

Little Girl 29

Chapter 29: What Kind of Fate Is This?

The voices of discussions never stopped, and they quickly spread to the entire classroom instead.

When there was another round of discussions from around her, Jiang Lingzhi drew her attention back to her surroundings.

The moment she saw the boy at the door of the classroom, she was dumbfounded.

The student that she thought was from the No. 36 High School next door had come to their school and appeared at the door of her classroom!

What kind of fate is this?

The boy was as languid and relaxed as ever. His eyelids were half-closed, his schoolbag was slung at his side, and he was walking lazily towards the back of the classroom.

“Wow, wow! He’s coming over here!!” A boy’s low exclamation could be heard near her. “Tsk, he has such a strong aura!”

Jiang Lingzhi was sitting on the seat, still holding a pen in her hand while staring at the person dumbly. Her mind was still not functioning.

The first thought that appeared in her mind turned out to be, ‘Is he here to ask for the 400 yuan that I borrowed?’

After hearing the conversation between him and the class president, she then recovered.

He was looking for Class 7 of year two.

Which meant that he turned out to be her new classmate!?

Li Shunan walked slowly to the back of the classroom, then glanced at the back rows of Group 4, as if he was just surveying the empty seats.

He walked down the aisle, and his tall figure directly passed by Jiang Lingzhi.

“Is he really gonna sit behind us...”

“F*ck, that’s scary. If he really sits behind me, I won’t dare to talk anymore!”

She could hear the soft whispering between her deskmate and the boys sitting in front of her.

Jiang Lingzhi stared down at her pen tip. She was still unable to change her perception of him from a socialite boss to a new classmate.

The physics textbook pressed underneath her hand was suddenly pulled away by fingers with distinct joints.

Jiang Lingzhi was dumbstruck for a brief moment.

“Jiang Lingzhi...” The lazy and husky voice was mixed with a hint of frivolousness.

Jiang Lingzhi had the habit of writing her name on the first page of every textbook.

As expected, he saw it at a glance just as he opened it.

The girl’s handwriting was very delicate, neat, and beautiful.

When the words “Jiang Lingzhi” were said out of his mouth, there was a sense of lingering and affection for some reason.

Jiang Lingzhi’s heart trembled slightly, and she turned her face to meet the boy’s eyes.

Li Shunan stood by her desk, dressed casually in a white shirt. His physique was slim but not weak, appearing clean and handsome.

The corners of his lips lifted up slightly. He closed the book and placed it back on her desk, still looking like a young master with a devil-may-care attitude. “Your business was already so busy, and you still had the time to come to school. That’s impressive.”

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

She was at loss for words, and she had no idea how to respond.

Business, swindler business?

He was really obsessed with giving her this name!

Under the stunned expressions of everyone, Li Shunan stood up straight slowly and walked to the back with an unfading smile in his eyes.

This scene successfully shocked all the classmates.

Although they couldn’t hear what they said, it was still enough to make everyone’s jaw drop.

They knew each other?!

My God, what is this stunning gossip?!

One was a straight-A student, the other was a transfer student who was a boss endowed with an infinite legend.

No matter how much they looked, they didn't seem like people who would cross paths.

In an instant, all sounds in the classroom dissipated.

Li Shunan stopped at the row of empty seats behind Jiang Lingzhi.. His clearly defined knuckles tapped on the desk, and he asked casually, "Is anyone sitting here?"