

Chapter 341: What Is Money? (1)

Noticing Lin Jiage's presence, Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou greeted "Boss" one after another.

Lin Jiage glanced at the two of them in surprise for a second before questioning, "You two are heading out?"

Xia Shangzhou: "I am accompanying Little Lailai on his shopping trip."

Lu Benlai: "Boss, I have something to tell you. After all the hardships I have been through, I have finally found an opportunity to get closer to my wife!"

Xia Shangzhou: "It's wife-to-be, not to mention that it's one that has yet to be confirmed."

Lu Benlai: "Is there any difference between wife and wife-to-be?"

Xia Shangzhou: "My thickheaded grandson, how can they be the same thing?"

Lu Benlai: "The heck! You unfilial grandson!"

"..."

Lin Jiage had long gotten used to the squabbles between these two. With a raise of his eyebrows, he strutted past the two of them and went to his seat.

Barely a second after he sat down, Xia Shangzhou began on his usual incessant chatter, "Boss, let me share with you what happened yesterday. I was having some cold noodles with Little Lailai off campus when we bumped into the girl Little Lailai is interested in. Little Lailai immediately whipped out the love letter he had crafted a month ago but had not been able to muster the courage to give out, and finally handed it to her. Try guessing what happened next!"

Lu Benlai: "Shut your mouth, grandson!"

Xia Shangzhou conveniently ignored the protests from Lu Benlai and continued gleefully, "That girl did not even bother throwing Little Lailai a glimpse and gave him a straight-off rejection. But our Little Lailai still shamelessly insisted on handing the letter to her..."

Updates by . com

Lu Benlai: "How is that shameless? That should be called determination instead!"

"... In the end, that girl got so annoyed by Little Lailai that she accepted it. You don't know how happy it made Little Lailai! But within the next second, the girl tossed the letter into a nearby rubbish bin! Our disappointed Little Lailai went up to her and asked why she had thrown the letter away without reading it. The girl remarked coldly that since the letter was given to her, she had the liberty to do whatever she wanted with it. Immediately after, she placed her chopsticks down, footed the bill, and left. You should have seen that stiffened face of Little Lailai then!"

Without any sense of empathy, Xia Shangzhou roared in thunderous laughter.

Lu Benlai: "What are you laughing at? Is it that funny to you?"

Xia Shangzhou: "Of course! I got to see my grandson embarrassing himself. That in itself is worth a laugh! Hahahaha! What can you do about it? You can't defeat me. I am just that powerful?¹?..."

Lu Benlai: "Oh dear, my grandson is losing his mind..."

"Boss! I am not finished yet! Do you know why Little Lailai is going shopping now? It's because he caught wind of the news that the girl will be attending the French elective class tomorrow. He made the instantaneous decision to attend it as well, saying that this will help to strengthen their bond. She didn't even want to spare a glimpse at his love letter and he still wants to attend the class together with her. Strengthen their bond... HAHAHAAAAHA..."

Even after Xia Shangzhou recovered from his laughter, his sharp jabs didn't cease, "... Little Lailai, pardon my frankness, but have you paid off your loans yet? Are you sure you can afford the clothes to impress your goddess?"

Lu Benlai confidently replied, "We shouldn't allow ourselves to be bogged down by material concerns."

After saying those words, he turned to Lin Jiage and asked, "Boss, do you want to join us on our shopping trip?"

Without a second thought, Lin Jiage replied, "No."

At the same time, Xia Shangzhou chipped in, "Boss, Little Junior will also be attending the class."

Lin Jiage decisively changed his stance, "Let's go."

Chapter 342: What Is Money? (2)

It didn't take long before the three boys left Room 501 together.

They made the unanimous decision to skip the afternoon classes and marched through the shopping mall. It was only around six in the evening did they finally return with numerous shopping bags in hand.

The following afternoon, Lin Jiage and Lu Benlai hectically took a bath and switched from one clothes to another. With each set of clothes put on, they would seek the opinion of Xia Shangzhou—"How do I look in this?", "How about this?"... This continued on for over an hour before the three of them finally began making their way over to the open French elective class.

...

At first, the ones who were interested in attending the open French elective class were Shi Yao and Leng Nuan. Following that, when He Tiantian and Jiang Yue saw that two of their roommates were going to attend the class, they decided to follow suit.

As the group of four arrived a little late, the seats at the front were already filled by the time they entered the classroom.

There were still a couple of empty seats at the front, but they were separated from one another. Left with no choice, the girls headed further back in the classroom and took four adjacent seats.

Soon after, the class bell rang.

The lecturer was a Frenchman. As he walked into the classroom and settled onto the podium, the classroom door flung open. Three boys stepped into the classroom, right as the bell rang.

These three boys are no stranger to Shi Yao and her group.

The first one to step in was Xia Shangzhou. The class was unfazed by his entrance. As the lecturer had not commenced the class yet, the students continued to tap away on their handphones and soft murmurs could be heard from the crowd. The class was still in disarray.

The second one to step in was Lu Benlai. He was dressed in a flamboyant pink T-shirt that drew gazes from the crowd. The classroom started to quieten down.

The third one to step in was Lin Jiage. He was dressed in white, as usual. However, the buttoned shirt he wore today shaped his lean figure beautifully. Coupled with his waxed, sideward hairstyle which highlighted his forehead—a contrasting difference from his usual flowing hairstyle—he looked like a male lead that had come straight out from a Korean drama.

Updates by . com

In the first place, Lin Jiage was a well-known figure in G University. There was a saying amongst the student populace, “If 9 out of 10 students know the name of their principal, all 10 of them would know who Lin Jiage is.”

From the moment he stepped into the classroom, all eyes were on him and silence ensued.

However, this silence did not last past a few seconds before Shi Yao heard whispers sounding all around her.

“Wow! Lin Jiage is so handsome!”

“Exactly! This is the first time I am seeing him in person. I have never thought that he would attend this French elective class.”

“If I am not wrong, the next French elective class will be filled to the brim with people.”

Needless to say the others, even Shi Yao was dazzled by Lin Jiage the moment her eyes laid on him.

Ignoring the stares and whispers, Lin Jiage calmly followed Lu Benlai to the back of the classroom.

The gazes of the crowd followed Lin Jiage to the back of the classroom.

Being similarly curious as to where the boys would sit, Shi Yao, too, allowed her gaze to wander along with the movements of the group toward the back of the classroom.

But, as Lin Jiage got closer and closer towards her, Shi Yao started to tense up.

To make matters worse, his steps started to slow as he arrived at the row she was sitting at. Her hand unconsciously tightened around the pen she was holding.

Lin Jiage... Could it be that... he was intending to sit beside her?

Chapter 343: A Light and Fluffy Pink (1)

To make matters worse, his steps began to slow as he arrived at the row she was sitting at. Shi Yao's hand unconsciously tightened around the pen she was holding.

Lin Jiage... Could he be... intending to sit beside her?

As the idea manifested itself in her mind, Shi Yao got increasingly tensed up.

She could not stop herself from raising her gaze and taking a peek at Lin Jiage.

It was true! He had really stopped in the aisle right beside her...

Shi Yao gulped down a mouthful of saliva nervously, and even her breathing had become a little cautious.

The gazes of the entire class fell upon Shi Yao. Just as Shi Yao thought that Lin Jiage could take a seat beside her, in the next moment, Lin Jiage walked past her.

The sound of chairs scraping against the floor resounded behind her. Lin Jiage had taken the seat right behind her.

Was she thinking too much?

Shi Yao heaved a sigh of relief as her grip around her pen loosened.

Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou swiftly took the seats beside Lin Jiage too.

Shi Yao and Leng Nuan were both sitting in the same row, but between them lay Jiang Yue and He Tiantian.

It went without saying that Lu Benlai took the seat behind Leng Nuan. This left two seats between Lin Jiage and Lu Benlai for Xia Shangzhou to choose from. He gingerly looked at Jiang Yue in front, then at He Tiantian. Unable to make a choice between the two, he eventually pulled the two seats out together and sat down, taking half of each seat.

Updates by . com

As compared to boss and Lu Benlai, who could only enjoy the view of one head, him, he was able to enjoy the view of two despite being a lightbulb...

After the three settled in their seats, the lecturer finally commenced the class.

Despite so, a number of people still had their heads turned in Lin Jiage's direction. It was only until the French lecturer had reiterated for the third time that the lecture had started did the class finally quieted down, and the class's attention returned back to the podium.

Lin Jiage, Lu Benlai, and Xia Shangzhou's intention were not to listen to the lecture.

Thus, as the French lecturer went on with the class, Xia Shangzhou whipped out his handphone, put on his earpiece, and immersed himself in a game.

On his left side, Lu Benlai rested his chin in his hands and stared fixedly at Leng Nuan's back.

On his right side, Lin Jiage read an advanced Mathematics textbook borrowed from the library.

While reading the advanced Mathematics textbook, Lin Jiage would still occasionally divert his attention back to the class to listen to what the French lecturer was going through.

This is such an elementary class. Will listening to such basic content lower my IQ?

Lin Jiage contemplated the possible repercussions in his mind as he successfully solved one of the complex Mathematics problems in the textbook. As he flipped to the next page, he thought, "If not for Soft Bun, I wouldn't have been here..".

Mirroring his thoughts, he subconsciously shot a glance at Shi Yao's back.

She was sporting baggy clothes that contrasted with her slim physique.

With a straightened back, her attention was focused on the lecturer. He could barely see a small section of her arm from the angle he was looking at. It was as fair as snow.

Lin Jiage stared at that section of her arm for quite a moment before pulling his gaze back to his book. However, his attention was swiftly broken by a thought that flashed across his mind. His head shot up once more and his eyes refocused on Shi Yao's back.

He was right. It was not his hallucination. The shirt she was sporting was a little sheer and the color of her bra was peeking out... A light and fluffy pink...

It was lucky that he was sitting behind her...

Lin Jiage averted his gaze and went back to his book.

However, the many problems in the textbook suddenly appeared foreign to him. Even after staring for a long while, Lin Jiage was unable to solve even a single one of them.

Chapter 344: A Light and Fluffy Pink (2)

Beauty sure holds one back...

Lin Jiage sighed deeply as he closed his book. Leaning lazily on the backrest, he tried to distract himself by looking ahead.

Since he was tall, he could easily look past above Shi Yao's head.

It was actually just a cursory glance but a couple in front caught his attention.

The two of them should be a couple. They were secretly holding hands underneath their desks. The boy was diligently taking notes whereas the girl was fiddling with her phone.

Eh? Something like that is possible as well?

Lin Jiage looked on with surprise before slowly returning his gaze back to Shi Yao.

He felt that it was not the right thing to do. It was an attitude that displayed a lack of respect for the teacher and the class. However, if Soft Bun were to get together with him, he was willing to accompany Soft Bun to class and commit all of these inappropriate things together...

Putting aside jotting down notes, if he had to copy down an entire textbook for Soft Bun, he would do it without a single word of complaint!

It had been three years since he started attending this university, but the ones around him had always been these two blokes... Thinking about it now, he couldn't help but wonder how he managed to tide through those miserable days!

While Lin Jiage was picking faults at Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou, He Tiantian leaned toward Shi Yao and whispered, "Yaoyao, Nuan said that the reason she is learning French is to boost her chances of finding a job after graduation. What about you?"

Shi Yao cocked her head to one side and leaned toward He Tiantian, "To enjoy France's red wind and delicacies!"

This reply... It is so Shi Yao!

Updates by . com

But if this is the reason why Soft Bun is learning French, there is really no need for her to do so. I am perfectly fluent in French, and I can be responsible for all the communication and bills. All she has to do was to be present and eat...?

While Lin Jiage fantasized the possibilities, He Tiantian continued excitedly, "Yaoyao, don't you think that our French lecturer is very charming?"

Do you think Soft Bun is as man-crazy as you?

However, a second after such this thought flashed across his mind, Shi Yao replied, "Yes! Especially when he's speaking French. It's so mesmerizing!"

Is that what girls consider to be charming?

"..." Lin Jiage was speechless. A moment later, he leaned towards Xia Shangzhou and showcased his fluent French.

Xia Shangzhou looked at Lin Jiage blankly, "Boss, what did you say?"

Lin Jiage ignored Xia Shangzhou and continued uttering French.

Hearing Lin Jiage's voice, Shi Yao and He Tiantian looked over in curiosity.

Sensing their gazes, Lin Jiage lit up and continued pumping out sentence after sentence of French.

Xia Shangzhou looked on with confusion written all over his face, "Boss, I seriously do not understand what you are saying."

Who cares whether you understand or not?

Lin Jiage opened his mouth and what came out was still French.

Xia Shangzhou: “Boss, I’m begging you, can you speak Chinese? The whole world is speaking in Chinese! Even Confucius’ teachings are becoming more and more internationally known!?”

The second half of his reply were lyrics to a song. Xia Shangzhou even started swaying from side to side while singing the lyrics.

However, he was careless in controlling the volume of his singing, which swiftly caught the attention of the French lecturer.

Turning his head to the source of the commotion, the French teacher saw Shi Yao’s head turned to the back and Lin Jiage talking to Xia Shangzhou.

He pointed at the row Shi Yao was at and said, “The second girl in this row, please stand up!”

Chapter 345: The Cheating Female Lead (1)

For a moment, Shi Yao failed to realize who the French lecturer was referring to.

It was only when He Tiantian nudged her elbow did she realize that the lecturer was referring to her.

Shi Yao hastily leaped off her seat and shot Xia Shangzhou a cold glare before turning to face the lecturer.

Meeting Shi Yao’s gaze, the French lecturer asked in French, “What is your name?”

Shi Yao, who understood his question, replied, “Shi Yao.”

The French lecturer continued in French, “Which year and faculty are you from?”

Out of habit, Shi Yao replied in Chinese, “I’m a freshman from the English Faculty.”

The French lecturer remarked, “Please answer my question in French.”

Shi Yao quickly reiterated her reply in French.

The French lecturer nodded his head and continued speaking in French.

However, this time, Shi Yao did not understand what he was saying and was clueless about what he wanted her to do.

Hearing no reply from Shi Yao, the French lecturer uttered another sentence in French.

This time, Shi Yao partially understood what he was saying. He wanted her to translate what he had just said into Chinese.

Updates by . com

However, she was clueless about what he said, so how could she translate it?

Silence ensued, and more and more people turned their gazes over to look at her.

This French lecturer was famous amongst the student populace for being strict. If a student he called out wasn't able to answer his question, he would pose another question to the student. If the student was still unable to answer after three questions, he would have the student stand through his class as punishment...

Was this going to be the first time in Shi Yao's life that she would be punished in class?

Feeling slightly uncomfortable under the stares of so many people, a shade of red washed over Shi Yao's face. Thinking about the possibility that she could be punished, Shi Yao's grudge against Xia Shangzhou deepened.

Soft Bun isn't speaking at all... Does she not know the answer to the question?

Lin Jiage looked at Shi Yao's reddened ears. Without any hesitation, he reached into his pocket.

As his fingers found his handphone, the French lecturer spoke again.

He repeated the long sentence that he had previously uttered and addressed Shi Yao, "Think about how you should translate this sentence. If you are still unable to translate it, I will give you another sentence to translate later."

Following which, the French lecturer continued, "The name of this young lady is Shi Yao, right? Ok, the boy sitting behind Shi Yao, stand up."

The culprit, Xia Shangzhou, heard the French lecturer calling out Lin Jiage and let out a laugh.

However, he swiftly caught sight of the cold look Lin Jiage was throwing at him and a shudder ran through his body. He quickly stopped himself in fear.

Lin Jiage slowly stood up with one hand in his pocket and the other on the table.

As he was a lot taller than Shi Yao, Shi Yao could feel something was towering over her from behind.

The first question the French lecturer asked Lin Jiage was the same as what he had asked Shi Yao.

"Lin Jiage."

"Year 3 from the Mathematics Faculty."

Lin Jiage casually replied the French lecturer while taking out his handphone from his pocket. He lowered his gaze and searched for Shi Yao's contact from his chat history.

The question the French lecturer posed to Lin Jiage was the same as Shi Yao. He was to translate a sentence as well, just that the sentence he had to work on was different.

While Lin Jiage listening to the question, his eyes remained lowered on his phone as his fingers swiftly strung out a message.

When the French lecturer finished his piece, Lin Jiage paused for three seconds before answering the French lecturer's question composedly.

As he answered, the movement of his fingers did not stop.

He spoke in a slow but deliberate voice.

His voice was not loud but his enunciation was clear.

Chapter 346: The Cheating Female Lead (2)

Just like that, through his effective multitasking, Lin Jiage successfully crafted his message and sent it over to Shi Yao.

In order to ensure that Shi Yao had sufficient time to read his message, he deliberately slowed down the speed of his reply to the French lecturer's question even further.

He even paused in the midst of his reply, feigning as if he was deep in thought.

It was only when he thought it was about time for Shi Yao to finish studying the content of the message did he finish his answer concisely.

"Not bad. However, your reply was a little long and can be made more concise in some areas," the French lecturer commented on Lin Jiage's answer.

Without gesturing for Lin Jiage to take a seat, he turned his sights to Shi Yao and asked, "Shi Yao, what about you? Do you have an answer to my question yet?"

With a slight nod of her head, Shi Yao, in her own words, reiterated the contents of the message Lin Jiage sent her.

Her short-term memory was decent but not perfect, resulting in a couple of hiccups in her answer.

Nonetheless, the French lecturer did not make things difficult for her. He quickly corrected her mistakes before prompting her to sit down.

Shi Yao let out a sigh of relief and sat down. As she placed aside her phone, which she had been gripping tightly earlier, she noticed a sheen of perspiration cloaking the screen.

That was so nerve-racking! It was the first time she had cheated in her entire life...

After Shi Yao settled in her seat, the French lecturer turned his attention back to Lin Jiage and continued firing questions at him in French,

Unfazed, Lin Jiage replied those questions calmly in fluent French.

Updates by . com

This exchange went on for another five to six times before the French lecturer finally allowed Lin Jiage to sit down.

This incident passed quickly and the French lecturer proceeded on with the lesson.

He Tiantian waited till the attention of the French lecturer had been shifted away from them before leaning toward Shi Yao and whispering, "Yaoyao, you were amazing earlier! The long croaking of the French lecturer just now was like an excerpt from some ancient mantra, but you were able to translate

it! Even though you took a little long, it was still very impressive! My Yaoyao is almost like those overpowered female leads who are strong in every aspect!”

Hearing her words, cold sweat trickled down Shi Yao’s forehead.

How am I like those overpowered female leads in novels and dramas?

The one who is truly overpowered is the fellow sitting behind her! He could actually solve her problem even while answering the question posed to him. There is probably no one else in the world who can multitask as well as him!

Frightened at the notion of being summoned by the teacher for a second time, Shi Yao did not reply He Tiantian. Instead, she secretly sent two messages to Lin Jiage.

[Thank you.]

[It was such a nerve-racking situation just now. I thought I was going to get punished!]

Not long after, she received Lin Jiage’s reply: *[It was nothing. You are welcome.]*

Shi Yao responded with a smiley emoji.

A second later, she suddenly recalled of the conversation Lin Jiage had with the French lecturer.

As it was all in French, she did not catch the content of their conversation. She couldn’t hold back her curiosity and asked, “What did the French lecturer ask you earlier?”

Lin Jiage: *[Do you want to know?]*

Shi Yao: *[Yup.]*

Lin Jiage: *[I am not telling you.]*

Shi Yao: “...” How could a person be so annoying?!

The feelings of gratitude toward Lin Jiage vanished so quickly that Shi Yao couldn’t help but doubt if it had really happened.

At this time, Shi Yao’s handphone vibrated once more. It was a text from Lin Jiage.

[If you really want to know, I can tell you in the future.]

A second after she finished reading the message, the class bell rang, signaling the end of the lesson.

Just as Shi Yao was pondering as to how she should respond to Lin Jiage’s message, the latter suddenly stood up. Placing his hands on the table, he leaned forward towards Shi Yao and whispered with a mysterious tone, “Don’t worry, you won’t have to wait too long for this future...”

[Author’s note: Remember to pay attention in class because you are not Shi Yao. You don’t have a Lin Jiage to support you. Heh.]

Chapter 347: Even Mice Visiting My Home Would Leave In Tears (1)

Just as Shi Yao was pondering as to how she should respond to Lin Jiage's message, the latter suddenly stood up. Placing his hands on the table, he leaned forward towards Shi Yao and whispered with a mysterious tone, "Don't worry, you won't have to wait too long for this future..."

The abrupt hearing of Lin Jiage's voice surprised Shi Yao. Her fingers trembled, causing her phone to nearly slip through her hand.

You won't have to wait too long for this future...

What does this mean?

Puzzled, Shi Yao turned around to look at Lin Jiage.

The mesmerizing face of Lin Jiage immediately entering her line of sight.

This time, what that had trembled was not just Shi Yao's hands but her heart as well.

The golden glow of descending sun shone into the classroom through the windows and reflected off Lin Jiage's face. It made his facial features appear even more distinctive and delicate than usual.

He was looking quietly at her with the usual leisurely look in the depths of his eyes.

There should not have been much difference in how he usually was, but for some inexplicable reason, Shi Yao found his eyes particularly alluring. There seemed to be some kind of deeper intentions hidden within them that she was unable to read.

She could only stare blankly at Lin Jiage, unable to react or avert her gaze.

She could sense the atmosphere between them had become slightly unusual, but she could not put her finger on where the anomaly lay.

Oblivious to the state Shi Yao was in, Jiang Yue packed her items and exclaimed, "Yaoyao, let's go to the canteen!"

Updates by . com

Shi Yao was still in an unresponsive state.

Lin Jiage continued locking eyes with Shi Yao for a little longer before his lips finally moved, releasing a deep and quiet voice, "There's still one more thing..."

As his voice drifted to her ears, Shi Yao slowly returned to her senses.

She had no idea where this was leading to. A soft "Hm?" escaped from her throat. Nonetheless, she could not comprehend her words and a soft, "Hm?", left her throat.

Lin Jiage shot a glance at her shirt and remarked, "... The shirt you are wearing is truly hideous."

Shi Yao blinked her eyes in a daze, unable to grasp the meaning behind his words in the spur of a moment.

Lin Jiage: "These clothes are only worthy of being used as rags at my house."

Shi Yao blinked her eyes once more as the other party's words slowly settled into her mind.

!!!!!!

What business was it of his whether her clothes were ugly or not?!

If it looked ugly on her, he could have just averted his gaze and not look at it! Why did he have to make such spiteful remarks, saying that it was only worthy of being used as rags at his house?

...

Shi Yao suddenly felt that the graceful and delicate youth she had seen earlier was merely a hallucination.

To think that she had even thought that there was something unusual happening between them earlier! Her head must have short-circuited then!

In order to ensure that Shi Yao would get rid of this shirt as soon as she returned back to her room, Lin Jiage pondered for two seconds before adding, "These rags would only be worthy of being used in my toilet."

This was getting too much!

Shi Yao's cheeks puffed up as she glared at Lin Jiage furiously, retorting, "If it looks so hideous to you, you can just turn your eyes away! Do you think everyone is as wealthy as you, able to toss away clothes and buy new ones as and when as they please? I have no money and I can't afford to buy new clothes. Even if mice were to come to my house, they will only leave in tears! Thus, if you can't stand looking at my clothes, you can either avert your eyes or get me new ones!"

After dumping that long rant, Shi Yao packed up the textbooks on her desk and left the classroom, leaving a dumbstruck Lin Jiage behind.

...

While Lin Jiage and Shi Yao were interacting with one another, Lu Benlai had not been slacking off.

Upon hearing the school bell, Lu Benlai, who had been staring at Leng Nuan the entire lecture, suddenly clutched his stomach and poked Leng Nuan on her back, "Excuse me, do you have any tissue paper you can spare? I have a stomachache..."

Chapter 348: Even Mice Visiting My Home Would Leave In Tears (2)

Leng Nuan turned around and glanced at Lu Benlai. Without bothering to respond to him, she turned her head back and continued packing her things.

However, Lu Benlai was as stubborn as a cockroach. Undaunted, he continued poking Leng Nuan's back, "I really have a stomachache over here. There's nothing I can do when nature calls. As a fellow human, you can't leave me in the lurch like this. It's just a packet of tissue, are you really going to..."

Before Lu Benlai could finish his piece, a packet of tissue landed on his table. It was accompanied by Leng Nuan's wintry voice, "Can you please shut up?"

Lu Benlai picked up the packet of tissue as a smile spread wide across his face, "Thank you."

Leng Nuan ignored him.

However, Lu Benlai was unfazed by the fact that he was being ignored. He persistently prattled on, "Hey, how much is one packet of tissue? I will pay you."

There was still no response.

Lu Benlai, "I don't like to owe others things. If you don't accept my money, it will be eating on my conscience and cause me mental distress. When I feel distressed, I won't be able to sleep well, eat well, and study well. If this were to go on, how can I face my parents..."

Leng Nuan: "Fifty cents!"

Lu Benlai swiftly rummaged through his pockets before saying, "I forgot to bring my wallet, can I transfer the money to you through WeChat instead?"

Noticing a lack of response from Leng Nuan, Lu Benlai proposed an alternative, "If WeChat isn't convenient for you, how about AliPay?"

"If that doesn't work either, how about bank transfer? Which one is more convenient for you? Can you hurry up? My stomach is hurting, I can't hold..."

Just like before, Lu Benlai was cut off before he could finish his sentence. Without any warning, Leng Nuan had turned around and shoved her handphone in his face.

Updates by . com

Her AliPay account QR code was projected on the screen.

Lu Benlai hurriedly whipped out his handphone swiftly and scanned the QR code, "I will transfer the money to you right now..."

As he chattered on, he had already keyed in the amount to transfer and his password. The transaction went through successfully.

"I have transferred you fifty-two cents. One cent is to express my gratitude and the other is interest on the debt..."

Before Lu Benlai could finish his sentence, Leng Nuan had already finished packing and left the classroom.

Her movements were quick. It didn't take her long to catch up with Shi Yao, who had left the classroom the earliest.

Soon after, He Tiantian and Jiang Yue followed suit and left the classroom too.

After the girls left, Lu Benlai tore his hands away from his stomach and sat back down on his chair. He waved the packet of tissue in his hand triumphantly as he said, "Did you see that? My wife gave me a token of love!"

Xia Shangzhou, who had witnessed the exchange between Lu Benlai and Leng Nuan earlier, eyed him with disdain, "Tsk! You only got that through shameless, underhanded trickery!"

Lu Benlai, "So what if I got it through some shameless, underhanded trickery? If you are that great, why don't you try to get one too? At the very least, I still have a wife who would give me things. What about you two?"

It was just a second after recovering from Shi Yao's beration did Lin Jiage catch wind of Lu Benlai's triumphant bragging, and a deep furrow emerged between his eyebrows. He reached into his pocket for his wallet and pulled out a strip of paper, saying, "I do."

This was the note which Shi Yao had passed to him back when he was serving as an invigilator for the examination on Marxism.

If Lu Benlai's packet of tissue paper is considered a token of love, then his note must be the token of love of all tokens of love!

With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage threw a sharp dagger over, "Shi Yao gave this to me on her own accord."

Lu Benlai immediately regretted his words. He should not have brought Lin Jiage into it. He quickly corrected his mistakes and concentrated his attacks on Xia Shangzhou, "Fine. Boss has a token of love from Little Junior, and I have a token of love from my wife. Old Xia, what about you? What do you have?"

Chapter 349: I Am Proud To Be Single (1)

Is Boss and Little Lailai bragging about how they have someone they love?

Xia Shangzhou grabbed his arm and pondered for a moment before replying defiantly, "I have someone who has accompanied me for my whole life. She knows me, understands me, and will never betray me—Jill!"

Lu Benlai: "Cheh. Who doesn't have that?"

As Lu Benlai spoke, he looked at Lin Jiage with expectant eyes, hoping to rope the latter into his faction, "Boss, don't you think so too?"

However, his expectations were crushed with eyes brimming with despise. With a slow but deliberate voice, Lin Jiage replied, "Don't group me with you lot, I'm not a philanderer. I only have Yaoyao."

What... What does this have to do with being a philanderer?

Lu Benlai was rendered speechless. Not only did he fail to ascertain their alliance, he even ended up being looked down upon.

Looking gleefully upon Lu Benlai's failure, Xia Shangzhou gloated, "Apart than Jill, I also have my honor!"

Bewildered by that abrupt remark, Lu Benlai asked, "What?"

Xia Shangzhou threw Lu Benlai a condescending look and patiently explained, "I am honored to be single."

"Not only am I honored by it, I am also proud of it too. As the saying goes, 'Rely on a mountain and a mountain falls; rely on a person and the person runs'. In the end, the only reliable one in the world is me, myself, and I! I am proud to be independent!"

"..." Realizing that it was meaningless to argue with Xia Shangzhou about this, Lu Benlai discreetly shifted the topic, "Boss, what are we having for dinner tonight?"

Lin Jiage casually picked up his textbook. Without much thought, the word "Canteen" blurted from his mouth.

Updates by . com

On the way to the canteen, Lu Benlai excitedly examined every nook and cranny of the packet of tissue he had 'shamelessly tricked' out of Leng Nuan. He fiddled with it with a blissful smile on his face, unwilling to loosen his grasp on it.

Unfortunately, his love for that packet of tissue paper was not shared by those around him. Lin Jiage glanced at Lu Benlai and reprimanded him in his mind, "Childish!"

After which, he meticulously unfolded the piece of note Shi Yao had given him and carefully read each and every word again and again before carefully folding the note back against their original creases and stashed it safely back into his wallet.

...

The canteen was bustling with people.

Lin Jiage had already wandered two rounds around the place but Shi Yao was nowhere to be seen.

Even after getting to a seat with his food, he was in no hurry to dig into his food. Instead, he cast a sweeping gaze across the tables around him once more.

Perhaps still reveling in the joy of finally having a connection with Leng Nuan, Lu Benlai's excitement still remained unabated throughout the meal. Not even the food in his mouth could stop his excited chatter, "Boss, Old Xia, don't belittle the tactic I used just now!"

"Let me tell you, it is not that simple as you see!"

"It may look as if I was hounding my wife for a token of love, but in actuality, I was actually gunning for her account number."

"See! I've successfully obtained my wife's Alipay account number. In a few days time, I will transfer 520 RMB into her account."

Maybe it was due to his dissatisfaction at how one-sided the conversation had been, Lu Benlai attempted to include Xia Shangzhou and Lin Jiage in, "If an additional 520 RMB suddenly appeared in your Alipay, what will you do?"

While chewing on chicken feet, Xia Shangzhou replied, "Spend it, obviously."

Lu Benlai: "Do you have any morals?!"

Unwilling to give up, Lu Benlai turned to Lin Jiage and asked, "Boss, what about you?"

Lin Jiage, who was still looking around the place, replied absent-mindedly, "I don't know."

Lu Benlai: "What do you mean by you don't know? Are you contemplating whether to keep it for yourself or to return it?"

"No..." Lin Jiage gave the canteen one last look before turning his attention back to Lu Benlai, "...I have too much savings. I will not notice any deposit below five digits."

Chapter 350: I Am Proud To Be Single (2)

Lu Benlai: "!!!"

Why did he even bother trying to include them in the conversation? It would have been much better for him to continue with his monologue.

Xia Shangzhou: "???"

The three tenants of Room 501 were originally made up of one single nobility and two single dogs, but all of a sudden, he was the only single dog left. This was already heart-wrenching on his part, but why did a casual response from their boss to Little Lailai's question have to further crush whatever little that was left of his heart?

Despite Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou's abrupt silence, Lin Jiage did not seem to notice that his words had already dealt critical damage to those two.

He glanced at the two of them and pondered for a moment before adding, "If the three of us were to fall out of love one day, I am confident that I will not be as devastated as the both of you."

Xia Shangzhou, "Why? Is it because your love is not as deep?"

Lu Benlai, "Or rather, boss, your love is just a lie?"

Lin Jiage looked at his food and explained as a matter-of-factly, "Because even without love, I still have money. However, the two of you will be left with neither love nor money."

Xia Shangzhou: "..."

After all that had been said, it was just another dagger aimed at their hearts? Why in the world did he respond to their Boss' words earlier? He should have just ignored it!

Lu Benlai, "..."

He had always known that their Boss had a vicious tongue, but why was he unable to get that into his head? Each and every time, he would get caught up in their Boss' pace and end up getting hurt!

Updates by . com

Fearing further traumatising remarks from Lin Jiage, Lu Benlai swiftly pulled the topic back on track, "Putting the both of you aside, I am certain that my wife will attempt to return the 520 RMB when she notices the sum in her AliPay!

"So, what I'll do is that I'll blacklist her account so that she wouldn't be able to transfer the money back to me. By then, she would have no choice but to look for me personally. However, I'll continue avoiding her and instead get someone to have her leave her phone number to me instead. With this, I'll be able to get her phone number too!"

Xia Shangzhou: "I don't know where your confidence originates from, but what if Leng Nuan was to spend it away like me? Or else, what if she's a second-generation tycoon just like our Boss? Perhaps, she might not have even realized the difference in her bank account. What would you do then?"

Lu Benlai: "That's simple! I'll report her to the police, and the police will surely get in touch with her. By then, I'll still be able to get my hands on her phone number.

"In other words, it doesn't matter whether she returns me the 520 RMB or not. From the moment she revealed her AliPay account to me, her phone number is already mine to claim!"

While Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou were prattling on about their scheme, Lin Jiage's thoughts had already drifted afar.

He had barely touched his food at all. His head was still turning around the place, searching for the familiar face he was seeking.

But his efforts fell flat. Shi Yao was nowhere in sight. Instead, what that caught his attention was a couple sitting opposite to him.

This couple had only ordered a single dish. Judging from the bowl before them, it was likely to be noodles of some kind.

As the girl fiddled with her phone, the boy carefully placed the noodle into the spoon and blew on it before delivering it into the girl's mouth.

As the girl ate, the sides of her mouth would occasionally be stained with soup. The boy would then take out a piece of tissue paper and carefully wipe her mouth.

This boy... He is such a bootlicker!

Lin Jiage thought disdainfully as he retracted his gaze.

But two seconds later, his gaze returned back to the couple again.