

Chapter 61: We're Going Home (1)

Barely after a word escaped from her mouth, the young man seated next to her suddenly stretched his hand forward and locked the back of her head in place.

Her body froze in place. Before she could realize what was happening, a shadow had already covered her face, and a warm and soft sensation came into contact with her lips.

The unique refreshing fragrance the young man exuded swiftly overwhelmed all of her senses. Staring his beautiful eyebrows and eyes in close quarters, her eyes gradually widened to their brim.

Two seconds later, a numbing sensation swiftly crept from her lips into her heart.

As if struck by lightning, her body jolted. Subconsciously, she attempted to flee.

But as if sensing her intention, the palm at the back of her head locked her in place with even greater force.

Unable to move or escape, she could maintain her current position in a daze.

The suite was extremely noisy. There were shocked exclamations, shrill screams, hushed discussions, and astonished gasps...

But in this very moment, the world was completely silent to Shi Yao, as if all sounds had faded from existence.

Her eyes were wide open, but the sight before her gradually blurred, to the point where she eventually couldn't see anything at all.

She had no idea how long this continued for. Perhaps it was a short moment, perhaps it was an eternity, but his lips finally left hers.

She remained frozen in the same position, staring at him in a daze.

It was as if her mind had melted into goo, rendering her incapable of thinking or processing what she'd just experienced a moment ago.

Vaguely, she saw his lips moving.

And then, the many voices in the suite suddenly struck her all at once.

Blinking her eyes blankly, she tried to hear what they were saying. But despite her efforts, she only managed to hear his words. "I'm tired, I'll be leaving first. You all carry on."

As he spoke, Lin Jiage stood up, grabbed his jacket, and put it on.

"Brother Jia, you're leaving so soon? Why don't you play with us for a bit longer?"

"Yeah, it's still early..."

Lin Jiage ignored the voices that were trying to persuade him. After putting on his jacket, he shot a glance at Shi Yao and saw that she was still petrified on the spot, unresponsive to everything around her. Without giving it any thought, he placed his hand on her head and ruffled it slightly. "It's time to leave. We're going home."

Shi Yao's mind was still a train wreck, but she somehow managed to comprehend his words. She nodded stiffly before standing up with her bag in her embrace.

She saw Lin Jiage move, so she moved too.

Barely after taking a few steps toward the door of the suite, Lin Jiage suddenly stopped. As if a puppet controlled by him, Shi Yao stopped as well.

"Oh, I nearly forgot. Liang Jiusi, I brought the things you wanted..." Lin Jiage said as he reached into his pocket and took out a dining card. He tossed it toward Liang Jiusi, but instead of heading in its intended destination, it landed on the face of a woman around a meter away from Liang Jiusi.

Lin Jiage continued fumbling through his pocket as he apologized half-heartedly to the woman covering her face after being hit by the card, "Pardon me. It seems like I have accidentally hit your face."

After saying those words, he fished out the keys to his dormitory room and threw it over as well.

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This time, he couldn't even be bothered to put up a front. The key was clearly not headed towards Liang Jiusi in the first place. It slammed against the mouth of the woman sitting next to the one who'd been hit by the card.

Under the pain, the woman couldn't help but let out a shrill scream.

Lin Jiage glanced at the woman and shrugged helplessly. With a tone devoid of any sincerity, he said, "I'm really sorry about that. I wasn't paying attention and missed."

Lin Jiage didn't even bother waiting for the two women to react before turning to Liang Jiusi. "Those are the things you wanted. Pick them up yourself."

When did he ask Lin Jiage for these things?

Having drunk a fair bit, Liang Jiusi was feeling a little disoriented. "When did I..."

But Lin Jiage didn't even bother giving Liang Jiusi the chance to finish his sentence. He turned around and left without any hesitation.

He took two steps forward before turning his head slightly to confirm that the dull-witted Soft Bun was following him. Only then did he pick up his pace.

But speaking of which, weren't those two women a little too nosy?

Hadn't they gossiped enough outside the restroom? How dare they continue to gossip after returning to the suite?

Did they really think that Soft Bun was a bun that they could pinch and pull as they liked, or were they taking him, Lin Jiage, as nothing more than an ornament in the room?

Thinking of this, Lin Jiage couldn't help but sneer coldly inside. After which, he took out his phone, searched for Liang Jiusi's number, and began typing: [After you leave the party, remember to deliver my dining card and dorm room key to my house.]

...

On the way back, Lin Jiage and Shi Yao didn't look at each other, and neither one said a single word as well.

The driver first drove Shi Yao to her home in the suburbs. It took around an hour before the car came to a halt.

"Miss Shi, we have arrived," the driver said politely.

At the back of the car, Lin Jiage and Shi Yao were staring out of the windows on their side, not responding at all.

The slow driver didn't notice the strangeness in the atmosphere. He unbuckled his safety belt, got down the car, headed over to Shi Yao's side and then opened the door. "Miss Shi, we have arrived."

Shi Yao muttered "Oh" in a daze but stayed rooted on the spot. It took a while before it finally struck her that she was in front of her house, and she drifted out of the car feeling disconcerted. In the same state, she walked up the stairs leading to her home.

The driver noticed that Shi Yao had left behind her food, which a friend had kindly brought to them while she and Lin Jiage were heading out of Golden Resplendence, so he quickly said, "Miss Shi, please wait."

However, Shi Yao didn't seem to hear the driver's words. She continued drifting upward with sluggish footsteps.

"Miss Yao, you forgot your takeaway."

Shi Yao walked another two steps forward before coming to a halt.

The driver shut the car doors and delivered the takeaway directly to Shi Yao.

The usually polite Shi Yao even forgot to reply with a word of thanks. After taking the takeaway, she shuffled up the floors and into her house. Afterward, her parents began nagging at her, interrogating her on why she'd come home so late. At some point, she shambled back into her bedroom and onto her bed.

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By the time Lin Jiage returned to the Lin Family's old residence, it was already midnight.

"Young Master, we have arrived."

The driver opened the door for Lin Jiage and stood by the side for a while. Lin Jiage replied with an “Oh” and lowered his head to get out of the car.

After walking to the villa door, he tugged and pulled at it for a very long time, but was unable to pull it open. Seeing this, the driver standing by the car reminded him, “Young Master, you haven’t typed in the password yet.”

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“Is that so?”

Lin Jiage looked at the door. “Oh, it really is.”

He raised his hand to type the password into the number pad beside the villa door, but halfway through, his hand froze. A moment later, he turned around and asked, “What’s the password to my house again?”

Please, Young Master. It’s the password to your home, so how should I know?

Before the driver could reply, Lin Jiage had already begun muttering to himself, “It’s not like you’d know either. I think I’d better call my sis.”

With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage took out his phone.

The driver was just about to say that there were servants in the villa, and he could just press the doorbell. But again, before he could say anything, Lin Jiage had already dialed a number, and the call was instantly picked up on the other end as well, “Sis, what’s the password to our villa door?”

“666666?” While repeating those numbers, Lin Jiage reached out to input them into the number pad. Kacha —the door opened. Lin Jiage spoke once more into the phone, “Who’s the one who set such a retarded password? A thief could get into our home without giving it much thought.”

“Who? Me? I was the one who set it? Why don’t I remember doing that...”

When Lin Jiage finally walked through the entrance, the driver scratched his head and returned to his car, a little flabbergasted by the situation he’d just seen.

Was it his imagination? Why did it seem like the young master and Miss Shi had been a little weird since leaving Golden Resplendence?

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After taking a bath, Shi Yao switched off the lights, got into her bed, and closed her eyes. She lay in a daze for five minutes when her hand suddenly reached for her lips.

She kept her hand there for about a half minute before her eyes abruptly widened.

I-I-I really k-k-kissed Lin Jiage?

As this thought flashed across her mind, Shi Yao suddenly sat up while clutching her blanket.

Lin Jiage actually, actually kissed me?

A second later, Shi Yao leaped down her bed in a flash.

Because of a game at Golden Resplendence, we actually kissed?

Without even wearing her slippers, she began pacing barefoot around the room.

Lin Jiage kissed her...

Lin Jiage had actually kissed her...

How did she and Lin Jiage end up kissing...

Shi Yao paced around the room in a flurry for about ten minutes before she was able to calm down.

After regaining her senses, she went back to her bed. However, her mind was already too active for her to fall asleep.

It wasn't as if they had a close relationship, so there shouldn't be any reason for him to kiss her?

Or were they usually so liberal when playing games?

Did that mean that he'd done this with other girls in the past due to such games as well?

In any case, they were about to cancel their engagement. Regardless of how he was, it had nothing to do with her...

Shi Yao twisted her body and turned to the window.

She stared at the deep darkness of the night sky outside, and the scene of him kissing her suddenly flashed across her mind.

His lips were soft, and his refreshing breath had a slight hint of alcohol to it. It was a pleasant scent...

His tongue had felt slightly cold to the touch, but his lips were searing...

As she thought of this, Shi Yao's face gradually grew red with warmth. She forcefully kneaded her face before burying her head in the blanket.

Why was she getting so caught up in the details? Her attention should be on how they ended up kissing...

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At the same time, in a bedroom on the second floor of the Lin Family's old residence, Lin Jiage had already flipped and turned innumerable times on his bed.

Chapter 64: 666666 (2)

After the nth +1 time that Lin Jiage adjusted his posture, he lifted a finger and touched his lips.

As he touched it softly, a smile gradually crept onto his lips unnoticed.

He also hadn't expected that he would actually kiss her.

Liang Jiushi and the others often played this game, so much that he could easily recite the rules backward.

In the end, he had been selected for the forfeit quite a few times too. Among those times, there were a few that were with other women, demanding him to act intimately with them.

However, the reactions of those women were different from Soft Bun's. They would try their best to conceal their expectations and excitement, and some were even more gutsy, suggesting that they just go ahead and do it.

Do it, your head! Even if you're willing, I have no intentions of doing it with you...

Thus, he would always choose to drink each time it happened. As time passed, the group that played with him grew used to it. As long as he was chosen, they would prepare ten shots and put them in front of him immediately.

Earlier in the suite, he could tell that Liang Jiushi was going to prepare the ten shots for him too, as usual.

But before Liang Jiushi could do it, he had already locked lips with Soft Bun.

He could still remember her stunned look when Liang Jiushi's cousin announced that she would have to kiss him for a minute. Due to the lack of movement from both of them, the air in the suite gradually grew weirder and weirder, and when those two nosy women spoke up, her lips had pressed tightly together, as if she was aggrieved and distraught...

He didn't know to describe it, but in that instant, similar to his reaction when he overheard those two women in the washroom, his heart felt a little suffocated, his mood felt a little dimmer, and his breathing felt a little stifled.

That silly and dull-witted Soft Bun should be adorably grasping onto the microphone, singing, "I want to eat meat meat, I must eat meat meat". She shouldn't have such an expression on her face... And so, without giving it any thought, he kissed her.

But speaking of which, he really couldn't tell that Soft Bun would actually be a little glutton.

Ever since they'd entered the suite, she had been eating, eating, and eating, not bothering to speak a word at all. Even when she was asked to sing, the songs she selected were still related to eating.

Hm? Wait a minute. Why does this characteristic sound exceptionally familiar?

Hugging his pillow, Lin Jiage pondered for a moment before recalling [Yao Loves Ice Cream].

So, it turned out that both Soft Bun and Big White Chubby were gluttons. But Soft Bun probably wasn't as gluttonous as Big White Chubby, considering her small and thin frame...

As such random thoughts sprang into Lin Jiage's head, exhaustion gradually swept over him.

In the boundary of wakefulness and sleep, he once again recalled the scene of how he kissed Soft Bun.

The smile on the edges of his lips gradually grew wider, and he tightened his arms around his pillow. In a hazy state, he thought about how supple Little Bun's lips were. It was similar to the QQ Candies he had eaten when he was younger—soft and sweet. However, could that have been Soft Bun's first kiss? She'd sat there foolishly, not moving at all, not even trying to catch her breath. How silly!

If he hadn't stopped back then, would she have been suffocated by him...

...

Too absorbed in their own thoughts, neither Lin Jiage and Shi Yao checked their phones.

They were unaware of the 99+ messages in the [Sexy and Frisky] WeChat group.

Chapter 65: I'm Willing To Blast Your Dog Head With This 98K (1)

It was [Expert of the Monkeys] who first popped up in the group: In the season of the refreshing winds, the boundless Autumn moon hangs. 1 On this fine night, is there anyone interested in causing a slaughter in Miramar 2 ?

[Juice]: You fool. It's Spring now, so how can there be an Autumn moon? Those without common sense sure are scary. Watch and learn—

[Juice]: On this Spring night, the gentle and tranquil moonlight reflects the depths of my heart. So, is there anyone who might be interested in accompanying this youth to wander the world of Miramar?

Three minutes later.

[Expert of the Monkeys]: Hm? Why is no one replying to us?

[Expert of the Monkeys]: @[Yao Loves Ice Cream]

[Expert of the Monkeys]: @[111111]

Another three minutes later.

[Juice]: Hah, no one wants to answer you. Come, let your grandfather show you how it's done.

[Juice]: @[Yao Loves Ice Cream]

[Juice]: @[111111]

Yet another three minutes later.

[Tide]: Not coming. Watching a movie with my girlfriend.

[Juice]: Screw you. It's the responsibility of every single individual to protect the single dogs. Please mind your words.

[Expert of the Monkeys]: Juice, did anyone reply? Why don't I see anything at all?

[Juice]: Ah, you're right. No one said anything. My mistake.

After which, [Juice] @'d [111111]: Boss, Little Lailai is summoning you to play. Wuwuwu~

[Expert of the Monkeys]: @[Yao Loves Ice Cream] Sis Yao, the new desert map is a lot of fun. Play with us!

[Juice]: @[111111] Boss, are you going to abandon your Little Lilai? Wuwuwu~

[Expert of the Monkeys]: @ [Yao Loves Ice Cream] Beep beep beep.

[Juice]: This is weird. They usually show up as soon as we @ them, so why not tonight? We've been @ing them for over two hours now, but not only is our boss not around, even Sis Yao has vanished too.

Seeing that the two of them still hadn't appeared after so much time had passed, [Expert of the Monkeys] began to theorize: [Is it possible that boss and Sis Yao are secretly meeting each other behind our backs?]

[Juice]: It's possible! Say, amidst the silence of the deep night, could they possibly be doing something together? Wah, will our boss lose his long-preserved chastity just like that?

[Expert of the Monkeys]: Scram, don't you dare joke about my Sis Yao like that!

[Juice]: So what if I make jokes about her? What are you going to do to me?

“...”

The both of them jabbed at one another for a while before [Juice] eventually said: [It's already one in the morning now. It looks like our boss and Sis Yao won't be showing up after all. So, Expert, on this Spring night, the gentle and tranquil moonlight reflects the depths of my heart. Are you willing to accompany this youth in wandering the world of Miramar?]

[Expert of the Monkeys]: I'm willing! I'm willing! I'm willing to blast your dog head with this 98K—

...

[Juice] and [Expert of the Monkeys] fought hard in the game for the entire night. They didn't head off to sleep until it was nine in the morning.

On the other hand, Shi Yao and Lin Jiage, who hadn't really slept well the previous night, woke up.

Lin Jiage roughly swept through the group chat before nonchalantly tossing his phone aside to enter the bathroom. After washing up, just as he was wiping his face, the tip of his finger accidentally touched his lips, and his entire body froze for a moment. A tinge of redness began creeping up his face once again.

Chapter 66: I'm Willing To Blast Your Dog Head With This 98K (2)

While reading through the messages one by one, Shi Yao couldn't help but think what drama queens Juice and Expert were. Sending a 🤨 expression over, she hurriedly ate her breakfast before tossing aside her phone and rushing to the bathroom.

Squeezing out some toothpaste, she stood in front of the bathroom mirror and began brushing her teeth. All of a sudden, her movements paused, and her face became scalding red. An entire night had already passed, but why couldn't she forget that unreal scene from yesterday?

...

It was as if Shi Yao had sleepwalked the entire day. She was unable to focus on whatever she was doing.

It was only later in the night, when [Expert of the Monkeys] and [Juice] woke up and @'d her in the group to play, that she finally recovered from her hazy state.

Nevertheless, it took a round before Shi Yao's muddled mind realized that there were only three of them in the room—[Juice], [Expert of the Monkeys], and her—even though they were playing Squad mode 1 .

[111111] wasn't around...

At the same time, she also suddenly realized that Mister Numbers hadn't responded to the messages she had sent yesterday in the hospital.

Those were two consecutive messages...

It didn't seem too possible for Mister Numbers to have not seen the messages. Putting that together with the fact that he was absent from the game, was he really angered by what she'd said the other day?

Shi Yao was tempted to ask Juice and Expert about the matter, but on second thought, she wondered if it would sound too abrupt if she suddenly brought it up.

After all, she wasn't close with Mister Numbers in the first place.

Shi Yao pondered for a moment before eventually deciding to put aside the matter for now.

On the second day, nine o'clock, as usual, [Expert of the Monkeys] @'d [Yao Loves Ice Cream] in the WeChat group. [111111] wasn't around again, so they played Squad mode with three players.

On the third day, they began playing at eight-thirty, but [111111] was still nowhere to be seen.

The same pattern went on for the fourth day, fifth day, and sixth day...

On the seventh day, noting that [111111] had already been gone for a week now, Shi Yao couldn't hold herself back any longer. Thus, before their session ended that day, she asked with seeming casualness, "Why has it only been the three of us playing in the past few days? Where's your boss?"

[Expert of the Monkeys] quickly responded, "Our boss didn't come to school this week. He applied for a leave of absence."

[Juice] sighed deeply. With a voice full of nostalgia, he lamented, "I really miss our boss. Over the past week that he wasn't around, I didn't get to eat any delicacies."

[Expert of the Monkeys] also sighed as well as he said deeply, "Me too."

Provoked by their sighs, Shi Yao couldn't help but chuckle softly.

So, the reason why Mister Numbers wasn't playing with them was because he had something to do, not because he was angry with her...

Knowing this, the heaviness in Shi Yao's heart was finally alleviated.

...

Another day passed, and it was Sunday once more.

This Sunday, however, held a special significance to Shi Yao.

This was because today was the fifth day of March, the day which her Adonis, Legend, would be playing a friendly match in Beijing.

The very next day after hearing the news, she rushed to purchase the tickets online. And so, after eating her lunch at noon, she set forth and took the train to head to the event venue.

The match would commence at three o'clock, and Shi Yao arrived at two.

Despite being an hour early, the entrance to the event venue was still completely packed with people. Many young ladies were carrying fan boards with familiar names on them: L God, Legend...

By the time Shi Yao entered the premises and got into her seat, it was already two-fifty.

Chapter 67: Three Consecutive Headshots (1)

There were still three minutes before the start of the match. After getting to her seat, Shi Yao tore open a packet of potato chips and began munching on them as she waited patiently for the arrival of her Adonis, Legend.

At three o'clock sharp, the arrival of the commentators caused the venue to slowly quieten down.

There were three commentators covering the event, two men and one woman. Veterans in the eSports circle, the topics they spoke of were deeply engaging. There was a long session of fillers, but it didn't bore the crowd.

Soon, ten minutes into three, the female commentator invited the competitors to the stage.

The first one to enter was the CLEG Team, the black horse of the previous CF Tournament. Their outstanding performance there had won themselves quite a few fans. As one of the male commentators introduced the members of the CLEG Team one after another, loud cheerings and excited screams sounded from the crowd.

When the five members of CLEG Team finally got into position, it was time for the AE Team to enter. Just the announcement of the team members' names by the male commentator was enough to heat up the atmosphere in the venue.

Legend was the last to arrive on stage. Before the commentator could speak the name which everyone in the room knew of, his voice was already drowned out by the deafening screams pouring in from all directions.

Watching as the tightly-armored Legend entered the venue—he was dressed in black from head to toe, topped with an Ascot cap and a mask—even Shi Yao nearly leaped up with excitement.

She was a little late in buying her ticket, so she was only able to claim one of the normal seats. Nevertheless, despite being some distance away from the stage, she could still see that Legend was half a head taller than the other members. He had covered himself up tightly, but that did little to impede the refined air which he seemed to command naturally.

It didn't take long for the match to commence.

The ten players got to their seats and began making preparations. Some of them adjusted their settings whereas others had strategy discussions with their respective coaches.

As this was only a friendly match, where winning wasn't that important, all of the players had a relaxed look on their faces. It was impossible to hear what they were saying from the audience stand, but via the big screen, one could still see them chatting leisurely with smiles on their faces. Only Legend was acting as he usually did, resting quietly against the back of his chair, as if the crowd around him didn't exist at all.

There were three matches in total, and rather than calling it a showdown, it felt more like a performance instead. Nevertheless, the matches still had the audience pumped up in excitement.

This was especially so in the final match. Legend's teammates had been completely wiped out, leaving him to deal with the three players of CLEG Team alone. Just as everyone thought that it was impossible for him to achieve victory, he managed to pull off three consecutive headshots.

In that gripping moment, even the reserved Shi Yao had joined the excited crowd in chanting Legend's name.

The incredible victory didn't seem to faze Legend in the least. Taking off his earphones, he stood up and quietly walked alongside his teammates to the center of the stage to shake their opponents' hands. After a bow to the crowd, he left the stage.

This was the first time Shi Yao had been this close to her idol. She sat in her seat excitedly for quite a long while before she managed to pull herself back to the real world.

Walking out of the event venue, she didn't rush to leave with the departing crowd. Instead, she headed to the restroom.

After she was done, Shi Yao washed her hands and prepared to walk out of the restroom. At that moment, however, she saw a familiar figure slowly making his way over to the restrooms.

Lin Jiage... W-what's he doing here?

Chapter 68: Three Consecutive Headshots (2)

Was he here to watch the match, just like her?

It took a mere second for Shi Yao to recall the kiss at Golden Resplendence, and she immediately darted back to the female restroom at lightning speed.

When she finally emerged from the restroom again, she carefully examined her surroundings to make sure that Lin Jiage was nowhere in sight before she hurriedly left.

As Shi Yao had spent quite some time in the restroom, by the time she left the event venue, the crowd had pretty much scattered.

There was no direct bus leading from the venue to Shi Yao's campus, so she intended to hail a cab at the bus stop. At that moment, someone suddenly called her name, "Shi Yao."

Turning around, Shi Yao saw Han Jing walking towards her.

In G University, Han Jing could be considered as a close schoolmate to Shi Yao.

He came from the same town as He Tiantian, and it was also through He Tiantian that the two of them became acquainted with one another.

He was a third-year Art Faculty student, and if she remembered correctly, he was Belle Qin Yiran's classmate as well.

As Han Jing approached, Shi Yao said with a smile, "Senior Han, why are you here?"

"I came here to watch the match. Were you here for the same reason?"

"Yeah, I came here to watch Legend."

Smiling, Han Jing glanced at the direction Shi Yao was about to head to and asked, "Are you going back to the campus?"

Shi Yao nodded, "That's right."

"Do you want to get some dinner first?" After saying those words, Han Jing paused for a moment before continuing, "There's an old shop that serves a great fish dish."

It wasn't as if Shi Yao had never eaten with Han Jing at school, so after a moment of thought, she eventually nodded. "Alright."

...

Leaving the underground carpark, just as the car was about to make a turn to the main road, Lin Jiage, who was seated at the backseat, glanced out of the window and saw Shi Yao standing by the side of the road.

What's she doing here?

Before Lin Jiage could give this question any thought, a deep frown appeared on his forehead.

There was a man standing in front of her.

He didn't know what they were chatting about, but her eyes had curled into a smile, and she nodded. A moment later, she began walking away side by side with the man.

Lin Jiage unconsciously reached for the door handle and pulled it.

It was only when he opened the door by a slit that he realized that the car was still moving, so he hurriedly exclaimed, "Stop the car!"

"What's wrong?"

The vehicle came to a halt. Ignoring the questions from the others in the car, he left behind a "You can leave first" and alighted from the car before rushing in the direction Shi Yao had been heading to.

Shi Yao and the man entered a shop that specialized in preparing fish.

The renovations within the shop were rather exquisite. There were a couple of tall, lush plants between each of the tables that served as partitions. While the effect wasn't as pronounced as a compartment room, it did provide the diners with some privacy and ease.

It was only when Shi Yao and the man got to their seat that Lin Jiage finally responded to the waitress attending to him. Under the lead of the waitress, he chose a table right behind Shi Yao to settle down.

He had been blessed with a sharp ear from a young age, so even though the voices of the two people behind him weren't particularly loud, he could still hear each word clearly.

When the attendant walked up to deliver a menu to him, he didn't bother looking at it and repeated Shi Yao's order straight.

This restaurant was rather efficient in serving their dishes.

Lin Jiage tore off the cover of the wooden chopsticks, and just as he was about to eat, the man behind him suddenly said, "Shi Yao, there are bones in the fish. Be careful when you eat it."

Lin Jiage instinctively turned his head around, but he only saw lush, green leaves.

Chapter 69: Can I Continue Eating? (1)

"Thank you, Senior Han," Shi Yao's soft voice soon replied.

Only then did Lin Jiage manage to calm himself down and slowly turn his head back.

Senior Han... It seemed like that was all there was to their relationship. It was probably just a normal dinner between fellow schoolmates...

Thinking so, Lin Jiage reached out with his chopsticks and continued to grab his food.

But just as his chopsticks had barely grabbed a slice of fish, the man whom Shi Yao addressed as Senior Han spoke once more, "Shi Yao, eat this. I've already removed the bones in this one..."

Lin Jiage's hand trembled as the slice of fish slid down from his chopstick and back into the plate, causing the sauce to splatter and stain his white shirt.

The fastidious him didn't reach out for a tissue paper to clean his shirt immediately, something he would usually do on any other occasion. Instead, he turned around to look at the lush, green leaves behind him once again.

Are the two of you so familiar with each other? Didn't you hear her calling you Senior Han? With such a polite form of address, don't you think you're being a little too intimate by deboning a fish for her?

Lin Jiage grumbled internally as he craned his neck towards the table behind him. However, all that came into sight was still those same lush, green leaves.

Earlier, when he entered the restaurant, he'd been glad that he had these green plants concealing him. At this moment, however, he was filled with nothing but antagonism for them. What kind of lousy interior design was this? To fill the restaurant with so many green plants, were the owners not worried that they might bring in mosquitoes...

Just as Lin Jiage was about to stand up, Shi Yao, who had just swallowed the food in her mouth, replied, "Thank you, Senior Han, but there's really no need for you to trouble yourself. I can deal with the bones myself."

That's right, that's right! Soft Bun is already nineteen this year. It's not like she's a three-year-old child that needs your caring concern!

Hearing the nonchalance in Shi Yao's tone, Lin Jiage was able to calm down once more.

"Senior Han, you should eat too. The food won't taste as good once it turns cold..." Shi Yao urged again.

Lin Jiage didn't turn back this time around, but he began to stab the fish in his plate with his chopsticks.

If the food doesn't taste good cold, you can just end the dinner then...

There was a very long silence behind him.

For the situation to get so silent and awkward, it seemed like the two of them weren't very familiar with each other after all...

Lin Jiage slowly pinched a slice of meat from the fish he'd demolished through his poking, but before he could bring the fish to his mouth, that Senior Han-or-whatever person spoke up once more, "Shi Yao, I have something to tell you—"

There's something wrong about his tone...

Lin Jiage stopped eating and pricked up his ears.

...

Shi Yao, who was completely absorbed in tackling the fish in front of her, didn't notice the abnormality in Han Jing's voice. With a perfunctory nod, she replied distractedly, "Senior Han, feel free to speak."

Staring at Shi Yao, whose cheeks were bulging from stuffing too much food in her mouth, Han Jing nervously gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

From the first time he saw her that time when he visited He Tiantian's dormitory, he had instantly fallen in love with her.

It had been half a year since then, but he still couldn't find the courage to confess.

He'd learned by chance from He Tiantian that she would be coming here to watch a match today, so despite being uninterested in the match, he still bought a ticket and came over.

In truth, he wasn't intending to confess. However, watching her adorable appearance as she gobbled down the food in front of her, he suddenly felt the urge to do so... and this urge kept growing stronger and stronger within his heart...

He closed his eyes for a moment and took a deep breath. When Han Jing opened his eyes once more, his gaze was much more serious than before. Even the tone he took had become graver. "Shi Yao, I... I like you. Will you... Will you be my girlfriend?"

Chapter 70: Can I Continue Eating? (2)

"Shi Yao, I... I like you. Will you... Will you be my girlfriend?"

Right after Han Jing spoke those words— pah! —they heard a loud bang coming from the table in front of them. It sounded like someone had slammed his chopsticks on the table.

Han Jing automatically turned to look at the source of the noise, but due to the cover of green leaves, he couldn't see anything at all.

With his mind completely taken up by Shi Yao, he didn't pay much attention to the noise. He quickly turned his gaze back to Shi Yao once more.

Maybe it was out of shock from his abrupt confession, but the girl in front of him suddenly stopped eating and stared at him with widened eyes.

This pair of large eyes, so expressive that they seemed to talk to you, were exactly what had stolen his heart and soul back then. With her staring at him like that at this moment, his heart couldn't help beating faster. All of the words he had prepared in advance had vanished from his mind,

But he had already mustered his courage to confess, he couldn't give up just like that...

Han Jing tried his best to calm himself down before continuing, "Shi Yao, I'm serious. From the first time I met you last year, I—"

Halfway through Han Jing's words, he was interrupted by a series of screeching sounds coming from a chair rubbing against the floor.

Distracted, Han Jing shot a glance towards the source of the sound. Again, it came from the table in front of them.

He frowned, and when the screeching sounds finally stopped, he turned to Shi Yao once more to finish his sentence, "...already liked—"

But before he could say 'you', a song suddenly started playing—" Happy Breakup, I wish you happiness... 1 "

Just like before, it was still coming from the table in front of him.

“...” Han Jing was choked silent for a long while. When the lyrics of that continuously repeating song finally came to a halt, only then did he move his lips again.

But this time, before he could say a word, the table in front had already played another song—“ Breakups should be seemly, let’s not apologize to one another... 2”

The heck, was he cursed? All he wanted to do was give a proper confession, but why did the people in front have so many tricks up their sleeves?

It was one thing to play songs in the middle of his confession, but why did they have to be such depressing ones at that?

Han Jing took a deep breath and inwardly kept telling himself not to be affected by his surroundings.

Just as he finally calmed down his emotions and was preparing to speak once more, Shi Yao put down the chopsticks in her hands and said earnestly, “Senior Han, I’m sorry. I’ve only ever thought of you as a senior.”

” Xi Shuashua, Xi Shuashua, Xi Shuashua, Xi Shuashua... 3”

The table in front was just playing Dignity a moment ago, but all of a sudden, the tune had turned incomparably happy.

Shi Yao couldn’t help taking a glance behind her before turning back to face Han Jing with an apologetic expression. “So, Senior Han, I really can’t accept your confession.”

Han Jing lowered his face in sorrow. A very long while later, he lifted his head and squeezed out a smile for Shi Yao. “It’s alright, Shi Yao.”

Right after he said those words, the table in front changed the song once again.

” The chilling night turns into a river carrying my longing for you, becoming the spring soil that cherishes me— 4”

Amidst the song, Shi Yao found that she had no words to respond to Han Jing, so she decided to remain silent.

After a long while, Shi Yao raised her head to look at Han Jing.

He was gazing out of the window with a normal expression on his face.

But they couldn’t just continue sitting here like that, could they? She had already rejected his confession, so shouldn’t she...

Shi Yao took a look at the table of barely eaten dishes and struggled internally for a long moment before speaking up, “Well, Senior Han. Can I... continue eating?”