

THE BEAUTIFUL TIME WITH YOU

Chapter 12: I Don't Even Have A Girlfriend. Happy Valentine's, My Ass (2)

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So, the reason he was quick to accept the cancellation of their engagement was also due to Qin Yiran?

That made sense... From the very start, he'd been unwilling to go along with the engagement. Given that he had a girlfriend now, he must be dying to sever whatever connections there were between them. In other words, he should be feeling more anxious about canceling the engagement than her. But if that was the case, why didn't he reply to the message she sent last night? Did he not see it?

The more Shi Yao thought about it, the more convinced she was of it. Thus, she fished for the phone in her pocket, copied the message she'd sent last night, and re-sent it to Lin Jiage. [When do you plan on telling your family that our engagement is canceled?]

...

Today's Lin Jiage was in a rather bad mood. From the moment he opened his eyes that morning, all the way till noon, he had already received more than a hundred messages and notes.

All of them were from women. Some were confession letters, some were gifts, and some were wishing him a Happy Valentine's...

Happy Valentine's...

I don't even have a girlfriend. Happy Valentine's, my ass...

With his head hurting from all the messages bombarding him, Lin Jiage decided to switch off his phone altogether.

The school anniversary celebration was just around the corner, and Lin Jiage was one of its main organizers.

The other organizer was from the Art Faculty, and the other party had requested to meet him at the canteen to sort out the details regarding the celebration.

Shortly after entering the canteen, the other organizer from the Art Faculty arrived. It was a female student.

The female student sat across from him and immediately said, "I'm Qin Yiran. I had my friend deliver a thousand paper cranes to you yesterday. Did you receive it?"

A thousand paper cranes... Lin Jiage pondered for a moment, and it did feel like he'd received something of that sort.

Qin Yiran asked, "Did you like it?"

Yesterday, Lu Benlai seemed to have said that she was the campus belle... But there was nothing particularly beautiful about her... When did the standards of G University's students fall to such a point?

Deeply immersed in his thoughts, Lin Jiage didn't reply at all.

Despite Lin Jiage's aloof attitude, Qin Yiran didn't look at all displeased. "I folded those paper cranes myself, and it took me more than half a year to finish it..."

It looked like there wasn't much difference between this campus belle and the rest of the female students in the university...

Frowning, Lin Jiage interrupted Qin Yiran with a slightly impatient tone, "Student, I only have half an hour. I'll have to ask you to focus on the more important matters at hand."

Qin Yiran's face stiffened.

For a moment, Lin Jiage thought that she would march off angrily, but in the next instant, another smile blossomed on her face as she began discussing the matters concerning the school anniversary celebration.

Listening, Lin Jiage would occasionally express some of his opinions seriously.

Half an hour later, Lin Jiage punctually ended the discussion and left the canteen.

After returning to his dormitory room, Lin Jiage leaned back lazily on his chair, switched on his laptop, and continued watching the movie he'd left halfway through that afternoon.

Just as the movie was about to come to an end, Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou returned from the supermarket.

In an instant, the silent room became lively once more.

Xia Shangzhou was extremely sharp with his timing. Just a second after the movie came to an end, he rushed up to Lin Jiage and asked, "Boss, I bought what you wanted from the supermarket. Can you come online and play with Sis Yao and me now?"

"Oh, ok." Usually reserved in his speech, Lin Jiage gave a short two-word reply to Xia Shangzhou before grabbing his phone and switching it on.

Ding dong ding dong . The phone rang for around two minutes before falling silent.

Lin Jiage unlocked his phone and entered the home screen.

He casually tapped the "99+" notifications labeled on his messages and quickly browsed through the unread ones. They were confessions of all forms and sizes, all coming from unknown numbers.

Just as he was about to back out of the messages menu, he caught sight of two words—Shi Yao.