## Little Girl 18

Chapter 18

In fact, since when has the Little Overlord of the old city district ever been so patient with a girl?

He was an indifferent person who usually did not talk much other than telling his underlings to get lost.

If Sun Sanhuo were to witness that scene, he would probably want to commit suicide by stabbing himself in the stomach.

Jiang Lingzhi looked up at him silently.

Two minutes later, Li Shunan licked the corner of his lips and let out a deep sigh. "Must you really wash your skirt?"

There was a tinge of hesitation in Jiang Lingzhi's beautiful eyes, but in the end, she nonetheless kept her eyes fixed on him.

"Okay," Li Shunan assented gently. With a tinge of frivolous playfulness in his tone, he continued, "If you are not afraid, I can take you somewhere to get it washed."

After he spoke, he took his lighter out of his pocket and lit up the cigarette. The flame set off his handsome face and made him seem more like a bad boy.

The tall boy tossed the lighter into his pocket and turned around to walk forward with one hand in the pocket of his pants.

Jiang Lingzhi was a little hesitant, but she couldn't stand the idea of going home in such a state because her mother would definitely question her. Hence, she eagerly wanted to clean herself up.

Seeing that the boy had already gone far away, she hurriedly followed him and tried to catch up with him from behind.

It was as if she was trying to verify his statement and prove that she was not afraid.

They walked past an Internet cafe ahead, which obviously did not look like a decent store. It did not even have a proper name.

There were a few boys squatting by the entrance and smoking cigarettes.

In such an environment, Jiang Lingzhi inevitably got a little nervous again.

To her surprise, it appeared that he was well-connected and sociable as it seemed that everyone there knew him since they greeted him one after another.

They addressed him as 'Brother Nan' cheerfully.

Li Shunan paused in his tracks and lifted his chin, which was considered a response.

Someone suddenly got curious after taking a look at the girl behind him. Looking at Li Shunan with an ambiguous gaze, he asked, "Brother Nan, is this Sister-in-law?"

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

Sister-in-law?

That form of address somehow made Jiang Lingzhi feel a little embarrassed.

'He looks no more than 18 or 19 years old. Is he fooling around...?'

With a cigarette between his finger and his brows raised coldly, Li Shunan answered calmly, "No."

Dressed in a set of summer school uniform, Jiang Lingzhi, who had a pure and obedient appearance, seemed a little out of place in this environment.

They had never seen such a fairy-like girl in such a place.

Tsk...

Although Li Shunan had denied that she was his girlfriend, they were still casting peculiar gazes at her.

'No wonder he ignored the girls who tried to woo him and treated them with disdain... It turns out Brother Nan likes girls who look like fairies!'

"Let's go." After chatting for a while, Li Shunan did not stay any longer and continued walking forward.

Previously, he was surrounded by a group of teenagers who seemed like they were not to be trifled with. The two people she saw just now seemed to know him well.

All the people in front of her now knew him too!

Jiang Lingzhi silently labeled him as a social butterfly.

So well-connected!

She was walking around the streets while staying close behind the "social butterfly" and attracting plenty of attention. Hanging her head low, she continued walking past them.

"Goodbye, Brother Nan."

"Goodbye, Sister-in-law."



There were sounds of people cheering and joking from behind, but Jiang Lingzhi deliberately pretended not to hear them.

Although his legs were long, his pace was not fast. After making a turn at a corner, he stopped in front of a courtyard.

It was a small courtyard with three doors, and there were only two chairs in the empty courtyard.

The sun finally exhausted its last traces of heat, and the sky started getting dark.