

**Chapter 151: Where's Your Peppa? (1)**

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

Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai were dumbfounded. They quickly turned their gazes towards Lin Jiage.

Around three seconds later, Xia Shangzhou finally spoke up, "My gosh, did I hear him wrong? Were those words really from our boss?"

Lu Benlai dug a finger in his ear as he replied, "You didn't hear it wrong, those words were really from our boss. And they're so much better than whatever you came up with just now!"

"Scram! I don't have any time to waste on you, my precious grandson. The only thing on my mind right now is our boss..." As Xia Shangzhou spoke, he began circling leisurely around Lin Jiage. "Boss, you're from the Chinese Faculty, not the Math Faculty, right?"

Is that letter really so good for these two fools to praise it so much?

An inexplicable feeling of displeasure welled up within Lin Jiage's chest as he replied impatiently, "Do you want me to continue or not? If not, I'll just leave now..."

"Yes yes yes, please continue!" Lu Benlai clasped his hands together and pleaded earnestly. "Boss, I entrust my happiness in your hands! For this, I'm even willing to forsake Golden Resplendence. No, not only that, I'll even treat you tomorrow night, Boss! I'll treat you to... to... malatang 1!"

After saying those words, Lu Benlai turned his head towards Lin Jiage as he smiled in embarrassment, "Boss, I just spent this month's allowance on clothes... Next month, I'll definitely make it up to you with some hot pot, so just make do with malatang tomorrow..."

But before Lu Benlai could finish his words, Lin Jiage started moving his lips once more, "I don't know when I fell in love with you—"

"Wait wait wait!" A thought suddenly came to Lu Benlai as he abruptly interrupted Lin Jiage's words. He swiftly grabbed his phone from the table and tapped on the record function. "Boss, can you repeat what you just said? I'll record it..."

Perhaps fearful that Lin Jiage would disagree to it, Lu Benlai didn't forget to fawn all over him, "Boss, I'm different from you. You're blessed with a photographic memory, and you can remember everything you've seen and heard, but for me, words just seem to enter from one ear and out the other..."

Lin Jiage had an expression that said 'how troublesome', but he still repeated his earlier words.

"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.”

“A simple wish to spend my life by your side... It’s as if those words were made just for me and Leng Nuan!” Lu Benlai repeated the sentence, and he couldn’t help remarking in awe. “Boss, if you were born in the ancient times, you’d surely be one of the Four Scholars! There’s really no questioning your talent!”

No questioning my talent? Hmph, I’m not interested in writing this kind of lousy and cringy stuff!

Lin Jiage glanced sideways at Lu Benlai and replied, “I didn’t write the poem. I picked it up by the road.”

“Ah...” Hearing those words, Lu Benlai realized that he might have fawned in the wrong direction.

It took him a mere second to quickly cover it up, “Boss, you sure are incredible. You can pick up such a good love letter even while walking on a road. If I weren’t already engaged to Leng Nuan... If you don’t mind, why don’t we get engaged in our next life?”

With a look full of disdain, Lin Jiage threw back these words “You aren’t complimenting me, you’re repaying kindness with evil” before heading back to his desk.

After pulling out his chair and sitting down, he fell into deep thought.

While that ‘beast’ should no longer stand a chance with Soft Bun in this lifetime, he did help forward that guy’s poem to someone who needed it. Could this be considered as a conservation of resources too?

## **Chapter 152: Where’s Your Peppa? (2)**

Actually, after giving the matter some thought, Lin Jiage felt that his actions were indeed quite despicable. However, he couldn’t be blamed for doing it either. Who asked that beast to send a love letter to Soft Bun? And also, it was one thing for him to send it to Soft Bun, but how could that guy do it right in front of him?!

Do I, Lin Jiage, look like an easy-going man?

But speaking of which, that love letter sure was written... written... well, my head!

Irritated, Lin Jiage stood up and headed to the bathroom. However, on his way over, Xia Shangzhou—who was still giving his input on the love letter—suddenly turned his head to ask, “Boss, where’s your Peppa? When are you going to bring her over so that we can meet her?”

Peppa?

Lin Jiage frowned in confusion, not knowing what Xia Shangzhou was talking about.

Lu Benlai, who was in the middle of listening to Lin Jiage’s voice recording to write his love letter, raised his head and explained, “Boss, Xia Shangzhou is referring to that pet you mentioned raising a few days ago, the one that eats a lot. He gave your pet a nickname—Peppa, the character from Peppa Pig...”

In the end, that fellow is still treating Soft Bun as a pig, huh?

Lin Jiage paused for a second before slowly turning a nonchalant gaze towards Xia Shangzhou.

Xia Shangzhou found himself shuddering beneath Lin Jiage's gaze, and he slowly backed up to the door while saying, "I just remembered that Li Qin was looking for me. I'll make a quick trip to his room..."

He then opened the door and dashed off.

...

Lin Jiage didn't feel remotely tired after taking a bath. He lay on his bed for a moment, and for some reason, he couldn't help but recall what Shi Yao said to him over the phone last night: "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..."

Am I really as bad as she said?

Lin Jiage flipped over on his bed.

Is Soft Bun's impression of me really that poor?

Lin Jiage flipped over on his bed again.

He then fell silent for half a minute before sitting up once more.

...

Xia Shangzhou, who learned that Lin Jiage was asleep from Lu Benlai's message, finally mustered his courage to return to the dormitory. However, when he pushed open the door, he was met with a seated up Lin Jiage. A shudder ran through his body as his instincts immediately prompted him to flee as fast as he could. But before he could move, Lin Jiage had already caught sight of him. "Come here. I have a question for you."

Xia Shangzhou meekly replied, "Boss, ask anything you want." But his feet were already instinctively shuffling backward.

"Come over..." Lin Jiage halted for a moment before giving a guarantee, "... As long as you answer me honestly, I'll overlook the Peppa Pig incident."

As if an angel had reached out her hands to him, Xia Shangzhou swiftly jumped over to Lin Jiage's bed and said, "Boss, ask me anything you want! I promise that I'll answer your question as honestly as I can. If there's the slightest falsehood in my words, may the heavens strike me so!"

Lin Jiage nodded in satisfaction before asking, "Do I appear to you as someone proud and reserved, and that I treat people coldly?"

The smile on Xia Shangzhou's face immediately froze.

Isn't that a killer question!

"Boss, I know that I've done wrong. I'll never do it again, so please forgive me."

Lin Jiage stared at Xia Shangzhou with a frown after hearing those words, but seeing that the latter was unwilling to reply to his question, he could only say, "I promise that this isn't a killer question. I won't get angry no matter what you say."

Xia Shangzhou: "Is that true?"

Lin Jiage nodded patiently.

Seeing that, Xia Shangzhou finally loosened his lips, "You do appear rather reserved..."

Halfway through his sentence, Xia Shangzhou secretly peeked at Lin Jiage, and seeing that the latter's expression still looked normal, he finally relaxed his heart and added, "... and you often treat people coldly as well."

Lin Jiage: "Other than appearing reserved, do I seem very proud to you too?"

Earnestly thinking that Lin Jiage wouldn't get angry at his words, Xia Shangzhou replied bluntly, "Yes, you do appear very proud!"

Lin Jiage: "Do I look as if everyone owes me two hundred bucks?"

Xia Shangzhou replied without any hesitation, "More like two thousand bucks!"

### **Chapter 153: The School Owes Me a Lin Jiage (1)**

Despite his previous promise, Lin Jiage's face immediately turned chilly, "Since I look like someone who thinks you owe me two thousand bucks, why don't you transfer two thousand bucks to me through WeChat right now?"

After saying those words, Lin Jiage fell back into bed and placed his blanket over him.

Standing by the bed, Xia Shangzhou stared at the sight before him with eyes widened in confusion.

Didn't he promise that it wouldn't be a killer question? Why did it suddenly become a money-losing question instead?

To him, money was as good as his life, so in the end, it was still a killer question!

Before Xia Shangzhou could even digest that blow, Lin Jiage abruptly flung back his blanket and sat up, "Normally, I would have let this matter go with just two thousand bucks, but the price this time around will be four thousand. You should know the reason better than anyone..."

At which, Lin Jiage paused for a moment before calmly uttering two words, "... Peppa Pig."

Xia Shangzhou nearly fell to the ground.

Didn't Boss say that as long as I answered honestly, you would forget about the Peppa Pig incident?

Why are you still chasing me over this matter?

Am I still too young and inexperienced, or is Boss simply too shameless?

It took great difficulty before Xia Shangzhou was able to recover from the blow Lin Jiage dealt him. He got to his feet and went to bathe before climbing into his bed. Just as he was mourning over his soon-to-be-lost four thousand bucks, the unmoving Lin Jiage suddenly flung back his blanket and sat up once more, "Xia Shangzhou, honestly speaking, do I really look like I'm reserved, proud, and cold? As if everyone owes me two hundred bucks?"

Having learned his lesson, Xia Shangzhou shook his head vehemently, "Of course not, Boss! You're the most approachable and amiable person I've ever met! There's no one who wouldn't smile at you if they met you on the streets. As for proud, that word completely doesn't suit you! How could a person as humble as you be proud? Also, that thing about everyone owing you two hundred bucks, that's just utter nonsense! Only a person ill in the head could come up with something like that. Boss, you're the idol that all men look up to, the Adonis whom all the ladies despair at not having during their time in school..."

Who did he say is ill in the head?

You must be joking! Do you think that Soft Bun is a person that anyone can easily insult?

After hearing Xia Shangzhou's words, Lin Jiage's face swiftly darkened. Through gritted teeth, he spat out—"Eight thousand bucks"—before lying back down on his bed.

...

Before Shi Yao had even returned to her dormitory room, the matter of Lin Jiage and her studying at the library had already spread across the school.

As such, as soon as she stepped into the dormitory room, He Tiantian and Jiang Yue tightly surrounded her and began their interrogation.

Shi Yao obediently revealed everything that happened; about how Qin Yiran's gang had surrounded her, and how Lin Jiage bought her milk tea. She then gave a cup of milk tea to everyone. Only then was she let off the hook.

Shi Yao quickly took a bath, and while she was doing her skincare routine at her table, she suddenly caught sight of the love letter that a fellow schoolmate, Qin Shou, had given her just a while ago.

Actually, she had received similar love letters too many times, but she still felt curiosity over what was written inside. As such, after she was done applying her skincare products, she picked up the love letter, opened it, and took out the note within.

Hm? That Qin Shou person is pretty interesting. He actually used the most ordinary A4 paper for his love letter, and the contents were even printed out...

Is his handwriting very ugly?

Thinking these thoughts, Shi Yao started reading the words printed on the A4 paper.

"He forcefully tore open his clothes and sealed his mouth..."

Shi Yao widened her eyes in astonishment.

“... He invaded his body... He forcefully held his arms to him...”

It was only after reaching the end of the letter that Shi Yao finally understood what she'd just read, and her face turned crimson.

Did that Qin Shou person really think he was giving me a love letter?

This is clearly pornography!

And it's one thing for it to be pornography, but he even wrote in vivid detail about two men sleeping together!

### **Chapter 154: The School Owes Me a Lin Jiage (2)**

This Qin Shou person is clearly not confessing to me, he's trying to make fun of me!

And it's one thing to make fun of me, but why did he have to do it using such a shameless and hateful method?

Qin Shou? More like Beast (Qin Shou)!

With such thoughts in mind, Shi Yao forcefully crumpled up the A4 paper and then tossed it into the trash can.

This is too much! From now on, I'm officially blacklisting that guy!

...

Friday was a day filled with lessons.

Shi Yao's birthday was tomorrow, but she was planning on spending that day at home with her family. Thus, she decided to celebrate with her roommates with a big dinner tonight instead.

By the time the dinner was over, it was already nine-thirty.

Leng Nuan and He Tiantian made plans at the movie theater whereas Jiang Yue was meeting with a potential boyfriend for a date.

Earlier, at eight-thirty, Shi Yao had received the usual invitation from the [Sexy and Frisky] WeChat group from [Expert of the Monkeys] and promised to play with them the entire night, so she could only go back to the dormitory room after dinner.

After reaching the room, Shi Yao washed her hands, switched into her pajamas, and tied up her hair. She then picked up her phone to enter the [Sexy and Frisky] group.

[Expert of the Monkeys] swiftly emerged: [Sis Yao, we just finished a round. Quick, come join us.]

Shi Yao replied with an [Alright] before tapping into the game.

As usual, [Juice] was the squad leader, and as soon as Shi Yao came online, he sent Shi Yao an invitation.

Shi Yao swiftly entered the room, and [Juice] greeted her, “Sis Yao, long time no see.”

Hearing those words, Shi Yao felt that it had indeed been quite long since she had gone on PUBG. But looking back, it had only been three days.

Shi Yao switched on her voice chat and said, "Yeah, it's been a while. I was busy these past few days, so I couldn't come online."

[Expert of the Monkeys]: "What a coincidence. I've been pretty busy too, so I couldn't come online either."

Juice and Expert quickly began chatting, and only Mister Numbers remained silent, as per usual.

Shi Yao was already accustomed to this sight, so she casually asked, "So what have you guys been busy with recently?"

[Juice]: "Dating."

[Expert of the Monkeys]: "Shameless. You haven't even confessed to her yet, and you still dare to talk about dating."

[Expert of the Monkeys]: "Sis Yao, don't listen to my grandson's nonsense. He recently started liking this girl, and he's been trying to ask her out."

[Juice]: "Grandson, I'll put these words out here now. It's only a matter of time before the girl I like becomes your grandma!"

Was there something wrong with these two? She asked such a simple and non-aggressive question, and somehow, it still managed to evolve into an argument between the two of them...

Shi Yao fell silent.

The squad quickly entered a game, but the duo was still arguing passionately with each other, showing no signs of stopping any time soon. Thus, while they were parachuting down, Shi Yao tried to interject, "Juice, Expert, just so that I don't surprise you later, I've actually become pretty good in the game recently."

[Juice]: "Sis Yao, you've always been good."

[Expert of the Monkeys]: "You've always been nothing less than invincible in my heart, Sis Yao."

[Yao Loves Ice Cream]: "I'm not joking with you guys, I'm being serious. Let me tell you, okay. A few days ago, I managed to save someone in the game! That's not all, I even saved your boss ten times! Ten times, you know! I never thought that I'd have that in me..."

[Expert of the Monkeys]: "Waa, that sure is incredible!"

[Yao Loves Ice Cream]: "Of course! And I also managed to kill other players too!"

[Juice]: "As the saying goes, a parting of three days make a different man 1!"

## **Chapter 155: Unyielding Bronze (1)**

The compliments left Shi Yao a little giddy with joy, and she couldn't resist boasting a little more, "I killed ten players!"

[Expert of the Monkeys]: "Woah, is Sis Yao on the way to becoming a true professional?"

As soon as Expert said those words, the four of them happened to land on the ground.

"It's true, it's true..." Shi Yao said as she maneuvered her avatar into a nearby house.

She realized that someone had entered the room together with her, just that she had entered through the door whereas the other person had dashingly leaped in via the windows.

"You might be seeing a future sniping goddess before your eyes at this moment—" Shi Yao continued saying as she bent down to pick up loot.

However, before she could finish her sentence, a lazy, low-toned chuckle sounded in her ears. The chuckling individual then said, "It takes you a hundred bullets to kill an unmoving target. Since when did the standard for sniping goddesses become so low?"

Shi Yao was stunned for a moment before realizing that the one who just spoke was [111111].

Would you die if you don't expose me?

Shi Yao was complaining internally when she suddenly saw a figure jump right past her, and she leaped up in fright. Taking another look, she realized that it was just [111111].

So, the person jumping in through the windows just now was Mister Numbers?

However, Shi Yao wasn't impressed by [111111]'s sharp maneuvers for too long. She quickly shot back, "Alright, even if I'm not as skilled as that, it's true that I've improved a lot than before. At the very least, I should be at—"

Shi Yao was about to say that she had achieved skills that matched her current ranking, but as those words were right on the tip of her tongue, she suddenly realized that she had somehow reached the Diamond rank while playing with the three.

Thus, Shi Yao quickly changed her words and said, "—I should be at Gold!"

[Juice]: "You're too humble, Sis Yao. You should be at Platinum at the very least."

[Expert of the Monkeys]: "Grandson, do you even hear what you're saying? Sis Yao should be a Grandmaster at the very least—"

"Heh..." Before Expert could finish, cold laughter had already sounded from [111111]'s lips. "Gold? Do you have some misunderstanding about the Gold tier? With your current level, you can only be at Bronze at the very most!"

Bronze was the lowest tier in the game...

That's just too much! Even if I'm not really qualified as a Gold player, I should be Silver at the very least, right?



Indignant, Shi Yao was just about to argue back when [111111]'s voice sounded through the earpiece once more.

"Oh, I think that my words earlier might have been a little inaccurate. To be more exact, not only are you a Bronze player, you're a bot player too!"

From time to time, the game would generate bot players in the game, and they were considered to be a free source of loot.

Bot player... Doesn't that mean I can't do anything other than walking around in the game?

No wonder he's never had a girlfriend before! A person like him stays single through his own capability 1. There's no way to help someone like that!

Shi Yao retorted in displeasure, "How can I be that bad? I know how to pick up equipment, apply medicine, rescue other players, flee from the blue zone, drive a car... At the very least, I'm not a Bronze player!"

[111111]: "Yes yes yes, you're not a Bronze player—you're an Unyielding Bronze player!"

Unyielding Bronze player... How is that any different from a Bronze player?

### **Chapter 156: Unyielding Bronze (2)**

Unyielding Bronze player... How is that any different from a Bronze player?

Shi Yao suddenly felt the urge to smash her phone on the ground.

[Expert of the Monkeys]: "Boss, you're going a little overboard there."

[Juice]: "That's right! Boss, you really don't know how to speak with the ladies!"

[Expert of the Monkeys]: "Sis Yao, let's ignore Boss and get that airdrop instead."

Facing Expert and Juice's criticisms, [111111] surprisingly didn't argue.

Shi Yao was surprised for a moment but then rode off with Expert on a motorbike to chase after an airdrop.

Putting aside [111111]'s venomous mouth, his skills in the game were truly so impressive that it made people want to kneel before him and call him Daddy.

Compared to the poor state he was in a few days ago, he seemed to be much more motivated this time around. With more than ten kills each round, he led them from one chicken dinner to the next.

...

As the clock approached twelve, Xia Shangzhou's urge to smoke suddenly kicked up.

The non-smoker, Lin Jiage, strictly demanded that Xia Shangzhou smoke outside the room, so the latter told the squad, "Wait a moment, I'm going to take a puff," before grabbing a cigarette and stepping out to the balcony. The others also backed out of the game for the time being.

While lighting his cigarette, Xia Shangzhou suddenly noticed that a lot of people were crowding around on the dormitory balconies, their gazes staring intently below.

As he put the cigarette in his mouth, he took a look below as well, and he couldn't help but exclaim, "The heck!" He quickly beckoned over the other guys in the room, saying, "Come take a look, there's something you don't see every day!"

Lu Benlai was the first to make his way over to the balcony. He took a look below, and he couldn't help but remark, "The heck!" as well. "This is a confession! Who's that guy confessing to?"

Xia Shangzhou, "I have no idea. Let's just watch first."

Lu Benlai turned around to look at the unmoving Lin Jiage, who was still seated gracefully within the dormitory room, and said, "Boss, aren't you going to watch? This is an event that'll be recorded in the history books of G University! I think a romantic and grand confession is worth learning from. I'm going to observe how it goes and use it when confessing to my future girlfriend!"

However, Lin Jiage's face remained wholly indifferent, and one could almost see the words 'none of my business' on his face.

Paying no heed to Lin Jiage's tepid reaction, Xia Shangzhou continued to stare intently at the sight below as he remarked, "Oh? Who's that guy down there? His singing isn't too bad!"

From the open windows of the balcony, Lin Jiage could vaguely hear someone singing.

"A knot for every fated encounter, I'm still waiting for that single resolve of my lifetime. A confirmation through our gazes, I've met the one for me..."

Many students were gathered in the area, witnessing this sight with their very eyes. As the song reached its chorus, loud cheers broke out from among the crowd.

Even Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou couldn't help joining in the commotion with their loud cheers.

Noisy!

Frowning, Lin Jiage stood up and walked to the balcony.

He impassively glanced at the sight below. Amidst a field of flowers and candles, a young man sat on a stool with a guitar in his hands, strumming on it gently as he sang.

How meaningless. Is there any point to this? To bother the entire school with his own confession, youngsters nowadays have really forgotten the virtue of humility...

With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage retracted his gaze, preparing to turn around to go back into the room.

But before he could make a move, the song below finally came to a halt, and the young man suddenly said, "It's 12 o'clock. To the rest of you, this is just another day, but to me, it's the day that the most important person in my life was born.

"Shi Yao, happy birthday!"

As if someone had sealed his acupoints, Lin Jiage suddenly froze.

## **Chapter 156: Unyielding Bronze (2)**

Unyielding Bronze player... How is that any different from a Bronze player?

Shi Yao suddenly felt the urge to smash her phone on the ground.

[Expert of the Monkeys]: "Boss, you're going a little overboard there."

[Juice]: "That's right! Boss, you really don't know how to speak with the ladies!"

[Expert of the Monkeys]: "Sis Yao, let's ignore Boss and get that airdrop instead."

Facing Expert and Juice's criticisms, [111111] surprisingly didn't argue.

Shi Yao was surprised for a moment but then rode off with Expert on a motorbike to chase after an airdrop.

Putting aside [111111]'s venomous mouth, his skills in the game were truly so impressive that it made people want to kneel before him and call him Daddy.

Compared to the poor state he was in a few days ago, he seemed to be much more motivated this time around. With more than ten kills each round, he led them from one chicken dinner to the next.

...

As the clock approached twelve, Xia Shangzhou's urge to smoke suddenly kicked up.

The non-smoker, Lin Jiage, strictly demanded that Xia Shangzhou smoke outside the room, so the latter told the squad, "Wait a moment, I'm going to take a puff," before grabbing a cigarette and stepping out to the balcony. The others also backed out of the game for the time being.

While lighting his cigarette, Xia Shangzhou suddenly noticed that a lot of people were crowding around on the dormitory balconies, their gazes staring intently below.

As he put the cigarette in his mouth, he took a look below as well, and he couldn't help but exclaim, "The heck!" He quickly beckoned over the other guys in the room, saying, "Come take a look, there's something you don't see every day!"

Lu Benlai was the first to make his way over to the balcony. He took a look below, and he couldn't help but remark, "The heck!" as well. "This is a confession! Who's that guy confessing to?"

Xia Shangzhou, "I have no idea. Let's just watch first."

Lu Benlai turned around to look at the unmoving Lin Jiage, who was still seated gracefully within the dormitory room, and said, "Boss, aren't you going to watch? This is an event that'll be recorded in the history books of G University! I think a romantic and grand confession is worth learning from. I'm going to observe how it goes and use it when confessing to my future girlfriend!"

However, Lin Jiage's face remained wholly indifferent, and one could almost see the words 'none of my business' on his face.

Paying no heed to Lin Jiage's tepid reaction, Xia Shangzhou continued to stare intently at the sight below as he remarked, "Oh? Who's that guy down there? His singing isn't too bad!"

From the open windows of the balcony, Lin Jiage could vaguely hear someone singing.

"A knot for every fated encounter, I'm still waiting for that single resolve of my lifetime. A confirmation through our gazes, I've met the one for me..."

Many students were gathered in the area, witnessing this sight with their very eyes. As the song reached its chorus, loud cheers broke out from among the crowd.

Even Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou couldn't help joining in the commotion with their loud cheers.

Noisy!

Frowning, Lin Jiage stood up and walked to the balcony.

He impassively glanced at the sight below. Amidst a field of flowers and candles, a young man sat on a stool with a guitar in his hands, strumming on it gently as he sang.

How meaningless. Is there any point to this? To bother the entire school with his own confession, youngsters nowadays have really forgotten the virtue of humility...

With such thoughts in mind, Lin Jiage retracted his gaze, preparing to turn around to go back into the room.

But before he could make a move, the song below finally came to a halt, and the young man suddenly said, "It's 12 o'clock. To the rest of you, this is just another day, but to me, it's the day that the most important person in my life was born.

"Shi Yao, happy birthday!"

As if someone had sealed his acupoints, Lin Jiage suddenly froze.

### **Chapter 158: I'll Crush Every Flower I See (2)**

It wasn't their imagination that Lin Jiage's tapping on the keyboard was growing louder with each second...

Just as Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai thought that their hearts would stop from fright, the sound of the keyboard finally halted. Lin Jiage turned around to gaze at Xia Shangzhou, "What did you just say?"

Xia Shangzhou's legs immediately caved in from fear, and he nearly slid off his chair. "Boss, I didn't say anything at all."

"You said that Little Junior has a little too many peach blossoms?" Other than his tone being slightly colder, there didn't seem to be any discernible emotions that could be heard from Lin Jiage's voice.

But it was still a voice that left a shiver running down Xia Shangzhou's spine. He quickly shook his head, "Boss, you heard it wrong! I really didn't say anything like that. Boss, I'll give you 8,000 bucks, no, 16,000 bucks..."

Lin Jiage showed no particular response to Xia Shangzhou's words. Instead, he stared at Xia Shangzhou for a little while longer before remarking, "It doesn't matter how many peach blossoms she has, I'll snip off every single one of them. Even if she comes at me with a Peach Blossom Island 1, I'll raze down the entire place!"

And with that statement, Lin Jiage picked up his phone and began tapping on it.

By the time he finally placed his phone back down, the commotion outside had already been hyped up to a new peak.

"Those people outside are really too noisy! I'll go close the doors!" With his back drenched with cold sweat, Xia Shangzhou rushed over to the balcony.

But he'd barely reached the balcony doors when Han Jing's earnest confession suddenly came to a halt.

Curious, he walked out to the balcony to take a peek below, and a moment later, he exclaimed in astonishment, "Boss, Little Junior has gone down there too!"

"What?" Astounded, Lu Benlai rushed to the balcony and gazed down as well. A moment later, he turned to Lin Jiage and said, "Boss, Little Junior is really down there!"

Lin Jiage paused for two seconds before rising to his feet to join them.

Barely after he arrived, Han Jing's voice called out once more, "Shi Yao, happy birthday! I know that you've already rejected my confession, but I don't want to give up just like that!"

"Shi Yao, I really, really like you. Won't you consider me?"

At this point, an enthusiastic member from the crowd shouted, "I'll consider you!"

Shi Yao fell silent. Perhaps she was embarrassed, but she walked forward to grab Han Jing's sleeves, as if she wanted to pull him away from the crowd.

However, Han Jing wouldn't budge. Instead, he stared at Shi Yao intently and said, "Shi Yao, I know that the rumors on the school forum are all fake, and I also know that you're single right now. I hope that you can seriously consider me.

"Shi Yao, I like you. Will you be my girlfriend?"

On the other hand, Shi Yao was unable to pull away Han Jing no matter how hard she tugged. She stood on the spot silently, not knowing what to do.

There was a brief moment of silence in the area when someone suddenly started chanting, "Accept him!"

It didn't take long for other people to join in as well, "Accept him! Accept him! Accept him!"

Back on the balcony, upon hearing this deafening commotion, Lin Jiage turned around and returned to the room.

Lu Benlai and Xia Shangzhou traded glances for a moment before deciding that their lives were more important than participating in the commotion. They were about to go back to the room when Lin Jiage suddenly appeared once more.

Before the duo could process what was going on, Lin Jiage suddenly raised his hand, and a bucket of water abruptly fell from the sky, splashing Han Jing and Shi Yao with unbelievable accuracy. At the same time, half of the candles on the field were extinguished by the gust of wind accompanying the water.

“What the heck? What’s going on?”

“Who the hell is so inconsiderate?”

Amidst the complaints, the sirens of a police car abruptly pierced the night sky.

“Hm? What’s going on? Why would there be a police car at this hour?”

“Did something happen?”

The complaints gradually fell to silent whispers as a man dressed in a police uniform walked over to Han Jing.

### **Chapter 159: Admiring the Fruits of Victory (1)**

Due to the microphone in Han Jing’s hands, the crowd could clearly hear the words spoken by the policeman, “Young man, do you know what time it is? Someone has reported you for being a public nuisance...”

“Also, hurry up and put out these candles! Don’t you know that this is a fire hazard?”

“Remember to clean up the roses on the ground before you leave as well. In view that this is your first offense, I’ll let you off with just a warning. However, if this happens again, I’ll have you detained straight away, understand? Alright, hurry up and get cleaning. Once you’re done, you still have to follow me to the Office of Student Affairs to write a letter of reflection...”

“My gosh, who was shameless enough to call the police?”

“What a pity! Such a romantic confession and it was just getting to the good part too! Why did it have to get interrupted right at that moment? Argh, now I won’t be able to sleep tonight!”

“That’s right, that’s right! What a letdown! I’ve already pulled down my pants, but this is what they end up showing me... If they’re not going to carry it out to the end, they should’ve never started this show in the first place! It’s like being stopped in the middle of XXOO! You know this can cause prostatitis 1 , right?”

Amidst utterances of pity and fury from the crowd, Shi Yao was ushered away from the field by the policeman.

Since the female lead had already left, there was nothing more for the crowd to see anymore. Thus, they gradually dispersed from the area and returned to their rooms.

In just a few moments, the crowds of people gathering on the balconies of both the men's and women's dormitories had vanished without a trace.

Only Lin Jiage remained standing on the balcony, coldly gazing down at the sight below.

Under the tight watch of the policeman, Han Jing extinguished the candle flames one by one before grabbing a broom to sweep up the scarlet rose petals scattered all around.

From time to time, a cold night gale would blow, sweeping the flower petals off the ground, creating an indescribably desolate sight.

...

Xia Shangzhou stared at Lin Jiage, who was still standing on the balcony, overlooking the sight below. He slowly walked over to Lu Benlai and asked, "What's wrong with our boss? Little Junior is already gone, so there should be nothing left to see. Why is he still standing there?"

Lu Benlai looked at Xia Shangzhou like he was a dimwit, "You can't tell? This is called admiring the fruits of one's victory."

Unable to comprehend what Lu Benlai was getting at, Xia Shangzhou replied with a confused "Ah?". Three seconds later, realization finally dawned upon him, "You mean that our boss was the one who called the police?"

Lu Benlai: "Duh! Who else do you think could be vicious enough to call the cops for a confession?"

Xia Shangzhou: "True that. Our boss is the only one capable of pulling off something like that. But that's a relief too. With this, our boss's mood should finally improve, and we'll be spared from a bloodbath."

Lu Benlai nodded in agreement. At this moment, Lin Jiage suddenly returned to the room, shutting the doors to the balcony behind him.

Lu Benlai quickly turned to Lin Jiage as he prepared to regurgitate the eloquent phrases he had prepared beforehand to flatter him when he suddenly noticed that there was something wrong with the latter's expression.

He instinctively shut his mouth.

Noticing the strangeness in Lu Benlai's reaction, Xia Shangzhou shot a glance at Lin Jiage and tensed up as well.

On the other hand, Lin Jiage seemed to be oblivious to the duo's presence as he walked straight to the bathroom. He casually tossed the bucket aside before washing his hands. After which, he went back to his computer and continued working on his project.

Pilipala! While Lin Jiage was busy typing on his keyboard, Xia Shangzhou and Lu Benlai glanced at one another before discussing softly once more.

“There seems to be something wrong with the script. Shouldn’t Boss be mad with glee at ruining Han Jing’s confession to Little Junior? Why is he still giving out such a terrifying aura?”

“That’s what I wanted to ask you! What do you think went wrong?”

## **Chapter 160: Admiring the Fruits of Victory (2)**

“How am I supposed to know that? Do I look like I can read our boss’s mind?”

“It’s times like this that I really envy that guy, Song Chaoxi 1 . He was lucky enough to move out when he did. I should confess to your grandma soon so that I can escape from our boss’s demonic claws!”

“Scram, you’re the one who’s my grandson!”

“Grandson, is this any way for you to speak to your grandpa...”

“...”

The duo bickered for quite a while before they finally realized that they’d gone off topic, quickly returning to the issue at hand.

“If we let Boss continue being in such a bad mood, we’ll be sleeping right next to a glacier tonight. Hurry up and think of a way to lighten the atmosphere!”

“Don’t rush me! Why don’t you try thinking of something yourself...!”

The duo argued for a bit longer before Xia Shangzhou suddenly cleared his throat and asked, “Boss, isn’t it Little Junior’s birthday today? Are you going to give her a present?”

It was if he didn’t hear him; Lin Jiage’s movements on the keyboard didn’t halt. However, from his side profile, one could visibly see his face turning colder.

Lu Benlai coughed twice as he mustered his courage to continue the topic, “That’s right. A birthday can’t be celebrated without a present. Boss, have you thought about what to give Little Junior yet?”

Lin Jiage was seemingly absorbed in his work, so other than an occasional frown of contemplation, he gave no response at all.

“Do you even need to ask? Girls usually like bags, clothes, makeup, that kind of thing...” Xia Shangzhou said as he took a peek at Lin Jiage. Noticing that the latter’s typing had slowed slightly, he shot a ‘There’s hope!!’ toward Lu Benlai as he raised his voice and continued, “... In any case, just pick the most expensive thing! There’s no going wrong with that!”

Catching Xia Shangzhou’s signal, Lu Benlai hurriedly added, “So shallow! A present isn’t valued by its price but its sincerity! When you give someone a present, it’s just common sense to give them something that they like. If the other person doesn’t like the present, then that present is worthless no matter how expensive it is. But if it’s something that the other person really likes, then even if it’s only worth one yuan, she’ll still see it as a priceless treasure...”

At this point, Lin Jiage abruptly rose to his feet, kicked aside his chair, and headed to the balcony.



Lu Benlai instinctively sealed his mouth. He turned to look at Xia Shangzhou, and a moment later, they both shook their heads, signifying their confusion.

...

In contrast to the commotion caused by Han Jing's earlier confession, the two dormitory buildings and the field were indescribably silent at this moment.

Despite the cooling embrace of the night breeze, Lin Jiage felt his heart feeling more and more suffocated instead.

He was well aware that this discomfort wasn't caused by Han Jing's confession but his ignorance.

Today was Soft Bun's birthday... and yet, before the huge ruckus Han Jing cooked up with his confession, he was actually completely unaware about it.

Lu Benlai was right. A present wasn't valued by its price but its sincerity, and whether the other person liked it or not... But other than the [Passion fruit, loquat, watermelon, pineapple, pomegranate] and [Potato chips, roasted duck, milk tea, ice cream (vanilla)] he had recorded in his phone, he had no idea what she liked.

I have no idea what to give her for her birthday.

As he thought of this, Lin Jiage exhaled deeply and took out his phone, typing the following words into the search engine: [What presents should I give a girl for her birthday?]

He was given a complete mess of answers in return.

Were the netizens so unreliable nowadays?

Frowning in disdain, Lin Jiage had no choice but to seek the only other young lady in his life for advice.