

Chapter 211: Born In Rome (1)

A forum thread was created called *[Year 1 English Faculty Shi Yao Is A High Achiever]*, which revealed Shi Yao's results ever since she enrolled into G University—an entire list of straight 'A+'s.

There was another forum thread called *[G University Women's 10km Marathon Record Holder, Shi Yao, is also G University's Women's 100m Sprint Record Holder]*, which had a photo of Shi Yao taking down the champion seat for the Autumn Sports Meet last year.

There was yet another forum thread called *[The babe who thrashed Qin Yiran in the 10km Marathon earlier in the afternoon got full marks for her English in the National Higher Education Entrance Examination]*, which had a photo containing Shi Yao's results in the National Higher Education Entrance Examination. Just as the title stated, she received full marks for her English, and the scores for her other subjects were also so high to that even those who had been known as high achievers back in their high school had nothing but respect for her too.

There was yet another forum thread called *[Year 1 Shi Yao took the Year 4 English modules in her first semester]*, which posted Shi Yao's score for the examination in that module.

And these were just a few of the more popular ones; there were still many other threads that were related to Shi Yao. There was one thread which reported that Shi Yao had received first place in the G University English Oral Competition, one that wrote that she was among the top three in the G University Debate Competition, and one that described how one of her short stories had been published in a magazine...

There was even someone who compiled every single thread on Shi Yao that had appeared on the forum and made an evaluation on the entire matter. The thread went by the title *[This Is A True Goddess, A Goddess Who Is The Embodiment Of G University's Campus Belle]*.

The responses in the thread were also surprisingly consistent. There were those expressing that they wanted to kneel down to her¹, remarks on how she could have lived off her face and yet still wanted to rely on her talents to astound others, compliments that she was simply too impressive, and exclamations that she was not a human but a god, one who could live without a man... All in all, they were all praises.

Of course, because Shi Yao and Qin Yiran once had a conflict on the school forum, quite a few people spoke about Qin Yiran as well.

Most of the comments compared Shi Yao to Qin Yiran—one was a Campus Belle, and the other was a Campus Farce. There was really no grounds for comparison at all! If they were Lin Jiage, they would've chosen Shi Yao as well. After all, Qin Yiran was too much of a wimp that she couldn't even finish the last lap for her 10km marathon... If the student populace was filled with praises when speaking of Shi Yao, they had nothing but contempt and disdain for Qin Yiran.

Upon reading the comments on the forum, the ones who were the most excited were none other than Shi Yao's three roommates.

Jiang Yue: “How refreshing! Qin Yiran really raised a boulder just to crush her own feet! Attempting to steal a chicken only to lose a fistful of rice! Weaving a wedding gown for others to wear! Lost a wife together with an army of soldiers?!”

He Tiantian: “She deserves it. If she didn’t try to pull some strings in the shadows, she wouldn’t have ended up like that in the first place. There’s no need to pity her at all. Right, Nuannuan?”

Leng Nuan placed down the book she was reading and nodded. “Using a line from TV dramas, this would be called ‘villains sure know their melodrama well’.”

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“Nuannuan’s words are really spot-on!” Jiang Yue nodded vehemently in agreement. After which, she turned to Shi Yao and asked, “Yaoyao, would you like to give a celebratory speech on this topic?”

Instead of shyly backing away from the situation, Shi Yao grandly spoke up, “Of course I do...”

A radiant smile blossomed on her face as she looked at her three roommates joyfully and said, “I’ve already made up my mind! I want yogurt for breakfast tomorrow, milk tea for lunch, and potato chips for dinner!”

He Tiantian: “...”

Jiang Yue: “...”

Leng Nuan: “...”

Noting the trio’s silence, Shi Yao looked at them apprehensively and asked, “You guys aren’t thinking of shirking off your debts, are you?”

Shirking off our debt, your head! We’re just speechless that you can only think about food while we’re talking about the forum...

While the trio was just about to rebuke Shi Yao, the latter’s phone suddenly rang.

She took a look at the caller—it was Han Jing.

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Since the day he’d stirred up a huge commotion to wish her a happy birthday and confess to her, she had intentionally put some distance between them.

Most likely, he had also noticed that as well. After two failed attempts to ask her out, he had changed his strategy and began working from He Tiantian’s side.

At the start, He Tiantian would invite them out for dinner, saying that Han Jing wanted to treat them. However, perhaps due to Shi Yao’s frequent rejection, Han Jing tried to get He Tiantian not to mention his name when inviting the others out for him in the future. Fortunately, He Tiantian didn’t do as he requested and honestly told Shi Yao everything.

Actually, over the past few days, Shi Yao had wanted to find some time to hash things out with Han Jing. However, due to the Sports Meet, his call ended up coming in before she could make a move... Since that was the case, she might as well take this opportunity to settle things.

With this thought in mind, Shi Yao took her phone and walked out of the dormitory room. She looked for a quiet place before picking up Han Jing's call. "Senior Han."

"Shi Yao..." Han Jing's voice sounded slightly subdued. A short moment of silence loomed before he finally continued, "... Did you get together with Lin Jiage?"

Even though Shi Yao was perplexed about how Han Jing came to that conclusion, she decided not to ask about it. In any case, there was no way she could be with Lin Jiage. When Grandpa Lin finally recovered, the only link between them, the child betrothal, would be destroyed as well.

She didn't want to talk too much about whatever there was between Lin Jiage and her, so she gave a curt reply, "No."

Han Jing: "Is that true?"

"It's true..." Shi Yao replied before pausing for a moment. She knew what Han Jing was going to say next, but before he could form the words, she moved a step ahead of him, "... Senior Han, the reason why I picked up your call is because I wanted to straighten things out. I understand and appreciate the feelings you have for me, but I'm sorry, I can't accept them.

"I already rejected you back when we ate at the fish restaurant. I thought that things would end there, but now I realize that you never intended to do that.

"Senior Han, I don't want to hurt you, but it would be very shameless of me to keep you hanging. So I hope that we can just stay as distant classmates to each other. Let's not keep in contact anymore.

"Senior Han, thank you for being friends with me..." Shi Yao paused for a moment. "Goodbye."

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Then, she hung up the phone.

Like she said before, she would never be with him. If he was reluctant to give up on her, it would be best for her to avoid him so that it wouldn't give him false hope.

Because that would only hurt him deeper.

...

At the same time, in the male dormitory, Room 501...

After browsing through everything relating to Shi Yao on the school forum, Lu Benlai drank a mouthful of Mai Dong to calm his nerves before exclaiming in shock, "I didn't know that Little Junior was actually such an impressive person!"

The equally shocked Xia Shangzhou also drank a mouthful of Mai Dong before he slowly turned his head toward Lin Jiage. "Boss, you really picked up a treasure this time!"

Seeing all the posts related to Shi Yao on the computer screen, Lin Jiage's eyebrows lifted proudly.

Lu Benlai also turned around to look at Lin Jiage and asked, "Boss, did you know from the start that Little Junior is this incredible? Is that the reason why you started your relationship with her?"

Do I look like I can predict the future?

Lin Jiage was just about to respond with those words, but he eventually decided against it. Three seconds later, he slowly looked at Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou and spoke smoothly, "There are countless roads that lead to Rome, but I was born right in Rome."

In other words, they had to travel far and search hard to find a treasure like Soft Bun, while on the other hand, he was born with Soft Bun!

Chapter 213: The Goddess You Met Happens To Be My Treasure (1)

Was this considered as sending up their faces for their boss to slap?

Traumatized by those words, Xia Shangzhou stared grudgingly at Lu Benlai, the culprit who had started this conversation, and said scornfully, "You and your wretched mouth!"

Lu Benlai raised his hand and slapped his own mouth, "That's right! Wretched mouth!"

Hearing those words, Lin Jiage turned his gaze back to his computer, which was currently displaying a picture of Shi Yao being awarded a medal for her victory in the 10km marathon. While clicking his mouse, he spoke up once more with a bright tone. Unfortunately, it also had a hint of glee which made a person really want to beat him up. "But then again, while there are countless roads that lead to Rome, there are still those who fail to find their own treasure. Just like how..."

Lin Jiage shot a glance at Xia Shangzhou and said, "... the goddess you met is my treasure..."

Then, his gaze fell on Lu Benlai, and he said, "... and the goddess you met has no interest in you at all..."

Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai were choked into silence for ten whole seconds.

And ten seconds later, Lu Benlai looked at Xia Shangzhou, the one who had initiated the conversation this time around, and criticized, "Don't you know that silence is a virtue?"

Xia Shangzhou lightly slapped his mouth and cursed himself, "Will you die if you don't speak up?"

...

On the morning of the second day of the Sports Meet, He Tiantian was participating in a long jump event.

It was scheduled for eleven o'clock.

Everyone had been on the field since eight, so most of the drinks they brought over had already been consumed by now. Thus, prior to her event, He Tiantian requested Shi Yao and the others to buy some bottles of water so that she could rehydrate after the event.

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Thus, after He Tiantian entered the field, the three young ladies headed over to the school's supermarket together.

Since their class was positioned at the innermost location of the stadium, it took them some time to leave the area.

While they were passing by the podium, a Student Union member sitting up there happened to announce the list of participants for the Men's 3km Run.

The first name announced was Lin Jiage.

The moment his name was called, a huge wave of cheers immediately resounded across the stadium.

"Yaoyao, did you hear that? It's Lin Jiage! He'll be running in the 3km Run after this... We should quickly buy some drinks and come back so that we can at least catch his event!" Jiang Yue exclaimed in excitement as she pulled Shi Yao's arm forward, urging her to hurry along.

When they entered the school supermarket, Shi Yao first took a can of RedBull from the shelves—it was the drink which He Tiantian loved the most—before grabbing a can of?Scream?¹?for herself. While Jiang Yue and Leng Nuan were still picking out their drinks, Shi Yao casually grabbed a packet of hawthorn and jelly from the shelves too.

While they were settling the bill, a thought suddenly came to Jiang Yue's mind, and she turned to Shi Yao and said, "Yaoyao, aren't you going to get a drink for Lin Jiage too?"

Shi Yao shot a confused glance at Jiang Yue.

Why do I have to get a drink for Lin Jiage?

Seeing through Shi Yao's thoughts, Jiang Yue spoke up, "Lin Jiage is running 3 kilometers, so he's bound to be thirsty at the end of the race. Why don't you get a drink for him too?"

He either prepared some drinks himself or his roommates already got him some... But I suppose it wouldn't be a big deal to get a bottle of water for him. Thinking back, he did protect me from Qin Yiran on my birthday the other night... And he also gave me a lot of 'trash' too...

Shi Yao pondered for a moment before replying, "Alright." She stood hesitantly before the shelves of beverages for a moment, wondering what she should get because she had no idea what Lin Jiage liked to drink. Thus, she eventually chose to grab a bottle of Scream for him too.

After returning to the stadium, Lin Jiage and the other runners who were participating in the Men's 3km Run were already in their positions at the starting line.

Along the row of runners, Lin Jiage's figure was particularly eye-catching.

The men beside him were all busy doing their warmups, but he was the only one standing lazily on the spot, resembling a still painting.

Chapter 214: The Goddess You Met Happens To Be My Treasure (2)

When the whistle was about to be blown, all of the runners swiftly got into position, preparing themselves for a good take off.

Only Lin Jiage looked calm as he passed over his earphones and phone to a spectating male student by the side.

Shi Yao had some impression of that male student. The other party had attended the same physical education as them dressed in a flamboyant set of yellow sportswear. He was also the one who tried to get Leng Nuan's phone number and drank pink-colored milk tea too. His name was quite interesting. If she recalled correctly, it seemed to be... Lu Benlai?

As the race ticked closer, expressions of grimness or nervousness began appearing on the faces of the runners, but only Lin Jiage's face remained completely indifferent. His attitude was so relaxed that it looked like he wasn't participating in a race but heading off for a momentary walk in the park to digest his last meal.

He also grasped his timing very well. In the moment that he lowered his body and placed his hands on the ground, the sound of a gun firing off signaled the start of the race.

Like arrows drawn on a bow, the row of runners sprang forward furiously.

Countless cheers echoed amongst the crowd. Some were cheering for their own classmates, and some were cheering for their friends. However, most of the crowd were shouting these three words: "Go, Lin Jiage!"

Dressed in white sportswear, Lin Jiage's figure was particularly conspicuous on the green race track.

His running speed was exceptionally fast, and it took only a few moments before he lengthened the distance between him and the runner in second place.

Three kilometers couldn't be said to be too far, but it wasn't exactly short either. It was a race that challenged both endurance and speed. However, there wasn't the slightest hint of exertion or exhaustion to be seen on Lin Jiage. His entire posture seemed to suggest that he was in an extremely relaxed state, as if he was deriving the solution of an extremely simple '1+1=' equation.

Given the overwhelming disparity in the runners' capabilities, it was no mystery to the watching crowd who the champion of the 3km race would be.

When Lin Jiage was on his final lap, Jiang Yue wrapped her hands around Shi Yao's and pulled her to the finish line.

At this point, a huge crowd had already gathered there, and unsurprisingly, most of them were women. A huge portion of these women was dressed in short skirts, revealing their fair thighs. Their faces were further refined by a slight touch of makeup, making all of them very pleasing to the eye. Qin Yiran was amongst this group of women as well.

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Even though it was already confirmed long ago that the champion of the race would be Lin Jiage, it didn't hinder the piercing screams and cheers that echoed throughout the stadium in the instant that he dashed across the red finish line.

A second after he came to a halt, a more daring female student was grandly walking up to him with a bottle in hand as she asked, "Lin Jiage, you must be thirsty after running three kilometers, right? Here, I prepared a bottle of water for you..."

Perhaps it was because someone had taken the lead, the other female students also made their way swiftly to Lin Jiage to offer him their drinks too.

On the other hand, it looked like Lin Jiage was extremely used to such a scene. It was as if he hadn't heard their offers at all, and he walked right past those female students.

Upon seeing this sight, Shi Yao paused her footsteps before she could make her way over to Lin Jiage.

He has no lack of people delivering drinks to him, so there's no need for me to join in on the commotion... Besides, he didn't take any of their drinks, so what if I go there and he turns me down? Not to mention, Qin Yiran is still standing by the side...

With such thoughts in mind, Shi Yao tugged Jiang Yue's hands, about to ask her to leave. But before she had a chance to make her move, Jiang Yue, who had spotted Qin Yiran's figure as well, yelled out loudly, "Senior Lin!"

Lin Jiage was making his way over to Lu Benlai when he heard a familiar voice, so he tilted his head over to take a look. Upon spotting Shi Yao's figure, he paused.

Ignoring Shi Yao's excruciating pinch on her elbow, Jiang Yue noted that Qin Yiran had turned her gaze over to Shi Yao as well, so she turned to Lin Jiage and yelled again, "Senior Lin, Yaoyao brought a drink for you!"

Chapter 215: Indirect Kiss (1)

At Jiang Yue's words, Lin Jiage's gaze immediately fell from Shi Yao's face to her hands.

There was an opened bottle in one of her hands, a four-fifths full bottle of *Scream*, and a red plastic bag in the other.

A few seconds later, Lin Jiage looked back at Shi Yao's face.

Upon meeting Lin Jiage's gaze, Shi Yao's fingernails subconsciously dug into the red plastic bag in her hand.

Due to Jiang Yue's earlier words, all of the young ladies camping at the finish line—who queued up to deliver their drinks into Lin Jiage's hands—all had their eyes on Shi Yao.

Thus, Shi Yao was now in a quandary. It wouldn't do for her to turn around and leave, but stepping forward and offering Lin Jiage a drink was also...

Just as Shi Yao was still conflicted over the issue, deliberating over how she should act, Lin Jiage suddenly stepped forward and walked toward her.

In the first place, the distance between them wasn't too big. In just a few steps, he was already standing right in front of her.

Shi Yao instinctively took a small step back to create some space between them. At the same time, she mustered up her resolve. Since things had already gotten to this point, she could only pass him the drink she had bought earlier.

But before she could even raise her hand, Lin Jiage noticed that the Jiang Yue, the young lady beside Shi Yao, was gleefully looking in another direction. Purely out of curiosity, he followed Jiang Yue's line of sight and saw that Qin Yiran was looking intently in his and Shi Yao's direction. A cold gleam immediately flashed through his eyes. Thus, he turned back to Shi Yao, and without giving her a chance to say anything, he snatched the bottle of partially-drunk *Scream* away from her hand.

I've never seen such a shameless person before! Didn't she gather a group of thugs to attack us outside of school, so how could she have the audacity to show her face in front of us again?

But since she's so bent on hanging around me, I should just drink from Soft Bun's bottle and make her think we have an intimate relationship to provoke her!

Reaching a decision, Lin Jiage uncapped the bottle and brought it to his lips. Raising his head, *'gudong gudong'*, he began gulping down the drink.

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His actions were really fast; so fast that Shi Yao didn't even have a chance to warn him and tell him to stop.

Thus, she could only watch helplessly as he gulped down the bottled drink she had been drinking before, all the way until it was down by half a bottle... When he finally had his fill and stopped, Shi Yao took out the bottle of *Scream* she had in the red plastic bag and passed it over to Lin Jiage, "This one is yours..."

Shi Yao was thinking that since Lin Jiage had already drunk from her bottle, he probably wouldn't take the bottle she was offering him at the moment.

Yet, who would've thought that after she said those words, Lin Jiage replied with an "Oh" before unhesitatingly reaching out to grab the unopened bottle in her hands with a "Thank you". At the same time, he returned the other bottle, which only had a third left, back to her.

Shi Yao disliked being surrounded and stared at by so many people. Since she had already passed him the bottle, she quickly left Lin Jiage with a "My roommate is competing in an event right now, so I'm heading over to take a look" before pulling Jiang Yue away with her.

When she finally disappeared in the distance, Lin Jiage uncapped the new bottle of *Scream* and drank a huge mouthful from it.

I still don't like the flavor of this drink...

Thinking this, Lin Jiage brought the bottled *Scream* to his lips once more to drink another mouthful.

This bottle doesn't seem to taste as nice as the one that Soft Bun was drinking from before... Since I drank from the same bottle that Soft Bun drank from, could that be considered as an indirect kiss between us?

Lin Jiage continued drinking another mouthful of Scream before heading over to Lu Benlai. While making his way over, he coincidentally caught sight of Qin Yiran in his peripheral vision.

She was biting her lips tightly, seemingly deeply upset by his previous actions. Her chest moved up and down erratically...

Satisfied by the outcome, Lin Jiage leisurely took another mouthful of the drink which he simply couldn't bring himself to like.

Chapter 216: Indirect Kiss (2)

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Shi Yao's roommates weren't participating in any events in the afternoon, but since they were Year 1 students, the teachers were much stricter in checking for attendance. As such, they didn't dare to crowd around the field just like the Year 3 and Year 4 students either.

He Tiantian and Jiang Yue didn't get enough rest in the dormitory room, so when they got to the stadium, they placed a shirt over their heads and lay on the thighs of the other two to get some rest.

Leng Nuan was still reading the book which she hadn't finished last night.

Shi Yao was lazily watching the competition with her arm propping up her head, and seeing that there weren't any highlights at the moment, she took out her phone and logged into the game.

It was rare for the bunch in [Sexy and Frisky] to play during the day, so when Shi Yao saw that [111111] was online in her friend's list, she was slightly taken aback.

[111111] had already been in a game for 27 minutes now.

Shi Yao had no idea when he'd be done, so she decided to play a round by herself first. But a second after she returned to the main lobby to select a map and enter a game, a notification suddenly popped up on her screen: [111111] had invited her into a room.

Shi Yao accepted the invitation without any hesitation.

She hadn't brought her earphones along, and the Sports Meet was deafeningly noisy as well. Thus, she opted to type instead of using the voice chat: *[It's rare to see you online in the afternoon.]*

[111111] replied to her with two numbers: *[56.]*

This time, Shi Yao really couldn't decipher what 56 meant, so she typed a *[?]* and sent it over. But staring at the screen once more, she suddenly realized that Mister Numbers' habits had rubbed off on her. She'd been too lazy to type and just used punctuation marks to express her intentions. Thus, she began typing on her screen once more and added: *[What does that mean?]*

By now, they had successfully entered a game and appeared on a plane. [111111]'s response finally came up on the screen: *[Bored.]*

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56, bored.?^?.. The two things did sound rather similar to one another...

On top of only using punctuation marks, Mister Numbers could even use numbers to relay his messages as well... Really, what else can I say? Mister Numbers is Mister Numbers after all...

While Shi Yao was in the midst of her thoughts, she and [111111] landed on the ground, and they began looting equipment to gear up.

Similar to the Duo matches that they played in the past, the two of them opted to land at a remote location. Even though Shi Yao couldn't hear the happenings in the game due to the noise from the stadium, she still had her fair share of fun looting equipment.

Three consecutive matches; Mister Numbers had brought her chicken dinners for each one.

On the fourth match, when the game was just five minutes in, Mister Numbers suddenly headed into a room and hid himself, and then he stopped moving.

Even when the blue zone crept closer on them, he typed out a message instructing Shi Yao to drive over a car and carry him to the safe zone.

Shi Yao did know how to drive, but you couldn't really compliment her on her driving skills. By the time they finally entered the safe zone, they were already knocked into a near-death state by her particularly 'valiant' driving skills.

Shi Yao quickly found a place to hide before healing up.

When her health bar was finally full once more, she turned around and saw that [111111]'s health bar was still dangerously low, so she sent a few *[?]?s* over. However, there was still no response from the other party's side.

Thus, she began to type: *Your health...*

Before she could finish typing out her message, she noticed that a small audio sign was lit up next to [111111]'s name.

This meant that his voice chat was currently activated, and he was talking into the microphone.

Is he saying something to me?

Shi Yao quickly brought her phone to her ears, but other than a loud ruckus, she couldn't hear [111111]'s voice at all. Thus, she switched on the voice chat as well and brought her phone over to her mouth, "What did you say earlier? I didn't hear it clearly."

A moment after Shi Yao said those words, the announcer on the podium suddenly began making a new announcement, "Next up is the Men's 100m Sprint. The participants are Lin Jiage, Zhang Yang..."

Fearing that she would miss [111111]'s words, Shi Yao hurriedly brought her phone up toward her ear once more, only to hear the very same words from the other end as well, "Next up is the Men's 100m Sprint. The participants are Lin Jiage, Zhang Yang..."

Chapter 217: You're From G University? (1)

With her phone still placed beside her ear, Shi Yao fell into a daze.

"... Sun Haiyang, Hao Yu, Luo Junhao, Wang Angshou, Gao Lang..." the announcer continued reciting the various participants in the next race.

And just like before, Shi Yao could hear the very same names coming from the speakers of her phone as well.

As more and more names were being recited, Shi Yao unconsciously tightened her grip on her phone.

Why was she hearing the same thing on his side as well?

"... Will those students whose names were called please proceed to the race track..."

When those words overlapped each other, first in reality followed by her phone speaker, Shi Yao's fingers began to tremble slightly.

Surely it can't be so coincidental? [111111] is from the same university as me? And he's in even in the stadium, just like me?

As this thought flashed across Shi Yao's mind, she instinctively raised her head to scan her surroundings.

Amidst this huge crowd, one of them was [111111]... This also meant that one of them was [Expert of the Monkeys] and one of them was [Juice]?too...

All of this felt completely inconceivable to Shi Yao, and at this moment, the entire world felt like a fantasy to her.

Just how much of a coincidence would it be for my first teammates in the game to actually be my schoolmates too?

The voice of the announcer continued to echo from the podium, "I repeat. The participants for the Men's 100m Sprint are Lin Jiage, Zhang Yang... Sun Haiyang, Hao Yu, Luo Junhao, Wang Junshou, Gao Lang..."

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Hearing that voice once more, Shi Yao lowered her head to look at her phone screen.

The small audio sign before [111111]'s name was also flickering.

Most likely, it wasn't [111111] who was speaking to her but the voices around the stadium that triggered the voice chat...

Shi Yao still couldn't fully come to terms with this new revelation, and she stared at the phone for a moment before bringing it close to her mouth, "You..."

Shi Yao fell silent after speaking that single word. She wasn't sure what she should say in this situation.

Around five seconds later, [111111]'s voice sounded from her phone, "What's—"

His voice was mixed with the current announcement spoken by the announcer at the podium.

Perhaps just like her, Mister Numbers had also listened to her voice chat and heard the noise in her surroundings. After uttering two words, his voice drifted off as well.

However, he seemed to recover much faster than her. Just a moment later, he spoke up once more with apparent surprise and amazement in his voice, "You're... from G University?"

"Mm..." In her dazed state, Shi Yao reply was short. A moment later, with a dreamy tone resembling someone who just woke up from their sleep, she asked as well, "You're... also from G University?"

[111111]: "Mm, Year 3."

[Yao Loves Ice Cream]: "What a coincidence."

[111111]: "It sure is."

Shi Yao wasn't too sure what else to say anymore, and both she and Mister Numbers fell silent.

The voice of the announcer continued to resonate from both of their speakers.

A long time later, [111111] spoke up once more, "What about you?"

For a moment, Shi Yao wasn't too sure what [111111] was asking, so she replied with a confused "Hm?". It took a while before she replied, "... I'm in Year 1, English Faculty. You?"

"Math Faculty," [111111] replied concisely. After saying those words, he added, "I've got an event coming up. Talk to you later."

Then, as if in a rush, Mister Numbers backed out of the game before Shi Yao could say a thing.

Chapter 218: You're From G University? (2)

Math Faculty... What a coincidence, he's studying the same course as Lin Jiage, and they're both Year 3 students too... Maybe they're in the same class?

And before he left, he mentioned that he had an event coming up. Currently, the next events in the stadium are the Men's 100m Sprint, the Men's 400m Relay, shot put, long jump... Which one?is?Mister Numbers participating in?

Just like that, Shi Yao, who had been uninterested in the sports events a moment earlier, put away her phone and began scanning through the many participants on the field.

There are so many people. Which one is Mister Numbers...

...

Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai had no event in the afternoon, so they decided to hang out together to have fun.

Lin Jiage's 100m sprint was at four, so he began working on the project he had taken up recently in his dormitory. Sometime later, his glabella began aching due to the long hours he'd spent staring at his laptop, so he took out his phone and tapped into PlayerUnknown's Battleground to take a break.

With chicken dinners at every round, the game did little to alleviate Lin Jiage's boredom. At the end of the fourth game, he was planning to stop when he saw that [Yao Loves Ice Cream] had come online. Thinking that dragging along some baggage might add some excitement and joy to the game, he casually sent an invitation over to her.

But shortly after their fourth match together started, he received a phone call from a classmate, reminding him that his Men's 100m Sprint was about to start.

Thus, he started switching into his sportswear, and while instructing [Yao Loves Ice Cream] to take him to a safe zone, he quickly made his way over to the stadium.

Her car skills were so horrible that he could hardly look at it. It was a flat stretch of road all the way, but mysteriously, she could still end up flipping the vehicle upside down. As if that wasn't enough, instead of driving down a properly paved road, she chose to run it along the rugged mountainous terrain.

It really wasn't easy for them to arrive at the safe zone. While feeling deeply relieved that she hadn't murdered him yet, he made his way over to his seat in the class.

When he finally sat down, he realized that a small audio sign was flickering beside her name. Was she talking to him?

Updates by vip novel. com

Thus, he took out his earphones and put them in his ears. Just as he was about to ask her "What's wrong", he swiftly noticed that something was weird... Then, they chatted for a while.

Since the 100m sprint was about to begin, he could only back out of the game quickly to prepare himself.

Standing on the running track, Lin Jiage couldn't help remembering what [Yao Loves Ice Cream] said to him earlier, "Year 1, English Faculty"...

Big White Chubby and Soft Bun are in the same year, and they're both in the English Faculty as well... Maybe they're in the same class?

Actually, Big White Chubby and Soft Bun are both quite gluttonous, and they share a handful of similarities between them. Could they be the same person? But if that's really the case, isn't that too freaky?

It's not like this is a movie. In terms of probability, the chances of something like this occurring are extremely low...

Not to mention, Big White Chubby is a white, round fatty. She's no doubt two times or perhaps even three times Soft Bun's size!

With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage's gaze couldn't help but wander around the crowd.

Amidst this sea of people, finding Big White Chubby was no different from finding a single needle from an entire ocean. Not to mention, there were really a lot of overweight women in G University...

...

On the third morning of the Sports Meet, Shi Yao had a high jump event, and Leng Nuan had a swimming event.

The high jump was Shi Yao's specialty; it was as easy as eating a meal. Thus, on the second night of the Sports Meet, Shi Yao accompanied Leng Nuan to the school's swimming pool for a swim.

When Shi Yao headed to the swimming pool, she didn't bring her phone along. By the time she returned, there were already 99+ notifications from her WeChat.

Only three of them were sent by her classmates. The remaining 99+ came from the [Sexy and Frisky] WeChat group.

Chapter 219: Boss's Woman (1)

Shi Yao scrolled all the way up to read the very first unread message, and sitting there was [Expert of the Monkeys]'s message: *[Sis Yao, di di di.]*

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

[Expert of the Monkeys]: *[Sis Yao, di di di. Time to play.]*

[Juice]: *[Sis Yao doesn't seem to be around. Shall we play first?]*

The next message in the group was an hour and forty minutes later.

[Expert of the Monkeys]: *[Boring. I'm not playing anymore. No wonder people say it's exhausting to play with one's grandson.]*

[Juice]: *[Grandson, your words really echo my thoughts!]*

[Expert of the Monkeys]: *[Scram! I'm your grandfather!]*

"..." The two of them argued for ten whole minutes before they finally cut to a new topic.

[Juice]: *[Boss says that we can only get a feast once we finish the stockpile in the dorm room. Do you dare to play a drinking game with me? We'll use dices!]*

[Expert of the Monkeys]: *[Come on then! Who's scared of who?]*

The following messages were all about the dices thrown by Juice and Expert.

Shi Yao scrolled all the way down, and looking at the time, it suddenly struck her that those two had actually been throwing dices for nearly two whole hours now!

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Taking an average of one dice throw every few seconds, they should have thrown it at least a thousand times by now, which meant that the two of them actually drank at least a thousand shots by now... and they still weren't drunk yet?

Seeing this, Shi Yao couldn't help but pop up in the chat out of sheer curiosity.

[Yao Loves Ice Cream]:?Are you two actually the legendary 'Sober After a Thousand Shots'¹??

[Juice]:?What are you talking about? This bit of alcohol isn't even enough for us to floss our teeth!

[Expert of the Monkeys]:?Sis Yao, it's not that I want to brag, but if we claim that we're second in drinking, there's no one in the world who would dare to claim that they're first!

This seems to be the first time Expert and Juice have used the words 'we' and 'us' so harmoniously...

While thinking such thoughts, Shi Yao typed on the keyboard and replied:[Impressive!]

[Juice]:?You're flattering us.

[Expert of the Monkeys]:?It's really nothing much.

At this point, [111111] sent in a picture filled with a mountain of Mai Dongs, followed by a message containing just a single digit:?[9²?]

Even though his message was incredibly concise, everyone in the group still got it in an instant.

He was saying that the Mai Dongs were the alcohol that Monkey and Juice were talking about.

Pah pah pah!?Even across the phone, Shi Yao could almost hear the vicious slaps on Expert's and Juice's faces.

The group was silent for roughly ten seconds before [Juice] sent over an 'embarrassed smile' emoji.[Hehe, we were just joking. How could good students like us possibly battle each other with alcohol in our dorm room?]

[Monkey of the Experts]:?Sis Yao, you should know, not only have I never touched a single drop of alcohol, I don't smoke and gamble too. The legendary 'Student of Three Merits'³? is directly referring to students like me!

[111111] sent in another picture. It was a box of cigarettes and a lighter.

Seeing that image, Shi Yao burst into laughter.

Mister Numbers sure was a professional at crashing another person's stage... But, she was more concerned about the mountain-like pile of Mai Dongs in the earlier picture...

Shi Yao typed out a question which had piqued her curiosity:[Why did you guys buy so many Mai Dongs?]

[Juice]:?Boss bought them.

Shi Yao sent a '囧' expression over before asking:?[Do all tycoons shop like this?]

[Monkey of the Experts]:?Well, that's not really it. The reason why our boss bought so many Mai Dongs is for my goddess.

Barely after Shi Yao managed to read the message that Expert sent, Expert immediately withdrew it before sending a new one over.

[Monkey of the Experts]:?Well, that's not really it. The reason why our boss bought so many Mai Dongs is for my mommy.

Chapter 220: Boss's Woman (2)

Shi Yao was aware that Expert and Juice would sometimes jokingly call Mister Numbers 'Daddy', but...?What the heck does Expert mean by 'mommy'?

[Yao Loves Ice Cream]:?Your mommy?

[Yao Loves Ice Cream]:?What's that supposed to mean?

[Juice]:?A woman.

[Expert of the Monkeys] added on:?[Our boss's woman.]

A woman, their boss's woman... In other words, Mister Numbers has a girlfriend?

Without thinking much, Shi Yao instinctively typed out a line of words and sent it out:?[Wahh, you mean that your boss is finally out of singlehood, graduating from his thousand years of chastity? I guess he finally met his own Yin Zhiping. Congratulations, let me scatter some flowers in celebration!]

Half a minute after Shi Yao sent that message out, there was still no response.

Was her internet connection faulty?

Shi Yao switched from Wi-Fi to 4G, but there was still no response at all. Thus, she typed a a?[?]? and just as she was about to send it over, it abruptly dawned upon her that [111111] was in the group as well.

!!!!!!

An entire row of exclamation marks flew across Shi Yao's eyes, and without any hesitation, she immediately withdrew her previous message before sending over random emojis in a craze, attempting to cover up her previous faux pas.

Shi Yao continued spamming the emojis frenziedly, only stopping when she finally felt that she was out of danger.

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Shaking her aching wrist, she was just about to heave a sigh of relief when a new message emerged on the screen.

It was from [111111]. It was an emoji with the following words on it: *[The recipient rejects your muahs.]*

Shi Yao frowned in confusion. It took her quite a while before she realized that the emoji she had been spamming furiously a moment ago was *[Muahs?(~o~3~)~?]?.*

Embarrassed, Shi Yao was just about to type out *[My mistake, I tapped on the wrong emoji?]* in response when her phone abruptly vibrated once more. Another message had come in.

[111111]: *?Wahh, you mean that your boss is finally out of singlehood, graduating from his thousand years of chastity? I guess he finally met his own Yin Zhiping. Congratulations, let me scatter some flowers in celebration!*

Shi Yao nearly dropped her phone to the ground.

It was the exact message she had just sent, and Mister Numbers actually remembered it word for word...

Shi Yao's heart leaped in fright for a moment before she sent over an 'innocent smile' emoji. *[I was joking. I just wanted to liven up the atmosphere a little bit.]*

[111111]: *?Mm. Yao Loves Ice Cream's weight has finally exceeded 100kg. Her thighs are so thick that they're on par with the waists of other girls. Congratulations, let me scatter some flowers in celebration!*

Roughly a minute later, the message was withdrawn by Mister Numbers. Then, another message popped up. It was a 'smiling' emoji which made a person really want to punch it, followed by a string of words: *[What a coincidence. I was also joking. I just wanted to liven the atmosphere a little bit.]*

This... Shi Yao stared at her screen for a very long time before she eventually decided to silently put down her phone and take a bath.

Lying on her bed, before drifting off to sleep, she couldn't help remembering the conversation she had with Mister Numbers earlier in the afternoon, before Mister Numbers backed out of the game.

Thinking about it, she still had no idea who he was.

Should I send a message over to ask him?

Shi Yao flipped over on her bed and picked up her phone to stare at it for a while. Eventually, she chose to put it back down.

Forget it, he didn't say that he wanted to meet with me anyway. It's not good for a lady like me to speak up. Besides, it doesn't sound that bad for us to stay as innocent, anonymous game buddies either...

...