage was oblivious to what happened as he walked in large strides to the balcony, slamming the door behind him.

...

The dormitory room was silent for a moment. Lu Benlai, who had hidden under his blanket the moment a menacing air started to fill the surroundings, discreetly peeked his head out and asked, "Is Boss really angry?"

At this moment, Xia Shangzhou was squatting on the ground, rubbing his injured leg. Glancing at his shattered phone, he nodded and replied with a tearful look, "Seems so."

"Our boss may have a cold personality and a bad temper, but he rarely gets angry unless someone crosses his bottom line. It looks like there's something more to this scandal this time around..." Lu Benlai analyzed the situation, then glanced at the squatting Xia Shangzhou and gleefully mocked, "Say, are you a fool? You could see that Boss was in a bad mood from his face, and you still didn't know how to run away. Look at me, this is what—"

"Lu Benlai, you bastard!" Xia Shangzhou got up and dived onto Lu Benlai's bed, sitting heavily on the latter's body.

"What the heck? Get down, you're going to kill your grandfather at this rate!"

"Good, that's what I'm aiming for..."

While the duo fought with one another, the door to the balcony opened.

Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou swiftly stopped their fight and anxiously hid under Lu Benlai's blanket.

"Did you see Boss's face when he came in?"

"I didn't, but I can sense his overwhelming killing intent even through the blanket!"

"Hey, go and take a look at what Boss is doing."

"Why don't you take a look instead..."

While Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou were whispering to one another, Lin Jiage's voice suddenly rang out in the room.

"Hello, is this Lawyer Zhang? Yes, my apologies for interrupting you so late at night... Do you have some time now? I need you to help me draft out a lawyer's letter... Yes, I need it right now... Alright, I'll send the details to your phone... Pardon me for the trouble. Bye."

Xia Shangzhou: "Why does Boss need a lawyer's letter?"

Lu Benlai: "How would I know? I don't even know what happened on the forum!"

Ding dong—

Xia Shangzhou: "A message came in for Boss..."

Lu Benlai: "Boss seems to be turning on his laptop..."

"Boss is typing something..." Xia Shangzhou whispered as he peered through a small slit in the blanket. "That page on his laptop is the... school forum? Our boss, who never visits the school forum, is actually browsing through it?"

Leaning forward a little, Xia Shangzhou saw Lin Jiage's fingers flying swiftly across the keyboard. "Boss is typing really quickly. It's like he's ready to condemn the heavens, condemn the earth, and condemn the flammers!"