## Little Girl 34

Chapter 34: I Am Already So Outstanding

Xia Sicai walked up to her, then pointed her finger at Jiang Lingzhi and complained, "Jiang Lingzhi, I have never offended you in any way. Why did you accuse me in front of the teacher?!"

Jiang Lingzhi turned her face to glance at her, and gently asked, "Have you got amnesia?"

Xia Sicai was at a loss for words.

But Xia Sicai was unable to hold back any longer and her face turned a little red. "Yes, I did tell the teacher that you allowed others to copy your test paper, but I was telling the truth. You did pass your test paper everywhere for everyone to copy. Do you think you're extraordinary because of good grades? Do you feel a sense of accomplishment when everyone is copying your test paper?!"

Jiang Lingzhi didn't understand how this classmate's way of thinking could be so "amazing".

Why should she feel a sense of accomplishment when other students copied her test paper?

Why was she blaming others for being outstanding out of her own jealousy?

Jiang Lingzhi did not intend to reason with her any longer. She merely shrugged her shoulders and said innocently, "But I was telling the truth too. And I also praised you in front of the teacher just now. I said that this student did great, not even the punctuation marks are modified." Xia Sicai almost went crazy because of her words.

Ahhhhhh, how could this person be so annoying!!

Xia Sicai was unable to think properly due to her fury, and she blurted out whatever was on her mind. 'What's so great about you? Even if your English grades are good, you are not the subject representative!"

As her words fell, their surroundings turned deathly silent.

Jiang Lingzhi frowned, and to Xia Sicai's surprise, she actually started to contemplate about it seriously. "English subject representative..."

As soon as these words came out, Xia Sicai realized that something was wrong, and she had a vague premonition in her heart that something bad was going to happen.

Jiang Lingzhi said matter-of-factly, "Actually, I am already so outstanding, I don't need anything to prove it."

Xia Sicai's mouth twitched twice.

Jiang Lingzhi sized her up, and the corner of her eyes lifted slightly. "Hey, actually, in my life, I have never met a girl like you."

Xia Sicai felt like she had been insulted in some way and gritted her teeth.

"What do you mean by this?!"

Jiang Lingzhi sighed. "Don't you think that your tactics are a little outdated? Telling on someone behind their backs, isn't that something a kindergarten kid would do?"

Xia Sicai bit her lip, she felt that her face was hot with shame.

"If you have an opinion towards me, then say it in front of me. Why did you choose to do things behind everyone's back?" Jiang Lingzhi sighed and looked at her directly in her eyes, then took a step closer to her. "If there is a next time, as long as you can gamble your consequences, I don't care, really."

She used the blandest expression to say the most devilish words, not to mention that her voice was so damn sweet. Xia Sicai couldn't help but shiver.

Gamble?
Ot course, she dared not gamble.
A good student like Jiang Lingzhi didn't have to intentionally set a good impression in front of the teachers since they were already outstanding in all aspects.
But for students like herself, who was only slightly more outstanding in her English grades and who seemed to have no existence in class except for when collecting the homework
Xia Sicai suddenly panicked, but she still insisted, "Who wants to gamble with you, you're so annoying, I don't bother to do such a naive thing with you!"
She really didn't want to admit that for an instant, she was frightened by this girl just now!
After she finished speaking, she hurried down the stairs and didn't dare to look back.
Jiang Lingzhi stood on the top of the stairs, watching the girl's back as she fled, and the corners of her lips lifted a little.
This classmate got scared so easily, just with this?
Jiang Lingzhi then retracted her gaze.
She was about to follow downstairs when a soft noise suddenly came from behind.
It was like the sound of an aluminum can being crushed flat. The sound was particularly abrupt in the quiet and empty corridor