

## Little Girl 4

### Chapter 4

After practicing for an hour, Jiang Lingzhi closed the piano lid, rubbed her sore fingers, sat down at her desk, opened her backpack, and took out the mathematics practice paper that she had to finish today.

Just as she was about to start writing, she suddenly thought of something again.

She took out her notebook, bit down on the cap of her pen, and reminisced for a while before writing a few words on the notebook.

'What is that boy called?'

'Brother Lan?'

'Brother Nan?'

Before she could figure it out, she heard someone knocking on the door, and Lu Yuping's voice sounded through it. "Zhizhi, go down and have your meal before doing your homework."

Jiang Lingzhi quickly snapped her notebook shut and placed it inside her drawer. "Got it, I'll go down right now."

Nanyang High School was a little different from other schools. Most of the other schools would band their students into two streams, arts and science, after the final exams of the first semester and the beginning of the second year of high school.

However, their second year had already started for almost a month and they still had not yet received any notice about the banding into the arts and science streams.

Although it was a key high school, they still did not feel the pressure of the college entrance examinations yet.

The dismissal bell rang for the day.

As usual, there were sounds of cheering in the classroom of Class 7 of the sophomore division.

After the teacher announced that class was over, she tidied up the textbooks and quickly left the classroom.

Since Jiang Lingzhi did not stay in the dormitory, she did not have to attend the night study sessions. Hence, after making her notes, she placed her homework in her bag and got ready to go home.

She was about to go home when she saw a person standing in the aisle in front of her desk.

Jiang Lingzhi looked up and saw the person. She asked in puzzlement, "Class President?"

Her long, black hair was tied into a ponytail, revealing her clean, shiny, and small face. She had lively, almond-shaped eyes, and the ends of her hair were slightly curled. She had a pretty and defined nose that matched her exquisite and beautiful features on her youthful face.

She looked up at him.

With a look of nervousness, He Di was almost incapable of speech. "Um, I heard that your chauffeur won't be able to pick you up these few days. Your home just happens to be on the way. I can send you home."

Jiang Lingzhi blinked. She still had not figured out how the class president knew she was going home alone, and subconsciously looked across the aisle at Wen Yujing.

The girl obviously had a guilty conscience as she pretended to be packing up her textbooks. However, she couldn't help but look over at them curiously.

After a few moments of silence, Jiang Lingzhi politely declined, "It's okay, Class President, I can get home rather quickly by taking the bus. My home is only seven stops away."

"Um..." He Di scratched the back of his head before explaining, "You're a girl, and I'm just worried that it might not be safe for you to go home alone."

Their school was beside No. 36 High School.

On Jiang Lingzhi's way home, she would definitely have to pass by the old city district, which was rather rowdy and chaotic. Hence, he made that suggestion.

If he went home with her, he would be able to talk to her along the way.

Seemingly feeling that his comment had exposed his intentions, He Di's ears turned red, and he quickly added, "I don't have any other intentions. After all, Teacher has already said that classmates should help each other out..."

"..."

It was so silent that Wen Yujing felt embarrassed for the class president across the aisle.

"Thank you, Class President, I will pay attention to my safety." Jiang Lingzhi smiled at him.

He Di immediately blushed quickly when he saw her smile and forgot his agenda for a while. "Be careful then, I'll get going. Good-goodbye."

After saying that, he walked out of the classroom in a panicked manner without waiting for Jiang Lingzhi to respond.

Most of the people in the classroom had already left, and only a few students, who stayed in the school dormitory, were still playing with each other.