

Little Girl 161

Chapter 161: 70 Marks

Little Pumpkin looked up at him and did not respond. She lowered her head to lick the cat milk.

Li Shunan leaned lazily against the cabinet and stared at it for a while.

She felt that it was a little strange to talk to a cat.

Li Shunan laughed self-deprecatingly. He turned around and went back to his room. He took a clean towel from the cabinet and went into the bathroom.

When he came out again.

He was wearing a black shirt and dark-colored trousers, which accentuated his cold and fair skin.

His black hair was still dripping with water. He sat on the sofa and picked up the envelope on the coffee table.

Li Shunan leaned back slowly. His collar was a little loose, revealing half of his collarbone. Water droplets slid down his high nose bridge and dripped down his well-defined jawline.

Opening the envelope, the first line was written.

– Thank you letter for donation to the Cultural and Sports Building.

He raised his eyebrows, losing interest.

He closed the letter with his slender fingers, stood up slowly, and stuffed it into the cabinet beside him.

The next day, 9 AM.

Jiang Lingzhi came out of the room. She did not sleep well last night. Her eyes were still red, and she shuffled down the stairs in her slippers.

The living room was very quiet. There was no sound at all.

Jiang Lingzhi glanced at the living room and noticed that the atmosphere was a little off.

Normally, Lu Yuping would be watching melodramatic TV dramas at this time.

The television was turned off today. She was sitting on the sofa in the living room with a cup of tea in front of her. The atmosphere seemed a little low.

Jiang Lingzhi felt that the situation was not right. She quietly walked to the dining room and took a Herbal Tea Egg. She sat there quietly and peeled the shell.

After hearing her go downstairs, Lu Yuping said, "Zhizhi, come over."

Such a tone.

Jiang Lingzhi's fingertips paused, and she was even more certain of what she was thinking.

Jiang Lingzhi was a little nervous for some reason. She lowered her eyes and walked over with the egg. She sat down beside the sofa and said, "Mom, what's wrong?"

Lu Yuping placed her phone next to the sofa and looked up at her. Her expression was a little serious. "The results of the exam this time are out. The teacher sent a message this morning."

Oh, exams.

Jiang Lingzhi's eyelashes trembled, and she took a bite of the egg tastelessly.

It was as if a huge rock was pressing down on her heart, making it difficult for her to breathe.

She sat there emotionlessly.

Therefore, they already knew about the news of the failed mathematics exam.

Seeing her like this, Lu Yuping's anger suddenly rose.

"What's wrong with you?"

Lu Yuping was still trying to keep her voice down, but she threw the magazine beside her on the coffee table with a bang and raised her voice a lot. "You scored 70 out of 150 in Mathematics?"

"Tell me, what have you been doing these past few days?" "You can't even get into the special class with such a low score!"

"Do you know how far your ranking has fallen?"

Word by word, she heard him.

Jiang Lingzhi lowered her eyes and placed the egg by her lips. She did not take a bite for a long time.

"Do you know how I felt when I found out that I was ranked 82nd in my grade?"

“How embarrassing!”

Jiang Lingzhi sat on the sofa with her head lowered, and her expression could not be seen clearly.

Lu Yuping was so angry that her chest was heaving up and down. “Are you protesting against me? Are you feeling wronged that I’m making you study science?”

“Am I not doing this for your own good?”

“I didn’t.” Jiang Lingzhi’s eyes were a little red.. Her fingers were on her knees as she tried to say softly, “On the day of the exam, I...”

Chapter 162: I feel so tired

Lu Yuping didn’t wait for her to finish. Her voice was trembling. “Jiang Lingzhi, I’m really disappointed in you!”

After saying this, she turned around and went upstairs to her room.

With a bang, the door was slammed shut.

Jiang Lingzhi’s shoulders trembled, and she felt a lump in her throat. She lowered her head, and her bean-sized tears finally fell uncontrollably.

She raised her hand and wiped away her tears.

However, no matter how hard she tried to wipe her tears away, she could not stop them from falling.

The drops of water fell on her clothes and slowly bloomed, dyeing the entire place.

She was actually afraid to hear such words from Lu Yuping.

“I’m so disappointed in you.”

Ever since he was young, he was most afraid of hearing such words.

Therefore, she had to strive to be the best in everything and do her best in everything.

In fact, when she was still young, she had accidentally overheard the conversation between her parents and grandfather.

Because of the mindset of the older generation, Grandpa had always requested to have a boy so that he could carry on the family line.

But ever since she gave birth to Jiang Lingzhi, Lu Yuping’s health had not been very good.

Jiang Puqing’s heart ached for Lu Yuping, so he withstood the pressure and said that it was enough for their family to only have one girl, Zhizhi.

Actually, Jiang Ling knew that Lu Yuping was strict with her because she did not want her grandfather to have anything to say. She did not want him to feel that girls were always inferior to boys.

She had always wanted to do well for her.

However, no matter how hard she tried, she could not become a boy.

At this moment, Jiang Lingzhi suddenly had self-doubt.

It was as if all his years of hard work had been wiped away at this moment.

Then why did she do all this?

She suddenly felt that everything she did was wrong.

He returned to his room.

Jiang Lingzhi was extremely depressed.

She sat there in a daze for a while. Her mind was in a mess. She picked up the phone on the bedside table and dialed Fu Baixue's number. The phone rang three times before it was picked up.

"Little Xue..."

It was very quiet on the other end of the phone.

Jiang Lingzhi did not need her to say anything. She just wanted to find someone to talk to.

"I-I can't hold on much longer. I've disappointed her again. I'm also very disappointed in myself..."

As Jiang Lingzhi spoke, her tears fell, and her voice was a little choked up. "Can you come and accompany me? I feel so tired..."

There was no sound from the other end of the phone.

Jiang Lingzhi sniffled. She was only able to release her weakness for a short period of time. She wiped her tears with the back of her hand and pressed down on her phone.

She lowered her head and held back her tears for a while.

She threw her phone on the bedside table and felt as if she was floating on the clouds.

Jiang Lingzhi walked to the window and saw a pack of women's cigarettes on it.

Fu Baixue had forgotten to take it with her before she left last night.

Jiang Lingzhi lowered her eyes and stared at the pack of cigarettes for a while. She raised her hand to pick it up and held it in her palm.

She didn't even change her clothes. She went downstairs with the pack of cigarettes, found a lighter, and went out.

The villa area had a lot of entertainment facilities, and the swing and other fitness equipment were quite complete.

At this time, there was no one here.

Jiang Lingzhi found a swing and sat down. Her eyes were red and she was in a daze for a while. It was as if she could sit there until the end of time.

Her eyes were a little bitter.

She lowered her eyes and stared at the lady's cigarette in her hand for a while before taking one out.

Jiang Lingzhi used her red lips to cover the long cigarette. She placed the cigarette box by the side and picked up the lighter to light the cigarette.

She had never smoked before.

10,000 sentences instantly flashed through his mind.

Forget it, just let it be.

He no longer had to be afraid of letting others down.

She imitated Fu Baixue from last night and took a deep breath.

The smoke entered her lungs, and Jiang Lingzhi choked and coughed a few times.

As she coughed, tears started to fall.

Jiang Lingzhi used the back of her hand to wipe away her tears. She took a sip of the cigarette and planned to take another sip.

In the next second.

The long and thin cigarette between her red lips was sucked away..

Chapter 163: Going Bad (k)

The remaining half of the cigarette butt was thrown on the ground and caught by a white sneaker.

When he moved away again, Cigarette's corpse blended into the embrace of the earth.

Jiang Lingzhi's eyes were still red as she looked up.

The sunlight was a little blinding today, so she narrowed her eyes.

The man was wearing a clean white shirt against the sunlight. His tall and straight figure seemed to be painted with a layer of gold.

From Jiang Lingzhi's angle, she could see his well-defined jawline and his sharp Adam's apple.

It was a little sexy and a little good-looking.

Li Shunan was looking down at her. His light brown eyes were as deep as the deep blue sea. His eyes moved slightly, enduring and restraining himself.

"What are you doing?"

He spoke unhurriedly, his voice a little deep and a little cold.

Jiang Ling did not know what was going on, and her tears fell just like that.

She felt a little wronged and embarrassed.

well,

She was turning bad.

Why did she have to let him see her like this?

"Learn to smoke." Jiang Lingzhi's lips were a little pale. She wiped away her tears and gave up on herself.

Li Shunan stared at her condescendingly with a complicated look in his eyes.

He said in a deep voice, "Learn to smoke?"

Jiang Lingzhi's long hair was casually draped over her shoulders. She was wearing a nightgown, and she had a delicate and sickly aura. She looked a little helpless. "Yes, I want to be bad. I don't want to be a good student."

Being a good student was too tiring.

That's it. I don't want to be a mother's pride anymore.

Anyway, she was not a boy. No matter what she did, she could not do it well. "Does smoking a cigarette make you a bad student?" "It's so easy to be a bad student?" he said with a hint of mockery in his voice." Jiang Lingzhi lowered her head and did not speak.

"Do you still need to learn to smoke like this?" Li Shunan stared at her without blinking. He took out a cigarette box from his pocket and threw it on her lap. "That's too light. If you want to smoke, smoke the most mellow one."

The boy stood there like a crane, lazy and indifferent. His eyes were indifferent and silent, as if he was watching a joke.

Jiang Lingzhi raised her eyes and stared at him. The corners of her eyes were a little red, and the unwillingness to admit defeat in her bones was aroused again.

She lowered her eyes and stared at the box of men's cigarettes for a while, her eyelashes trembling slightly.

Just as she was about to reach out to take it, her fingertips touched the cigarette box and she paused.

She thought about how she had choked on the light pack of cigarettes in his mouth just now.

That feeling was indeed not very good.

“What, you don’t dare?” Li Shunan saw her hesitation and snorted. He took out a cigarette from the cigarette box, bit it, and lit it up. He took a puff and blew out a smoke ring.

White smoke lingered.

Jiang Lingzhi sat on the swing.

The boy’s posture with the cigarette between his fingers was very familiar. He stood right in front of her. Jiang Lingzhi choked on the smoke and coughed lightly.

Suddenly, his chin was grabbed by a well-defined finger.

Jiang Lingzhi had no choice but to raise her head to look at him.

He lowered his eyes. His gaze was a little dark, and all his emotions were hidden without a trace.

“Teach you?”

Jiang Lingzhi’s heart trembled, and she seemed to have reacted to something. She subconsciously moved back.

Li Shunan didn’t give her a chance to escape. He took a deep puff of his cigarette, bent down, and pressed his thin lips against hers. The scorching air was mixed with choking smoke.

A boiling hot aura raged.

Jiang Lingzhi’s fingertips paused for a moment, and her body froze completely. The first thing she felt was the warmth of his thin lips, spreading bit by bit..

Chapter 164: The heroine of a person

His heart felt as if it was being squeezed tightly by a palm.

Immediately after, smoke entered his lungs and he felt a strong burning sensation.

The touch on her lips quickly left.

The cigarettes that the boys smoked were indeed much stronger.

Jiang Lingzhi coughed violently, and her originally pale face was dyed red.

A burning pain came from his lungs and quickly spread to his entire body.

Jiang Lingzhi's face was a little pale, but her eyes were red.

This feeling was too unbearable. She did not want to experience it again in her life.

"Do you still want to learn?" Li Shunan looked down at her and was very close to her. His breath sprayed on her face, and his voice was slightly restrained.

"Are you qualified to be a bad student?"

Jiang Lingzhi sniffled and felt that she was really a...

It was useless.

He used his body to tell her.

You're still too inexperienced.

Smoking isn't something a kid like you should do.

Jiang Lingzhi's emotions could not be held back in a moment. She lowered her head, and her tears rolled down without any warning. "Then what else can I do?"

"I'm already working very hard. What else can I do?"

"But there are some things that I can't do just because I want to. I also hate myself for not growing up to be what he likes."

If she was a boy, would Grandpa like her?

She wouldn't have to do everything to the best of her abilities, and she would be happier than she was now.

The girl's voice was a little choked up, but she was still trying her best to hold it in as tears flowed silently.

All his emotions were finally vented at this moment.

Until her cheek was gently held by a palm.

Jiang Lingzhi stared at him with red eyes.

Li Shunan raised his hand and gently wiped her tears with his thumb.

"Are you crying for him?"

Jiang Lingzhi sniffed and was stunned for a moment.

“Is he so easy to suppress? He’s worth your tears.”

When I received her call, Li Shu Nan vaguely felt that she was calling the wrong number.

However, when he heard the sobs in her voice, he still came over without a moment of hesitation.

When they passed by the fitness area surrounded by iron nets.

From afar, he saw the girl sitting alone on the swing, looking a little pitiful.

Looking at her tears, he felt as if his heart had been cut open.

Everything was utterly defeated.

For the sake of that childhood sweetheart, she was even willing to turn bad.

Did he like it that much?

“Haven’t I treated you well enough?”

Li Shunan’s fingertips gently rubbed her cheek. His light brown pupils carried a trace of pain.

He really couldn’t do anything to her.

He liked her.

He wanted to pamper her.

Li Shunan stared at her with his eyes lowered. His throat rolled down and his fingers gently rubbed the corner of her eyes. He said in a low voice, "Since you're so sad, can you stop liking me?"

Jiang Lingzhi looked at him in a daze, and her eyelashes were still wet.

Don't like her?

Who was it?

"You..." Jiang Lingzhi grabbed the rope of the swing tightly. She sniffed and was about to ask him.

"Why do you want to be the second female lead..." An indiscernible sigh came into his ear, and a low magnetic voice that was almost muttering to himself said, "Isn't it good to be my female lead?"

His voice was so soft that it was as if she was hallucinating.

Jiang Lingzhi's body trembled, and she even forgot to cry.

The boy's sigh seemed to still linger in her ears.

It was as if his heart had been hit hard.

The trembling quickly spread throughout his body.

Her heartbeat gradually lost its rhythm.

Plop.

Plop.

She probably...

It was over.

Chapter 165: She Was Really Finished

Jiang Lingzhi's brain was in a state of paralysis. She felt as if she had lost her soul, and she did not know how she came back.

He was in a fog.

When he came back to his senses, he saw that the front door was right in front of him.

There was greenery all around, and there was no one on the road, making it seem a little empty.

Jiang Lingzhi finally came back to her senses and was about to turn her face away.

The boy stood behind her and gently held her head. His deep and magnetic voice came from above.

"No one can make you bad. You will always be the best. Never be disappointed in yourself."

Jiang Lingzhi stared in front of her, and her throat suddenly choked, and she forgot to speak.

"Go home. Don't let your family worry."

His voice was gentle and lazy. His palm gently pressed against her back, and a slight pushing force came from it.

Jiang Lingzhi seemed to be bewitched, and she subconsciously took two steps forward.

When he reached the door, he finally couldn't help but turn around to take a look.

The boy had a tall and slender figure. His white shirt and black casual pants accentuated his tall and handsome figure as usual.

He stood there with his hands in his pockets.

Seeing her turn around, the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

He was calm and steady, giving people a sense of security.

He gave her the illusion that he would always be behind her whenever she turned around.

Jiang Lingzhi's breathing stopped slightly.

She retracted her gaze and pressed down on the door handle.

Hearing the door open, the rustling of newspapers could be heard from the living room.

"Is Zhizhi back?" Jiang Puqing's voice rang out first. Jiang Lingzhi was still immersed in the boy's final gaze.

Hearing this, he looked up.

Jiang Puqing was still wearing a shirt and trousers, as if he had rushed back from the company at the last minute.

“Why did you go out dressed like this?”

Jiang Lingzhi was still wearing a nightgown, and she had a pair of slippers on her feet. Her eyes were red, and it was obvious that she had just cried.

She looked like a child who had been wronged and had secretly run away from home.

Jiang Puqing sighed and walked over. “I just heard from your mother that you didn’t do well in the exam this time?”

Jiang Lingzhi lowered her head and did not say anything.

Jiang Puqing hesitated for a moment, as if he was trying to find the right words to say. “It’s okay. The teacher called us just now and told us that it was because you were not feeling well on the day of the exam.”

“Why didn’t you tell your mother? Your mother blamed herself and almost thought that you ran away from home.”

Jiang Puqing patted her head and comforted her softly, “She was secretly wiping her tears in her room just now. Don’t be angry with her.”

Jiang Lingzhi lowered her eyes, and her light-colored lips mumbled, “I’m not angry.”

She had never been angry at her.

He was just disappointed in himself.

Jiang Puqing patted her head." Mom loves you very much. It's just that people of our generation are not good at expressing themselves. They always feel embarrassed."

Jiang Lingzhi nodded absentmindedly. "'I know."

Jiang Puqing sighed." It's okay. One exam doesn't mean anything. It doesn't matter if you can't get into a special class. The teaching standards of No.1 Middle School are the same in every class."

Jiang Lingzhi nodded slowly again.

"Alright, your eyes are red. Go back to your room and have a good rest. When I received the call just now, I thought something was wrong."

Jiang Lingzhi paused for a moment and said softly,""Go back to the meeting. I'm fine.."

Chapter 166: The blood tank is empty

The air was silent for two seconds.

"Why are you so sensible? Just like other children, it's good to cry a little."Jiang Puqing sighed, feeling a little heartache.""Alright, I won't talk to you anymore. Go and rest."

Jiang Lingzhi nodded. Her eyes were red as she went upstairs without saying a word.

He returned to his room.

Jiang Lingzhi was still a little out of sorts.

When his emotions accumulated to a certain point, his mind was filled with negative thoughts.

In that instant, she had almost stepped on the edge of hell.

As long as she took another step forward, she would be doomed.

But now, it was completely replaced by other emotions.

Jiang Lingzhi closed the door, and her back was pressed against the door. She suddenly thought of something, and she walked to the balcony to take a look downstairs.

The place where the boy had stood just now was already empty.

Jiang Lingzhi was a little disappointed as she returned to her room.

She collapsed on the bed and stared at the ceiling. She raised her hand and gently touched her lips with her fingertips.

His lips were so soft.

He could still recall that feeling.

The smoke was clearly making her feel uncomfortable, but why did she clearly remember the smell of his thin lips?

She remembered the feeling when he pressed her down.

Jiang Lingzhi felt that her health bar was empty.

So flirtatious, so sexy.

It was over, it was over.

She was really dead.

Help!

Jiang Lingzhi hugged the quilt and rubbed it on the bed for a while.

Her heartbeat was a little chaotic.

She could even hear her heart beating clearly.

That was her first kiss.

Therefore, they were going to accept...Kissed?

But it didn't seem like it.

Who answered? This is how you receive a kiss.

He was clearly teaching her not to smoke just now.

Although this method was a little strange.

Actually, she still had many questions to ask him.

In the end, his brain short-circuited and he did not have the time to ask anything.

Why was he here?

Why did he always appear in front of her every time she was in a bad mood? Every time, she was pulled back just as she was about to step into the abyss.

Was he sent by the heavens to save her?

Jiang Ling knew that she had no way to calm down at all. She hugged the pillow and sat up on the bed.

After thinking for a while, she picked up her phone from the bedside table.

She remembered that she had just made a phone call.

He called Fu Baixue, but she didn't say anything.

Jiang Lingzhi picked up her phone and opened her call history. When she saw the name at the top, she realized that the number she had just called was.

Student Li.

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

She had called the wrong number.

No wonder he suddenly appeared here.

Moreover...

He seemed to have said something strange.

Jiang Lingzhi swallowed her saliva and subconsciously held her breath as she waited for the trial.

“What’s wrong? Are you filming?” “So, your school has a performance and you’re choosing the female lead?” Fu Baixue asked.”

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

“No, do you think this sentence has any special meaning?” Jiang Lingzhi did not give up and asked again. “I don’t think so.’

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

His heart was like dead ashes.

“But...” Fu Baixue thought for a moment.

“Tsk, it seems quite romantic.”

“Does this mean that this girl is quite special in his heart?” Fu Baixue guessed.

Jiang Lingzhi’s heart was pounding.”

“I’m just talking nonsense,” Fu Baixue replied.

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

Fu Baixue sighed." Anyway, you know that dog, Su Xici, would never say something like that, so I don't know. ""

"I'm hanging up." Jiang Lingzhi said.

Fortunately, after dating for three years, there was no useful news at all.

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Linzhi collapsed on the bed and stared at the ceiling.

After going to school this time, they would be assigned to different classes.

She was a little unhappy when she thought of this.

He had said before that he would give his deskmate special privileges.

What if his deskmate was a girl after he was assigned to a class?

Would he give that girl the same privileges as her?

Why did he feel like he had eaten a lemon when he thought of this?

Jiang Ling knew that she was going to be tortured to death by herself.

Furthermore,

He still hadn't told her what subject he had chosen! Jiang Lingzhi held her phone and slowly typed a text message.

[Do you like me?]

Wasn't that too direct?

Jiang Lingzhi hesitated for a long time, but she did not dare to send it.

She deleted it word by word.

He slowly typed another line of words. Do you choose liberal arts or science?]

I hesitated for a long time.

Thinking of the kiss just now, her fingertips trembled, but she did not dare to send it and deleted it again.

Coward.

You're just a coward, Jiang Lingzhi.

Jiang Lingzhi threw her phone aside in despair.

It was better to ask him at school.

Time always passed quickly during the holidays.

The National Day holiday was over, and it was the first day back at school. They had to face class allocation.

Jiang Ling knew that she did not do well in the math exam and missed out on the key class.

Two special classes for science.

There were 40 students in each class, and she was ranked 82nd.

Other than the special classes, the other classes were randomly assigned.

After finding his name on the class allocation list published by the school, he was shocked.

Jiang Lingzhi carried a large stack of books and prepared to report to her new class.

Before the holidays, the teacher informed them about the revision of the school uniform.

Now, the school's uniform was almost invisible. It was a blue and white uniform with short sleeves and long pants.

Jiang Lingzhi was wearing a complete set of blue and white school uniform. She had a ponytail, and the ends of her long hair hung down.

Just as she was about to go upstairs, a boy beside her came over. "Hey, isn't this Sister Zhi? There are so many books. Let me help you."

Jiang Lingzhi:

Sister Zhi?

What kind of title was that?

Jiang Lingzhi shook her head and took a step back. ""No need, no need."

The two boys were very enthusiastic." Of course, of course. Brother Chennan's business is our business. This is what we should do as underlings!"

"That's right. Otherwise, Brother Chennan will blame us!"The two boys took the books and quickly divided them up.

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

on.

So it was because of the deskmate.

As the boy walked upstairs, he asked her,"Is it on the second floor?"

Chapter 168: Let me in for a moment

Jiang Lingzhi followed behind them and pointed upstairs."Third floor, class eight. "

The two boys carried their books and continued to walk upstairs briskly.

They found a new classroom.

There were already many students in the classroom.

Although they were newly assigned classes, there were still many people chatting inside.

Jiang Ling knew that she was not familiar with the people in her class, and she did not know anyone from the other classes.

He looked around and saw two familiar faces in the last row of the first group.

It was her former classmate from Class 7.

The other was Wang Kang, who she had once changed his seat and said that he would go through hell for her.

The other was Guo Cong, who used to sit behind her.

Although he didn't talk much before, he was still a familiar face.

The boy was still carrying his books and waiting for her to go in and find a seat. "Sister Zhi, where should I put this book?"

Jiang Lingzhi finally found someone she knew, and the row in front of them was empty.

Jiang Lingzhi pointed at the back row of the classroom. "Put it in the second last row over there."

The boy immediately smiled. "It's not hard at all. It's our honor to be able to help Sister Zhi!"

They jogged over and placed the books on the desk in the second last row.

"Then I'll leave it here."

Jiang Lingzhi walked over and thanked him politely. "Thank you."

"You're welcome. Then, we'll be leaving first, Sister."

After the two boys put down their books, they quickly walked out of the classroom with their arms around each other's shoulders.

Jiang Lingzhi watched them leave, and she also greeted the two people behind her. "Hey, what a coincidence."

Wang Kang and Guo Cong were still chatting.

When they heard the voice, they raised their heads at the same time and were instantly excited. "Wow, Student Jiang, what a coincidence!"

"You, you, you..Are you in this class too?"

They didn't expect to be in the same class as their goddess after they were assigned to different classes. Moreover, their goddess actually took the initiative to sit with them!

He was too excited!

Everyone originally thought that Jiang Lingzhi would definitely enter the special class. In the end, she did not perform well in the exam, so she entered the ordinary class.

Wang Kang felt that it wasn't nice to be so happy, so he comforted her, "Student Jiang, don't be sad. Although you didn't perform well this time, you'll definitely do better next time!"

Jiang Lingzhi smiled and sat down in her seat. "Thank you."

Actually, she was quite calm.

Since he had already gotten such a result, he should just accept it calmly.

After sitting down in the new classroom, Jiang Lingzhi tidied up her textbooks. She rested her chin on the table and could not help but start thinking.

Which class would Student Li be in?

After that day, Jiang Lingzhi did not dare to contact him.

She felt embarrassed.

That day, she had cried so horribly that he had seen her ugly appearance.

He really wanted to die.

Jiang Lingzhi took her phone out of her bag. She hesitated for a while, but she still decided to send a message to ask.

[Have you come to school?]

He typed a message, thought about it, and clicked send.

Jiang Lingzhi's heartbeat quickened as if she had done something that required a lot of courage.

At the same time that the message was successfully sent, a notification sound suddenly came from beside the desk.

Jiang Lingzhi:

How strange.

This voice sounded too coincidental.

She did not notice that the classroom suddenly fell silent.

All the voices seemed to have been deliberately lowered, and their breathing became careful.

Jiang Lingzhi had yet to react.

In the next second, she saw a fair and slender finger gently tapping on her desk.

“Deskmate, please let me in for a while..”

Chapter 169: Mine

His lazy and magnetic voice carried the usual carelessness of a boy.

Jiang Lingzhi was stunned, and she suspected that she had heard wrongly.

She turned her face and met a pair of light brown eyes.

The boy stood by her side, his eyes lowered. His gentle and loving eyes stared at her without blinking.

In an instant, Jiang Lingzhi could even clearly hear her own heartbeat thumping in her chest.

She subconsciously gulped.”

Li Shunan looked down at her and chuckled. He lifted his chin and said lazily, ““The seat inside is mine.”

Jiang Lingzhi turned her face sideways and glanced at the empty table beside her.

She reacted belatedly and stood up.

“You, you’re also in this class?”

No matter how he thought about it, it was unbelievable.

Li Shunan didn’t answer the question. He looked away, went straight in, sat down, and stuffed his bag into the hole in the table.

Jiang Lingzhi was still unaware of how much of a commotion her deskmate had caused.

The entire classroom fell silent.

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on the legendary school bully.

This was a legend!

Big shot!

Guo Cong and Wang Kang, who were sitting behind the boss, hugged each other and shivered.

He had felt lucky just a moment ago, but now, he was woken up by a blow to the head.

Why couldn’t she get rid of the fear of being dominated by the big shots after being assigned to different classes?

Help!

Jiang Lingzhi sat down in her seat and could not help but turn her head to look at him again.

The boy's face was tilted, and his feather-like eyelashes were slightly drooping. His nose bridge was straight, and from the side, his outline was even more three-dimensional. The lines of his jaw extended to his Adam's apple, and the lines were smooth and clear.

They were really deskmates.

After a while, he took another look.

It was magical.

The boy seemed to have finally noticed her gaze. He turned his face and his gaze met hers accurately.

"Does it look good?"

Jiang Lingzhi was silent for a while before she naturally added, "It's quite nice."

Li Shunan raised his eyebrows and his light brown eyes met hers. The corners of his lips curled into a faint smile.

Jiang Lingzhi was stunned for a moment. She suddenly curled her lips into a smile before she retracted her gaze. She took a pen and pretended to be doing her homework.

In fact, she did not know what she was talking about.

He was probably crazy.

After a moment of silence, the classroom became noisy again.

The sound of discussion was endless.

Soon, the new homeroom teacher walked in from the door.

Fate was really wonderful.

The class teacher was Hao Weiwu.

He walked into the classroom with the lesson plan, looking very intimidating. "Class is starting. Students, please be quiet."

The whispers in the classroom gradually calmed down.

"Hello, students. I'm your new class teacher, Hao Weiwu. I'm very happy to be able to study with you for the next two years."

Hao Weiwu had taught a few physics classes before, so he was quite familiar with some of the students.

At a glance, he recognized almost all of them.

"Many of you look familiar. You should have attended my physics class before."

"Since everyone knows each other, let's not waste time and let everyone introduce themselves. There are still two years left, so everyone can slowly get familiar with each other."

Hao Weiwu looked around. "However, we still have to choose a class monitor. For this class, we'll choose the class leader first."

The classroom was filled with discussions again.

"Are there any students who would like to volunteer to compete for the position of class monitor?" Hao Weiwu asked in a deep voice.

The students were much more relaxed since there were no formal lessons.

The people who were chatting began to whisper again..

Chapter 170: popping candy

Wang Kang, who was sitting in the back, took out a spicy stick from the drawer and secretly ate one.

“Why are you eating Spicy Strips? The spicy stick smelled very strong. Be careful not to let the teacher smell it.” Guo Cong reminded him softly.

Wang Kang paid attention to the movements on the podium and buried his head into the hole in the table to eat another one. “I didn’t eat breakfast. I’m too hungry. I’ll eat some spicy sticks to fill my stomach.”

When he ate it, it was so delicious that Guo Cong, who was beside him, was also a little greedy. “Give me one.”

Wang Kang handed him the Spicy Strip.

Guo Cong couldn’t help but go over and bite one. He glanced at the podium and hid below to eat secretly.

Jiang Lingzhi could smell the spicy sticks even though she was sitting in front.

That smell was too alluring.

Hearing the sound of kneading the packaging behind her, she couldn’t help but look back.

Seeing her turn around, Wang Kang enthusiastically shared with her, ""Student

Jiang, do you want one?"

Jiang Lingzhi quickly waved her hand." No need, no need."" She hurriedly turned her head back.

She had never eaten this kind of food before, let alone in class.

Guo Cong ate Wang Kang's spicy sticks and shared his snacks with him. He took out a handful from his pocket and said, ""Do you want popping candies to be exterminated?"

He held a handful of popping candy in his hands.

Wang Kang picked a flavor."

Jiang Lingzhi could not help but turn around to take a look. Her curiosity was very strong."What's popping candy?"

"It's a candy that will explode if you put it in your mouth," Guo Cong explained enthusiastically."

Jiang Lingzhi was stunned."

Guo Cong glanced at Brother Weiwu on the podium and carefully placed the candy on the table. "Do you want it?"

Jiang Lingzhi stared at the colorful candy packaging for a while and chose a strawberry flavor. ""Thank you. "

"You're welcome." Guo Cong smiled and was about to retract his hand.

When he raised his head, he saw the boss leaning against the wall. His light brown eyes were staring at him lazily.

Guo Cong was speechless.

Guo Cong gulped and glanced down at his candy. He put his hand forward and said, "Do you want it?"

Li Shunan pursed his lips casually and took a grape-flavored packet from his hand. He said, "Thanks."

Guo Cong shuddered.

The big boss thanked him. It was so surreal.

"Did I hear wrongly? Did the big boss thank lowered his voice and asked Wang Kang.

' You didn't hear wrongly," Wang Kang said with certainty." I can testify.'"

On the podium, Hao Weiwu was encouraging everyone to run for the position of class monitor.

He could vaguely smell the smell of spicy sticks.

Hao Weiwu paused for a moment and placed his hand on the table."Which student is eating spicy sticks? Do you want to share some with everyone?"

"You're really rude to treat the school as your home. Do you want me to show you a movie and bring you some melon seeds?"

The classroom burst into laughter.

Hao Weiwu looked around the classroom and successfully locked his eyes on the back row of a large group.””Wang Kang, it’s you again!”

“Aren’t you eating alone? You even dragged your classmates to have a picnic.

Stand at the back!”

Wang Kang didn’t even have time to put down the Spicy Strip in his hand.

Swallowing the last mouthful of Spicy Strip, he put on a long face and stuffed the Spicy Strip into the hole on the table.

Amidst the laughter of the students, she walked to the back of the classroom and stood there.

Guo Cong almost couldn’t straighten his back from laughing..