

WITH YOU 301

Chapter 301: Regarding Love, I Choose Death (1)

“Sis Yao, I have a Level 3 Helmet here...”

“Sis Yao, I have a Level 3 Armor here...”

“Sis Yao, I have a 98K here with an 8x scope and attachments. It’s a fully assembled 98K...”

As Lin Jiage spoke, he dumped equipment after equipment at <Yao Loves Ice Cream>’s feet.

“Everything on the floor is yours...”

“There are some First Aid Kits, Painkillers, and Energy Drinks too. They’re all yours...”

“Oh, I have a Med Kit here too. Don’t worry, they’re all free...”

After stripping himself completely poor, Lin Jiage didn’t linger by <Yao Loves Ice Cream>’s side for too long before leaping out of the window to find some equipment for himself.

...

So what if they’re all free? Does he think that I’d want it just because they’re all free?

This thought came up in Shi Yao’s mind, but when she lowered her head to look at the pile of weapons and medicine at her feet...

These are all extremely good equipment that would allow one to survive to the final circle. Wouldn’t it be such a pity if I just left them here?

Shi Yao hesitated for a long time, but eventually, she still decided to bend down and pick up the items on the ground one by one.

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It wasn’t that she didn’t want her equipment—she just wanted to avoid a scenario where someone might coincidentally enter this room and equip themselves fully from head to toe, thus increasing the difficulty of the match...

With the weapons that Mister Numbers had given her, there was really nothing else that Shi Yao needed. So, throughout the entire game, she simply followed <111111> in fleeing from the blue zone or camped in the vicinity of the outskirts of the blue zone to hunt others with her 8x scope.

However, there was one thing that left Shi Yao feeling deeply perplexed. Up till now, regardless of whether he was playing with just her or with Juice and Expert as well, he would always go solo like a solitary wolf, deriving joy from his lonesome slaughter, never paying any attention to the teammates behind him. Yet, perhaps it was because he had eaten the wrong thing today or someone had hit him hard on the head, but he’d actually stayed by her side throughout the entire game!

Whichever room she entered, Mister Numbers would enter as well. If she were to lie prone by the bushes, Mister Numbers would lie down next to her. Whenever she hid behind a certain cover object, Mister Numbers would either be behind the same cover object too or the closest one to it... Or to put it short, no matter how she moved around, she would always be able to see <111111> loitering in her field of vision.

Even in the moments leading up to the end of the game, prior to the appearance of the words 'Winner Winner Chicken Dinner' on the screen, <111111> was still avoiding bullets skillfully with seemingly profound movements in her field of vision.

And usually, the one asking her if she still wanted to play at the end of every game tended to be <Expert of the Monkeys>, but this time, a second before the game ended, <111111>'s voice sounded through the earpiece instead, "Do you still want to play?"

Shi Yao took a look at the time—it was eleven-thirty. Without replying to <111111>'s question in the game, she moved over to the <Sexy and Frisky> WeChat group and sent: *[I have to go sleep, so I won't be playing anymore.]*

After the message was sent, Shi Yao pondered for a moment and wondered if <111111>, who had blacklisted her, would think that this message was intended for him. Thus, she decisively added another @<Juice> and @<Expert of the Monkey>.

After confirming that there was nothing wrong with her message, she got off her phone and went to bathe without waiting for a response.

...

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

After seeing the message <Yao Loves Ice Cream> sent that said she had to go to sleep, Lin Jiage put down his phone and went to bathe as well.

Chapter 302: Regarding Love, I Choose Death (2)

While Lin Jiage was busy foaming himself up in his bath, he couldn't help marveling at how wondrous his day had been. Once again, he went through the Mathematical proof he'd derived outside that 'Big White Chubby = Soft Bun', verifying it yet again before his mind finally felt reassured and he continued his bath.

Perhaps it was due to his exceptionally high mood; while he was wiping himself up with a towel, he even began humming a song.

"It's you, it's you, it can be no one other than you. It's you, it's you, it's really you..."

After putting on his pajamas, Lin Jiage opened the door of the bathroom while wiping his hair.

And the first thing he saw after opening the door was Xia Shangzhou standing upright at the doorstep of the bathroom, as if he was a door guardian.

This frightening sight jolted the song out of Lin Jiage's mouth, but after a swift glance at Xia Shangzhou, his good mood returned, and he continued humming the song, *"It's you, it's you, if it's really you, let me see me meeting you..."*, as he headed to the table to grab his hair dryer.

After he was finally done blow-drying his hair, he moved on to tidying his hair before the mirror. Through the peripheral view of the mirror, he caught sight of Xia Shangzhou. He had actually followed him over and was currently glaring at him from behind with a grudging gaze.

Lin Jiage turned around to look at Xia Shangzhou, "What are you doing?"

Xia Shangzhou stared at Lin Jiage unblinkingly, and with an incomparably severe voice, he said, "Boss, I think that I really need to have a good chat with you tonight!"

Lin Jiage turned his gaze back to the mirror and continued styling his hair as he replied distractedly, "What do you want to talk about?"

Xia Shangzhou: "I want to talk about your relationship with Sis Yao! I think that you went even more overboard than yesterday! Your actions last night are understandable since you were still oblivious about it, but today, you're fully aware of what you're doing! That makes your crime even more horrible!"

Facing Xia Shangzhou's criticism, Lin Jiage replied with an incredibly nonchalant "Oh" before following up with a question, "Are you sure you want to talk to me about this?"

Xia Shangzhou nodded with unwavering determination. "That's right. We have to talk about this tonight. I can't just watch you go further down this path!"

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"I think you're getting something wrong here..." Lin Jiage turned around and calmly leaned his body against his desk. "... What I mean is that you might just make your suffering worse by talking to me."

Xia Shangzhou: "My suffering is already so great that it can't get any worse."

Very well then. If that's the case, I guess there's nothing I can do about it...

With this thought in mind, Lin Jiage asked, "I have good news and bad news. Which one do you want to hear first?"

And before Xia Shangzhou could respond, Lin Jiage had already chimed in once more, "Wait, I take that back. I guess they're all bad news to you..."

Xia Shangzhou: "..."

Lu Benlai took off his earphones to eavesdrop on the conversation.

Xia Shangzhou: "Boss, since they're all bad news to me, I'll choose the good news you mentioned just then."

Lin Jiage nodded slightly. "The good news is that Yao Loves Ice Cream is Shi Yao."

Xia Shangzhou: "??????"

Lin Jiage: “The bad news is that the one who needs to keep a boundary with Yao Loves Ice Cream is not me but you.”

Xia Shangzhou: “!!!!!!” Was there any difference between the two?!

Lin Jiage patted Xia Shangzhou’s shoulder and said, “I’m very sympathetic to your problem, but I regret to inform you that even before I was born, Yao Loves Ice Cream was already mine.”

Right after Lin Jiage said those words, there was only a single phrase left in Xia Shangzhou’s mind: *Regarding love, I choose death.*

Author’s Note: Old Xia, there’s no need to be too upset. Lin Jiage is still in Sis Yao’s blacklist~ And there’s a saying: Despicable men have their wives to subdue them!

Chapter 303: Your Bird of Love Has Left For Good (1)

Right after Lin Jiage said those words, there was only a single phrase left in Xia Shangzhou’s mind: *Regarding love, I choose death.*

Heavens, was there a single person in the world who’s suffered a fate worse than him?

A goddess he saw in reality, and she was his boss’s fiancée. The Sis Yao whom he used his life to protect in the game, and she was also his boss’s fiancée...

Just how badly did he mess up in his previous lives to have to suffer such a miserable fate in romance this life?

Even if the romance life of others weren’t as smooth-sailing—the fruit might wither before it could mature—but at least it had a chance to sprout and bloom!

But his love wasn’t even granted the opportunity to sprout at all! No, it might even be more appropriate to say that it was a seed that had died before it was planted in the soil...

They were both men living in Room 501. It was the same dormitory, but why could his boss get his crush both in real life and in-game while he had no choice but to lose everything?

The more Xia Shangzhou thought about it, the more pitiful he felt. He couldn’t help exclaiming indignantly, “This is unfair! Too unfair! I can’t accept this!”

You’ll have to accept this whether you’re willing to or not...? Lin Jiage was intending to say these words, but thinking about how tragic Xia Shangzhou’s love life had been, he magnanimously decided to let the other party off this once.

“Boss, I’m questioning whether this is all just a story you made up to trick me. How can there be something so convenient in this world? It’s like the heavens are favoring you, bringing you jackpot after jackpot...” As Xia Shangzhou said these words, he suddenly seemed to find a ray of hope. “... You’re from a notable family, and you’re good at academics too. Even without putting in the effort, you can achieve feats that most people would never be able to accomplish in their lifetime. I don’t believe that the

heavens would really be so biased... In any case, I refuse to believe you! Even if you killed me right now, I won't believe that such a ridiculous thing can be true!"

Hearing those words moments after Lin Jiage had decided to let Xia Shangzhou off, he halted halfway through crawling onto his bed.

It's rare for me to show kindness to another, but apparently, the other party doesn't want to reciprocate my goodwill at all... Is this what people mean by the phrase 'courting one's death'?

With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage whipped out his phone, tapped into his WeChat conversation with Lin Jiayi, and shoved the chat log into Xia Shangzhou's face.

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The eavesdropping Lu Benlai also hurriedly crept over as well, and he began mumbling the conversation Lin Jiayi had with Lin Jiage aloud, "I've just gotten my hands on Yaoyao's WeChat account... I know that you don't have Yaoyao's WeChat... Do you want Yaoyao's WeChat..."

While reading, Lu Benlai mercilessly offered his own insights to the matter as well, "Woah! Boss, your elder sister's personality sure is incredible! Wahhh, when it comes to sourcing for money, there's not a single person in the world whom I respect more than her! She actually managed to earn three thousand RMB so easily? Woah..."

At which, Lu Benlai paused for a brief moment before continuing, "... But anyway, looks like Sis Yao really is our Little Junior... Old Xia, my condolences."

Xia Shangzhou: "My condolences? Are you sure you're a university student? Is this how you use that phrase?"

Lu Benlai: "Is there a problem with how I used the phrase? Alright, even if I did use it wrong, you still get the gist of my words, right? You only need to know that I'm expressing my sympathy for you, that's all that matters. Also, even if you try to correct how I use it, that still doesn't change the fact that Little Junior is Sis Yao, and Sis Yao is Little Junior. I guess your love really is like the little bird that soars into the vast sky, leaving you for good..."

"..." Xia Shangzhou clutched his pained chest as he thought, *'Are you sure that you're consoling me and not rubbing salt on my wound?'*

Before Xia Shangzhou could refute Lu Benlai's words, Lin Jiage had already spoken up, "Watch your words! Are you sure you know how to console people?"

Chapter 304: Your Bird of Love Has Left For Good (2)

After berating Lu Benlai, Lin Jiage turned to Xia Shangzhou and said, "Old Xia, ignore him. His foul mouth is incapable of saying anything nice."

Xia Shangzhou couldn't help giving a grateful look toward Lin Jiage. Putting aside everything that had happened, it seemed like Boss would still side with him when it came to something that truly mattered...

But unfortunately, his illusion didn't even last for three seconds before it was heartlessly shattered by the 'gentle-sounding' Lin Jiage, "Old Xia, I thought about it, and I think you're right. I come from a good background, and I'm good at academics too. Even without working hard, I can easily reach heights that other people struggle to climb to. More importantly, I was blessed with my other half even before I was born. Indeed, it does seem like the heavens do favor me, and a great deal at that, or else how could Sis Yao possibly turn out to be Yaoyao?"

Xia Shangzhou suddenly felt that he'd been cheated of his emotions.

On the other hand, Lin Jiage was still oblivious that he'd completely gone off on a tangent, "Say, do you think that I'm the legendary 'chosen one'?"

"Actually, my life isn't as easy as you think. Even when I was invigilating, someone still tried to hit on me..." At this point, Lin Jiage heaved a deep sigh before continuing, "...?Sigh!?Thinking of it now, I think that I'll have a really difficult life ahead of me. Not only do I have to fend off admirers, I'll?also have to keep Yaoyao's suitors at bay too..."

Xia Shangzhou could clearly feel a surge of blood gushing up his throat, threatening to spew out, "..."

Boss, are you sure that you're consoling me and not showing off?

Lin Jiage shot a glance at Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou, and with a deeply troubled frown between his brows, he spoke deeply untroubling words, "I guess there's no point telling you all of that. After all, it's the kind of trouble that you'd never understand. After all, many roads lead to Rome, but not everyone is born in Rome like me!"

Xia Shangzhou clutched desperately at his severely wounded heart, thinking that the spurt of blood in his throat wasn't going to burst out but suffocate him.

Lin Jiage said that nothing nice could come out of Lu Benlai's foul mouth, but had he bothered looking in the mirror yet? His mouth was like a trapdoor, shooting out hidden weapons one after another until everyone within range was dead through and through!

At the same time, the innocent Lu Benlai who was suddenly insulted while watching the drama as a bystander blinked his eyes again and again...

He suddenly felt that he shouldn't have been so nosey... As the adage of the old sages goes, how could those who skirt by the riverbank possibly avoid getting wet themselves? Those who spent their time watching the jokes of others would one day find the joke being on them.

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After saying his piece, Lin Jiage was about to go back to his bed, but after a moment of thought, he felt that since Xia Shangzhou wanted to have a good talk with him, it wouldn't do to leave this matter hanging just like that. At the very least, he shouldn't leave so abruptly in the middle of the conversation. So, he asked, "Is our talk over yet?"

Without the slightest bit of hesitation, Xia Shangzhou nodded his head vehemently and said, "Over! Our talk is definitely over! In fact, it should've been over five minutes ago!"

Then you should've said so earlier! What a waste of my breath... With this thought in mind, Lin Jiage climbed onto his bed, and while hugging his pillow tightly, he picked up his phone, ready to look for Shi Yao.

As he unlocked his phone screen, a smile unwittingly crept onto his lips.

Instead of looking at the unread messages on <Sexy and Frisky>, he tapped straight into his chat with <Yao Loves Ice Cream> and tapped out a *[?]*?. However, just as he was about to hit send, he looked at the message once more and felt that it wasn't intimate enough. Thus, he added another three words to it: *[Are you sleep?]*

He checked it carefully, and after confirming that there were no problems whatsoever, he tapped on the send button.

But soon after, a red exclamation mark appeared in front of his message.

Following which, a small gray box filled with words appeared: *[The message has been successfully sent but rejected by the receiver.]*

Chapter 305: The Message Has Been Successfully Sent But Rejected By The Receiver (1)

??????

Lin Jiage slowly blinked his eyes, unable to understand what was happening.

What did [The message has been successfully sent but rejected by the receiver] mean?

Lin Jiage pondered for a moment before attempting to send out the message once more, but the same error just popped up again. He tried it for the third time, but still, error...

At this point, a frown finally set between his brows. He immediately turned to Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou and asked, "I have a question. If you send a WeChat message to someone but an exclamation mark appears next to it with a notification saying '*The message has been successfully sent but rejected by the receiver*'?, what does that mean?"

With his eyes still fixated on his screen, Lu Benlai replied leisurely, "Blacklisted."

Lin Jiage: "What?"

Xia Shangzhou: "It means that they blacklisted you."

!!!!!!

Lin Jiage suddenly jolted up in fright. How could he possibly be blacklisted by Big White Chubby? These guys must have made a mistake somehow!

The more Lin Jiage thought about it, the more implausible he thought it was. "Are the two of you kidding me?"

Lu Benlai: "Why would I lie to you about this? Boss, if you don't believe me, you can try pulling me into your blacklist. I'll send you a message to show you."

Lin Jiage hesitated for a brief moment before doing as he said.

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After dragging Lu Benlai into his blacklist, he replied, "I'm done."

Lu Benlai backed out of his novel app and tabbed into WeChat. After finding Lin Jiage's name, he randomly typed out a character and sent it. Following which, he showed Lin Jiage his phone screen and said, "Boss, see for yourself. I'm not lying to you, right?"

Lin Jiage stared intently at Lu Benlai's screen for a moment, and after matching the notification word for word on Lu Benlai's phone with his, he suddenly withered like an eggplant in the middle of winter.

Soft Bun actually blacklisted him?

Soft Bun actually blacklisted him!

How is this possible? It's not like I offended her somehow... Wait a minute, it can't be that...

A thought suddenly surfaced in Lin Jiage's mind. Back when he was playing the game and Shi Yao killed him, she said that she was going to brag to him about her accomplishment...

Did she try to message me and then realized that I blacklisted her so she immediately put me on her blacklist too?

The heck! Is there something wrong with this app? Why would you inform the recipient that she's been blacklisted?!

With this thought in mind, Lin Jiage tapped into the <Sexy and Frisky> chat.

There were five unread messages. Lin Jiage swiftly scanned through them.

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:?[I have to go to sleep, so I won't be playing anymore.]

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:??@<Juice>

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:??@<Expert of the Monkeys>

<Juice>:?[Goodnight, Sis Yao.]

<Expert of the Monkeys>:?[Sweet dreams, Sis Yao.]

Lin Jiage read these five unread messages repeatedly, and his heart instantly felt even more stifled.

Why did Soft Bun @ Lu Benlai and @ Xia Shangzhou but didn't @ me?

Is she angry because I put her on my blacklist?

With such a thought in mind, Lin Jiage decisively tapped on the screen and crafted a message.

<111111>:?[Goodnight, Sis Yao.]

The moment he finished sending the message, new notifications popped up on his phone screen.

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:?[Night, Juice.]

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:?[*Night, Expert.*]

Holding his phone tightly in his hand, Lin Jiage waited earnestly for an entire minute, but no other message came in. So, he sent another message:?[*Sis Yao, may you have sweet dreams tonight.*]

Chapter 306: The Message Has Been Successfully Sent But Rejected By The Receiver (2)

After the message was successfully sent, Lin Jiage pondered for a moment before he @'d <Yao Loves Ice Cream>.

Holding his phone in his hand, he patiently counted every passing second, but even after a minute passed, there was still no response from Shi Yao. Eventually, he could no longer keep his composure, so he turned to Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou and said, "Did you guys get my message?"

Lu Benlai took a glance at his notifications and replied, "I got it."

While replying to Lin Jiage, he sent another message in the group:?[*Sis Yao, may you have sweet dreams +1.*]

Unwilling to give up just like that, Lin Jiage turned his final shreds of hope toward Xia Shangzhou.

"I got it too," Xia Shangzhou replied. At the same time, he also replied on the group chat:?[*Sis Yao, may you have sweet dreams +2.*]

Even the usually lurking Song Chaoxi sent a message on the group chat:?[*Sis Yao, may you have sweet dreams +3.*]

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:?[*Thanks Juice.*]

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:?[*Thanks Expert.*]

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:?[*Thanks Tide.*]

When Lin Jiage saw those incoming messages on his phone screen, he felt his heart turning as cold as ice.

Soft Bun thanked every single person in the group except me... It looks like Soft Bun is truly angry with me this time. What should I do?

Should I coax Soft Bun in front of everyone in the group chat?

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The thought of his messages being screenshotted by the other three and used as future joke fodder made Lin Jiage deeply hesitant.

But at the same time, he couldn't afford to let Soft Bun know that he was Lin Jiage. Otherwise, Soft Bun wouldn't just be angry at <111111> but Lin Jiage as well... But she had already blacklisted him, and now he couldn't even send private messages to her anymore...

The more Lin Jiage thought about it, the more he found himself hating WeChat. Thus, he ran over to the AppStore and gave WeChat another 1-Star rating along with the following review: *“[Don’t you think it’s a dumb function to warn the other party that she’s been blacklisted? How are you going to take responsibility if my fiancée runs away because of this?]”*

Putting down his phone, Lin Jiage tossed and turned on the spot for a long while before he picked up his phone once more and gave WeChat yet another 1-star review on the AppStore: *“[If it wasn’t for my fiancée, I would really this app once and for all!]”*

Putting down his phone once more, Lin Jiage hugged his blanket as he stared at the white ceiling for a long time. He then abruptly sat up, grabbed his phone again and sent a message over to Song Chaoxi: *“[Don’t tear me down in the group chat later, thanks.]”*

Without waiting for Song Chaoxi’s response, Lin Jiage generously sent over a 200 RMB red packet.

The red packet was collected instantaneously, and following which, Song Chaoxi replied with a *“[Roger that, Boss]?”*

Lin Jiage then turned to Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou and said, “Seven days at Golden Resplendence.”

Lu Benlai immediately put down his phone and said, “Daddy, feel free to order us around!”

Xia Shangzhou tore out his facial mask immediately and said, “Daddy, your words are my command!”

Lin Jiage: “Later on, no matter what happens in the group chat, I want the two of you to not say anything that you shouldn’t say.”

Lu Benlai: “Rest assured, Daddy. I only say things that I should say!”

Xia Shangzhou: “I won’t type a single word from now on!”

After settling all the potential sources of trouble, Lin Jiage’s concerns were finally allayed.

He tapped into the <Sexy and Frisky> WeChat group and stared intently at the screen as he gulped down a mouthful of saliva. Then, he began to move his fingers.

<111111>@<Yao Loves Ice Cream>: *“[I’m sorry.]”*

“S-s-s-s-sorry? D-d-d-d-did Boss really just type that word?”

Amidst Xia Shangzhou’s stuttering, Lin Jiage continued typing on his screen.

<111111>: *“[I didn’t mean to blacklist you. I wasn’t paying close attention earlier in the afternoon, and it seems like a pet that I was raising accidentally swiped at my phone screen, blacklisting you by mistake.]”*

<111111>: *“[I’ve already taken you out of my blacklist. Can you take me out of your blacklist too?]”*

Chapter 307: Jelly Pudding and Donut, Fruit Juice Yogurt and Ice Cream (1)

Since he had already taken Lin Jiage's bribes, it went without saying that he had to help him get the job done... Thus, Lu Benlai swiftly coordinated along with Lin Jiage's play: *[Boss, are you referring to Peppa Pig?]*

Lin Jiage was stunned for a moment before he realized that the 'Peppa Pig' Lu Benlai was talking about was Soft Bun, whom he'd once referred to as a pet with a massive appetite...

Why were they still saying that Soft Bun was Peppa Pig... Were they indirectly saying that Soft Bun was a pig?

Lin Jiage was just about to direct a deeply cold stare at Lu Benlai for the latter to shudder over when he suddenly remembered something—the reason he'd blacklisted Big White Chubby in the first place was due to Soft Bun... If she hadn't said that she'd be upset, there was no way I would've done it. So, in the end, it's not that I blacklisted Soft Bun but that Soft Bun blacklisted herself...

With such a thought in mind, Lin Jiage picked up his phone and typed: *[That's right...]*

At this point, Lin Jiage paused and hesitated for roughly three seconds before gritting his teeth and continuing: *[... it's Peppa Pig who blacklisted you.]*

It should be fine, he would only use Peppa Pig as a metaphor for Soft Bun just this once. In any case, even if she was Peppa Pig, he would just have to be Pedro...

(Idk who Peppa Pig's boyfriend is.)

Without putting down his phone, Lin Jiage waited with bated breath. Each passing second now felt like an eternity to him, and the long-awaited message simply didn't arrive. In the face of the completely silent group, he @'d <Yao Loves Ice Cream> once more and sent: *[Sis Yao, I'm sorry.]*

There was still no response from Shi Yao.

Just like that, the air in Room 501 began to grow thinner and thinner.

In view of his own physical and mental health, Lu Benlai bucked up his courage and said, "Boss, it's almost twelve. Sis Yao is probably asleep by now."

Xia Shangzhou swiftly chimed in too, "That's probably it! Sis Yao's been saying she's exhausted since an hour ago!"

Updates by . com

Is that really the case?

Lin Jiage took a look at his phone, and the current time was displayed as 12:21... It was indeed a little late.

With this thought in mind, Lin Jiage's mood lifted slightly.

He continued staring at his phone for quite a while, but there was still no response from Shi Yao's side. So, he put his phone to the side and lay down on the bed.

Thinking that they'd escaped a calamity, Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou discreetly heaved sighs of relief as they dived back into their respective beds, preparing to sleep.

Just that... barely ten minutes after the lights of the dormitory room were switched off, Lin Jiage sprung up from his bed and asked, "Are you two sure that she's asleep?"

Lu Benlai: "Boss, why don't I try helping you @ Sis Yao on the group chat then?"

Xia Shangzhou: "I'll do it too."

Lin Jiage pondered for a moment before giving a nod of approval.

So, Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou did so.

One minute passed. Two minutes passed. Three minutes passed... By the tenth minute mark, Lu Benlai took up his phone for the nth time, and with a yawn escaping from his lips, he took a look at the deathly silent group and said, "Boss, look. Sis Yao is really asleep, so let's go to sleep too..."

Xia Shangzhou was so tired that he couldn't say a single word. He could only nod his head profusely and mutter "Un un un" in agreement.

Without saying a word, Lin Jiage finally put down his phone and lay down on his bed.

Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou exhaled deeply in relief, thinking that they could finally go back to sleep... With relaxed minds, they lay back down onto their comfortable pillows, preparing to drift off to dreamland.

But three minutes later, Lin Jiage's body sprung up again, and he said, "There's one thing I need to remind you two. Don't let Yaoyao know that we know who she is."

Lu Benlai: "Un, got it."

Before Xia Shangzhou could even acknowledge the message, his words had already been drowned out by his snores.

Lin Jiage prepared to lie back down on his bed once more, but barely after he began moving, he was suddenly reminded of Lin Jiayi... Since she had added both him and Soft Bun on WeChat, wouldn't her responses on his Moments page betray his true identity?

This thought alarmed Lin Jiage. He hurriedly tapped into his Moments page and deleted the messages Lin Jiayi had left on it one by one...

Chapter 308: Jelly Pudding and Donut; Fruit Juice, Yogurt, and Ice Cream (2)

By the time Soft Bun let him out of her blacklist, he'd have deleted all of Lin Jiayi's messages on his Moments page. Afterward, as long as he paid Lin Jiayi a 'silencing fee', it should be fine for the moment... But then what about in the future?

Given the incessant talker that Lin Jiayi was, it was impossible for her not to run her mouth in her Moments page... He didn't mind not appearing in Soft Bun's Moments page, but what if he sent a post in his Moments page and Lin Jiayi appeared?

After some thought, Lin Jiage decisively chose to block Lin Jiayi from his Moments page.

After confirming that his identity as <111111> was safe and secure, Lin Jiage dived into <Yao Loves Ice Cream>'s WeChat once more and attempted to send over a message. Noting that he was still in her blacklist, he returned back to the group chat and found that she still hadn't spoken a word yet. With this, he was left with no choice but to give up. He placed his phone by his side and lay down.

He closed his eyes and allowed himself to sink into the silence of the night for a moment. The first time he was paired with Shi Yao, it was Xia Shangzhou who had actively invited her into their group. In order to convince him and Lu Benlai to play together with her, Xia Shangzhou seemed to have given Lu Benlai quite a few red packets.

Earlier in the afternoon, when he decided to sever his relationship with Big White Chubby once and for all, he returned everything that Xia Shangzhou had bought for him back then. But as for Lu Benlai...

How could I possibly tolerate another man paying for Soft Bun?

Having arrived at this conclusion, Lin Jiage sprung up yet again and said, "Old Xia, back then, in order to get Lu Benlai to accompany you in bringing Yaoyao around in the game, how much did you pay him?"

Xia Shangzhou was already asleep when Lin Jiage's words jolted him awake. Still in a dazed state, he sat up and asked groggily, "What? Are we late?"

You aren't answering my question at all...? Seeing that Xia Shangzhou was hopeless, he turned to Lu Benlai and asked, "Little Lailai, you speak."

Lu Benlai hadn't fallen asleep yet, so his wits were still with him, "800 RMB."

Without saying a word, Lin Jiage picked up his phone and tapped a few buttons. Following which, a notification popped up into Xia Shangzhou's phone, and it rang? "Ding dong"?

However, Xia Shangzhou simply glanced at the sky outside, and after noting that it was still dark, he lay down and went back to sleep.

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On the other hand, seeing that Xia Shangzhou was in no state to accept his payment, he walked over to Xia Shangzhou's bedside, picked up his phone, and used his fingerprint to unlock his phone. He then accepted the two sums of money on his WeChat.

The first sum of money was 800 RMB. Tagged to it was the following message: *[The money used to invite Lu Benlai to play with Yaoyao.]*

The second sum of money was 800 RMB too. Tagged to it was the following message: *[The money I owe you for accompanying Yaoyao in the game.]*

After dealing with the debts accrued from Shi Yao's gaming, Lin Jiage returned to his bed to glance at his phone.

Seeing that his WeChat was completely clean, devoid of any notifications, he quietly placed his phone down once more.

Despite not sleeping well the previous night, exhaustion seemed to elude him this night.

He closed his eyes, and the many scenes that he'd spent gaming with Soft Bun surfaced before his eyes. One particular scene which was exceptionally vivid was Soft Bun and Xia Shangzhou's discussion of him being Xiaolongnü and that he'd met his Yin Zhiping or whatever... If he was Xiaolongnü, wouldn't it mean that she was Yin Zhiping? So, she was the one who'd taken advantage of him and sullied his chastity?

With such a thought in mind, Lin Jiage's face suddenly reddened, and he couldn't help flipping over.

However, it was a pity that Yin Zhiping had locked him up in her little black hut...

The more Lin Jiage thought about it, the more frustrated he felt. Even though it was already very late, he still ran back into the <Sexy and Frisky> group and sent a series of messages.

<111111>@<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:?[These are the tokens of the sincerity behind my apology.]

<111111> sent you a Red Packet. Tagged message: Jelly.

<111111> sent you a Red Packet. Tagged message: Pudding.

<111111> sent you a Red Packet. Tagged message: Donut.

<111111> sent you a Red Packet. Tagged message: Juice.

<111111> sent you a Red Packet. Tagged message: Yogurt.

<111111> sent you a Red Packet. Tagged message: Ice Cream.

Chapter 309: Is It Normal For The Wealthy To Force People To Take Their Money Like That? (1)

...

After Shi Yao thanked Juice, Expert, and Tide on the WeChat group, intentionally disregarding <111111> in the midst of it, she switched her phone to silent mode and went to sleep.

She had lessons at eight in the morning, so she woke up at six-thirty.

With ample time to prepare, she didn't rush into the bathroom to wash up. Instead, she reached for her phone first.

Surprisingly, there were quite a number of notifications in her WeChat.

Who would send her so many messages in the middle of the night?

Perplexed, she tapped into WeChat and found that all of those notifications had come from the <Sexy and Frisky> group.

Moving to the very top of the unread messages, the first thing that came into her view was the message sent from <111111>.

<111111>@<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:?[I'm sorry.]

S-s-s-sorry?!?Shi Yao's hands quivered so much that her phone nearly slipped past her fingers and smashed onto her face.

Mister Numbers actually apologized to me?

Shi Yao rubbed her eyes again and again, and only after confirming thrice that she wasn't seeing things did she finally steady her startled heart enough to continue reading on.

<111111>:?[I didn't mean to blacklist you. I wasn't paying close attention earlier in the afternoon, and it seems like a pet that I'm raising accidentally swiped at my phone screen, blacklisting you by mistake.]

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<111111>:?[I've already taken you out of my blacklist. Can you take me out of your blacklist too?]

<Juice>:?[Boss, are you referring to Peppa Pig?]

<111111>:?[That's right, it's Peppa Pig who blacklisted you.]

So... Mister Numbers didn't blacklist me because he was angry that I killed him?

It turned out that everything was just a huge misunderstanding! But speaking of which, Mister Numbers is actually raising a pet? If its name is Peppa Pig, does that mean he's raising a pig for a pet?

While thinking that Mister Numbers had such unique taste in his choice of pets, Shi Yao continued scrolling through the chat log.

Mister Numbers had @'d her again to apologize to her.

Perhaps because she hadn't shown up after such a long time, Juice and Expert had @'d her in the group chat too.

In the first place, Shi Yao wasn't the type to hold a grudge for too long. It was true that she did feel a little displeased after finding out that Mister Numbers had blacklisted her, but after hearing his side of the story, she decided to let bygones be bygones. On the contrary, she even felt embarrassed at how her actions had kept them awake late at night. Thus, without looking at the messages after that, she immediately crafted a message and sent it to the group.

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>:?[About that, I fell asleep last night.]

No one responded to her.

Shi Yao assumed that everyone was probably still asleep, so she went back to browsing through the rest of the unread messages.

But she found herself meeting a whole string of red packets instead.

They were all sent by <111111>

Jelly, pudding, donut, juice, yogurt, and ice cream...

These were all the types of food that she loved.

Shi Yao couldn't help ravenously gulping down a mouthful of saliva as she stared at the screen intently. She didn't accept the red packets, but she headed over to her blacklist to let <111111> out, and at the same time, she sent him a 'heart laughter' emoji too.

Considering how late he had slept last night, Shi Yao didn't think that Mister Numbers would respond to her messages so soon.

Thus, she climbed out of bed and began washing up.

When she finally walked out of the bathroom, she grabbed her phone to take a look at the time, only to realize that there were unread messages in her WeChat.

Tapping in, she found that <111111> had sent her a message: *[Good morning.]*

Despite sleeping so late, Mister Numbers actually managed to wake up so early in the morning?

While Shi Yao was still in the midst of thoughts, <111111> sent another message: *[Why didn't you accept the red packets in the group chat?]*

Shi Yao quickly replied: *[I'll accept your apology. There's no need for the red packets.]*

<111111>: *[Are you still angry?]*

<Yao Loves Ice Cream>: *[Of course not. I'm already over it.]*

<111111>: *[Since that's the case, accept the red packets then.]*

"..." Shi Yao was suddenly rendered speechless.

Is it normal for the wealthy to force people to take their money like that?

Chapter 310: Is It Normal For The Wealthy To Force Others To Take Their Money Like That? (2)

Shi Yao was only speechless for about a dozen seconds, but within these dozen seconds, <111111> managed to send her three consecutive messages.

[Why aren't you taking the red packet?]

[Are you still angry?]

[?]

Staring at the messages on the screen, Shi Yao couldn't help wondering, *'Is this what they mean by... being forced to accept the kindness of others?'*

Seeing that there was no way around it, she ran over to the <Sexy and Frisky> group and collected all of those red packets.

The value in every single one of those red packets was the highest sum possible: 200 RMB. Thus, in an instant, the money in her wallet changed from a single-digit 2 RMB into a four-digit 1,202 RMB.

1,200 RMB... This sum left her feeling deeply pressured.

With such a thought in mind, she sent a private message to <111111>:?*[About the red packets, I think their values are too high. It makes me feel a little uneasy...]*

It was impossible to tell whether Mister Numbers had fallen asleep or he'd run off to deal with other matters, but it took a while before Shi Yao finally received his response.

<111111>:?*[It'll be fine once you get used to it.]*

It'll be fine once I get used to it... What does that mean?

Is he saying that as long as I get used to collecting his red packets, I won't feel uneasy anymore?

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But they were only online friends; they hadn't even met in real life yet! There shouldn't be any reason for him to keep sending red packets to her. So, those words should just be a casual remark, right? Since that's the case, she shouldn't think about it too much and just let it be...

In any case, since she'd already taken Mister Numbers' money, it would feel wrong to not reply to his messages. After pondering for a moment, she began explaining why she'd blacklisted him last night:*[So, about last night, I thought that you blacklisted me because I killed you, so I blacklisted you back. To be honest, I never thought that the player would end up being you. I thought it was a bot!]*

...

Having spent the entire night awake, religiously checking his phone now and then for new notifications, Lin Jiage suddenly felt exhaustion sweeping across his consciousness after receiving Shi Yao's message.

As Shi Yao kept sending him messages, he had no choice but to suppress his drowsiness and continue chatting with her.

Just that, upon seeing that she thought that the person she'd killed was a bot, his drowsiness suddenly receded by half.

Soft Bun actually compared him to a bot...

Without any hesitation, he immediately replied:?*[I was a little busy then, so my attention wasn't on the game.]*

...

Upon seeing <111111>'s message, Shi Yao immediately recalled the small conversation the other party had with Juice regarding Peppa Pig last night, so she typed on the keyboard and replied:?*[Was the pet you're raising making trouble?]*

...

Lin Jiage was confused for quite a long time before realizing that the pet Shi Yao was referring to was Peppa Pig.

But Peppa Pig is her...

While Lin Jiage was at a loss on how to respond to Shi Yao's message, the latter sent in another message: *[Is your pet a cat or a dog? Since you call it Peppa Pig, it's really a pig, is it?]*

[Actually, I've been wanting to raise a cat or a dog myself, but I'm worried that I won't be able to take responsibility for it till the end... Does your Peppa Pig go around peeing and pooping everywhere?]

Miss... How do you expect me to answer your question?

But on the other end of the conversation, Shi Yao, who was unaware who Peppa Pig was referring to, continued sending messages over: *[Is it very adorable and fun to play with?]*

Well, she's indeed adorable, but as for fun to play with... Can you clarify what you mean when you say 'play'?

As if choked on words, Lin Jiage could only stare at his screen in silence for a very long time before he finally found the words in him to respond: *[It's quite adorable.]*

...

Because she was in class, Shi Yao wasn't able to respond to <111111>'s messages anymore. By the time her class ended and she took a look at her phone, she found that <111111> had sent her a new message.

<111111>: *[There's one thing I'd like to ask. Do you know our school's Lin Jiage?]*

Ah... Why is Mister Numbers suddenly asking this question?

Shi Yao replied honestly: *[I do.]*

Then, she added: *[What's wrong?]*

<111111>: *[What do you think about him?]*