Little Girl 38

Jiang Lingzhi was feeling a little angry, but her good manners prevented her from showing it.

After all, a true lady must keep smiling at all times.

Li Shunan glanced at the girl's side face and asked casually, "How do you know my name?"

Jiang Lingzhi was dumbstruck for an instant, then realized that she seemed to have called him "Classmate Lit' just now, so she didn't deny it.

"Everyone in class is discussing you, so I overheard them," Jiang Lingzhi looked straight ahead and answered honestly.

"Really?" Li Shunan raised his eyebrows, seeming a little curious. "What were they discussing about me?"

Actually, he could already guess. All they could be discussing were those things.

But he just wanted to ask her if those rumors scared her.

Jiang Lingzhi turned her face towards him and answered sincerely, "They're talking about why you are so handsome."

"Oh?" Li Shunan was taken aback. It seemed like he had not expected such an answer. Then, he smiled and looked down at her. "Do you think so too?"

This boy had a face that appeared both righteous and evil. On the surface, he looked very gentle, but inadvertently, he revealed traces of conceitedness and low-key vanity.

Jiang Lingzhi studied his face carefully, then replied lightly, "It's not too bad." In order to not make this person too proud, she ignored her conscience and raised her standards of "not too bad". Li Shu Nan curved his lips into a smile and replied matter-of-factly, "It's probably because of good genes." Jiang Ling was at a loss for words. Ha ha. The two had just walked out of the office building when they heard a melodious whistle from nearby. Jiang Lingzhi stopped in her track and glanced towards the direction of the sound. Four or five boys were squatting on the edge of the flowerbed. In order to show their identity as a rebellious student, their school uniforms were worn incorrectly. They made it so obvious, as if the words "Yes, I am a bad student!" were written on their faces. Seeing them come out, a teenager with crew-cut hair quickly stood up and kicked the person next to him. "Move! Haven't you seen that Brother Nan is carrying a stack of books? Why are you so unobservant?!" It was one of the defiant students of Nanyang High School, Zhao Zifu. Probably every school would have a few unruly students, who were very irritable and defiant to the teachers.

But the worlds of good students and bad students were entirely different, and Jiang Lingzhi had never spoken to him before.

Jiang Lingzhi raised her head and glanced at the boy beside her. "Your friends are here."

Li Shunan frowned. He stared at the group of teenagers with an eighth-grade syndrome and replied with a lazy "Oh".

The group of boys in the distance suddenly woke up from their daze and quickly ran towards them. "Brother Nan!

"Brother Nan, why are you doing these trivial matters yourself? Just stand there! Let us help you!!"

They began to yell when they were still around five meters away. They were extremely enthusiastic.

Jiang Lingzhi pursed her lips. She looked down and placed the book in her hand back on top of his stack of books. "Since your friends are here, then you shouldn't need me to lead the way. I'll head back to the classroom first."

After speaking, she turned around and walked away. After just two steps, she suddenly thought of something then turned back.

Jiang Lingzhi took off the meal card hanging before her chest and placed it on top of the stack of books he was holding, then stared straight at his eyes. "There are more than four hundred yuan in the card. Now I've returned the money to you. Don't use this as an excuse to trouble me anymore!"

Before he could respond, the girl withdrew her gaze and turned around again, and her slender figure left towards the other direction.

She had not paused for even a second.

Li Shunan's good-looking brows frowned, he stared at her back thoughtfully for a while...