

Little Girl 23

Chapter 23: We're Close Then

"Do we not know each other well? If we're not close, you can't help me carry my

Jiang Lingzhi frowned and thought about it for a while. She said, "In this case, we're close then."

She sounded even more self-righteous than he was.

The corners of Li Shunan's lips curved up a little.

'Okay then.'

'Consider us close.'

He reached over to grab her schoolbag, which was rather light, and he could hold it in his hand effortlessly.

Jiang Lingzhi's hand was now free, and she could finally enjoy her food. She poked a fish ball with a bamboo skewer and popped the entire fish ball in her mouth. It was juicy and springy.

She praised in a muffled voice, "Mm, this is delicious."

Li Shunan looked at her sideways and asked, "Have you never eaten it before?" Jiang Lingzhi's cheeks were bulging because her mouth was full of food, and she was about to nod.

However, she did not want to make herself look like such an inexperienced and ignorant bumpkin. Hence, after swallowing the fish ball, she said calmly, "I've eaten it before."

After saying those words, she felt that she didn't sound too convincing, so she added, "It... tastes rather similar to the one I had last time."

However, she didn't sound confident at all.

In fact, she had never eaten it before.

Although she knew that it was unhealthy, she couldn't resist the heavenly aroma, and she really wanted to eat it.

Li Shunan lowered his head and smiled silently. He could tell that she was a pampered girl of a wealthy family who had never seen much of the world. She was extremely obedient. She had never eaten cotton candy or Oden before.

Yet, she was extremely bold.

The street lights were already on, but the road was rather empty, with very few people. They were walking side-by-side with a small gap between each other. Their shadows were elongated.

Jiang Lingzhi was so engrossed in eating the food that she couldn't help herself at all. In her mind, she memorized the route so that she would not get lost if she were to come here again.

The journey did not feel long because she had some delicious food to munch on. After making a turn, she saw the familiar red building.

In the district of mansions in Moon Lake, all the houses were red in color, and they looked especially neat and beautiful at night after the lights were lit up. By the time she reached it, she had already recognized the route that she ought to take.

The sound of footsteps beside her suddenly stopped and the paper cup in Jiang Lingzhi's hand happened to be empty, with only bamboo sticks left in it.

Holding the paper cup, she turned around to see that the boy was standing two meters behind her, his silhouette blurred by the night. He looked just like a shadowy figure.

Jiang Lingzhi looked up at him and asked, "What's the matter?"

"We're here. Do you really want me to send you home?" Li Shunan asked lazily, standing languidly under the streetlamp.

Jiang Lingzhi finally reacted and tossed her paper cup away into the dustbin at the roadside. She then walked towards him.

Under the dim streetlight, the girl tilted her head, appearing obedient and harmless. "Thank you so much for everything today."

Li Shunan was wearing a white shirt, and the night breeze was causing the hem of his shirt to move. Appearing neat and refined, he looked down at her condescendingly. "Do you know the way home?"

Jiang Lingzhi answered with a nod, "Yes."

Li Shunan raised his arm and handed her bag back to her. He was about to say something, but thinking that he had nothing to do with her, he suddenly felt that it would be a bit strange to give her some words of advice.

He took out the yogurt that he had just bought at the convenience store, from the pocket of his trousers, and placed it directly in her arms.

He pursed his lips and lifted his eyelids. After a pause, he said lazily, "I'm leaving."

After saying that, he turned around and left without stopping.

With her schoolbag and the bottle of yogurt, Jiang Lingzhi stared at the back of the boy as he walked away.

He was really a strange person.

He smoked, and he seemed like a gangster boss who knew many other delinquents.

However, he was also a person with gentle mannerisms..