

Little Girl 13

Chapter 13

Without pausing at all, Jiang Lingzhi took out the book that they had to use for the next lesson and placed it on the table. "Oh."

Wen Yujing asked in dissatisfaction, "Why is that your reaction?"

Jiang Lingzhi stared at her for two seconds before saying, "Wow, I'm so happy, we're going to have a new schoolmate who's a transfer student."

Wen Yujing was speechless.

She wasn't happy at all.

"Aren't you the least bit curious?" Wen Yujing was so excited that her eyes were glistening.

Jiang Lingzhi looked up at her. "Have you met him before?"

She truly didn't know why Wen Yujing was that enthusiastic about a stranger.

Wen Yujing shook her head and said, "No, I just heard that when the transfer student came to school yesterday to settle the administrative processes, someone saw him. After that, word about him started spreading like wildfire. Tsk, tsk... he's so good-looking. He's even more handsome than Daniel Wu and looks more like a bad boy than Edison Chen."

Wen Yujing knocked her shoulder ambiguously and asked, "Lingling, don't you like good-looking guys? He might be your type."

Jiang Lingzhi paused and had clearly thought about what she said that day. With pouty lips, she said, "I was just making a casual remark."

The English subject representative stopped in front of the table and knocked on the desk. "Your practice paper."

Before she could even speak, she paused and turned around to take out the practice paper from her backpack.

However, at the mention of a hunk...

Jiang Lingzhi suddenly thought of the boy yesterday and got a little frustrated.

After Wen Yujing handed the practice paper to the subject representative, she leaned over again and poked her cheek with her finger, finding it great to touch.

"Sister Ling, what's wrong with you? You seem very troubled."

Jiang Lingzhi was a year younger than all her classmates because she started attending school a year earlier.

Jiang Lingzhi sighed, stared straight at Wen Yujing, and asked while feeling a little vexed, "Do I look like a swindler?"

Her hair was in a ponytail, and her delicate face was revealed. Her eyes were distinct, and they resembled puppy eyes with a tinge of coquettish innocence. The corners of her eyes were slightly pointed upwards, and her gaze was pure and lustful.

Wen Yujing felt that she was very unclear about her own position. "Who said so? How can there be such an adorable swindler like you?"

'If you're a swindler, how can other swindlers make a living?'

"Why did he call me a swindler then?" Jiang Lingzhi muttered softly.

Just as the bell rang, Wen Yujing leaned in closer and asked, "What did you just say?"

Jiang Lingzhi shook her head and bent over to grab a pencil from her bag. "Nothing, the teacher will be here soon. Let's carry on with the lesson first."

Overwhelmed with confusion, Wen Yujing had no choice but to move her chair back to her seat.

Jiang Lingzhi opened the bag and saw the red banknotes inside. She paused and sighed.

It seemed that whether or not she could clear her name would depend on the 400 yuan.

Jiang Lingzhi zipped her backpack angrily, opened the textbook, and stopped thinking about those things for the time being. She decided to listen to the lesson attentively.

She had to clear her name!

However, fate was sometimes just that unpredictable.

When she did not intend to see him, he would show up unexpectedly. When she wanted to run into him, he was nowhere to be found.

For the next two days, Jiang Lingzhi did not meet the boy again during her journey home.

Jiang Lingzhi had been very depressed the past days because she reckoned that the boy had probably treated her as a swindler in his heart already. However, she didn't even have a chance to explain.

She thought that the boy was probably a student from No. 36 High School, the school next door, which their teachers told them to stay away from.

Perhaps, she would never have the chance to clear her name again.