Little Girl 40 Chapter 40: Be Quiet, Thank You But his Brother Nan appeared to be unperturbed. Fine then. Since his Brother Nan said so, then he definitely was not interested in her. Even if she were a fairy, not necessarily everyone would like her. What's more, his Brother Nan must have very high standards for his girl! Besides, they're just sitting at the front and back desks. That's still different from being deskmates! Zhao Zifu was relieved. When Li Shunan returned to the classroom, the person seated in front of him was already sitting on her seat. The girl sat very upright, with a straight back and a very beautiful posture. On her table was an opened book. Li Shunan leaned against the back door of the classroom and stared at her for a while, reflecting on what Zhao Zifu had said just now, and lightly clicked his tongue.

The bell for the start of class rang, and the English teacher walked into the classroom along with the bell.

"Ahem..." A sound of coughing could be heard next to him.

Are childhood sweethearts still a thing these years?

| Li Shunan glanced at his side. He had some impression of this student; it was the male classmate sitting behind him. |
|---|
| The class had already started. |
| Guo Cong wanted to enter the classroom, but there was such a tall figure blocking the door, and it seemed like he had no intention of entering. As such, he just wanted to remind him. |
| But as the boss turned around, he saw the hostility on his face. The boss was definitely in a bad mood right now! |
| After he met Li Shunan's eyes, his courage shrank immediately. |
| "Emm, my throat is a little itchy." |
| After he finished speaking, he took two steps back quietly. He didn't dare to tell the boss that he was blocking the door. Then, he made a big circle and ran to the front door to greet the teacher. |
| The boss's eyes were too scary! |
| Much scarier than the teacher!! |
| The English teacher, who was standing on the podium, greeted him back in English very enthusiastically. She was very good-tempered and didn't mind that Guo Cong came in one minute late, and let him in. |
| See? The teacher was much gentler than he was!! |
| Jiang Lingzhi took out the English book and turned to the page they were going through in their current lesson. |

The sounds of the chair moving came from behind. The movement was not too loud, and it soon quietened down.

She had a very good personality. After getting familiar with her during the past few lessons, her desk mate was no longer nervous about talking to her. So throughout the class, sounds of him talking to Jiang Lingzhi could be heard.

"Classmate Jiang, how do you pronounce this word?"

Jiang Lingzhi would turn her head and glance at the word he was referring to, and read it out to him, "Genius."

The girl's tone was soft, and her English pronunciation was accurate, and her voice was very sweet.

Her desk mate's heartbeat quickened, and after a while, he asked again, "What about this? I don't know how to pronounce it too."

Jiang Lingzhi turned to him again and glanced at the word, and very patiently replied, "Inspiration, you will remember it after reading a few times."

"Ah, thank you, Classmate Jiang."

"Classmate Jiang, why do we use 'to be' here..."

In this class, everyone finally shifted their attention from the new transfer student.

Because after the transfer student returned to the classroom, he straightaway fell asleep on the table. And it seemed to be a deep sleep too.

Not sure how the boy had so many questions, but he kept talking nonstop.

"Thank you, Classmate Jiang. I really want to learn English well, but I have not found a good study method. However, once you explain, I could understand."

Li Shunan's arm was bent upright on the desk as he leaned against the table, with his palm on the back of his neck. His eyes were closed, but he frowned slightly, wearing a languid expression. His surrounding was so noisy that he could not sleep at all, so he looked a little unhappy. The sound from the front came intermittently.

He sat up straight and leaned back.

His clearly defined knuckles knocked twice on the table lightly, and his voice was slightly hoarse. "Be quiet, thank you. Your classmate sitting behind you doesn't want to learn English right now.."