

However, while many were still dumbstruck, some of them had their eyes fixed on Casper, looking at him with jealousy.

However, while many were still dumbstruck, some of them had their eyes fixed on Casper, looking at him with jealousy.

Sh\*t! Ms. Clauder is actually smiling at him! Why is this guy so lucky?

“All right, cheeky guy. I've got to go. Bye!” Giselle said, batting her eyes at Casper before she turned around to leave.

“Goodbye, Ms. Clauder!” Casper waved his hands and grinned inanely as he watched her leave until she disappeared from his sight.

Felix swung his arm around Casper's neck and teased, "Hey, Casper! Stop staring. Ms. Clauder is gone. I know she's pretty, but you don't have to act all smitten by her. She's the goddess of BU. You won't stand a chance of winning her heart."

"Felix, it's not right for you to say so. Ms. Clauder is our lecturer. How could you have such nasty thoughts about her?" Casper put on a stern expression, totally overlooking the fact that he was the one who had secretly designated Giselle to be his future wife in his heart.

Just then, Lillian walked up to them with her head lowered timidly. "Uhm... Thanks for helping me just now."

As she spoke, she kept sneaking glances at Casper as blush warmed her cheeks.

Although it was Felix who stood up for her first, Casper was the one who protected her when she needed help the most. The scenes of him saving her lingered in her mind, especially the one in which he offered himself courageously to help her brother to settle the debt. He is just like a knight in shining armor.

For a moment, an inexplicable emotion washed over her, overwhelming her entire being.

I don't know how I should face him.

Upon seeing her reddened cheeks, Felix, Colton, and Remy narrowed their eyes simultaneously and exchanged meaningful smiles among themselves.

Felix then cleared his throat to get Lillian's attention. "Ah, you saw it just now. The rest of us didn't get to help much. All the credit goes to Casper, so you don't

have to thank us. Thank him instead.”

He snickered mischievously, and a second later he suddenly exclaimed, “Oh! I just remember that I need to go find my girlfriend now. You guys carry on. Bye!”

Immediately afterward, Colton knocked his head with his fist, looking as if something important crossed his mind all of a sudden. “Oh no! I-I forgot my phone in the classroom! F\*ck! I need to check if it's still there!”

With that, he gave Remy a slap on his shoulder and said, “Remy, you should come with me!”

Remy nodded at him with a knowing smile. “Oh, sure!”

The three of them blinked at Casper meaningfully and left resolutely together, leaving Casper and Lillian alone.

Casper stared at their retreating figures.

My good wingmen! But, the problem is... I already have Ms. Clauder. Argh!

With her head tilted to one side adorably, Lillian looked in the direction the guys left and covered her mouth as she giggled in amusement. “Haha. Your friends are funny.”

After laughing heartily for a while, she heaved a sigh of relief and a pure, innocent smile blossomed across her once-gloomy face.

He smiled bitterly and replied, “They've always been like this. Don't mind them.”

As he was racking his brain for a way to escape from her, she took a small step toward him shyly and

looked up at him, wringing her hands nervously behind her back. “Could you please send me back to my dorm?”

Taken aback, Casper stared at her for a moment before letting out a sigh.

Oh well, it's impossible to have my exuding charm under control, isn't it?

With that thought in mind, he shrugged in response and beckoned her to get going. “Why not? Let's go then.”

Lillian nodded obediently and jogged to his side, walking alongside him.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at the female dorm.

“Okay, it's time to say goodbye. Otherwise, I'd be

driven to death by the eyes of the warden over there.” Casper stopped at the entrance, glancing at the warden who was staring at him like a predator stalking its prey.

Lillian chuckled with a gleam of amusement in her eyes and nodded in understanding.

“I’ll take my leave then,” Casper said, turning around to leave.

Just as he was about to take a step forward, he suddenly heard her coming after him. “Wait!”

He immediately halted in his tracks and glanced over his shoulder, only to see Lillian staring at the ground with her ears reddened in bashfulness.

“Thank you again,” she muttered.

Before Casper could react, she took a step closer, stood on her tiptoes, and landed a gentle kiss on his cheek.

Casper knew that he could have avoided her, but he did not.

After that, she covered her face and let out a squeal before scurrying back to her dorm like a startled kitten.

Stunned, he quietly watched her scamper away from him and cleared his throat awkwardly after she disappeared into the dorm. “Ahem, ahem!”

It was she who kissed me, not the other way around. Oh no, would Ms. Clauder be upset with me? Ms. Clauder, you've got to believe me. I swear I didn't mean to let it happen.

He heaved a sigh before leaving the place, feeling guilty.

On the way back to his dorm, he suddenly thought of his three buddies who had made up various excuses to give him and Lillian some privacy just now.

Knowing that they were probably waiting for him to bring back some juicy stories, Casper's footsteps quickened.

However, when he walked around a corner, his steps faltered for a bit and a smirk curved his lips.

With a twinkle in his eyes, he pretended to continue his way nonchalantly. At the same time, however, he slowed down his pace gradually.

There was a basketball court five hundred meters ahead of him and the male dorm was right behind it.

It was a route that every student in Business University would know, and it was also the route Casper initially wanted to take to go back to his room.

However, he suddenly changed his mind as he strode past the basketball court. He ended up walking straight out of the school gate.

After ten minutes, he reached a dark and desolate alleyway.

By now, the sky had darkened and the only light illuminating the alley came from an old and dim street lamp. Every now and then, it would buzz and flicker as if it was going to extinguish at any moment.

Casper sauntered into the alley and stopped abruptly under the street lamp before turning around leisurely.

Just then, a series of fast-paced footsteps came from the corner, and soon a group of people rushed into the alley. Leading the group was the pot-bellied Leo.

“Tsk tsk. Thank you for following me all the way to here.” Casper said with a hint of mockery in his voice.

Leo was startled by his statement momentarily but sniggered after that. “Since you knew we were stalking you, instead of hiding like a coward, why did you bring us here? Should I praise you for being brave or should I criticize you for being an idiot?”

As soon as he said that, a roar of mocking laughter came from the group behind him. “Hahaha!”

With a smug smirk spread across his face, Leo strode toward Casper as a baton slid out of his pocket in a threatening manner.

His lackeys followed suit. In a flash, about eight hooligans armed with batons closed in on Casper, leaving him with no way to escape.

“Assh\*le, don't you know who I am? I've been in BU for more than two years, and today was the first time I got humiliated in public. Do you know what happens to the people who offend me?” Leo spat, his expression getting grimmer by the second. The mood was tense, to say the least.

Under such a terrifying situation, an ordinary person would have cowered in fear and begged for forgiveness, but Casper seemed totally at ease as he tucked his hands into his pockets and leaned against the street light nonchalantly.

“Oh, really?” He let out a scoff and widened his grin, fixing his gaze on Leo. “Do you know what happens to the people who mess with me?”

The group plunged into silence for three seconds before a boisterous burst of laughter reverberated around the alley. “Hahaha!”

Everyone was doubling up with laughter, including Casper.

Casper raised his hand to the group in front of him and said, “That's enough. Let's get straight to the point. I still have something to do after this.”

The next second, the smile on Leo's face morphed into a malicious snarl as he swung the baton in his hand toward Casper's face mercilessly. “Go to hell, you b\*stard!”

He was confident that Casper would lose a number of his teeth from the blow.

However, just as Leo thought he was going to succeed in his objective, Casper ducked all of a sudden and came to his side in a swift move. He was so fast that his movement was a blur for Leo.

The next moment, Casper elbowed Leo's face forcefully, sending the latter flying into the air.

Stunned to the core, Leo's lackeys froze on the spot and watched their leader fly two meters down the alley. Leo fell limply onto the ground with a loud thud, snapping them out of their trance. They immediately yelled, "B-boss!"

Leo held his hand to his head, feeling dizzy. A moment later, he staggered up to his feet and felt something foreign in his mouth. He spat them out instinctively, only to discover that it was his two front teeth.

Totally enraged, he roared, “Kill him!”

His subordinates immediately charged toward Casper with their batons in their hands.

On the other hand, Casper was calm and steady. He bent down slightly and gave a few of his opponents a forceful lower sweep kick, tripping them. Within a minute, all of them were lying on the ground, grunting in agony.

Unwilling to admit defeat, one of them cursed, “D\*mnit! I'm sure I can...”

Just as one of the men was about to rise to his feet, Casper stamped his foot on him, forcing him to stay down. Feeling as if his ribs were about to break at any second, he eventually stopped struggling against Casper and lay quietly on the ground.

After taking his foot away from the man, Casper slowly dusted off his clothes and cast his gaze on Leo. He smiled upon seeing the livid expression on Leo's face.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.