

Little Girl 28

Chapter 28: New Classmate

Jiang Lingzhi's previous deskmates had always been girls, and this was the first time that she was sitting next to a boy.

"Hello, classmate Jiang." The boy looked a little embarrassed.

Jiang Lingzhi smiled politely. "Hello."

Then, there was silence.

The awkward conversation could no longer continue.

Now that she had changed seats, the students all around her were those that she was not familiar with.

Two boys were sitting at the seats before her, and the two seats behind her were empty. One of them had books on the table, but no one was sitting there, the student must have asked for a leave.

Without Wen Yujing around, she talked much less.

Hao Weiwu failed to return for this class.

The next class was self-study. Brother Mighty still had not returned, but another person came.

At that time, Jiang Lingzhi was doing the revision questions for the college entrance examination.

The class president was sitting at the podium to observe the discipline.

But sounds of whispering from below still continued.

The new deskmate was probably still a little embarrassed and never spoke to her.

He finally gathered up the courage to say something.

“Erm...”

However, just after he started speaking, the classroom suddenly fell into dead silence.

It was akin to a chicken that was suddenly pinched at its neck.

All the sounds ceased abruptly.

Jiang Lingzhi stopped writing and was about to ask her deskmate what was happening when she noticed his gaze. Subconsciously, she also followed it.

It spanned across almost the entire classroom.

A thin and tall boy stood at the door of the classroom, wearing a white shirt, black trousers, and a black schoolbag was slung to his side.

His black hair flowed down naturally, and he had a well-defined face with very appealing features and pale eyes. Overall, he looked somewhat languid and casual.

He raised his eyes and looked around. Seeing that there was no teacher present, he raised his eyebrows and walked straight into the classroom.

Therefore, the actions of all students in Class 7 of year two were very in sync.

All their gazes followed wherever this handsome classmate moved.

Except for Wen Yujing, who was sitting in the first row of Group 1, she seemed a little uneasy.

The f*ck?!

Wasn't the new transfer student a third year? Why had he come to the second year?!

Moreover, he's in our class. He's so handsome, so handsome, so handsome!!

He Di, who was sitting at the podium, finally regained himself and stood up. "Hey, did you enter the wrong class?"

Although he knew that the school was having a transfer student, he vaguely heard that he was in the third year.

Li Shunan walked up to him. Taking advantage of his height, he stared condescendingly down at the class president with his eyes half-closed. The tone of his voice expressed no emotion. "This is not Class 7 of year two?" He Di froze for a while before replying, "It is Class 7 of year two."

"Ah," Li Shunan replied lazily, passing behind the class president and walking straight towards the empty desk in the classroom. "Then, it's the right class."

The entire classroom fell silent for nearly five seconds, then there was a sudden clamor of discussions.

This was what the girls were like:

"Ahhhhh... He's! So! Handsome!"

"Oh! My! Goodness! How can he be this! Handsome!" The voices that were deliberately suppressed could not conceal the excitement they contained.

“His height is so tall. The class president is about 1.7 meters tall, and he still has to look! Up! To! See! Him!”

And the boys' reactions were:

“Hiss... He looks so familiar...”

After all, he had such a striking appearance, even if he had been away for two years, some people could still remember him.

“Hiss... Isn't he the one? That so and so?!!!”

“F*ck...” Someone blurted out, “He's the ‘Little Overlord’ of the old city district, Li! Shu! Nan!”

Maybe there were people who did not know him, but they would definitely know his name.

He was a very legendary character..