

Little Girl 331

Chapter 331: A Ruthless Woman

Jiang Lingzhi took out her phone from the pocket of her denim jacket and hesitated to tell Li Shunan.

Today, he said that he would take her to see the fireworks.

He thought that he wouldn't be able to come out, but in the end, he inexplicably came out again.

However, she couldn't just leave Snowy behind. She hesitated for a moment, wondering if she should tell him.

However, if she didn't tell him, she felt inexplicably lacking in confidence, as if she had done something bad behind his back.

She said that she couldn't come out, but in the end, she sneakily came out behind his back.

If this was in a melodramatic TV series.

According to Murphy's Law, the male protagonist would definitely find out, and perhaps even be caught red-handed. Then, he would question the female protagonist, "Why did you lie to me?"

"Didn't you stop loving me?"

"You heartless woman. You don't have time for me to ask you out, so you turned around and fooled around with another man?!"

This led to a series of misunderstandings and suspicions.

It was probably because she had been poisoned by the melodramatic dramas that Lu Yuping loved to watch every day.

Jiang Ling knew that this thought was a little dangerous, and she shivered a little in disgust. She thought about it and sent him a WeChat message.

Noticing that she was holding a phone, Fu Baixue went over to take a look. "What are you doing?"

Jiang Lingzhi did not avoid it and said honestly, "Send a message."

Fu Baixue bumped her shoulder and said, "For your deskmate?"

Jiang Lingzhi nodded.

Fu Baixue smiled and didn't say anything.

The taxi drove steadily, and the streetlights outside flashed through the window.

After sending the message, Jiang Lingzhi stared at the chat interface for a while.

There was no reply for a long time.

Why wasn't it Student Li who replied instantly today?

It was probably because of something.

Jiang Lingzhi did not take it to heart and put her phone back into her pocket.

The taxi quickly stopped at the entrance of the clearing house.

Jiang Lingzhi glanced out of the car window. She pushed the door open and got out of the car. She followed behind Fu Baixue and walked towards the main door.

A bar was different from a bar.

There was no deafening music or blinding lights.

Soft music was playing in the hall.

Most of the people here were leaning against the bar counter and chatting. In the middle of the round table, a man was playing the guitar and singing.

Fu Baixue seemed to be very familiar with the people here.

When she entered, she greeted a few waiters and brought Jiang Lingzhi through the lobby to the bar counter.

“Sit.” Fu Baixue pulled out a chair for her and casually sat down on the chair beside her.

Jiang Lingzhi sat down and looked at the environment curiously. “I don’t think this is where you work.”

Fu Baixue called the bartender and ordered a few glasses of wine. She said casually, “I’m just relaxing today. I don’t want to go there.”

The bartender quickly brought over two glasses of wine and placed them in front of them.

Jiang Lingzhi glanced at the beautiful glass in front of her and blinked. “For me? I don’t drink.”

Fu Baixue picked up the glass of wine in front of her and said lazily, "Your cup is fruit wine. The alcohol content isn't high. There's nothing else here other than wine. Order it and pretend. If you don't want to drink it, you can leave it there."

"Just watch me drink."

She did seem to be in a bad mood. After saying that, she picked up the wine glass and downed it in one gulp.

Jiang Lingzhi took out her phone and glanced at the gap between the messages. When she raised her head again, the wine glass in front of her was already empty..

Chapter 332: Drunk

The bartender quickly brought a bottle of wine and a clean glass over and placed it in front of her.

Looking at Fu Baixue's posture, it was obvious that she wanted to get drunk. Jiang Lingzhi put her phone back into her pocket."

Fu Baixue chuckled and winked at her. "Why else do you think I called you here? I did it so that when I get drunk later, you can carry me back."

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

So this was her role.

After drinking a few glasses, Fu Baixue was obviously drunk. She sighed softly. "Not everyone can live according to their own wishes."

Jiang Lingzhi stared at her for a while. When she heard this sigh, she did not know how to comfort her.

She turned her head and her gaze fell on the glass of fruit wine.

All the points were wasted.

After all, diligence and thrift were the traditional virtues of the Chinese nation.

Jiang Lingzhi's slender and fair fingers picked up the wine glass and licked it tentatively. She frowned slightly.

What a strange smell.

An acquaintance came over to talk.

Fu Baixue clinked her glass with the man's. She went to talk to him and turned around.

Her gaze landed on the empty wine glass in front of Jiang Lingzhi.

Fu Baixue's fingers that were holding the wine glass paused. "Where's your wine?"

Jiang Lingzhi licked the corner of her lips and was still savoring the aftertaste. "I drank it."

Fu Baixue was speechless.

"Didn't you say you didn't want to drink?"

Jiang Lingzhi said matter-of-factly, "If I don't drink it, isn't it a waste?" Fu Baixue was speechless.

Fu Baixue found her words a little funny and stared at her for a while. "How do you feel now?"

Jiang Lingzhi raised her hand to touch her face. "I don't feel anything. It smells a little weird, but it's still okay."

Fu Baixue raised her eyebrows. "I didn't expect you to be an expert."

With that, he took her cup away. "Alright, stop drinking. You'll really be drunk later."

Fu Baixue put down the glass in her hand and stretched. "Let's not talk about these unhappy things. I'll go and sing a song for you."

She was a little tipsy, but she still walked steadily. She turned around and walked to the bar's stage. She picked up the microphone and sat on the high chair lazily.

The girl's big curly hair was scattered casually, bright and flamboyant.

She was the type that was very beautiful and stunning at first glance.

The people chatting in the bar noticed her and cheered.

She seemed to be born to be on stage.

Jiang Lingzhi rested her elbow on the bar counter. She did not know if it was because she had drunk alcohol, but she was a little sleepy.

The phone in his pocket rang.

Jiang Lingzhi hesitated for a second. She took out her phone and looked at the caller ID.

Li Shunan.

The corners of her lips curled up as she casually answered the call. "Student Li."

"I just saw the news..." The boy's magnetic and lazy voice came close to her ear. As if he had heard the voice coming from the other end, the other end of the phone paused for a moment. Where are you now?"

Jiang Lingzhi blinked her eyes."

"A bar?" Li Shunan's voice sank.

Jiang Lingzhi paused for a moment." I'm here to look for Xiaoxue. I want to hear her sing.""

"Have you forgotten that you're still underage?"

After two seconds of silence, Jiang Lingzhi blinked her eyes."Ah, I forgot about it if you didn't mention it."

Li Shunan was speechless.

Li Shunan seemed to laugh out of anger, and then he suppressed his anger and said, ""Name?"

Chapter 333: Birthday Present

Name?

Jiang Lingzhi thought for a long time before she realized that she did not know the name of this bar.

She moved her phone away and asked the bartender beside her, "Handsome, what's the name of this place?"

The bartender walked over and told her through the bar counter, "I want to see you."

Oh." Jiang Lingzhi placed the phone back to her ear and repeated honestly, "I want to see you."

There was a moment of silence.

"If you want to see me, then stay there and wait for me to come and arrest you."

The man's magnetic and lazy voice came from the other end of the phone. He spoke very slowly, with a slight electric current in his voice, making it even deeper.

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

Capture.

She wasn't a criminal. Was there a need to use the word arrest?

Besides, she was only telling him the name of the bar. She didn't really want to see him.

She didn't know if he had deliberately misinterpreted her meaning.

After hanging up the phone.

Jiang Lingzhi wrinkled her nose and quietly turned off her phone. She put her phone back into her pocket, and her gaze fell on Fu Baixue who was singing.

After hanging up the phone, Li Shunan leaned over with his elbows on his knees. He stared at the black screen of his phone and the tip of his tongue touched his upper jaw. He was both angry and amused.

Tsk, he was getting bolder.

He really needed to be taught a lesson.

The lights in the living room were on, and Zhao Zifu and Sun Yan were sitting on the ground in front of the coffee table, playing a CD with the remote control.

After studying it for a long time, Zhao Zifu couldn't help but scold him, "F * ck, you bought a pirated version, right? Why can't it be released?"

Sun Yan chuckled and said, "Are you kidding me?" There's even an authentic copy of this thing. "

There was a mess on the coffee table.

There was also a cake that no one had touched.

Qi Liangji watched the two of them fiddle with the food and didn't intervene. He glanced at Li Shunan and threw a peanut into his mouth. "What's wrong?"

Li Shunan narrowed his eyes and put away his phone. He stood up and said lazily, "I have something to do. I'm going out for a while."

Hearing this, the two people who were playing with the CD stopped.

"Why are you still going out so late at night?"

Looking at the time, it was indeed about time.

Qi Liangji threw the peanut shells into the trash can and clapped his hands. "Alright, we can leave now."

Zhao Zifu hurriedly protested, "Hey, hey, hey. I haven't even finished reading the gift. Why are you taking it away?"

Sun Yan patted a cardboard box beside the coffee table and asked with a sly smile, "Brother Chennan, do you like this birthday present?"

Qi Liangji almost laughed to death. When he saw this gift, he thought it was

weird. "What the hell are you giving me?"

"These are all good things. Now that you're an adult, you can do many things." Sun Yan took out something from the box. "Look, this disc can be learned. It's a love action movie. After all, it's going to be used in the future. This set would be useful in actual combat. And this...'

Li Shunan's eyes were half-closed. He snorted and put the cigarette box and lighter on the coffee table into his pocket. He stood up straight and kicked the box with the tip of his foot. "Take your things and get lost."

Sun Yan clicked his tongue. "Don't mind me. I'll just get lost. Leave the things behind. It's an eighteen-year-old coming-of-age ceremony. What a good gift."

Li Shunan bent down and picked up his coat from the sofa. He looked down at him and said slowly, "I'll give you two choices."

"Only two? Can't you create one yourself?" "Which two?" Sun Yan asked subconsciously.."

Chapter 334: Which Wife

“Only two? Couldn’t he create one himself? “Which two?” Sun Yan asked subconsciously. ”

Li Shunan half opened his eyes. The curve of his lips was a little shallow, and he inexplicably exuded a sense of danger. He said lazily, ““Take your things and get lost.”

“I’ll still die hugging your things.”

Sun Yan was speechless.

In the end, Sun Yan still chose to carry his things and scam.

Before she left, she was responsible for cleaning up the house and restoring it to how it was when she came.

Too lowly.

In the bar.

Jiang Lingzhi leaned against the bar counter and supported her small face with one hand as she listened to Fu Baixue sing.

It had to be said that she had a good voice. Her voice was ethereal and very penetrating.

After the song ended, the hall was filled with applause and cheers.

Fu Baixue did not come over immediately. She gestured at Jiang Lingzhi and quickly started to sing the next song.

He had only sung a few lines of the song.

A drunk man with a bottle of wine walked up to the stage and stood beside Fu

Baixue.

His footsteps were still swaying, and his face was a little red. It was obvious that he was drunk.

Fu Baixue was sitting on a high stool on the round table with a microphone in front of her.

After the man got closer, he bent down to look at her. After seeing her face clearly, he put his other hand on her shoulder. "Beauty, you're so beautiful. Let's drink together."

Fu Baixue glanced at him. Under normal circumstances, she wouldn't bother with this kind of person.

She was not affected and continued to sing.

The man was drunk and lost his balance. He was pushed and staggered. Coupled with being ignored like this, the smile on his face could not be maintained.

He pointed at Fu Baixue and cursed, "Aren't you just a singer? Why are you pretending to be noble!"

"I'm looking for you to drink because I think highly of you!"

When the man staggered over, he accidentally pulled the microphone cable. Suddenly, a piercing noise came from the hall.

The microphone went silent. White Snow looked at that person coldly and said, "Bad luck."

She stood up and walked down from the stage, not intending to sing anymore.

However, the man was unwilling to let her go. He reached out and wanted to pull her back. 'What do you mean? Aren't you just a waiter? Why are you so arrogant?'

Fu Baixue's anger also rose, and she pushed him. "So what? So what if you're a drunkard?!"

The argument was getting fiercer and fiercer.

Jiang Lingzhi looked at it for a while. She thought about it, and she could not help but take out her phone to give Su Xici a call.

The phone rang three times before it was picked up.

Jiang Lingzhi looked at the two people who were scolding each other and said calmly, "Your wife is being bullied."

Her words were too sudden.

Su Xici was stunned for a moment, as if she did not react. Which wife of mine?

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

Jiang Lingzhi revealed a slightly confused expression. "Sorry to disturb you. Forgive me for not knowing, but you actually have several wives."

Su Sici yawned and said carelessly, "Oh, all my figurines are my wives."

Jiang Lingzhi was a little speechless, and she emphasized, "Your wife, the beautiful Snow White, is being harassed." The other party was silent for a second.

"The bar. I just wanted to see you."

After she finished speaking, Jiang Lingzhi hung up the phone without waiting for him to respond.

She had done her best to inform him..

Chapter 335: I'm a Man

Under normal circumstances, there would be people in the bar to maintain order.

Not long after Jiang Lingzhi hung up the phone, a waiter came forward and pulled the drunkard away.

Fu Baixue walked down from the round platform, her face still a little ugly. "What bad luck. Why did I meet such a retard today?"

The corners of Jiang Lingzhi's mouth twitched. She thought of how she was scolding that retarded thing just now.

He was also quite valiant.

Fu Baixue sat down on the original chair and turned to look at her. She took a sip of wine and calmed down a little. "How was my singing just now?"

Jiang Lingzhi nodded.

Fu Baixue brushed her hair and said with a smile, "Of course."

Jiang Lingzhi added, "I just didn't really understand.

Fu Baixue was speechless.

Jiang Lingzhi was silent for a while, but she still admitted her mistake in advance. "I want to be honest with you."

Fu Baixue glanced at her and put down the wine glass in her hand. "What?"

Jiang Lingzhi sat up straight and waved her phone in front of her. "I thought you were in danger, so I called Ah Ci."

"He's probably riding his horse and galloping towards you."

Fu Baixue was speechless.

Fu Baixue drank a little too much and was already feeling a little uncomfortable. After hearing this, she got even more intoxicated. She burped and said, "I'm going to the washroom."

Jiang Lingzhi nodded."

Fu Baixue took a deep breath and turned to walk to the bathroom.

Jiang Lingzhi sat obediently at the bar counter.

She raised her hand and tugged at her denim jacket. She exhaled and suddenly felt that her cheeks were a little hot.

The air here was too stuffy.

There wasn't even a window, so there wasn't any ventilation at all.

Jiang Lingzhi was wearing a spaghetti strap dress inside and a denim jacket outside. She did not dare to take off her clothes at this moment. Her long hair reached her waist, making her small face look even more delicate.

The people passing by stared at her from time to time.

He looked very young.

A man sized her up for a while. Seeing that she was alone, he walked over with a glass of wine. "Little girl, why are you here alone? Are you an adult?"

Jiang Lingzhi glanced at him, and then she let out a "Eh?" She could not help but take a step back. She felt that her eyes had been blinded.

This person was dressed in pink.

What a showoff.

She retracted her gaze and said in a warm tone, "My boyfriend will be here soon."

She didn't want to say a word to this kind of person.

And it was the flamboyant Pink Bro.

Hearing this, the man felt a little stifled.

Such a young girl already had a boyfriend.

"People like this should be separated as soon as possible."

Jiang Lingzhi rolled her eyes and could not be bothered with him. "Your boyfriend can't do it."

Upon hearing this, Pink Bro was shocked. "How did you know? How can you tell?"

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

Jiang Lingzhi finally turned her head around and stared at him seriously for a long time.

"You are..."

Pink Bro revealed a surprised expression. "Do you know me?"

Jiang Lingzhi slowly spat out two words, "Sister?"

The man was speechless.

You are... Sister?

Sister?

Jiang Lingzhi suddenly had the interest to chat with her. She turned around slightly and said, "You look so manly, sister."

The man couldn't take it anymore.."

Chapter 336: The Next One Is Better

Oh." Jiang Ling Zhi looked away expressionlessly.

The man found her interesting and wanted to chat with her. "Although a relationship at your age is beautiful, it doesn't last long."

Jiang Lingzhi looked at him again. "I couldn't tell that you're someone with a story, sister."

The man corrected her again.

"Alright, Sister." Jiang Lingzhi replied.

After the man drank too much, he began to brag. "When I was young, I was a

loyal person. Many girls admired my appearance when I was young."

Jiang Lingzhi happened to be a little bored at this moment, so she simply listened to him brag.

"When I was young, I loved freedom. My second relationship was on the Internet. We were together for three months and played games together every day. I even topped up her game and bought her the best equipment."

The man's desire to confide came as he spoke. "Three months later, when we met, he told me that he was a man."

The man took another sip of wine, looking very worried.

Jiang Lingzhi listened with great interest. Wasn't this the story of someone who had an online relationship and then died in the light?

How pitiful.

The man continued, "This isn't even the saddest part. The saddest part is that when he wanted to break up with me, I was actually disappointed. He was disappointed! Can you understand that feeling?"

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

Jiang Lingzhi was even more interested. She poured him a glass of wine. "Don't be anxious. Tell me slowly."

The man felt comforted and continued to speak frankly, ".. After that, I embarked on a path of no return."

When Jiang Lingzhi heard this, she nodded her head and asked curiously, ""So is your boyfriend really not good enough?"

The man was speechless.

Li Shunan bit a cigarette between his thin lips. When he came in from the door of the 'I want to see you' shop, his gaze fell on the little girl at the bar counter.

On the way to the bar.

She felt very complicated, angry and helpless.

The young lady really lacked education. She still dared to go to a bar at such a young age. She was so angry that her chest felt a little stuffy, but after she was angry, she was a little worried.

Children were fearless and curious about everything. They liked to try things and were extremely bold.

He did not know if he would encounter any danger.

Now that he saw her sitting there perfectly fine, he felt his heart relax.

Noticing the scene there, Li Shunan stopped in his tracks and his eyes fell on the corner.

The girl was no longer wearing her school uniform. Her long hair was tied behind her ears, and her black hair hung naturally. She looked very obedient as she rested her elbows on the table.

A man was sitting beside her.

She didn't know what the two of them were talking about, but the man was crying so sadly.

This scene was inexplicably a little...

Confusion.

Li Shunan narrowed his peach blossom eyes. He put out the cigarette in his hand, threw it into the trash can, and walked straight in that direction.

After getting closer.

He saw the girl pouring a glass of wine for the man and comforting him, "It's not a big deal. It's fine if we split up. The next one will be even more obedient."

Li Shunan was speechless.

Tsk, what kind of words are these?

The child was getting bolder and bolder.

Li Shunan pressed the tip of his tongue against his molars, and his eyes darkened a little. He then strode over.

Jiang Lingzhi poured a glass of wine for Brother Pink. She was about to place the wine bottle on the table when her wrist was suddenly grabbed by someone..

Chapter 337: He Only Likes Me

Jiang Lingzhi was stunned for a moment. She turned around and saw the person behind her. She immediately smiled and said, "Ah Shu, you're looking for me."

Brother Pink stopped crying. When he heard her voice, he looked up and saw the tall and handsome young man beside him. He was stunned.

The young man was exceptionally tall. He stood there like a crane, almost covering the light above his head. With his back against the light, his facial features appeared dark and unclear.

Then, he spoke in a magnetic and cold voice. His voice was low and inexplicably pleasant to the ear. "What are you doing?"

Tiang Lingzhi followed his gaze and looked at the bottle of wine in her hand-

She paused for a second. "Ah, we were chatting."

Brother Pink was still leaning on the bar counter with a glass in his hand. He sized up the person who came and could not help but ask Jiang Lingzhi, "Sister, is this your boyfriend?"

Jiang Lingzhi was about to nod when she suddenly thought of something. Her heart skipped a beat, and she quickly stood up and pulled Li Shunan behind her.

She was 1.65 meters tall, and she was a head shorter than the young man. She could not block anything at all.

However, it was this style that was quite upright. It was the strength of an old hen protecting her chicks.

Jiang Lingzhi stared at Brother Pink vigilantly and said seriously, "He only likes me. You have no chance." Pink Bro was speechless.

Li Shunan was speechless.

The moment he said this, the atmosphere became stagnant.

Jiang Lingzhi placed the wine bottle in her hand on the table and reminded him mercilessly, "Also, this wine is for you alone. Remember to pay the bill.

Goodbye."

After saying that, he turned around and left resolutely.

It was as if there was a ferocious beast chasing after him.

They were chatting nicely just now, why did they suddenly turn hostile?

Pink Bro was dumbfounded.

Jiang Lingzhi grabbed Li Shunan's hand and dragged him out.

"This place is too dangerous. Let's leave quickly."

Li Shunan's eyes were still a little dark. He glanced at the man and didn't say anything. He obediently let her lead him out.

He lowered his eyes and looked at her hand that was holding his. Combined with what she had said just now, it was inexplicably ridiculous and funny.

After coming out of the bar, it was finally not so stuffy.

Jiang Lingzhi heaved a sigh of relief, and her footsteps slowed down.

Li Shunan was tall and had long legs. He walked behind her and said lazily, "Are you in such a hurry to leave?"

It was already very late.

The sky outside was dark, and the street lamps on the side of the road cast mottled shadows.

Jiang Lingzhi turned around and glanced at him.

The young man still looked sloppy. His eyebrows were loose, his posture was lazy, and he always looked a little careless.

He was wearing a dark-colored coat, and one could vaguely see his deep collarbone under the open lapels of his thin black shirt. Under the streetlights, his skin looked even colder and fairer.

Jiang Lingzhi pulled the other party along and stopped under the signboard by the roadside. She glanced in the direction of the bar's entrance to make sure that no one was following her.

She was a full head lower than him, and she was standing right in front of him. She raised her head slightly, and it was just right to meet the line of his elongated neck. The outline of his Adam's apple was especially sexy.

Jiang Lingzhi stared at him for a while before she looked up and met his eyes. She then said seriously, "You're too good-looking. I'm afraid he'll covet your

beauty.”

Chapter 338: No More Fireworks

Li Shunan was stunned for a moment before he tilted his head and smiled. ‘What are you talking about?’

It was too stuffy inside just now, and Jiang Lingzhi’s mind was a little heavy.

Now that they were out, the air was finally clear.

He was also a little more clear-headed.

Jiang Lingzhi instantly lost her memory. She blinked her eyes in confusion. ‘Ah, what did I say?’

The night was as cold as water. A gentle breeze blew past, bringing with it a slight smell of alcohol. Mixed with the girl’s scent, the air was slightly tipsy.

Li Shunan bent down slightly and looked into her eyes. ‘Did you drink?’

His voice had always been low and cold. At this moment, there was no emotion in it, making people feel inexplicably guilty.

It was as if he had a premonition.

Jiang Lingzhi wrinkled her nose, and she felt a little uneasy. She took a step back and said, ‘Are you going to scold me?’

Li Shunan pursed his lips, his eyes dark. He followed her words and asked, ‘Why did I scold you?’

After drinking, his brain was a little slow.

Jiang Lingzhi lowered her head and reflected on it seriously. She asked softly, "Is it because I'm not obedient?"

"You're quite self-aware." Li Shunan chuckled and said in a low voice, "How much did you drink?"

When she heard this, Jiang Lingzhi blinked her eyes. She thought for a moment, stretched out a finger, and waved it in front of him. "One cup."

Jiang Lingzhi explained in a daze, "I only drank one cup and ordered it. I can't waste it."

Li Shunan frowned slightly.

Without waiting for him to speak, the girl's outstretched finger gently pressed against his thin lips.

"Don't scold me. I know I'm wrong."

When she pretended to be obedient, it was simply irresistible.

Li Shunan's eyes darkened and he sighed helplessly. He raised his hand and held her small hand in his. "Don't accuse me wrongly. When did I ever scold you?"

Jiang Lingzhi's mind was in a mess, but she seemed to understand this sentence. She smiled with her eyes curved up. "Are you not angry anymore?"

She seemed to be relieved as she held his hand and walked forward.

"I, I think I'm a little sleepy. Let's go."

She spoke and walked normally, and there was no sign of her being drunk at all.

Li Shunan couldn't help but laugh when he was dragged by her. He grabbed her hand and pulled her back. "Wrong."

Jiang Lingzhi was pulled back by him, and she did not know what she did wrong.

Li Shunan turned her body around and pulled her towards him, facing her house. "Your house is over there. Do you see it?"

Jiang Lingzhi stared at the dark night in front of her for a while. Her eyes seemed to be unfocused, and her tone was warm. "Didn't you say that you would take me to see the fireworks?"

Li Shunan was stunned for a moment. He didn't expect her to remember this even though she was drunk. He bent his head slightly and looked at her side profile. "It's so late. There are no fireworks."

Jiang Lingzhi lowered her eyes in disappointment. "Ah, that's a pity."

The next second, her tone became annoyed again. "But I can't go home." He seemed to think that she was very funny when she was drunk.

Li Shunan chuckled and asked patiently, "Why can't I go home?"

"If I drink, my mom will scold me when I get home. Jiang Lingzhi's answer was still very organized. "I was going to go to Xiaoxue's house, but I saw Ah Ci take her away just now.."

Chapter 339: Borrow Your Couch

"Do you think Ah Ci will kill me if I become a third wheel?" Jiang Lingzhi asked in confusion.

Li Shunan stared at her for a while and couldn't do anything about it. "'Then I'll find you a hotel."

He took out his phone from his pocket and planned to search for the nearest hotel.

Jiang Lingzhi came over and raised her head. She said softly, "'Am I staying in a hotel alone? I will be afraid.'

Li Shunan's fingers that were holding the phone paused and he stared at her.

Jiang Lingzhi blinked her eyes and stared at him. "'Can't I stay at your house?"

Li Shunan paused.

He turned his head and met her eyes.

The girl's eyes were big and round, and there was a hint of confusion in her pitch-black eyes.

He was drunk and didn't know how ridiculous his words were.

Li Shunan's Adam's apple bobbed slowly, and he looked away. He said hoarsely, "'.. It's not suitable."

Jiang Ling did not notice the change in his emotions. She only knew that she had been rejected. She wrinkled her nose in dissatisfaction. "Why are you so petty? Can't I just borrow your sofa?"

Li Shunan ignored her words. He lowered his eyes and stared at the phone screen, his thumb sliding across it.

Jiang Lingzhi puffed up her cheeks. Seeing that he was not moved at all, she simply gave up. She took two steps to the side and sat down on the steps.

His eyes started to empty.

Li Shunan searched all the nearby hotels.

There weren't any star-rated hotels, and they were all fast.

However, he wasn't at ease to let her go to that kind of place. Moreover, the little girl was drunk. What if she felt unwell later?

Li Shunan pressed the tip of his tongue against his molars. His expression was a little complicated as his eyes fell on the girl.

The temperature at night was a little low.

Jiang Lingzhi was wearing a dress, and her calves were exposed. A gust of night wind blew past, and she could not help but shiver. She sniffed lightly.

Li Shunan gritted his teeth and uttered a very soft word. He seemed to have finally given up struggling. He walked up to her and said in a deep voice, "Let's go."

Jiang Lingzhi sat on the steps and looked up at him. She was a little distracted. "I'm so tired. I'm not going to walk anymore."

Li Shunan felt helpless and amused. He put his phone back into his pocket and walked to her in a compromising manner. He squatted down in front of her. "Come up."

"I'll carry you."

Jiang Lingzhi hesitated for a moment, but she still stretched out her arms and wrapped them around his neck. She leaned on his back and said, "Have you already found a hotel for me?"

"No." Li Shunan paused and licked his lips. "To my house."

Jiang Lingzhi's reaction was a little slow. It was obvious that she had not figured it out yet. How did it suddenly change from a hotel to his house?

However, she was quite satisfied with the result and didn't say anything.

The young man had broad shoulders and a slim figure, but he was not weak.

Jiang Lingzhi lay on his back, and her arms were wrapped around his neck. She could even feel his body temperature, and it was constantly being transmitted over.

"Do you want to chat with me?" Jiang Lingzhi yawned.

She was a little sleepy, but she couldn't stop talking. She said to herself, "Let me tell you, it's that big sister from just now- She has a boyfriend." Li Shunan frowned slightly.

If he remembered correctly, the person just now should be a man.

Jiang Lingzhi did not care if he replied or not. She said slowly, "Big Sister said her boyfriend is no good. I just laughed at him."

"How?" Li Shunan found it funny.."

Chapter 340: Future Boyfriend Is the Best

"I'll talk." Jiang Lingzhi tightened her arms a little. She rested her chin on his shoulder and found the most comfortable position. Her red lips moved closer to his ear. "My boyfriend is very good."

Li Shunan was speechless.

As Jiang Lingzhi spoke, she made herself laugh." Then he cried out of envy." "You even know that your boyfriend is good?" Li Shunan chuckled."

Perhaps she was sleepy, but the girl's voice was a little softer, and a light voice came from beside his ear.

"Yes, my future boyfriend is the best."

At the other end of the bar street.

The two of them were entangled.

One of them dragged her forward, while the other refused to move.

The street was very quiet and there were not many people.

Fu Baixue was dragged two steps forward. She had just drunk too much, so she felt a little nauseous and wanted to vomit.

She didn't know what was going on either. She had only gone to the washroom for a while and was dragged out the moment she came out.

At this moment, she couldn't break free from the force on her wrist, so she simply sat on the ground and refused to take a step forward. She shouted at him drunkenly, "Who are you? Why are you dragging me!"

Su Xici's expression was a little gloomy. She was wearing pajamas and a coat. Her black hair was still messy. It was obvious that she had been dragged out of her sleep and rushed over.

Upon hearing this, he simply laughed in anger. "Who do you think I am?"

Fu Baixue sat on the ground and did not want to move. Her wrist was still in his hand. She groggily shouted, "I don't know you. Stay away from me."

Su Xici half-squatted down and pinched her face, causing her to pout. Her eyes were filled with hostility. "Look carefully, who am I?"

Fu Baixue tried her best to focus, but her vision was still blurry.

The person in front of him was swaying and could not be seen clearly.

She raised her hand and slapped his cheek. Her beautiful phoenix eyes narrowed slightly as she scrutinized him.

"You look like..."

"You recognize me?" Su Xici snorted coldly. "You look like a pig." Fu Baixue was surprised.

Su Xi Ci was speechless.

Su Xici was so angry that she couldn't speak. She smiled bitterly. "Did I f*cking offend you? Why are the two of you attacking me all day long?"

Don't make such personal attacks. After so many years of scolding, you're still not tired of it.

The two of you.

Fu Baixue thought about these words carefully and suddenly remembered something.

She turned around and looked around. The surrounding streets were silent and there was no one.

Su Xici stared at her movements and was a little puzzled. "What are you looking

Fu Baixue was stunned for a while before she turned to look at him. "Where's Zhizhi?"

The moment this question was asked.

Su Sici was stunned. Fu Baixue asked again, "Did you lose me?"

Su Xi Ci was speechless.

Only then did he remember that he had been so focused on catching the drunkard that he had left the child behind.

Fu Baixue got up from the ground and walked towards the bar with wobbly steps. "I'm going to look for Zhizhi."

"You're already in this state. How are you going to find her?" Su Xici pulled her back. "I'll send you back first, then I'll look for her."

Fu Baixue frowned slightly, and the feeling of nausea rose again. She felt like throwing up, so she pushed him away and took a deep breath. "No, I'll go find her myself.. "