

## Little Girl 1

### Chapter 1

“Zhizhi, the family car broke down, can you take a cab home by yourself today?” When she received the call from her family’s chauffeur, Jiang Lingzhi was walking out of the front gate of Nanyang High School with her backpack on her back.

At this moment, it was already evening, and the colorful streaks intertwined in the sky, staining half of the sky with a red hue.

The girl was wearing a regular school uniform set that included a white short-sleeved shirt, a blue pleated skirt, white stockings, and a pair of small, round-toed leather shoes.

Her long black hair was tied in a ponytail, and her almond-shaped eyes were slightly curving upward with a lively gaze that contained a hint of seductiveness.

Jiang Lingzhi had a pure and obedient-looking face. A few loose strands of hair were fluttering gently in the breeze, and she habitually looked at both sides of the road. “It’s okay, Uncle Chen, I can go home by myself.”

After she ended the call, her classmate, Wen Yujing, who was walking with her out of the school gate, asked, “Lingling, can’t your family’s chauffeur come pick you up today?”

Jiang Lingzhi nodded, not too bothered by the fact that her chauffeur couldn’t pick her up. She placed her cellphone back inside her backpack and said, “The car broke down along the way.”

Nanyang High School was a renowned, key high school in South City.

The school had a very strict discipline and a high promotion rate.

At the same time, many of their students were from wealthy families.

There was a long stretch of luxury cars lined up in front of the school at this moment.

Wen Yujing was one of Jiang Lingzhi's very few friends. She pointed at the opposite side of the road and asked enthusiastically, "My family's car is parked there. Do you need me to give you a ride home?"

Not wanting to trouble her, Jiang Lingzhi waved her hands and declined. "It's alright, I'll just take the public bus home. See you tomorrow."

After saying that, she smiled sweetly at Wen Yujing and turned around to walk towards the bus stop.

It was the rush hour with peak traffic. There were many students and working adults who had gotten off from work, waiting for the bus at the bus stop.

It was the first time Jiang Lingzhi had taken the bus, as her family's chauffeur would usually drive her to school and fetch her home.

She was a little thrilled and excited at the rare chance to be independent.

Her good mood lasted until more than ten minutes later.

When the third Bus No. 411 slowly came to a halt in front of her, it was still so crowded that the space in the bus had become extremely stuffy.

Seeing that there was a long queue in front of her, Jiang Lingzhi finally resigned to her fate and rushed to get on the bus with her backpack on her back.

There were many people in the bus, and the driver yelled, "Move back, move back, everyone move back, don't push each other or try to squeeze to the front."

There was a label that stated '2 yuan' on the coin box in the bus.

Jiang Lingzhi took out two coins from her backpack and placed them into the coin box. There were too many people, so she carried her backpack in her hands instead. She was having a hard time managing as she was squeezed into the middle.

The summer air was a little hot.

Even though the bus was air-conditioned, she was still overwhelmed with the horrendous odor of sweat.

Jiang Lingzhi pulled the hang ring above her head, feeling a little suffocated. The scene was completely different from what she had imagined previously.

She sighed. Since she wasn't paying attention to the people around her, she naturally didn't know how much attention she was attracting.

There were sounds of people talking near her, and right behind her, there was a brief whistle.

There were also sounds of laughter.

However, it was too noisy in the bus for her to hear clearly.

Her cellphone suddenly rang.

Jiang Lingzhi wanted to take out her cellphone to answer the call, only to discover that she had placed it inside her backpack.

When they arrived at a bus stop, the driver pulled the handbrake.

As soon as Jiang Lingzhi let go of the handle, her body rushed forward because of inertia, and she accidentally tripped, causing her to fall into the arms of the person behind her.

"Ah..."

The environment was warm and stuffy.

The air seemed to have frozen and fallen silent temporarily. Thereafter, the brief whistle sounded again.

Chuckling and cheering softly, someone said, "What did I tell you?"

"She's really pretty..."

"Brother Nan, don't you think so?"