

Little Girl 24

Chapter 24: Strange Person

Jiang Lingzhi gripped the bottle of yogurt tightly, and there still seemed to be a trace of the warmth of the boy's hand on it.

When she got home, it was already half-past seven.

Jiang Lingzhi finally came back to her senses at this moment and looked at the front door of her home, somehow smelling a hint of an impending storm.

Her cellphone suddenly rang in her backpack again.

Jiang Lingzhi's heart skipped a beat.

What was inevitable would definitely come.

She took a deep breath, took out her cellphone, and pressed the PIN code of the door. She then carefully pulled the door open and popped her head in to take a

look.

"Hello, Mommy..."

She tried to see if she could sneak upstairs and pretend that she had already been home for a long time.

It was extremely quiet in the living room on the first floor, as if no one heard her.

Lu Yuping questioned over the phone, "Zhi Zhi, why didn't you answer my call just now?"

“I was in the car just now, and I accidentally pressed it...” Jiang Lingzhi said cautiously, trying to fool her mother into believing her excuse. ‘But she doesn’t sound angry.’

The background noise at her mother’s side was rather noisy.

Lu Yuping said, “Something impromptu cropped up this afternoon. I’ve already prepared the dishes for you. You just have to heat them up in the microwave oven. You’ve been home for a long time, right?”

Jiang Lingzhi froze for two seconds after hearing her words.

She finally reacted after hearing the keywords.

There was no one at home!

Jiang Lingzhi was suddenly in high spirits, and she straightened her back, which was originally curled like a shrimp.

“Of course!”

Lu Yuping didn’t notice anything wrong and rambled on to give her instructions, “Okay, stay safe when you are at home by yourself. Lock the door, remember to do your homework, and don’t forget to practice the piano.” Jiang Lingzhi pulled open the door and assured softly, “Okay Mommy, got it.” She was overjoyed to know that what she dreaded did not happen.

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Lingzhi closed the door, locked it, grabbed her schoolbag, and briskly made her way up to her room on the second floor.

She put her bag down on the chair and the bottle of yogurt on the desk.

She took a shower in the bathroom, changed into a fresh set of clothes, and sat down at the desk where she saw the bottle of yogurt.

There was a white towel hanging on Jiang Lingzhi's head, and the hair hanging in front of her chest was dripping with water. In high spirits, she tapped it twice.

The weekends were not particularly enjoyable for Jiang Lingzhi.

Anyway, she would just be going about her usual routine of doing homework, revising, and playing the piano.

The bottle of yogurt had been sitting in the corner of her desk, and she didn't drink it at all. When she was free, she couldn't help but stare at it. Besides, when she took her books out of her backpack, she discovered that there was 400 yuan left on the chair.

'When did he return it to me?' 'I returned his money to him, but he doesn't want it.'

'What a strange person.'

Time passed quickly during the weekends.

As usual, traffic was heavy on Monday morning.

When Jiang Lingzhi arrived at the classroom at 7 a.m., there were already a lot of students who were all seated in their seats for the morning class.

She sat down in her seat, and Wen Yujing soon walked in from the door of the classroom with her schoolbag.

Their seats were separated by an aisle. Wen Yujing was seated on the outer seat of the fourth row of Group 1 while Jiang Lingzhi was seated on the outer seat of the fourth row of Group 2.

The teacher hadn't arrived yet, and the Science subject representative too hadn't collected their homework. They had the entire morning study session to complete their homework if they hadn't.

Wen Yujing put her bag down and immediately asked her for help, “Lingling, have you finished the Mathematics practice paper yet?”