

WITH YOU 271

Chapter 271: What Biscuit Do You Think You Are (1)

After seeing Juice @ Mister Numbers, only then did it hit Shi Yao that Mister Numbers was still blocked from her Moments page. She immediately began typing out a message to excuse herself for the moment when a certain message popped up on her screen...

: [I'm afraid that I won't be able to squeeze into the server if I brought her along.]

!!!

Are you saying that I'm so fat that I could crash the entire game server?

How could someone's mouth be this venomous?

Besides, I already told you that I'm not fat, I'm not fat! Why do you have to keep harping on this issue?

Earlier in the afternoon, she was too busy eating crayfish to bother with him, but now...

With this thought in mind, Shi Yao indignantly typed on the screen and sent:

: [Have you mistaken your fingers for your thighs?]

!!!!!!

Who in the world would have fingers as thick as an arm?

Shi Yao's inner fury rose to another level. She lowered her head to look at her slender and fair fingers before looking at her slim legs—she suddenly felt the urge to dive right through her phone and appear in front of Mister Numbers to dazzle those dog eyes of his till he went blind.

But before Shi Yao could type a word, had sent yet another message over:

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He intentionally stopped his message halfway through and paused for two seconds before another message popped up.

: [Five Fingers Mountain.]

: [Boss, you're going overboard.]

[That's right, Boss. How can you speak to Sis Yao like that?]

[It's no wonder why you're still single now, unlike me, holding my girlfriend in my arms, enjoying the cooling breeze of the air con, and munching sweet and juicy watermelons while watching some Korean dramas. This is really the life.]

: [Scram, you love-flaunting dog!]

: [So what if you have a girlfriend? Is that such a big deal? Just because you have a girlfriend doesn't mean that you should have a big head!]

Shi Yao didn't pay attention to the trio's interruption. Instead, she stared fixedly at the 'Five Fingers Mountain' that . sent earlier before she finally snapped. She decisively took a photo of her hand and sent it to the WeChat group.

While the photo was being uploaded onto the chat, Shi Yao typed:

After which, Shi Yao packed in three emojis made up of smiley faces dripping with sarcasm.

There was no argument more persuasive than cold, hard evidence... No matter how venomous Mister Numbers' mouth is, he can't possibly continue calling me fat with such clear evidence, right?

: [Waah, this what a top model's hand looks like!]

sent over a string of 'heart-eyes, salivating-mouth' emojis.

: [Pretty pretty pretty!]

: [Stolen off the internet?]

What do you mean by stolen off the internet? I was born pretty, do I need to steal photos like this from the internet?

With clenched teeth, Shi Yao sent over six exclamation marks: <!!!!!!>

: [But, I have to say that you're not as dumb as I thought. At the very least, you know how to remove watermarks on the photo before uploading it!]

What do you mean by watermark? That's clearly my original photo!

Shi Yao couldn't even be bothered to type anymore. She searched through her list of emojis and sent over a picture. There was a caption in the photo that said 'What biscuit do you think you are? I don't want to talk to you anymore!'

After which, Shi Yao's phone suddenly rang.

It was from her mom.

Shi Yao picked up the call and spoke for quite a while. By the time she hung up, there were many unread messages on her WeChat. This is a reference to the Journey to the West, where Sun Wukong was trapped beneath the fingers of the Buddha, which was also known as the Five Fingers Mountain.

Chapter 272: What Biscuit Do You Think You Are (2)

Due to the new messages in the [Sexy and Frisky] group, it was bumped up to the very top. So, out of sheer convenience, Shi Yao tapped into it.

After she sent the message and picked up her phone, swiftly popped up: [This is bad. Sis Yao is really angry this time!]

: [I'm very angry too. The kind of angry that none of you will be able to coax!]

: [You speak as if we're interested in coaxing you.]

: [You speak as if I'm interested in having you coax me!]

...

Shi Yao roughly swept across the chatlog between Expert and Juice, and she couldn't help shaking her head helplessly.

Weren't they talking about how she was angry? Why did they suddenly start arguing about who was interested in coaxing who?

Were these two... always this unfocused?

Shi Yao continued scrolling down the long, long chatlog, and after what was long enough for her to exclaim, "Finally!", Juice and Expert finally returned to the topic at hand.

@: [Sis Yao, are you really angry? You know that our Boss is always like that. He really doesn't mean anything by it. Why don't I apologize to you on his behalf then?]

: [Sis Yao, I'll share my greatest treasure with you right now.]

Right beneath his message was a photo. It was a printed book, and the name of the book was "A Billion Stars Can't Amount To You".

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: [It's incredibly interesting. Sis Yao, I guarantee that you'll forget all about your unhappiness when you open the book because the plot will leave you tormented till you're constantly on the brink of tears...]

Perhaps it was due to her long period of silence, but everyone really thought that she was angry, and in the end, Juice and Expert even started criticizing Mister Numbers,

And what was shocking was that Mister Numbers didn't even react to their remarks.

After sweeping through the messages in the [Sexy and Frisky] WeChat group, Shi Yao didn't rush to respond. Instead, she went back to the main page and noted that [111111] had privately sent her some messages.

So, she tapped into the chat.

: [?]

: [??]

: [???

: [Are you really angry?]

The emoji that Shi Yao sent to the group before she disappeared contained a huge assortment of biscuits. When Mister Numbers realized that she wasn't responding after sending her several consecutive messages, he sent the very same emoji back to her, but with an alteration. On top of the original 'What biscuit do you think you are?', there was an additional red circle around the largest biscuit in the pile, captioned 'I am this biscuit'.

Actually, Shi Yao wasn't really mad. It was just that her mom had coincidentally called her at that moment.

Upon seeing Mister Numbers' response, she couldn't hold back her amusement and a chuckle escaped her lips. She then replied to Mister Numbers:

: [Yes yes yes. If you say so.]

What did you mean if I say so? That hand is really mine!

Shi Yao was just about to emphasize that it was hers when another message appeared on her screen.

: [It's a beautiful hand.]

By all accounts, Mister Numbers' venomous tongue was completely untreatable, and yet... To think that he'd actually be capable of speaking human speech!

As this thought flickered across Shi Yao's mind, yet another message appeared on the screen.

: [I guess it's 'looks over functionality'. I must say it's truly a pity that a hand like this can perform so atrociously in the game.]

Ouch, my face... Shi Yao fondled her cheeks for a while before typing out a message on the screen:

: [?]

: [While other people are destined to be single for life, you're actually charging toward singlehood based on sheer capability. And it's like you're riding on a wild horse; galloping furiously ahead into the distance, unable to turn back no matter how hard you pull on the reins!]

Chapter 273: I'll Be A Mala Chicken Chunk If I'm Lying To You (1)

<111111>:[...]

Shi Yao didn't bother trying to interpret what Mister Numbers' ellipsis meant and continued typing her message out without a care.

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:[*It was still okay when I wasn't thinking about it, but since we're talking about it now, I can't help feeling sorry for your parents. They must be really worried that you'll end up spending your life all alone.*]

After sending the message, Shi Yao didn't forget to send over a 'sighing' emoji to Mister Numbers to express her 'deep, deep sorrow' towards his sad circumstances.

<111111>:[*Do you want to hear the truth?*]

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:[*Do you have a habit of lying?*]

<111111>:[...]

<111111>:[*The truth is that you don't have to worry about me at all. That's because I've already been taken even before I was born.*]

Ah? What does that mean? He was already taken even before he was born?

Shi Yao pondered for a moment before replying: *[Are you telling me that you got yourself a girlfriend while you were in your mother's womb?]*

<111111>: *[That's the general idea.]*

Heh!

His words nearly made Shi Yao choke on her coconut juice.

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It was just a passing remark! How could you possibly find a girlfriend in the womb? Not to mention, you would've been nothing more than a little yellow bean in the womb...

With this thought in mind, Shi Yao began replying to the message: *[The recipient laughs drily to indicate that your joke is very cold.]*

<111111>: *[What I mean is that I already had a girlfriend while my mother was pregnant with me. It's just that instead of finding her myself, our relationship was arranged by my family.]*

<111111>: *[To put it in simpler terms, I have a fiancée.]*

<111111>: *[So, there's no way I would end up alone. I was born with a fiancée, so I have to say that your worries are pretty unnecessary.]*

<111111>: *[And also, my fiancée has an excellent figure, and she's extremely beautiful!]*

This seemed like the first time Shi Yao had seen Mister Numbers typing out so many words at once...

But the last two messages he sent... is it my imagination? Why can I feel this overwhelming feeling of superiority from those sentences?

Is having an arranged marriage something worth bragging about? You speak like no one else was born without their other half...

A moment later, Shi Yao also started to type: *[What a coincidence, I happen to be born with a fiancé as well.]*

Truly reluctant to let Mister Numbers continue acting so smugly, Shi Yao hesitated for a moment before adding: *[And also, my fiancé is extremely handsome, and he comes from a privileged background too!]*

<111111>: *[I didn't think that you were capable of sleep-talking while still being awake.]*

Who in the world is sleep-talking? I'm obviously telling the truth, alright? I really do have a fiancé!

Shi Yao snorted indignantly as she replied: *[I'll be a mala chicken chunk if I'm lying to you.]*

After saying those words, Shi Yao sent Mister Numbers a picture containing a huge plate of mala chicken cubes.

<111111>: *[Alright alright. Since you've already gone this far, I guess I have no choice but to reluctantly believe you then.]*

<111111>:?[*But speaking of which, I really have to respect your fiancé for being able to accept you.*]

Tsk, don't think that I don't know you're implying that I'm unworthy of Lin Jiage, my underground fiancé!

Alright, fine. Your words aren't completely wrong. Lin Jiage is indeed not interested in me, and I don't really seem to be worthy of him... But, that doesn't meet that I can't insult you back!

Shi Yao clicked her tongue as her fingers flew across the screen:?[*Same here! I really respect your fiancée for being able to put up with you. Her tolerance level must truly be world-class, and her taste, I have to admit, is really avant-garde!*]

<111111>:?[*I'll send those words right back at you! Your fiancé's tolerance level is at the top of the world, and his taste is truly one-of-a-kind.*]

<111111>:?[*Now that we're talking about it, I'm starting to pity your fiancé a little.*]

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:?[*+1, your fiancée is really too pitiful!*]

Chapter 274: I'll Be A Mala Chicken Chunk If I'm Lying To You (2)

<111111>:?[*Forget it, I'm not going to argue about it anymore. Are you playing?*]

A second after those words appeared on Shi Yao's screen, Mister Numbers shared a room invitation in the chat.

Shi Yao originally planned on playing the game, so she couldn't be bothered to continue arguing with Mister Numbers too. So, she tapped into the room he shared and entered the game.

During the matchmaking process, Shi Yao's mind still lingered on her conversation with Mister Numbers.

This whole time, she had viewed her child betrothal as a particularly outrageous matter. Who would've thought that she'd encounter another person in the game with a child betrothal as well?

When did child betrothals become so popular?

But speaking of which, Mister Numbers is still an old virgin to this day... For him to have a fiancée and yet have no relationship with her, does that mean... cough, Mister Numbers has a problem in that area?

Wait a minute, what am I thinking about?

Shi Yao realized that her mind had turned dirty, so she quickly shook her head to toss away those thoughts. But just a few seconds later, her mind began drifting away again.

Considering how venomous Mister Numbers' mouth is, it's really a wonder how his fiancée could tolerate him. Or else, could there be something wrong with his fiancée's mind?

...

Leaning lazily against the back of his chair, Lin Jiage's fingers slid across the game interface of his phone screen, maneuvering his avatar skillfully.

As normal as his behavior may seem from the surface, his head was still preoccupied with his arguments with <Yao Loves Ice Cream>.

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Big White Chubby says that she has a fiancé? Hah, she probably made it up when she heard that I had a fiancée! After all, not everyone can be born into this world with their other half booked for them!

Besides, if she really had a fiancé, shouldn't she be playing together with him? Does she really think that I'm gullible?

And she even said that she'd be a mala chicken chunk if she was lying. I'd like to know which mala chicken chunk she was in the picture she just sent me!

Besides... if Big White Chubby had a fiancé, considering how her size is about to exceed the boundaries of the world, wouldn't her fiancé try to get her to lose some weight?

If—by some ridiculous chance—everything Big White Chubby said was true, her fiancé must really be sick somehow!

...

It didn't take long for them to be matched into a game, and Shi Yao quickly reined in her wandering thoughts to focus her attention on playing.

Mister Numbers once again led her to parachute in areas where people were sparse, but nevertheless, he still remained the indomitable existence that he usually was in the game. With an imposing momentum that could slay a demon if one dared to stand in his way, he successfully clinched ten kills, bringing the zero-kills Shi Yao a chicken dinner.

However, they couldn't land in a completely remote area each and every time, so Shi Yao still had a fair degree of gaming experience from the matches.

On the fifth match, just as Shi Yao and <111111> were parachuting to the ground, they encountered a team of two.

A second after Shi Yao's feet connected with the ground, the duo immediately pummeled her to death with their bare fists.

How frustrating! It was one thing for her to be box-ified shortly after landing, but to think that she'd be killed by the bare fists of two players!

Shi Yao was frustrated for a second before she switched her spectator view to <111111>'s angle.

She assumed that since there were two enemies and only one of them, he would make a detour to avoid the duo and head to the nearby houses instead to gear up first.

Contrary to her expectations, Mister Numbers simply picked up a small pistol from a roadside toilet before charging right at the two players who had pummeled her to death earlier.

There was a car some distance away from those two and Mister Numbers. Before Mister Numbers could catch up, the pair had already gotten on the car and driven away.

Chapter 275: Chasing You Halfway Across The Map (1)

There was a car some distance away from those two and Mister Numbers. Before Mister Numbers could catch up, the pair had already gotten on the car and driven away.

Shi Yao assumed that Mister Numbers would just give up and head off to the nearby buildings to gear up and pave his way to victory.

But as luck would have it, the sight that she saw afterward gave a tight slap to her face.

Mister Numbers did head to a nearby building, but he dived right into the garage instead. In there, he found a motorcycle, and he raced in the direction of the duo.

The speed of a motorcycle was the fastest amongst all the vehicles in the game.

Even though the two drove off slightly ahead of Mister Numbers, it didn't take long for their car to appear in Mister Numbers' sight once more.

Both parties engaged in a cat-and-mouse chase for quite a while before the duo passed by a house and abruptly leaped out of the car. They immediately dived right inside it.

Shi Yao understood what they were trying to do. They hadn't had the chance to pick up any equipment ever since parachuting down, and they were intending on gearing up a little to launch an effective counterattack against <111111>.

A second after the duo entered the house, Mister Numbers parked his motorcycle and leaped into the house through the windows. With his mini pistol, he began firing at the duo.

The duo swiftly took cover and tried to flee. The three of them circled around the building for a while before the two players finally found an opportunity to return to their car, and they quickly drove off.

Given that they both had escaped, and the loot in the house still remained untouched—not to mention that the blue zone was starting to creep in—Shi Yao assumed Mister Numbers was bound to start gearing up.

But again, everything went contrary to her expectations. As soon as Mister Numbers saw the two of them escaping, he leaped out the window and chased after them as well. He didn't even spare a glance for the Level 3 Helmet on the floor before he broke the windows and ran straight for his motorcycle.

The duo was driving a UAZ, and perhaps they were annoyed by Mister Numbers' relentless pursuit—they soon attempted to knock him down with their car.

Updates by vip novel. com

But each time, just as Shi Yao thought that Mister Numbers would be knocked to death, he would skillfully maneuver his motorcycle and evade their car with ease.

The duo tried for roughly a dozen times, but they found that they simply couldn't knock down <111111>, and they eventually gave up. Noting that the blue zone was creeping in on them, they could only start making their way over to the safe zone.

On the other hand, Mister Numbers remained tight on their tails.

Just as before, the two of them attempted to enter a house to pick up loot, only to quickly encounter Mister Numbers' pistol assault.

It was as if the three of them were playing hide-and-seek, and in the end, no one managed to kill anyone, but no one managed to pick up any equipment either.

Just as the trio was making their way over to the third safe zone, the duo finally reached the limits of their patience. They rolled down their car windows and spoke to <111111>, who was driving just alongside them.

"Brother, I'm begging you to stop chasing us, alright? It's been ten minutes since the game started, and we haven't gathered any equipment at all. At this rate, none of us will be ready to fight in the final circle. All we did was kill your teammate; is there really a need for you to go this far?"

"That's right!? You realize that you've already chased us halfway across the map? Why don't we just talk things out instead?"

"Right right right. Brother, if you think it's unfair that you lost a teammate, why don't the three of us work together?"

"We won't kill you, but you shouldn't kill us either. Let's pick up equipment and gear up together, and once it's just the three of us left in the final circle, we'll see who's lucky enough to have more recovery items on them,?alright?^1?"

Chapter 276: Chasing You Halfway Across The Map (2)

"Brother, why don't you just agree to our deal? Otherwise, none of us will be getting into the final circle if this goes on!"

"..."

After a long session of persuasion from the two of them, Mister Numbers finally responded, "Very well."

"Great! Do you want to get on our car?"

Shortly after those words were spoken, <111111>'s speeding motorcycle began to slow down.

Even though Mister Numbers didn't say a word, the two of them knew that this was a sign that he'd accepted their suggestion, so they quickly slowed down as well.

As both of their vehicles came to a halt, Mister Numbers got down from his motorcycle and leaped to their car.

Since the two vehicles were in close proximity to each other, Mister Numbers' leap brought him right to the window just beside the front passenger seat.

"Brother, hurry up and get on. The poison is about to reach us..." Seeing that Mister Numbers didn't get into the car immediately, one of the guys began urging him.

But before he could finish his words, Mister Numbers suddenly raised his pistol, and a bullet shot forth, striking the head of the player in the front passenger seat. The player then fell out of the car, collapsing at Mister Numbers' feet.

A notification instantly appeared on Shi Yao's screen: **<111111> knocked out <Physics Homework You Better Scram> with R1895.**

Before anyone could make sense of what just happened, Mister Numbers raised his gun once more, and another gunshot rang out. Just like that, two crates suddenly materialized by <111111>'s side.

Shortly after, two notifications popped up on Shi Yao's screen.

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<111111> killed <Top Up Phone Boyfriend> with R1895.

<111111> killed <Physics Homework You Better Scram> with R1895.

The duo who were just killed by <111111> finally recovered from their shock, and they bellowed furiously, "The heck, is there something wrong with your head? Brother, didn't you agree to our alliance?"

"That's right, don't you at least have some honor? How can you go back on your words?"

Faced with their criticisms, Mister Numbers replied with an extremely composed voice, "I only agreed to ally with you for that very second. I didn't say that I would continue allying with you after that."

"Shit, I've never seen anyone as shameless as you!"

"Do you feel even the slightest shred of embarrassment?"

Amidst the cursings from those two crates, Mister Numbers got on their UAZ and stepped on the gas pedal.

Now that he killed those two, he should start traveling to the safe zone and pick up some equipment to prepare for the final circle, right?

With this thought in mind, Shi Yao popped another potato chip into her mouth.

But before she could start chewing, she saw Mister Numbers driving the car straight into the blue zone.

Too gripped by astonishment, Shi Yao subconsciously muttered a warning, "You're driving in the wrong direction..."

But no one replied to her.

Mister Numbers was still maneuvering the car swiftly toward the blue zone.

Watching as Mister Numbers' health bar grew shorter and shorter, Shi Yao moved her lips once more.

But this time, before she could say a word, she suddenly realized that Mister Numbers was swiftly approaching the area where she'd died earlier...

In her startled state, she saw Mister Numbers stop the car before getting down.

After leaving the car, he took two steps over to her crate and started jumping all around it.

Ah?

Is there something wrong with Mister Numbers? What's he doing running to the poison zone and leaping around my crate?

While Shi Yao was feeling perplexed, a notification popped up on the screen: **<111111> died outside the Playzone.**

Chapter 277: Boss, We Need To Talk (1)

On the other end of Shi Yao's earpiece, <111111>'s voice sounded, "I didn't gear up. I wouldn't be able to fight even if I did get into the final circle."

As she spent more and more time playing together with Mister Numbers, the number of instances where she got to hear him speak had gradually increased. Nevertheless, each time he spoke, she would still be astounded by how pleasant-sounding his voice was...

While Shi Yao was harboring such thoughts, <111111>'s silvery voice sounded once more, "I thought that it would be pitiful if you died alone, so I reluctantly came over to accompany you."

Pitiful... Reluctantly...

As his words echoed in Shi Yao's ears, she suddenly felt that Mister Numbers' voice didn't sound pleasant at all anymore.

...

On the other end of the game, after saying those words, Lin Jiage hurriedly took a screenshot and saved the scene in his phone gallery.

By this time, it was already nearing 11, and when he returned to the game, he heard <Yao Loves Ice Cream> say that she wanted to sleep now.

Instead of speaking up, Lin Jiage typed out an "[8]" and sent it over.

After <Yao Loves Ice Cream> backed out from the room, Lin Jiage swiftly followed suit too.

He put down his phone and rubbed his neck, which was feeling a little sore after spending long hours lowering his head to play the game. After which, he stretched his back lazily before grabbing a towel and his pajamas and walked into the bathroom.

By the time he was done bathing, Xia Shangzhou had already returned.

Xia Shangzhou was looking at his phone when he suddenly heard the door from the bathroom opening, and he lifted his head and greeted, "Boss!"

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While wiping his wet hair, Lin Jiage replied with an “Mm” as he walked to his table to grab the hair dryer.

While blow drying his hair, he could vaguely hear Xia Shangzhou singing.

However, due to the noise from the hair dryer, he couldn't hear the lyrics clearly.

It wasn't until he finished drying his hair and turned off the hair dryer that he finally caught what Xia Shangzhou was singing.

“I wish to bring you to the romantic Miramar, where we shall chase air drops and flee from poison together. To tell you the truth, I really love Monte Nuevo, which has motorcycles and the 8x CQBSS Scope...”

This... Weren't those the words he uploaded to his Moments page in the afternoon?

And the picture attached to those words looked like a screenshot of him riding the motorcycle with Sis Yao...

Thinking up to this point, Lin Jiage was suddenly reminded of how <Yao Loves Ice Cream> had blocked him from her Moments page, and a slight frown emerged between his brows.

Following which, he heard Xia Shangzhou humming out, “Your make-up today is exceptionally stunning, oh my Sis Yao. Before the game I switch into a new mood,?oh my Sis Yao???...”

My Sis Yao?

Lin Jiage glanced at Xia Shangzhou and saw that he was sitting in front of his computer with his earphones on, immersed in the song.

He stared at Xia Shangzhou for two whole seconds before he looked away.

He absentmindedly tidied up his hair in front of the mirror for a while before he returned to his seat and picked up his phone.

Tapping into the photo album, he stared at his recent screenshot for a moment before decisively sending it to Xia Shangzhou.

‘Ding dong’?, Xia Shangzhou’s phone rang. Hearing that, Lin Jiage quickly began tapping on his phone’s keyboard.

[Did you see that? This is what it means to live and die together.]

[Also, there are a few things that I forgot to tell you.]

[Yao Loves Ice Cream is from G University too.]

[Year 1 English Faculty]

[19 years old, 1.65m]

[Did you know about all that too?]

—

Author's Note: The reason why our male lead hasn't confessed to Yaoyao yet is because he hasn't even made sense of his feelings yet. This kind of plot is to set the background for the progression of their romance. To make it simpler, it's when he notices that <Yao Loves Ice Cream> is Yaoyao that he finally understands what his heart truly wants.

Chapter 278: Boss, We Need To Talk (2)

After sending out a barrage of texts, Lin Jiage finally felt the suffocating feeling in his chest alleviate significantly.

So what if you took <Yao Loves Ice Cream> on a motorcycle ride? So what if you talk to <Yao Loves Ice Cream> a lot on the Moments page? In the end, I still know much more private stuff about <Yao Loves Ice Cream> than you do!

On the other hand, Xia Shangzhou's song was abruptly cut short, replaced by a long moment of silence.

Lin Jiage waited for the confirmation ticks to show that that all of his messages had been received by the other side and then shot a glance at Xia Shangzhou. He keenly noticed a slight frown on the latter's forehead, as if overflowing with a grudge, and only then did his heart finally feel balanced.

For a very long time, Xia Shangzhou didn't respond to Lin Jiage's messages.

Lin Jiage ignored him as well. He closed his laptop, grabbed a book, and prepared to head to bed.

But barely after he stood up, Xia Shangzhou suddenly pulled out his earphones and turned around to face Lin Jiage. "Boss."

Lin Jiage didn't pay attention to Xia Shangzhou's reaction. He casually replied with an "Mm?" as he continued walking to his bedside.

Right as he took two steps, Xia Shangzhou spoke up again, and this time his voice sounded much more solemn than before. "Boss, we need to talk!"

Lin Jiage could tell that there was something wrong with Xia Shangzhou's tone, so he paused his footsteps and turned around to face him.

Xia Shangzhou's usual smile was nowhere to be seen, and there was a rare seriousness in his expression.

Seeing this, Lin Jiage's eyebrows knitted together slightly, and his relaxed attitude disappeared without a trace. He looked at Xia Shangzhou calmly and replied with another "Mm", indicating for his roommate to proceed with whatever he wanted to say.

Facing Lin Jiage's gaze, Xia Shangzhou gulped down a mouthful of saliva before speaking up, "Boss, I think what you're doing is very wrong."

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"What am I doing that's so wrong?"

A perplexed look surfaced on Lin Jiage's face as he waited patiently for Xia Shangzhou to finish his piece.

Xia Shangzhou: "Boss, you already have Little Junior. Why are you monopolizing Sis Yao too?"

When did I monopolize Big White Chubby while having Soft Bun?

That's just absurd!

The frown between Lin Jiage's brows deepened further.

"Boss, back when Little Junior was being bullied by Campus Farce Qin, you immediately rushed to the forum to protect her. You were extremely furious back then. Even though you're usually so aloof, your temper isn't that scary. That's the first time I've seen you getting so angry over a girl!"

"Also, you were really unhappy when you saw Han Jing confessing to Little Junior. You even went as far as calling the police and had them take away Han Jing for being a public nuisance. Oh, and don't forget that bucket of water you threw at him!"

"In any case, you've done a lot of things that show that you have feelings for Little Junior, and I can't even list them all right now. And putting all that aside, when Little Junior was in a bad mood a few days ago, you immediately messaged me and Little Lailai and made us go to the KTV to cheer her up. I've never seen you so attentive to a girl before."

"All in all, since you're already interested in Little Junior, why are you still flirting with Sis Yao?"

This time, Lin Jiage couldn't keep silent anymore. "When did I flirt with Sis Yao?"

Did Xia Shangzhou's brain short-circuit from all my messages? Why is he spouting this nonsense?

"When did you?not?flirt with Sis Yao? You went as far as dying together with Sis Yao in the game, and then bragged about it in front of me, so how can that possibly not be flirting? Also, what's wrong with Sis Yao and me riding on the same motorcycle? Why do you have to compete with me?" The more Xia Shangzhou spoke, the sharper his words became.

"Boss, you already like Little Junior, and yet, you still want to have an intimate relationship with Sis Yao. Don't you think that's too much?"

'—you already like Little Junior?'

Like Soft Bun?

I like Soft Bun?

Chapter 279: A Stranger In Good Times, A Close Friend In Bad Times (1)

'You already like Little Junior?'

Like Soft Bun?

I like Soft Bun?

As these three lines of doubt flashed across Lin Jiage's head, an entire line of question marks appeared before his eyes: ??????

It took a while before Lin Jiage finally processed what Xia Shangzhou just said.

Is there something wrong with Xia Shangzhou? To actually say that I like Shi Yao...

Without thinking too deeply about it, he instinctively replied to Xia Shangzhou, "What kind of—"

But halfway through his sentence, Lin Jiage abruptly halted. He didn't know what was wrong with him, but for some reason, he felt a little unsure on the inside, which made the following words sound greatly unconvincing, "... nonsense are you spouting?"

"I'm not spouting nonsense, everything that I said is based on facts!" Xia Shangzhou insisted. He pointed to Lu Benlai, who was currently reading on his bed and said, "Boss, if you don't believe me, you can ask Little Lailai. Ask him if he agrees with what I just said!"

Being yanked into the conflict all of a sudden, Lu Benlai nearly dropped the book in his hands out of fright.

The heck... If you want to argue with Boss, so be it. Why do you have to drag me into it too?

Lu Benlai decided that he couldn't hear anything at all, choosing to focus on his book instead.

"Little Lailai? Lu Benlai?" Unfortunately, Xia Shangzhou didn't plan on letting Lu Benlai off the hook so easily. He called his name again and again, and after seeing that Lu Benlai wasn't responding at all, he even tugged at his pants, nearly yanking them down.

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Lu Benlai hurriedly secured his pants in place before sitting up with a confused expression, "What's wrong?"

Xia Shangzhou: "Little Lailai, do you think what I said makes sense?"

"Ah?" Lu Benlai blinked his eyes in confusion; it seemed like he didn't understand what they were talking about. "What did you say just now? I was reading my novel, so I didn't catch it..."

"Lies! Don't think that I didn't see you sneaking peeks at me and Boss!" Xia Shangzhou mercilessly tore apart Lu Benlai's excuse.

Lu Benlai was still about to feign ignorance, but before he could say anything, Lin Jiage had already turned a composed gaze to him and said, "Say what's on your mind."

Lu Benlai secretly gritted his teeth in anger. Left with no choice, he could only swallow the excuses he had prepared back into his stomach while 'greeting' the many ancestors of Xia Shangzhou's family.

The heck! He never thinks of me when good things happen, but in times of adversity, he never forgets to drag me down...

Lu Benlai swiftly scrambled through his mind for a moment before speaking up with a smile. In order to prevent the flames from touching him, he intentionally made his words as roundabout as they could get, "Each man is unique and different. Take me for example; after finding my fiancée, I've never private messaged any other girls, and 'other girls' include Sis Yao as well. Of course, I still try to take care of her in the game. After all, of the four of us, she's the only girl in our group, so it's only right to show her care

and concern. But I do that solely out of friendship; there are no other emotions in play here, so I think my fiancée should be able to understand..."

A second after Lu Benlai finished speaking, Xia Shangzhou immediately added, "So Boss, since you already have Little Junior, you should learn from Little Lailai. You shouldn't have any inappropriate thoughts toward my Sis Yao!"

"Boss, you already snatched away my goddess, so don't snatch Sis Yao away from me too!"

My goddess?

A deep crease appeared on Lin Jiage's forehead.

Sensing an air of danger, Xia Shangzhou instantly changed his words, "Sorry, I misspoke. What I meant is that Boss, since you've already snatched away my mommy, don't snatch Sis Yao away from me too!"

Chapter 280: A Stranger In Good Times, A Close Friend In Bad Times (2)

If this was before, as long as Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou rephrased their words immediately, Lin Jiage's expression would immediately relax.

But this time, despite Xia Shangzhou's swift reaction, Lin Jiage's frown still firmly persisted on his forehead.

Sensing that something was wrong, Lu Benlai quickly took up his book and flipped it open, and then lay back in bed, "If there's nothing else, I'll just go back to reading my book..."

On the other hand, Xia Shangzhou chose not to be like Lu Benlai and run away. Instead, standing resolutely on the spot, he stared at Lin Jiage intently for a moment before asking warily, "Boss, you aren't going to snatch Sis Yao from me, are you?"

It was impossible to tell what was going on through Lin Jiage's mind, but after Xia Shangzhou said those words, he suddenly strode over to the door to switch off the lights. With a particularly irritated "Goodnight", he climbed onto his bed, pulled his blanket over his head, and stayed motionless.

In an instant, the dormitory room was plunged into silent darkness.

Having yet to receive a response, Xia Shangzhou was unwilling to let the matter slip just like that. He was about to approach Lin Jiage to continue their discussion, but barely after the word "Boss" slipped out from his mouth, Lu Benlai had already grabbed his hand.

Xia Shangzhou instinctively turned over to ask Lu Benlai what he was up to.

And on the other end, Lu Benlai seemed to know what Xia Shangzhou was going to do as well, and he forcefully tugged the latter onto his bed and muffled his mouth.

Completely paying no heed to the struggling Xia Shangzhou, Lu Benlai reached out for his phone, typed out a line of words, and flashed it to Xia Shangzhou: *[Are you dumb? Can't you tell that Boss isn't in the right state of mind?]*

Lu Benlai waited for a while for Xia Shangzhou to finish reading the message before continuing: *[You really couldn't tell that our boss hasn't realized that he's fallen in love with Little Junior? Trust me, this is the worst timing possible for you to pester our boss...]*

Xia Shangzhou widened his eyes as he instinctively tried to speak, only to have Lu Benlai muffle his mouth once more.

Xia Shangzhou was suddenly struck with a realization, and he anxiously pointed to Lu Benlai's phone, gesturing for the latter to lend it to him.

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Understanding Xia Shangzhou's intention, Lu Benlai handed over his phone.

Imitating Lu Benlai actions, Xia Shangzhou swiftly typed on the notepad before flipping the screen over to show his message: *[How is that possible? It's not like our boss is a fool. How could he not know that he likes Little Junior?]*

After reading his words, Lu Benlai snatched the phone over and typed: *[The eyes of the bystanders are usually the sharpest, can you really not understand that logic?!]*

[Besides, our boss isn't the type to play around. He definitely has his own reasons for doing this. Just give him a bit of time. If you push it too far, it'll only affect your relationship...]

[So, Grandson, you should go back to your bed and sleep right now...]

Before Lu Benlai could finish his message, Xia Shangzhou had already snatched the phone away to type: *[You're the one who's my grandson. You'd better show some respect to your grandfather over here!]*

In the blink of an eye, the phone had switched hands back to Lu Benlai: *[If only I knew how unfilial you were, I wouldn't have stopped you just now. I should've just watched you leap to your death!]*

“...”

The two men snatched the phone over and over again, arguing vehemently with one another for quite a long time before they finally returned to their own beds.

Without the slight hint of light from Lu Benlai's phone, the dormitory became much darker, and the silence grew even more pronounced.

Such an atmosphere seemed better to lull one's self to sleep.

Before long, Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou drifted off to dreamland.

And shortly afterward, the unmoving Lin Jiage abruptly tore the blanket off his head and opened his eyes.