

Chapter 141: You Can Choose Two Bottles (1)

When the ladies entered the washroom of the building, Lu Benlai delightedly saved the eleven digit number he had just received and dialed it.

After it was received on the other end, Lu Benlai immediately spoke up, "Student, this is my phone number. This phone number could very well become the eleven most important digits in your life, so make sure to save it well..."

However, before Lu Benlai could finish his words, his words suddenly trailed off. Three seconds later, he swiftly hung up the phone and cursed, "Freak, that number links straight to the phone of the school's head of Educational Administration Department, and it's Abbess Mie jue at that..."

"HAHAHA..." Unable to hold it back any longer, Xia Shangzhou grabbed his stomach and burst into laughter. Without the slightest bit of reservation, he mocked, "... You said that it could be the eleven most important digits in her life? I'm really going to die of laughter here..."

...

Shi Yao thought that the few Year 3 male students would have already left by the time they got out of the washroom, but when they reached the entrance of the building, she realized that they were still around.

This time, however, there was an additional Lin Jiage.

When Shi Yao turned to look at Lin Jiage, the latter's gaze was on his phone, and seemingly hadn't noticed her.

After hesitating for two seconds, Shi Yao decided not to greet him after all.

However, when they walked out of the building, Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear, who had approached Leng Nuan earlier, suddenly straightened his body.

With a huge plastic bag in his hand, he walked over to their group. "Uh... You just had a run earlier, so you should be thirsty, right? I bought some drinks, so feel free to take a bottle each."

As he said those words, Lu Benlai opened up the plastic bag and offered the drinks to the four young ladies.

Knowing that the man was trying to get closer to Leng Nuan, the other three didn't pick a drink but turned their eyes to Leng Nuan instead.

Leng Nuan simply looked at the other party with a cold face, not responding in the least.

"You don't need to look at her. We're all schoolmates, so it's nothing much to treat one another to a drink. Besides, I bought it especially for all four of you, so it would only go to waste if you don't take it." Lu Benlai could tell why the three girls were hesitating, so he spoke up once more.

After that, he nodded towards Shi Yao and asked, "Little Junior, why don't you choose first?"

Shi Yao looked at the bottles of differing colors within Lu Benlai's plastic bag, and she gulped down a mouthful of saliva. However, she didn't reach out for them, choosing to look at Leng Nuan instead.

Under the intense stares of her three roommates, Leng Nuan eventually caved in and nodded with her cold face, indicating that they could go ahead and pick a drink.

He Tiantian and Jiang Yue immediately charged forward to grab a bottle each before thanking Lu Benlai with a bright smile, "Thank you, Senior."

"There's no need to be so formal with me," Lu Benlai replied heartily. After which, he took out a bottle of jasmine tea and forcefully placed it into Leng Nuan's hand before presenting the plastic bag to Shi Yao.

There were two different beverages remaining within the plastic bag.

Shi Yao frowned, wondering which one to choose. A long time later, she raised her head and asked meekly, "About that... can I only choose one bottle?"

"Pfft—"

A slight chuckle sounded not too far away.

Following which, the person who chuckled spoke up with a hint of laughter in his voice, "You can take both if you like."

Hearing the voice, Shi Yao was startled for two seconds before she quickly turned her eyes towards the source.

At some point in time, Lin Jiage had put away his phone, and his deep, black eyes were now looking at her intently.

Shi Yao's face reddened as she subconsciously took half a step back. Softly, she said, "I think I'll just take the red tea..."

Lin Jiage didn't say a word, but he couldn't help recalling how her miniature figure was already breathing heavily after running a single round on the track. He wondered: Would her skinny arms be able to twist open the cap?

He stood still on the spot for a moment before making his way over to Shi Yao.

When he stopped in front of Lu Benlai, his figure happened to block the sunlight, causing a huge shadow to loom over Shi Yao's figure.

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He looked at her for a moment before reaching forward to grab one of the bottles in the plastic bag. He twisted the bottle open to loosen the cap before twisting it back shut and tossing the bottle towards Shi Yao. "I'll give you mine."

His voice was deep and serene. It sounded exceptionally crisp and clear, as if he had spoken right by her ear.

Shi Yao's mind couldn't help but spin for a second. By the time she came to, the sun's rays were shining on her body once more. He had already turned around and left.

A warm spring breeze blew over. When Shi Yao caught sight of Lin Jiage's figure, his white sportswear looked slightly puffed up under the pull of the wind, and a few strands of his hair were dancing mischievously along with the breeze.

Perhaps it was due to Lin Jiage's departure, but the group of men quickly left the area as well.

Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear was the last one to make a move. Before he left, he didn't forget to ask Leng Nuan with a cheeky smile, "Student, won't you consider one last time to give your phone number to me?"

However, Leng Nuan's cold face suggested that she had no intentions of replying.

Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear wasn't at all angered by her lack of response. With a smile that seemed even brighter than the sun in the sky, he replied, "It's fine. One day, you'll surely give your number to me."

Deep Blue Sportswear, who had already walked some distance away, heard the words of Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear and burst into laughter. Turning around, he urged, "Hurry up, we're going to play basketball."

Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear waved at Leng Nuan, saying "Sayonara!" before he quickly jogged away.

When the group of men finally left, He Tiantian finally popped open her bottle cap and exclaimed with a look of bliss on her face, "Waa, my Adonis is too dashing! He actually helped Yaoyao open her drink. I also want an Adonis to open my bottles for me!"

Jiang Yue nodded in agreement, "I'm starting to believe what Yaoyao told us last night. But speaking of which, Yaoyao, is there a pit in your head? You have such a perfect fiancé, but you still want to cancel your engagement. Did you hit your head somewhere?"

He Tiantian: "That's right, that's right! Yaoyao, this engagement took all the blessings that you've accumulated in your previous life, no, your previous-previous life, previous-previous-previous life, and previous-previous-previous-previous life too! How can you not cherish it?"

In the end, good friends are just for show. Before their Adonis, they still chose to abandon me without any hesitation.

Shi Yao pouted as she drank her red tea silently.

Jiang Yue: "That isn't the main point, alright? Yaoyao, can you be any more of an opportunist? How did you manage to ask so earnestly if you could only choose one bottle?"

He Tiantian: "That's right, Yaoyao. You've just lost the dignity of our dorm room!"

Shi Yao, who'd drunk three-fifth of her red tea in a single mouthful, lifted her head and replied with an exceptionally persuasive point, "It's not like dignity can be eaten."

Jiang Yue: "Wow, that's so rational that I actually don't know how to argue against it!"

He Tiantian: "It's a good thing that dignity can't be eaten, or else Yaoyao will probably eat away every last shred that we've got!"

Leng Nuan also quipped, "Doesn't that mean our room will never have any dignity whatsoever?"

He Tiantian: "Student Leng Nuan, you aren't in a position to be talking about Yaoyao now. Let's turn the topic right back to you. Are you really not going to consider that Phone Number Bro? I think he's not too bad. At least, he's much better than your previous pursuers."

"Phone Number Bro? Haha, the nicknames that Tiantian comes up for your suitors always gets me every time, like Toiletbowl Man and Mediterranean Sea..." Speaking up to that point, Jiang Yue suddenly turned to Leng Nuan and continued seriously, "... But Nuan, I think that Phone Number Bro isn't so bad too."

Shi Yao's mouth was preoccupied with her red tea at the moment, so she was unable to speak. However, she raised the jasmine tea in her other hand to express her agreement to their words.

Leng Nuan lowered her gaze, and her face suddenly turned wintry cold. "I told you before—I don't have any interest in men."

Chapter 143: She's With Me! (1)

Right after saying those words, Leng Nuan walked away.

Watching her departing back, He Tiantian muttered in a lowered tone, "Somehow, I feel that something happened to Nuannuan in the past. She's so resistant to topics about romance."

Jiang Yue: "Yeah. We asked her about it before, remember? But she refused to tell us, and she even got mad about it too."

Shi Yao, who had finally finished her bottle of red tea, looked around for a nearby trash can as she remarked, "If Nuannuan doesn't want to talk about it, we shouldn't pressure her. Everyone has something that they don't want other people to know about. Besides, as friends, we shouldn't gossip about her relationships."

Jiang Yue nodded in agreement, "Un un un, I agree with Yaoyao's words."

He Tiantian: "Then, shall we eat Nuannuan's favorite fried sauce noodles tonight?"

Shi Yao was just earnestly preaching a moment ago, but upon hearing about food, her eyes immediately curled up into beautiful crescents as she nodded vehemently, "Sounds great!"

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Before they could go for their fried sauce noodle dinner, the class representative delivered a form to their dormitory room, instructing them to sign up for the events in the Sports Meet next month.

As there were simply too many students who skipped the Sports Meet, the class representative even pretended to look pitiful to gain their sympathy, right before emphasizing that each dormitory room had to register for at least four events.

Leng Nuan chose swimming, He Tiantian decided on the long jump, and Jiang Yue opted to join the cheer squad.

Shi Yao planned to participate in her sport of expertise, the high jump, but in order to meet the quota, she could only join the 100-meter dash in Jiang Yue's stead.

After sending off the class representative, Shi Yao and the others quickly made their way to a fried sauce noodle restaurant close to the school. It was roughly a twenty minutes journey.

On their way there, Shi Yao bumped into Qin Yiran again.

This time, she wasn't alone. There were quite a few men by her side, and they were dressed in a fashion reminiscent of delinquents. One of them had a darker skin tone and even had a terrifying tattoo on his arm.

It was only after they were some distance away from Qin Yiran when Jiang Yue dared to speak, "Doesn't Qin Yiran usually look down on such people? Why is she hanging out with them now?"

He Tiantian: "I have no idea, but those men definitely aren't good people. They might be students from our school, but they rarely go to class and spend their days hanging out. In fact, I heard that they usually get into fights with people at the internet café near our school."

Leng Nuan: "Has she given up on herself after what happened on the school forum?"

...

By the time they were done eating their fried sauce noodles, it was already late at night.

He Tiantian and Leng Nuan wanted to head to a nearby supermarket to buy some stuff, Jiang Yue wanted to browse through the latest fashion magazines in the nearby bookstore, and Shi Yao wanted to camp in the school library to do some mock papers.

So, after leaving the restaurant, they chose to part ways.

Just as Shi Yao was approaching the school entrance, she encountered Qin Yiran for the third time.

She was still with those delinquent-like male students. Most likely, they just had their dinner and were on their way towards the internet café.

However, before their group had gone far, Qin Yiran noted Shi Yao's presence and whispered some words into the ear of the tallest man in the group. After which, the group suddenly began walking towards Shi Yao, and a few of them even started making catcalls.

Ignoring them, Shi Yao hastened her footsteps towards the school entrance.

But just as she was about to enter the school, a group of men suddenly blocked her way.

It was the men who were hanging out with Qin Yiran.

Shi Yao moved to the side to avoid them, but the men simply mirrored her action.

Left with no choice, she could only speak up, "Students, may I trouble you to give way?"

Chapter 144: She's With Me! (2)

No one responded to her. But when she tried to walk away again, the group of men continued to block her way.

Shi Yao frowned, but she still maintained her politeness. "Students, can you let me through?"

Someone sneered disdainfully at her words.

Shi Yao could tell that it was Qin Yiran, and the frown on her forehead deepened. With a group of men blocking her front and her sides, it was inevitable that she would feel a little irritated and frightened. As such, her voice also turned a little hostile, "Can you step aside?"

But still, no one responded to her.

However, the brawny, dark-skinned man standing in front of Shi Yao began making his way towards her.

Shi Yao bit her lips. In her peripheral vision, she noticed that another man at the side had started approaching her too. She subconsciously took a step back, only to sense that there was a person closing in from behind as well.

When the man before her was only half a meter away, Shi Yao shouted, "Get lost!"

But the brawny, dark-skinned man showed no signs of stopping his footsteps. Slowly but surely, he was closing in on her.

Just as the brawny, dark-skinned man was right before Shi Yao, a bottle of mineral water abruptly flew over and struck the back of his head with pinpoint accuracy. Amidst that man's furious cursing, a refreshing and deep voice called out, "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear her words? She told you to get lost!"

Right after those words were spoken, the brawny, dark-skinned man turned around while clutching the back of his head.

His act of turning around had opened up Shi Yao's field of view, allowing her to see the owner of that voice.

The slender-built Lin Jiage had already changed out of his white sportswear from earlier in the afternoon and was now wearing a simple white shirt and jeans instead. This appearance made him look far more refined and noble.

However, his expression didn't look too good. Within his cold, lofty eyes, one could see his deep, burning fury.

Seeing that the man standing before Shi Yao still wasn't giving way, he spoke once more, but this time, his tone was far more wrathful, "I'll only repeat myself once more. Get lost!"

The brawny, dark-skinned man finally spoke up, and his voice was just as angry as well, "What will you do if I don't get lost—"

Before the man could finish his sentence, Lin Jiage had already smacked him to the ground with a single punch.

Shi Yao's body jolted in fear. In the next second, she found her wrist being forcefully grabbed by Lin Jiage. His tall figure quickly stood in front of her, separating her from Qin Yiran's group.

"You bastard!" After being knocked to the ground, the man stood back up and started cursing furiously. "Lin Jiage, don't you dare get all arrogant with me! Do you think that I'm scared of you? I'm telling you right now, my eyes are set on that woman behind you, so—"

"Try it then!" Just like before, Lin Jiage interjected before the man could finish his words.

Behind him, Shi Yao could clearly feel a domineering air around him. It formed a stark contrast with his usual calm and refined appearance.

"She's with me!"

His words were grim and forceful, and there was a chilling intent within it that sent shivers down one's spine.

"If you're not afraid of death, then go ahead and try."

Perhaps it was due to Lin Jiage's overwhelmingly powerful disposition—the brawny, dark-skinned man didn't respond to his threat.

However, the two men still continued to glare at each other, neither one willing to budge.

The atmosphere turned a little tense.

Shi Yao couldn't help but worry that they would start fighting with one another. There was no way Lin Jiage could stand against all of them by himself...

Chapter 145: Just Who Is Soft Bun Siding With? (1)

But, even if we can't win, we can still flee... Should I run away with Lin Jiage?

With this thought in mind, Shi Yao swiftly grasped Lin Jiage's hand.

The domineering Lin Jiage couldn't help but jolt in shock from Shi Yao's abrupt action.

Just who is Soft Bun siding with?

To hold my hand at this time, is she trying to drag me back?

Shi Yao was nervously assessing the men in front of her and waiting for an opportunity to flee with Lin Jiage. Suddenly, a voice sounded from behind, "What happened? What happened?"

Hearing those words, Shi Yao turned around and saw Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear—the same one who asked for Leng Nuan’s number earlier in the afternoon—walking over with a pink cup filled with a milkshake.

Behind Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear was Deep Blue Sportswear. He was holding onto a milkshake as well, but his drink was light yellow.

From her deep experience from drinking milkshakes, she could instantly tell that one of them had ordered a strawberry milkshake whereas the other had gone for a pineapple milkshake.

As they walked closer, Deep Blue Sportswear bit on his straw and asked, “What’s going on?”

On the other hand, Flamboyant Yellow Sportswear took a look at Lin Jiage’s terrifying expression, then at the group of men surrounding them, and finally, Qin Yiran.

After which, as if understanding something, he turned to Lin Jiage and said, “Boss, you bring Little Junior back to school first. Leave this to Xia Shangzhou and me.”

Lin Jiage stood motionlessly on the spot. He lowered his gaze and glanced at the little hand holding him, and after a moment of hesitation, he nodded slightly.

Lu Benlai was right. It was safer to bring Soft Bun away first. Otherwise, if they really came to blows, it might just scare the feeble her, who would start panting after running a single round on the track...

“Be careful,” Lin Jiage told Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou before turning to Shi Yao. “Let’s go.”

The young lady before him didn’t speak. Instead, she was staring fixedly in Lu Benlai’s direction.

Seeing this sight, Lin Jiage frowned. Displeased, he traced her line of sight, and upon realizing that the object she was staring at was the milkshake in Lu Benlai’s hand, the knot between his eyebrows loosened. While inwardly berating her for being such a good-for-nothing, he reached out to grab the milkshake, which was still nicely sealed at the moment, from Lu Benlai’s hand and said, “I’ll be taking this.”

He then pressed the cold milkshake on Shi Yao’s face to jolt her back into reality before saying, “Let’s go.”

After which, he pulled her hand and ran towards the school entrance.

“Lin Jiage, hold it right there. Did I say you could leave?!” yelled the brawny, dark-skinned man.

“I’m the one let him leave. Over here, my words are the only ones that count!” Xia Shangzhou stretched his hand to block the man from following Lin Jiage.

The brawny, dark-skinned man tilted his head up provokingly as he bellowed, “Who the heck do you think you are?! How dare you talk back to me?!”

Lu Benlai: “It doesn’t matter who he is. What’s important is that he’s your father, and I’m the father of your father!”

Xia Shangzhou: “Screw you! Lu Benlai, I’m the one who’s your father!”

...

After they reached the school, Shi Yao watched as Lin Jiage placed the milkshake in her hand and poked a straw through the seal. It suddenly struck her that she was still holding onto Lin Jiage's hand.

Her face reddened, and she quickly loosened her grip and took two steps back. Then, with a soft voice, she said, "Thank you."

Lin Jiage didn't reply, but he found himself glancing at his hand. He couldn't help but notice how empty it felt, and it left him a little uncomfortable.

There was only one road into the school, so they continued walking forward in silence. The distance between them couldn't be considered be close.

It was only when they were approaching the school canteen that Shi Yao finally recalled something, and she asked anxiously, "Wait, will those two friends of yours be fine? Do we need to inform the school teachers about this?"

Chapter 146: Just Who Is Soft Bun Siding With? (2)

Young lady, it sure took you a while to realize that!

It's been several minutes since then. If they were really no match for them, they would have already been pummeled down to the ground by the time you decided to think about it!

Lin Jiage jabbed at her in his mind as his gaze fell upon Shi Yao. Then, he noticed that the milkshake in her hands was about to be finished, and it suddenly struck him why it had taken her so long to think about Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai.

She was just too busy with her drink!

"..." Lin Jiage was momentarily speechless before he replied, "I called the school security right after we entered the school and told them what happened."

Relieved, Shi Yao replied with an "Orh" as she lowered her head to finish the remaining milkshake in a single mouthful.

She casually tossed away the empty cup into a trash can along the path before turning to look at Lin Jiage. She hesitated for a moment before saying, "So... I'll be going off first then."

Lin Jiage didn't reply, but Shi Yao was already used to his coldness. Thus, leaving behind a "Bye Bye", she rushed off to the library.

However, after walking a distance away, Shi Yao realized that Lin Jiage was still walking behind her.

That's weird, why is he following me?

Shi Yao hastened her footsteps. A while later, she slowed down and secretly sneaked a glance behind her, but shockingly, the distance between her and Lin Jiage remained the same as before.

Is he going to the library too?

There were quite a few people studying in the library. Shi Yao took a look around before finding herself a seat at the center of the room.

She was digging out the mock papers from her bag to place them on the table when suddenly a slight commotion broke out within the silent library.

Curious, Shi Yao raised her head, only to see Lin Jiage tapping his card and walking into the library as well.

So he did plan on coming to the library. I was right.

Shi Yao thought as she dug through her bag for her pen.

However, just as she placed her pen on the table, someone suddenly pulled out the chair next to hers.

Following which, a slight fragrance tickled her nose. Shi Yao raised her head and saw Lin Jiage taking a seat beside her, right before everyone's eyes.

She could vividly feel several female students shooting envious looks towards her.

I only went to the library to do some mock papers, I didn't intend to cause such a huge commotion!

Besides, if you want to look at Lin Jiage, go ahead! Why do you have to drag me into it too?

Shi Yao complained in her heart as she lowered her gaze and began working on the paper, acting as if she was oblivious to the eyes of the crowd.

Lin Jiage didn't bring any books or paper, so the table in front him was completely empty.

He leisurely leaned back on his chair and began playing on his phone.

Perhaps he was afraid that he would interrupt the nearby students, so he put on his earphones.

Right when Shi Yao was one-fourth done with her paper, she shot a glance at Lin Jiage sitting beside her.

The young man seemed to be in the middle of a game. He was looking at his phone with an incredibly focused expression, and his fingers were sliding across the screen with amazing agility.

Shi Yao only wanted to take a glance, but it left her eyes fixated on Lin Jiage's beautiful and slender fingers.

What a beautiful pair of hands. Distinct and slender, like the hands of a noble.

How can such a person exist in this world? Good looks, alluring voice, outstanding background, tall stature, sculpted body, and even his hands are so aesthetically-pleasing...

Is there still any justice in this world?!

Shi Yao thought as she forcefully tore away her gaze.

However, halfway through the motion, she suddenly paused.

She couldn't help but notice that the game Lin Jiage was playing on his phone was 'PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds'.

Is this for real? Is he actually playing the same game I'm playing?

Before Shi Yao could recover from her shock, a male student suddenly walked up to her and slipped a light blue letter right in front of her. With a soft voice, he said, "Umm, Student Shi Yao, this is for you."

Chapter 147: When a Man Casts Away His Dignity, He's Even Scarier Than A Woman (1)

With his earphones plugged into his ears, Lin Jiage didn't hear what the male student said. However, he clearly noticed the appearance of the light blue letter in his peripheral vision.

There's a pink heart sticker pasted on the envelope...?

Lin Jiage didn't need to guess what it was.

There was no way he wouldn't know. He had received far too many of such things ever since he was young.

In fact, he had even received one with the exact same envelope!

This is too much, okay? How dare that student give Soft Bun a love letter right in front of me?

Lin Jiage thought as he discreetly took out one of his earpieces and glared at the male student who had given the letter to Shi Yao.

However, oblivious to Lin Jiage's presence, the eyes of the male student were fixated on Shi Yao.

The heck, are you taking a big living man like me as someone invisible? How dare you look at Soft Bun with such lecherous eyes?

It took a lot of effort for Lin Jiage to suppress the urge to leap forward and dig out the eyeballs of the male student before him. While playing his game inattentively, his eyes kept drifting to the male student with increasing frequency.

With one side of his earpiece taken out, he could hear the words of the male student loud and clear.

"Shi Yao, you have to read it, okay?"

Okay? You're a man! Okay, your head!

At this point, Lin Jiage had already forgotten that he'd just thought 'This is too much, okay?' and was currently grumbling disdainfully in his mind.

"... Also, Shi Yao, I hope that you'll remember my name. My name is Qin Shou; Qin from 'Qin Shi Huang', and Shou from the word 'birthday' (Shou Chen 1)..."

Pft... Lin Jiage couldn't help but sneer in his heart.

What Qin from 'Qin Shi Huang' and Shou from 'birthday'? It should be Qin from 'poultry' (Jia Qin), and Shou from 'beast' (Ye Shou 2)?

After saying his piece, the man continued to look longingly at Shi Yao before quietly running back to his seat not too far away.

Due to his moment of inattention, Lin Jiage died from a headshot by another player, so he left the game and put down his phone. He shot another glance at the male student who had just given Shi Yao a love letter, and he realized that instead of studying, the latter was 'shyly' peeking at Shi Yao.

Just what was this world turning into?

It was bad enough that some women were becoming mistresses of married men—to think that even men were doing the same too!

And worse, that guy has the audacity to do it right in front of me!

It looks like I was too ignorant about the world. When a man casts away his dignity, he can be scarier than a woman!

Frowning, Lin Jiage tore his gaze away from that 'Qin Shou (barbarous beast)' guy to look at Shi Yao.

The young lady had placed the love letter on the side of the table, not opening it to take a look. Paying no heed to it, she lowered her head and continued to work on her mock paper impassively.

Apparently, she was so used to this happening that it didn't even faze her anymore.

It looks like Soft Bun has no interest in that 'Qin Shou (barbarous beast)' guy, or else she wouldn't be so calm.

But, why was that 'Qin Shou (barbarous beast)' still looking at Soft Bun?

The library is a sacred place for studying—not to look at girls!

It seems like the culture at G University is really degenerating; the management should start enforcing some rules to control the situation!

The male student's act of staring at Shi Yao left Lin Jiage feeling more and more irritated inside. At this moment, he caught sight of Shi Yao's mock paper, and an idea flashed across his mind. Thus, he began inching his chair towards Shi Yao and swiftly scanned through the Mathematics paper she was working on. Then, he reached out and pointed at a specific question on the paper and said, "You did this question wrong..."

Shi Yao had been so focused on her mock paper that she didn't notice Lin Jiage's actions at all. It was only when he spoke up that she suddenly realized that he was very close to her.

What is he doing?

Shi Yao looked at Lin Jiage doubtfully.

Disregarding Shi Yao's gaze, Lin Jiage continued pointing to the paper as he pretended to be intimate with her. However, the words that he spoke truly weren't intimate at all, "You got this question wrong too. This one too. That's such an easy question, and you still managed to get it wrong?"

Chapter 148: When a Man Casts Away His Dignity, He's Even Scarier Than A Woman (2)

Did I get this many questions wrong?

With a deep frown, Shi Yao bit on her pen as she examined the questions that Lin Jiage pointed out.

“This one’s wrong as well, and this one too...” Lin Jiage continued to talk as he looked through the paper. “You’re wasting your time with this mock paper. This is my first time seeing someone getting more wrong answers than right on a Mathematics paper. If you went into the exam hall with this standard, you’d probably just fail the paper.”

What do you mean, I’m wasting my time with this mock paper?

Shi Yao pouted in displeasure. At this moment, she really wanted to cover her paper with her hands so that Lin Jiage wouldn’t be able to look at it anymore.

If I was good at Mathematics, then I wouldn’t need to do this mock paper in the first place. It’s precisely because I’m bad at the subject that I had to go to the library to work on it!

“Are you serious? You actually got this question wrong too? I could already solve this question back in primary school, but you’re still stumbling with it?” Lin Jiage was too focused on Shi Yao’s paper that he failed to realize that she was upset. He continued looking through the paper and shook his head, “Face it, Soft Bun, you’re abnormally bad at Mathematics. But it just so happens that I’m free at the moment, so I’ll reluctantly tutor you out of the kindness of my heart...”

He could have just said that I did the questions wrong, why did he have to make fun of me too?

And also, what the heck is Soft Bun? Is he talking about me? How in the world do I look like a bun? Is he making a personal attack on me?

Not to mention, what does he mean by reluctantly? I have the answer key, I just haven’t finished the paper so I haven’t checked it. Besides, it’s not like I asked for your help. You’re the one who came up to me on your own...

As such thoughts flashed across Shi Yao’s mind, she glared at Lin Jiage in dissatisfaction.

Noticing her displeased look, Lin Jiage unwittingly shot a glance towards that ‘Qin Shou (barbarous beast)’.

He could tell that ‘Qin Shou (barbarous beast)’ could only see his expression and not Shi Yao’s from his point of view. Thus, he turned his eyes back to Shi Yao and curled his lips up dotingly, but the words that came out of his mouth spoke a very different story, “Rest assured, I won’t charge you for my services.”

AHHHH, how in the world can there be such a shameless person in this world?!

Without the slightest hesitation, Shi Yao rejected Lin Jiage, “There’s no need for that. I have the answer key...”

“It’s fine, I really won’t charge you for it. Besides, with your current standards in Mathematics, you probably can’t figure it out from the answer key either, right?” Lin Jiage said as he took the pen from Shi Yao’s hands and began working on the questions that she got wrong, explaining each step in detail.

To be honest, Lin Jiage’s explanations were indeed much easier to understand when compared to the answer key.

Shi Yao was initially a little conflicted, but after hearing his explanation for the first question, she thought about her current failing results in Mathematics, and eventually, she decided to give in. After all, a true heroine must know how to adapt to her circumstances.

During the tutoring session, Shi Yao's attention was completely focused on the mock paper.

On the other hand, Lin Jiage kept making little actions throughout the entire session. Sometimes, he would press his face very close to Shi Yao's in the midst of his explanation. Sometimes, he would place his arm over Shi Yao's shoulder while tapping on the paper with his other hand. Sometimes, he would rest his arm on the back of Shi Yao's chair... This series of actions looked affectionate and intimate. Any bystanders looking at them would think that they were a couple deep in love.

By the time he was almost done deciphering the entire paper, as Lin Jiage wished, he saw that 'Qin Shou (barbarous beast)' had a downcast and miserable look on his face. In that moment, Lin Jiage suddenly felt a great improvement in his mood. Thus, he magnanimously lifted the pen in his hand and came up with several questions at the back of the paper. "Since you understand the previous questions, you should try these questions now."

Chapter 149: Peach Blossom Couple (1)

Shi Yao replied with an "Orh", took the pen from Lin Jiage's hands and began working on the new questions.

Lin Jiage remained silent so as to not disturb Shi Yao.

He first shot a glance at 'Qin Shou (barbarous beast)'—whose complexion looked rather awful at this point—before turning his gaze back to Shi Yao.

The young lady was very focused on the questions. From time to time, a frown would make its way between her brows while she was deep in thought.

Perhaps it was due to their P.E. lesson in the afternoon; she had braided her long hair into a bun, revealing her slender and fair neck.

Her side profile was delicate and charming. This was especially so for her nose; it was a little raised and very adorable.

Lin Jiage couldn't seem to get enough of her looks even after staring at her for a long time. On the contrary, the more he looked at her, the more pleasing she seemed to him.

On top of being good-looking, Soft Bun's beauty is quite enduring too... I didn't expect that. It's no wonder that male student sent her a love letter. I wonder how many love letters she's received so far...

While Lin Jiage was deeply immersed in his thoughts, a female student sitting across from him suddenly walked over with a notebook in her hand and asked, "Senior Lin, I don't know how to do this question. Can you help me?"

Before Lin Jiage could reply, Shi Yao had already raised her head from her paper to look at the female student curiously.

Lin Jiage lifted his hand and flicked Shi Yao's head lightly, "Do your paper."

Shi Yao's cheeks puffed up in displeasure, but she still obediently lowered her head and continued working on Lin Jiage's questions.

Seeing that Lin Jiage wasn't responding to her request, the female student who had approached him spoke up once more, "Senior Lin, this question..."

But this time, before the female student could finish her sentence, Lin Jiage had already interjected, "Am I teacher?"

A hint of redness crept up on the female student's face after she heard his words. She quickly shook her head and replied meekly, "No."

"That should answer your question. If there's something you don't understand in your schoolwork, you should ask your teacher. Why are you asking me instead?" Lin Jiage replied impassively before turning his gaze back towards Shi Yao.

How could this female student do this? To approach me in front of Soft Bun, isn't that practically ruining my clean reputation?

But speaking of which, it was supposed to be a simple trip to the library, but instead, Soft Bun received a love letter and some female student approached me. We're so good at attracting peach blossoms 1 — we must truly be a match made in heaven... What kind of name would suit us? Peach Blossom Couple...

Lin Jiage was still celebrating with delight over the name he'd just come up with when he suddenly noticed the blue letter on the table once more.

That thing is looking more and more annoying to my eyes...

After staring at the letter for a while, Lin Jiage suddenly seemed to think of something, and he said, "I'm starting to get thirsty after explaining all those questions to you..."

Hearing his words, Shi Yao turned her head to look at him.

But before she could speak, Lin Jiage continued, "... I don't need you to treat me, but if you insist, I guess it can't be helped. I'll foot the bill then."

While speaking one-sidedly, Lin Jiage picked up his phone, tapped into a food delivery application, and showed it to Shi Yao, "What do you want to drink?"

Who wants to treat you to a drink? Do you have to be so self-assuming?

Shi Yao complained in her heart. However, when she saw the colorful array of milk teas on Lin Jiage's phone screen, she hesitated for a moment before pointing to the matcha milk tea.

Lin Jiage blinked his eyes to show that he acknowledged her order, then proceeded to order the drinks and have them delivered to the library.

However, after ordering the milk tea, he went on to send a message to Lu Benlai: [Help me print this message out and send it to the library.]

Lu Benlai replied instantly: [Sorry, but the person you are looking for is currently on Mars.]

Lin Jiage replied calmly with two words: [Golden Resplendence.]

Lu Benlai immediately responded: [Roger that, Boss. Just wait a moment, I'll make sure the item you want gets delivered at the speed of light!]

Chapter 150: Peach Blossom Couple (2)

Lin Jiage didn't respond to Lu Benlai's message. Instead, he put away his phone and began waiting patiently.

Right when Shi Yao was about to finish the questions, Lin Jiage's drinks delivery arrived together with Lu Benlai.

Lin Jiage left the library for a moment, and when he finally returned, there was a huge bag in his hands.

He took out a cup from the bag and put a straw through its lid before placing the cup in front of Shi Yao. Only then did he take a look at her paper of completed questions.

Shi Yao looked at the bag of milk tea on the table and counted quietly. There are eight cups inside it... But there's only me and Lin Jiage here, so why did he order eight cups?

Shi Yao bit on her straw and gulped down her milk tea. She was about to ask him about it when Lin Jiage started pointing out the errors in her answers.

While he explained, Shi Yao finished her cup, so Lin Jiage swiftly prepared a new cup for her. By the time Shi Yao was done with the third, she finally said the words which Lin Jiage had waited a very long time for: "Sorry, I need to make a trip to the bathroom."

Lin Jiage continued looking at the paper in his hand, replying with a casual "Mm".

When Shi Yao finally left the library, Lin Jiage immediately put down the paper and scanned his surroundings.

The male student who had given Shi Yao the love letter, 'Qin Shou (barbarous beast)', had already left the library in an agitated state, and the other students were either busy studying or chatting quietly. No one was paying any attention to him.

Making full use of this opportunity, Lin Jiage swiftly picked up that irksome love letter, opened the envelope, and took out the pink note inside. He quickly stuffed the pink note into his pocket before slipping the paper—which he had Lu Benlai print for him—into the envelope. After which, he put it back in its original position.

...

It was already half past ten when they left the library.

Lin Jiage escorted Shi Yao to the female dormitory and gave her the remaining five cups of milk tea before parting.

After watching Shi Yao safely enter the female dormitory, Lin Jiage turned around and rushed back to the male dormitory.

Halfway through, while he was walking past a lamppost, he suddenly stopped. He took out the pink note from his pocket and used the dim light from the lamppost to read through its contents.

“Shi Yao:

Someone once said that he loved an entire city because a certain someone lived in it.

I think the reason why I love G University is because G University has you.

I don't know when I fell in love with you, but loving you has been the most beautiful and amazing thing that life has given me.

There are no other words I can speak of that can fully express my feelings for you other than a simple wish to spend my life by your side.

Qin Shou.

Phone number: ...”

Heh, a man like him actually wrote such a sentimental love letter?

Lin Jiage had no idea what he was feeling so angry about, but after reading the note, he tore it into pieces and then dumped it in a nearby trash can.

After returning to his dormitory room, he saw Xia Shangzhou standing by Lu Benlai's side. Lu Benlai was sitting in front of a table with a pen in his hand, and the two of them seemed to be discussing something.

Xia Shangzhou was the first to notice Lin Jiage, “Boss, you're back?”

Lin Jiage didn't reply. He walked straight to the water dispenser and got himself a cup of water.

At Xia Shangzhou's words, Lu Benlai raised his head to look at Lin Jiage, “Boss, I've made up my mind. I'm going to write a love letter to Leng Nuan. Do you have any suggestions for me?”

Lin Jiage was just about to say that he was uninterested when something suddenly struck his mind. He paused for roughly three seconds before slowly making his way over to Lu Benlai with his cup. He glanced at the note that Lu Benlai wrote and frowned with disdain. Then, he started to say, “Someone once said that he loved an entire city because a certain someone lived in it.”