

## Little Girl 25

### Chapter 25: Change of Seats

The paper this time was indeed rather challenging as the questions were all beyond the scope of what they had learned.

Other than a few elite students who could complete the paper, the majority of the class could not finish the last few questions.

Jiang Lingzhi opened the English book and placed it on the table. She then turned to the side to look at her. "I've completed it."

Wen Yujing heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Hurry and show me your paper. I can't do the last few questions at all."

In fact, except for the multiple-choice and fill-in-the-blank questions, she did not know how to do the other questions at all.

Such things happened way too often and Jiang Lingzhi had already gotten used to it. She took out a stack of practice papers from her backpack and handed it to her. "Look for it yourself."

Wen Yujing was exactly wishing for her to say that. She had a lot of doubts about the English subject as well. She could now check it too.

The boy who was seated behind Wen Yujing had a sharp hearing and was eavesdropping on them.

Ever since she entered high school, Jiang Lingzhi had always been in the top five of her section, and her homework was often done well.

Hence, he craned his neck in a bid to copy her homework answers as well. "Lend it to me once you're done."

Ignoring him, Wen Yujing was engrossed in copying the answers, and she said,

“Hush, we’ll see after I’m done copying.”

Taking advantage of the morning study session, Wen Yujing quickly finished tallying her answers with Jiang Lingzhi’s, and then, she handed the set of practice papers to the person behind her, causing Jiang Lingzhi’s practice paper to be circulated again.

The class teacher was named Lao Weiwu, a physics teacher who was in his late thirties. He was conservative and rigid, and the students loved to call him Brother Mighty in private.

It was because his name was... Hao Weiwu [1. ‘hao weiwu’ means ‘very mighty’ in Mandarin.]

After the morning study session, Brother Mighty slapped the table before leaving the classroom  
“Students, today we have to rearrange the seats. If you have any demands, you may inform me, and I’ll do my best to fulfill them.”

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a second of silence in the classroom before the students got flabbergasted again.

He made it sound extremely democratic.

Although the students were discussing among themselves loudly, there were rarely a few who dared to voice their opinions.

Brother Mighty’s forte was getting to the bottom of the truth, and he was determined to investigate until he achieved his purpose.

‘Why are you sitting here?’

‘What does this seat mean to you?’

'Can you guarantee that your results will improve if you sit here?'

'Did you choose this seat, or did this seat choose you?'

They could already imagine what they would face after voicing their opinions.

He was even more long-winded than Tang Seng, the monk. They were terrified.

After a long time, no one dared to voice any objections.

Hao Weiwu nodded to express his satisfaction. He coughed gently and said,

"Well, since none of you have an opinion, I'll put your names into the system and have the computer make the random arrangements."

Everyone remained silent.

'Do we not have any objections?'

'We just don't have the guts to voice them!'

Brother Mighty put his hands behind his back and walked away.

After the teacher left, the English subject representative started to collect the homework from the students.

At this moment, Jiang Lingzhi's practice paper, which had been missing for the entire session, had been passed around and was now with God knows who.

Wen Yujing stretched her back after finally completing all her homework. She hurriedly grabbed Jiang Lingzhi's practice paper from the other person and said, "Here, here, Lingzhi's practice paper is here."

The English subject representative shot her a dissatisfied glance, but she collected the practice paper without saying anything and walked away.

The flag had to be raised every Monday, and the students had already made their way out of the classroom one after another.

After Wen Yujing handed in her homework, she leaned closer to Jiang Lingzhi and asked, "Lingling, did you hear that? The teacher said that we're going to have a change of seats today.."