

Chapter 131: A Collapsing Wall Will Be Pushed Down By the Masses (1)

[It appears that there isn't just one Campus Belle Qin—oops, I meant Campus Farce Qin—around: Tearing Apart the Green Tea Bitch, Why Cheapen Yourself, I Want To Sleep With Lin Jiage, Qin Yiran I Love You...]

[I know that you're all very interested in the evidence. Beg me, come beg me for it... Oh, but even if you don't beg me, I'll still show it to you all.]

[With my humble skills, I logged into the school network to check on 'Slaughter Lü Bu Bang Diao Chan's' IP, and I took the following screenshots—]

He Tiantian, who had been keeping a close lookout for any replies from [My Hands Kneaded the Earth Round] and [I Have An Imperial Harem of 3000], was the first one to notice it and exclaim, "The heck, look at what [My Hands Kneaded the Earth Round] posted! I thought that he was just an experienced forum user, but it turns out he's a hidden expert hacker!"

Jiang Yue: "That isn't the main point, alright? Look at the screenshot that Bro Earth sent! Isn't it too shocking? Qin Yiran actually has so many side accounts! If you take a closer look, it seems like at least five out of the top ten troublemaking users on the forum are all her accounts!"

"Who says that's not the case? The one who revealed Yaoyao's personal details was that [Tearing Apart the Green Tea Bitch], and the one who suggested that Yaoyao was playing around with two men is [Why Cheapen Yourself]. In other words, this whole drama was started by Qin Yiran single-handedly!" Compared to He Tiantian and Jiang Yue, Leng Nuan was much more rational and calm. "Bro Earth is an ally to others. His discovery is truly a timely rain during a drought! Now Qin Yiran has been exposed as the sole instigator for the rumors, and Yaoyao's screenshots revealed that she's the culprit behind a lot of flaming incidents in the past. Even if Yaoyao doesn't do anything else, everyone will know that Qin Yiran was simply making things up to flame her. With this, Qin Yiran's reputation is probably shattered for good!"

"She deserves it. Just because she could hide as someone anonymous online, did she think that she wouldn't have to pay for what she said? It's only because karma had yet to latch onto her back then! To tell you the truth, I hate people like her the most. Saying that she's a keyboard warrior would be an insult to all keyboard warriors! She's a scum of the internet!" Jiang Yue was never one to let grudges slide easily, so her words were devoid of any courtesy.

"Waa, it's just as Nuannuan said! The forum users have flown into an uproar over Bro Earth's discovery!" He Tiantian exclaimed. She began picking some of the more witty responses to read: [What the hell, does Campus Farce Qin suffer from multiple personality disorder? In the end, she made up that entire thread about Shi Yao. But, if you think about it, she's really is a scary person. To follow Shi Yao for so long and snap those photos just to flame her... Mommy, save me! There's a scary auntie here!]

[Oh my gosh, what a huge drama this is. This will probably go down in history as one of the biggest pieces of gossip in G University!]

[Qin Yiran really is shameless. One of her side accounts is actually called 'I Want To Sleep With Lin Jiage'. Has she gone mad thinking about men?]

[Wow, she must be the most narcissistic person I have ever seen. 'Qin Yiran I Love You'! To love herself this much, does she comfort herself during those lonely nights?]

[I used to be too afraid to talk about it in the forum because the slightest insult to Campus Farce Qin will just result in endless flaming. But, since things have already reached this point, it seems like I can finally say it now. Back then, I had a female friend who was in charge of the school's Annual New Year Banquet with Lin Jiage. Campus Farce Qin demanded that she give up her position so that she could co-organize the event with Lin Jiage, but my friend turned her down. So, she turned around and hooked up with my friend's boyfriend, ruining their relationship!]

[Upstairs, I'm the same as you. I didn't dare to reveal anything about her in the past...]

It was exactly as Shi Yao said—a collapsing wall would end up being pushed down by the masses. Those who were once flamed by Qin Yiran began donning their armor and drawing their weapons to attack her.

Chapter 132: A Collapsing Wall Will Be Pushed Down By the Masses (2)

Seeing that she had achieved the effect she wanted, Shi Yao lazily stretched her back and yawned. "Alright, it's time to wrap up. Since everyone has started criticizing Qin Yiran, we can release the third post—my photo."

"What wrap up? That [I Have An Imperial Harem of 3000] has replied to the thread, and he's just revealed something even more shocking!" He Tiantian began reading in agitation. "With my humble skills, I took a stroll around the school network too and found something even more terrifying. I thought that with my imperial harem of 3000 sub-accounts, I would be unrivaled. But facing Campus Farce Qin's powerful Water Army 1, I have no choice but to admit defeat. Boohoo—"

Reading up to this point, He Tiantian suddenly paused.

She stared at her phone blankly, as if she was trying to figure something out. A moment later, she widened her eyes and exclaimed, "Oh my gosh! [I Have An Imperial Harem of 3000] just posted a screenshot, and it shows evidence of Qin Yiran inflating her votes during the Campus Belle Selection!"

"I saw it too, I saw it too! [I Have An Imperial Harem of 3000] is really a formidable wingman!" Jiang Yue remarked before scrolling down to read the responses. "Qin Yiran is being flamed real bad. Everyone is saying that she's a fake hypocrite. Every phrase that used to have nothing to do with her in the past is starting to become synonymous with her name..."

...

At this moment, in the male dormitory, Room 501.

Lu Benlai stared at a photo which he had downloaded from the forum, and a starstruck expression appeared on his face, "So, you remember that girl I said I'd ask out if fate gave me the chance? Her

name is Leng Nuan, and she shares the same room as Boss's Little Junior. Campus Farce Qin, that freak! How dare she flame my future girlfriend? I'll drown her with my saliva!

On the other hand, Xia Shangzhou sighed deeply and remarked, "Why am I always the one who gets hurt? At least your goddess is still your goddess, but my goddess has become my mom!"

Lin Jiage, who was sipping on a cup of water while leaning back on his chair, nearly choked after hearing those words.

He quickly composed himself and swallowed the mouthful of water before tossing a parcel which he'd just received to Xia Shangzhou, "Your compensation."

"What is it, Boss?" Xia Shangzhou asked as he carefully looked at the box's exterior.

Instead of saying a word, Lin Jiage shot him a 'can't you open it and see for yourself' look instead.

Xia Shangzhou grabbed his key to slice through the box's packaging and saw that there was a brand new phone inside. It was from the same brand as the one that Lin Jiage destroyed yesterday, but this one was the latest model. "Boss, the reason why Little Junior is my goddess is because you're my god!"

Lu Benlai looked enviously at Xia Shangzhou as the latter gleefully started up his new phone, and he turned to Lin Jiage and asked, "Boss, how is your mood today? If you need to vent your emotions, my phone is pleading for you to smash it as forcefully as you can!"

Smash your head!

Lin Jiage retorted internally as he maneuvered his mouse around to assess the current mood in the forum thread. After which, he sent two photos to Lu Benlai and said, "Start a new thread and name it 'Shi Yao PK Qin Yiran, Who Is the Ultimate Victor?'."

"Roger that, Boss!" Lu Benlai took the photo, but just as he was about to create a thread, he suddenly frowned. Turning to Lin Jiage, he asked, "Boss, where did you get these two ID photos of Campus Farce Qin and Little Junior?"

Lin Jiage glanced at the photos he'd just sent and replied nonchalantly, "I was bored, so I grabbed it from the school database just now."

Chapter 133: A Beautiful Offense, and A Perfect Support (1)

To others, hacking the school database might be big news. But to Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou, who knew Lin Jiage well, it was no different from a perfectly ordinary sentence, similar to 'What do you want to eat tonight?'

So, Lu Benlai replied with a casual "Oh" before carrying out Lin Jiage's orders.

Very soon, Lu Benlai received a notification that his thread had cleared inspection and was posted.

He quickly refreshed the school forum webpage, and he noticed that along with his 'Shi Yao PK Qin Yiran, Who Is the Ultimate Victor', another post had surfaced—'Look At Shi Yao's Plain Photo'.

Lu Benlai noted that the OP went by the username [Pan-fried Dumplings Xiaolongbao Lobster Ramen Barbecue].

Wasn't this the Little Junior who was rumored to be with their boss?

His thread was posted at 21:47 whereas her thread was posted at 21:48...

Noticing this detail, Lu Benlai couldn't help but remark, "Boss, your Little Junior is pretty impressive. A minute after I posted my thread, she posted a new thread as well, and her topic is amazingly similar to yours..."

"What? What?" Hearing those words, Xia Shangzhou immediately went on the school forum again. Upon seeing the two threads which Lu Benlai was referring to, he exclaimed in astonishment, "Is there some kind of telepathic connection between the two of you? Little Junior wasn't callous enough to use an ID photo, but instead, she chose to post a plain photo which just looks like it was taken secretly by her roommates. That's a really smart move!"

In the instant that Lu Benlai saw the thread posted by Shi Yao, Lin Jiage noticed it as well.

Hearing Lu Benlai's and Xia Shangzhou's compliments, he replied with a seemingly nonchalant "She's quite smart", but couldn't conceal the irritating smugness between his brows.

"I suddenly pity Qin Yiran. It's one thing for her to have provoked a devil like Little Junior, but even our boss, the great devil, is shooting daggers from the back. Tsk tsk tsk, under the perfect harmony of these two, it's little wonder that Qin Yiran will end up crushed!" Lu Benlai shook his head and sighed.

Xia Shangzhou: "Crushed is an understatement, she's been utterly devastated that there's barely anything left of her anymore. But I do find it hard to believe that our boss didn't contact Little Junior about this. One side attacking beautifully, and the other side supporting perfectly, such seamless teamwork can only appear between couples who know each other well! Hai, how pitiful is Qin Yiran..."

Lin Jiage cleared his throat. It was a sound not too soft nor too loud.

But, the duo who had been sighing in lamentation for Qin Yiran immediately shuddered, and they quickly changed their words.

"Qin Yiran deserves this for everything she did. We're already going easy on her here!"

"I should prepare another two more threads to flame her, or else I'll never be able to calm my anger from her misdeeds!"

A moment later, Lu Benlai suddenly thought of something, and he halted for a moment to ask, "Wait a moment. If Qin Yiran's username is [Slaughter Lü Bu Bang Diao Chan], does that mean that Little Junior is Lü Bu and our boss is Diao Chan?"

Xia Shangzhou made an orchid finger gesture 1 and paired it with one of Diao Chan's lines from Wangzhe Rongyao 2 in a coy tone, "If you stare at me so candidly, I'll be embarrassed."

Lu Benlai casually grabbed a tissue paper and waved it seductively as if it were a handkerchief. Shooting a seductive glance at Xia Shangzhou, he followed through with another one of Diao Chan's lines, "Receiving too many love letters is troublesome too!"

These two lunatics!

Lin Jiage couldn't stand his weirdo roommates any longer, so after seeing that the situation in the forum was settled, he stood up, grabbed a towel and his pajamas, and headed to the bathroom to wash up.

Chapter 134: A Beautiful Offense, and A Perfect Support (2)

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"Look at the thread Bro Earth posted! 'Yaoyao PK'd Qin Yiran, Yaoyao won without a shred of doubt!' " Jiang Yue read out loud as she swiftly browsed through the thread.

"Say, who do you think that Bro Earth is? How is it that his ideas are so in line with Yaoyao's? And by the way, he sure is cold-blooded. To take Yaoyao and Qin Yiran's ID photo and place them side-by-side with each other—everyone knows that the ID photo has the mystical ability to make a person look many times uglier than they actually are! Even so, Yaoyao's ID photo is still so pretty. As for Qin Yiran's, hah, I couldn't even recognize her anymore. Though, I do like how vicious Bro Earth is, hahaha..." It was hard to tell what had triggered He Tiantian's funny bone, but she rolled around the bed, laughing non-stop.

Jiang Yue: "No matter what, at least this matter has been perfectly resolved. Actually, I'm pretty curious about how Qin Yiran's doing right now. Is she crying? I wonder how her roommates see her now. If I were her, I would surely have no face to meet anyone after so many of my dirty deeds had been revealed!"

"Now that you mention it, I'm quite curious about that too. But there's one thing that I'm more curious about..." At this point, He Tiantian turned her gaze towards Shi Yao. "Yaoyao, spill it! What's going on between you and Adonis Lin?"

He Tiantian's words had reminded Jiang Yue of that topic as well, and she quickly joined in, "That's right, Yaoyao! It's about time for you to come clean with us. And we won't take 'there's nothing between us' as an answer!"

Leng Nuan was in the middle of washing an apple for Shi Yao when she heard Jiang Yue and He Tiantian's words. Shaking the delectable apple before Shi Yao's eyes, she joined in with a smile, "Yaoyao, there'll be leniency if you confess, but torture if you refuse."

Staring at the apple fixedly, Shi Yao felt as if there were angels and devils clashing in her mind. After struggling for a long while, she eventually succumbed to the temptation of the devils and came clean.

After listening to her story, the trio stared at her for a long time, each with expressions that seemed to say, "Who do you think you're fooling?". He Tiantian then spoke up, "Yaoyao, I really couldn't tell that you have an inner talent for story-telling. Child betrothal? What kind of age do you think we're in? To think that you can come up with such a thing!"

Jiang Yue: "Even if the child betrothal is true, but Yaoyao, don't you think your story sounds a little unlikely? Are you sure that you're the one who wants to cancel the engagement and not Lin Jiage?"

Leng Nuan: "Lin Jiage's grandfather happened to fall sick at this moment, so you had to delay your plans to cancel the engagement? This sure follows through with a certain idiom, 'Coincidences make the book'. I'll give you 100 points for your ability to craft a story!"

He Tiantian: "And you say that you kissed Lin Jiage while playing a game? What kind of game is it? Come on, let's play it a hundred times!"

Just what was the world coming to? She had already revealed the truth, but why wouldn't anyone believe her?

Shi Yao reached for the apple in Leng Nuan's hand, but Leng Nuan swiftly pulled the apple away, refusing to give it to her. Thus, she could only resign herself and make a vicious vow, "I swear that everything I said is true. If there's anything dishonest about my words, may I starve to death!"

Jiang Yue: "No way! That's the worst kind of vow that a glutton could ever make! Well, I guess that means you're telling the truth... Nuannuan, you can give her the apple now. I need to think this about this."

He Tiantian: "The world turned out to be crazy. I need some time to calm down too."

Leng Nuan passed the apple to Shi Yao. She didn't say a word, but her face also revealed that she needed some time to think things through as well.

Shi Yao grabbed the apple, but after barely taking a huge bite of it, Shi Yao's three roommates suddenly flew into an uproar, "My gosh, a child betrothal! Why is Yaoyao's life so blessed? Why didn't my grandfather prepare a child betrothal for me too?"

Tsk, who's the one who said that 'Lin Jiage may be my Adonis too, but this is truly too much', and claimed that she would choose me if given a choice between the two of us?

All plastic! They're all plastic sisters!

Shi Yao thought as she took another large bite out of the apple.

Chapter 135: If I'm Not Lin Jiage, Am I Gejia Lin (1)

It was only around midnight when the room finally calmed down.

Perhaps because too many things had happened over the day, but Shi Yao didn't feel at all tired. She closed her eyes and lay down for a while. Eventually, she couldn't hold herself back anymore and reached for her phone. Searching through her contacts to find Lin Jiage's name, she typed a short message: [Are you asleep?]

After sending the message, Shi Yao suddenly realized that her message might have been a little weird.

It didn't feel like their relationship had reached the point where they could ask whether the other person was asleep or not...

But in any case, from what I know about Lin Jiage, he probably won't reply to my message.

With this thought in mind, Shi Yao began typing out another message.

However, before she could finish typing what she wanted to say, a new notification popped up on her screen.

Lin Jiage: No.

Ahh... My assumption just suffered a heavy slap...

Shi Yao quietly touched her face for a moment before she continued typing out her message. However, another notification popped up at that moment.

Lin Jiage: What's wrong?

It was a double slap. Her face was starting to sting a little...

Shi Yao touched her face once more before finishing up her message and sent it over: [I wanted to tell you something.]

Lin Jiage replied instantly: [?]

This was a very Lin Jiage-ish response... Sensing that there was no problem with it, she began to type.

But halfway through her draft, Lin Jiage sent over yet another message: [What's wrong?]

Shi Yao paused in mid-action. Lin Jiage's two consecutive messages had left her feeling flustered—his actions were a little too flattering.

And this was very un-Lin-Jiage-ish behavior... When had he ever replied to her messages so actively? Unless there was something important to speak about, he would stingily retain as many words as he could...

Shi Yao looked at her conversation history with Lin Jiage once more, and the more she looked at it, the more she felt that something was off.

Could it be that the person on the other side... isn't Lin Jiage at all?

With this thought in mind, Shi Yao erased her current message and typed a new one out: [May I know if you're Lin Jiage?]

...

Lin Jiage had already crawled into bed by eleven-thirty.

He was just about to fall asleep when the phone he'd put on silent mode suddenly lit up next to his ear.

Interrupted from his sleep, Lin Jiage picked up the phone in an irritated mood to see who just messaged him.

[Are you asleep?]

It was a message from Soft Bun.

Three simple words, but it suddenly turned the deep night a little inexplicably... warm...

His fatigue disappeared without a trace as he quickly picked up his phone and replied with a 'No' to her.

After which, he hesitated for a moment before adding: [What's wrong?]

Soft Bun quickly responded: [I wanted to tell you something.]

Lin Jiage responded with his usual [?] but then felt that such a response might be a little too cold. So, he sent another message with two words: [What's wrong?]

At this moment, he suddenly felt a little thirsty, so he got off his bed to grab a drink.

However, barely after he got up, her message arrived: [May I know if you're Lin Jiage?]

You don't say! If I'm not Lin Jiage, am I Gejia Lin?

While pouring a cup of water, Lin Jiage typed on his phone: [You think?]

It took a long time before she replied to that message.

While drinking the cup of water, Lin Jiage unlocked his phone screen to take a look.

Shi Yao had replied with a single word: [Grandpa]

Grandpa? Lin Jiage immediately choked.

You must be out of your mind, who wants to be your grandpa! I'm still a young man! Are you trying to murder your husband in the middle of the night?

Chapter 136: If I'm Not Lin Jiage, Am I Gejia Lin (2)

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Shi Yao honestly believed that the person on the other end wasn't Lin Jiage.

However, given that a phone was a private possession, he probably wouldn't allow it to fall into the hands of an outsider.

Thus, when she saw those two words 'You think?', a thought surfaced in her mind—Grandpa Lin.

Perhaps Lin Jiage wasn't near his phone, and Grandpa Lin happened to see the message she had sent, so he was jokingly replying to her...

Shi Yao had planned on typing [Grandpa Lin?], but she accidentally tapped on the send button before she could finish her sentence.

By the time she realized her error, she hurriedly composed a message to explain herself. However, just when she was done typing [You're Grandpa Lin], a call suddenly came in.

It's from Lin Jiage...

Afraid that she would interrupt her roommate's rest, she nimbly got off her bed and headed out of the room before picking up.

In the instant that she picked up the phone, she heard Lin Jiage's voice, "Who did you say is your grandpa?"

Shi Yao's hand shook, and her phone nearly fell to the ground.

"I'm only two years older than you, so how on earth did I become your grandpa?"

Apparently, she wasn't texting Grandpa Lin after all...

Shi Yao quickly responded, "S-s-sorry. I-I thought that it was Grandpa Lin on the other end..."

"Grandfather's phone number is..." Lin Jiage began reciting a string of numbers.

Shi Yao was so choked by his sudden call that she couldn't speak a word. With a reddened face, she was silent for a long time before she said meekly, "I didn't do it on purpose. Your previous messages didn't seem like something you would send. After all, you're usually quite reserved and proud, and you treat people coldly like they owe you two hundred bucks. T-that's why I thought that you were Grandpa Lin."

"If you think that you owe me two hundred bucks, you should hurry up and hand it over!"

Once again, Shi Yao was choked speechless by Lin Jiage's words.

The phone was silent for roughly thirty seconds before Lin Jiage cleared his throat, and his tone had mellowed down significantly from before, "I'm just joking with you."

Your joke isn't really funny ... Shi Yao only dared to speak these words in the depths of her heart.

Lin Jiage was silent for a little while longer before he spoke up once more, "Well, didn't you say that you have something to tell me? What is it?"

Shi Yao suddenly recalled the purpose of her messages, and she quickly replied, "I told my roommate about our betrothal as children."

"Orh."

Orh? What does that mean? Is he unhappy? After all, he did warn me not to mention it to others... Shi Yao pondered for a moment before confessing honestly, "I-I tried to hide it from them, but after that thread you posted, my roommates kept interrogating me. They were really too much, they held an apple right in front me and wouldn't let me eat it. I-I couldn't hold back anymore, so I ended up telling them..."

Sigh, there was nothing she could do either. She never did have any resistance when it came to good food. It was only after she finished eating the apple that her heart started leaping in anxiety, so she eventually looked for him to explain what happened...

With such thoughts in mind, Shi Yao continued with more confidence, "... But, you don't have to worry. So far, only my roommates know about it. I already warned them not to talk about it with other people, and you can be assured that no one will hear me say your name!"

She had already said so much, but Lin Jiage still remained deathly silent.

Eventually, Shi Yao had no idea what else she could say, so she decided to stay silent as well.

The silence wrapped around them for a very long time. Unable to tolerate such a situation, Shi Yao asked meekly, "Are you unhappy? I'm sorry."

Chapter 137: Potato Chips, Roasted Duck, Milk Tea, Ice Cream (Vanilla) (1)

The other end of the phone was completely silent.

Shi Yao felt more and more unnerved.

Just as she was wondering whether she should apologize once more, she vaguely heard a sigh on the other end of the phone, and she froze.

It didn't seem like Lin Jiage was angry. On the contrary, he seemed to be a little upset. But what was he upset about?

Very soon, Lin Jiage spoke up, and his tone was no different from usual, "Are apples your favorite fruit?"

Ah? Did I hear him wrong?

Shi Yao was silent for a moment before responding, "That's not it. There are only apples in our dormitory room."

"Then, what do you like to eat the most?"

"Fruits?"

"Mm."

"Passion fruit, loquat, watermelon, pineapple, pomegranate..."

"What about other things? Snacks?"

"Oh, I love potato chips, roasted duck, milk tea..." Shi Yao listed a long list of food without getting breathless. At the very end, she added, "... But, I still love ice cream the most, especially vanilla!"

"Ice cream?"

"Yup..." Shi Yao paused for a moment before asking. "... Do you like ice cream too?"

"That's not it. I have a friend who loves to eat too, and the two of you are rather similar in terms of preferences..."

"Ohhh..." The windows along the corridors of the dormitory weren't closed, and the night gale was a little chilling. Shi Yao was only dressed in her pajamas, so she couldn't help but shiver because of it, causing her original question of "Who's your friend?" to freeze on her lips.

On the other end of the phone, Lin Jiage noticed her strangeness and asked, "You're outside?"

"Mm. My roommates are asleep, so I was afraid of waking them up." Shi Yao's voice shivered a little from the cold.

"I see," Lin Jiage replied.

Shi Yao didn't know how she could respond to those words.

Less than two seconds later, Lin Jiage spoke up once more, "I'll be hanging up now."

...

Lin Jiage stood on the balcony of his dormitory room. There were several other words that he wanted to add after saying that he'd be hanging up, but he swallowed them back when they were right on the tip of his tongue.

In that moment of hesitation, he heard her soft voice, "Goodbye."

He didn't reply to her words, choosing to take the phone away from his ear and hang up straight.

He didn't go back to the room right after hanging up. Instead, he allowed the cold wind to batter him for a while before raising his hands to claw at his hair in irritation.

In the end, she was only calling him to explain how she revealed their relationship to her roommates.

Actually, when he first heard her words, he didn't think too much of it. In fact, when he heard that she had caved in due to an apple, he nearly burst into laughter. However, his happiness didn't last for too long...

"I already warned them not to talk about it with other people, and you can be assured that no one will hear me say your name!"

Recalling those words, Lin Jiage pressed his lips tightly together, and he felt even more irritated inside.

What made him feel even more frustrated was that he didn't seem to have the right to be irritated. After all, he was the one who made that request.

There must've been something wrong with me back then!

Lin Jiage angrily exhaled a deep breath. In that moment, the phone in his hand suddenly lit up once more.

Shi Yao: Right, I forgot one last thing.

Shi Yao: Thank you.

Shi Yao: For what you did on the forum.

She sent three messages consecutively. Three sentences that didn't link up, but he understood.

Inexplicably, the irritation he felt mellowed down because of her three sentences.

He didn't reply to her message, but he did stare at the screen for a very long time. After which, he tapped into his phone's notebook and typed out the following lines:

[Passion fruit, loquat, watermelon, pineapple, pomegranate.]

[Potato chips, roasted duck, milk tea, ice cream.]

He paused for a moment before typing an additional word after 'ice cream'. And thus, the second line became: [Potato chips, roasted duck, milk tea, ice cream (vanilla).]

Chapter 138: Potato Chips, Roasted Duck, Milk Tea, Ice Cream (Vanilla) (2)

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Shi Yao had toiled overnight the previous day, so after sending those three messages to Lin Jiage, she barely waited for his response before caving in to her exhaustion.

By the time she woke up the next day, it was already noon.

The room was very quiet. Just like her, He Tiantian and Jiang Yue also rose around the same timing.

In contrast to the three of them, Leng Nuan had woken up early and cleaned the dormitory room and left it spick and span. She also watered the green plants they were cultivating by the windowsill. A slight wind blew in from the opened windows, bringing the fragrance of the blossomed gardenias into the room.

There was only a single lesson for the entire day, and that was a physical education class at three-thirty in the afternoon.

After having their lunch, the four girls went back to their dormitory room and applied many layers of sunscreen before heading towards the school track in one group.

They arrived rather early, so there wasn't anyone there. The group of four decided to find a sheltered and cool area to gather around and chat.

Not too long later, the other students of their classes began to arrive one after another.

However, several unfamiliar faces had gathered around the school track as well.

"That's weird. Our class should be the only one using this time slot, so why is there another class here? Was their class transferred into this time slot too?" He Tiantian remarked as she looked at the huge crowd.

At three-thirty, a male teacher walked over and blew on his whistle, a gesture for everyone to gather. "Year 3 students from the Math Faculty, gather on my right. Year 1 students from the English Faculty, gather on my left."

That's not our P.E. teacher... The students from Shi Yao's class complained amongst themselves, but they still chose to get in line obediently.

By the time the two classes were standing in line, the physical education teacher began speaking, "Year 1 students, Miss Wang is pregnant at the moment, so she won't be able to take you this semester. So, I'll be replacing her during this period of time. As I have too many classes to handle, I have no choice but to put you together with another class of mine."

“Alright, let’s cut the talking and begin! I’ll start by taking attendance...” announced the physical education teacher. He raised up the name list in his hand and began calling out the names of the Year 1 students one by one.

“... Everyone is here, good.” After he was done marking the attendance of the Year 1 students, he turned his attention towards the Year 3 students.

By the time he marked the names of twenty students, there were already three students who were absent.

When the physical education teacher called out the twenty-first name, Shi Yao’s classmates couldn’t help but chuckle softly.

That name was truly unique—Xia Shangzhou.

“Xia Shangzhou! His parents should have named him Yuan Mingqing 1 instead!” He Tiantian, who was lined up right behind Shi Yao, leaned forward and giggled into Shi Yao’s ears.

No one responded to the name. Thus, the physical education teacher moved on to the next name, “Lu Benlai!”

Another burst of laughter broke out within Shi Yao’s class.

This time, it was Jiang Yue, who stood beside He Tiantian, who spoke up, “Lu Benlai, his mother definitely didn’t think too hard for her own son’s name!”

Before the laughter could scatter, the physical education teacher wrote a cross beside Lu Benlai’s name—a sign of absence—before moving on to the next one, “Lin Jiage!”

The voices that were discussing those two interesting names suddenly went quiet.

No one responded to that name, so the physical education teacher repeated it once more, “Lin Jiage!”

Just as the physical education teacher was just about to draw a cross beside the name, a voice called out from behind, “Here.”

It was a very calm and refreshing voice, reminiscent of a cooling tea on a hot summer day, soothing and pleasant to the ear.

Everyone instinctively turned their heads around.

Dressed in white sportswear, Lin Jiage strolled over leisurely.

There were two other people walking right behind him. One was dressed in flamboyant yellow sportswear whereas the other one was dressed in a set of dark blue sportswear.

Chapter 139: Soft Bun’s Affinity With Others Seems To Be A Little Too Good (1)

As the trio approach the two classes, the man dressed in deep blue sportswear spoke up, “Teacher, Xia Shangzhou is here!”

Following right after, the man in the flamboyant yellow sportswear reported, “Lu Benlai is here too!” Chuckles broke out amidst Shi Yao’s class once more.

When the three finally lined up, a commotion broke out amongst those around Shi Yao.

“My gosh, we’re in the same P.E. class as Lin Jiage!”

“From now on, I’ll look forward to every physical education class that I have!”

“He looks so handsome, and it looks like he’s even taller than the photos in the forum.”

A whistle sounded. The physical education teacher, who was just done marking the attendance, signaled for everyone to be silent.

“Alright, let’s start with some warm-ups first. Get in line and jog three rounds around the track.”

A series of reluctant wails echoed amongst the crowd.

“Hurry up!” the physical education teacher shouted as he blew his whistle once more.

The students reluctantly formed up into a disorderly line before jogging around the track lifelessly.

Perhaps it was because her period was swiftly approaching, but Shi Yao felt a little uncomfortable after she completed her first round. By the time she was halfway through her second round, she couldn’t take the pain any longer, so she slowed down to a walk.

As she passed by the main stand of the track, Shi Yao noticed that there were several men amongst the Year 3 who were done running. Some of them were lying against the walls while others were squatting on the ground, and most of them were chatting with one another.

Lin Jiage was standing at a remote location, but it was also the most conspicuous of all. He lazily leaned against the rostrum while chatting leisurely with Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear.

Dark Blue Sportswear was around too; he was squatting right beside Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear.

It was hard to tell what Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear had said, but Dark Blue Sportswear said something to his words, and Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear kicked him down to the ground.

On the other hand, Lin Jiage chuckled softly upon seeing this sight.

When Shi Yao passed by the rostrum, several Year 3 female students who didn’t participate in the run carried a few bottles of water towards Lin Jiage’s group.

They passed their drinks to them, and Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear and Dark Blue Sportswear accepted them delightfully.

However, when they got to Lin Jiage, the latter didn’t seem to see the bottle of water they were passing to him. Instead, he nonchalantly turned to Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear and began speaking once more.

As he spoke, he raised his hand to wipe off the droplets of sweat that had formed on his forehead from the previous run.

That series of actions felt incredibly natural and carefree; a feeling of youth overflowing from it.

After passing by the rostrum, Shi Yao headed straight to where the physical education teacher was standing.

There was a female student standing next to the physical education teacher, and both of them seemed to be talking about some matter.

In the past, that female student would always appear gorgeous in front of other people in the school, but at this very moment, she looked a little frail.

She had applied a thick layer of makeup, but even that wasn't enough to conceal her swollen eyes.

She probably spent the whole night crying?

While Shi Yao was pondering over the matter, Qin Yiran smiled at the physical education teacher and was about to take her leave. However, before she could move her feet, she suddenly froze and lifted her head to look at Shi Yao.

Confronted with Qin Yiran's gaze, Shi Yao faced her openly instead of hiding.

It wasn't until Qin Yiran admitted defeat and walked away before Shi Yao made her way over to the physical education teacher.

The physical education teacher asked, "What's wrong? You can't run anymore?"

Shi Yao nodded. "I'm feeling a little unwell."

The physical education teacher pointed to the shade by his side and said, "If you're feeling unwell, you can rest over there."

Shi Yao: "Thank you."

Qin Yiran, who hadn't walked too far away, heard those words, and her movements halted for a brief instant. Then, without turning back, she continued walking away at a quicker pace.

Barely a moment after Shi Yao squatted down in the shade, over at the rostrum, Lin Jiage's casually swept his gaze over to her.

Chapter 140: Soft Bun's Affinity With Others Seems To Be A Little Too Good (2)

It looks like Soft Bun couldn't make it. She's too skinny and weak; even a single round can leave her in such a state...

"Boss, what are you looking at?" Lu Benlai's voice sounded in his ears.

Lin Jiage retracted his gentle gaze from Shi Yao and replied calmly, "It's nothing."

"Boss, I've made up my mind. Once the free activity time is over, I'll look for my goddess and ask for her phone number," Lu Benlai declared as he looked at Leng Nuan, who was currently running in his direction on the track.

Xia Shangzhou tilted up his head and added, "I had a bet with him. If he gets her number, I'll treat everyone to a drink. Otherwise, he'll be treating us all to a drink."

"Mm..." Lin Jiage replied nonchalantly. A few seconds later, his gaze slowly drifted back to Shi Yao.

The young lady had been crouched down on the ground the entire time, but perhaps she had finally recovered from her exhaustion—she rose back to her feet. At this moment, she was chatting with another young lady who had just finished running her three rounds, a smile on her face as she talked.

A second after she was chatting with the young lady, yet another group of girls finished running their rounds and greeted her with smiles on their faces.

Intrigued, Lin Jiage couldn't help but watch them a little longer. Very soon, he realized that almost all of the female students in her class would approach Shi Yao to speak with her after they were done running.

Soft Bun's affinity with others seems to be a little too good...

It's very rare for any girl to be able to get along with all of the female students in her class.

What other kind of unexpected surprises are hidden within Soft Bun's slim and slender body?

Even a coincidental shared P.E. class can end up surprising me...

...

After everyone was done running, there was a short five-minute break before the physical education teacher had everyone do fifty sit-ups. Following which, he left them to do whatever sports activity they wanted to do.

Jiang Yue and He Tiantian wanted to go to the washroom, so they called for Shi Yao and Leng Nuan to accompany them.

The four young ladies headed for the closest building, and just as they were about to enter, a group of men walked out from inside.

Of the group, two of them had left a very deep impression on the ladies because their names were simply too easy to remember. One was Lu Benlai, and the other was Xia Shangzhou.

Shi Yao and the others shifted slightly to the side and left some space for them to pass.

However, these men had no intentions of leaving. Blocking the entrance, they stared at the four ladies for a while before Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear, Lu Benlai, stepped forward and walked towards them.

The self-conscious Jiang Yue and He Tiantian immediately turned to look at Leng Nuan and Shi Yao as they wondered which of the two would this young man approach.

Lu Benlai stopped right before Leng Nuan and said, "Hello, nice to meet you. My name is Lu Benlai..."

Hearing that name once more, He Tiantian and Jiang Yue couldn't hold themselves back, and soft giggles escaped from their lips.

Lu Benlai was slightly startled for a moment, but he didn't get angry at their reaction. Instead, with his eyes fixated on Leng Nuan, he continued, "... May I know if it's possible for us to exchange phone numbers?"

Leng Nuan had a very thoughtful personality, but this trait only extended to girls. Facing men, she would always turn incredibly cold, just like she did at this very moment. Without any hesitation, she replied, "No."

Watching the scene from behind, Xia Shangzhou had to use all his might before he could contain his laughter.

Lu Benlai was unwilling to give up just like that, so he asked once more, "It's fine if we don't exchange numbers. Then, can you tell me your phone number?"

Leng Nuan looked at Lu Benlai coldly for a moment before reciting a string of numbers. After which, with a hand pulling Shi Yao and the other one pulling He Tiantian—whose arm was linked with Jiang Yue—she quickly left with hastened footsteps.