

Little Girl 401

Chapter 401: Delivered To Your Door

When she left the hotel, it was already late. When she returned to the Jiang family's house, it was almost ten o'clock.

After Jiang Lingzhi got out of the car, she went straight back to her room and did not stay in the living room for a moment longer.

She took some clean clothes from her suitcase and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

After she came out of the bathroom, she lifted the blanket and shrank into it. As usual, she called Li Shunan.

The call went through. The voice on the receiver was not clear, and there was even a slight wind.

Jiang Lingzhi lay on the bed and frowned. She moved her phone away and looked at the screen. "Where are you? Why is it sizzling?"

"Hmm?"

Soon, the sound disappeared.

Li Shunan's low magnetic voice was clearly heard. "Yes, the windows are not closed."

Jiang Lingzhi didn't think too much about it. She picked up the pillow beside her and hugged it in her arms. She thought about the phone call during lunch and dinner today and asked casually, "Have Brother Ji and the others pasted their couplets?"

Li Shunan chuckled and said in a slightly hoarse voice, ““1 gave up.”

After a few hours, he still gave up?

Jiang Lingzhi also laughed.

Holding the phone, she lay on the bed and chatted with him.

Without a phone call to extend his life, he really couldn't last a day.

They chatted for nearly an hour.

Jiang Lingzhi was too sleepy, and she could not hold on any longer.

Li Shunan seemed to hear the sleepiness in her voice and asked in a low voice, ““Are you sleepy?”

Jiang Lingzhi immediately sobered up a little.” I'm not sleepy. I can still chat for a while.”“

However, after a while, his eyes began to droop again.

What do you want for the new year?”

In a daze, Jiang Lingzhi heard him ask this question.

Jiang Lingzhi's eyelids were getting heavier and heavier. She rubbed her face gently against the pillow, and her consciousness was blurry as she said in a muffled voice, ““Oh... I want to see you.”

She really missed her future boyfriend.

It had been so long since they last met. Could they meet in their dreams?

Hearing this, the other party fell silent for a moment.

Jiang Lingzhi lay on the bed, and her thoughts gradually drifted away. Finally, she could not hold on any longer. The phone in her hand loosened, and she fell asleep completely.

In her blurry state of consciousness, she felt as if she was in a dream. She heard his low and lazy voice ringing in her ear, "Yes, your boyfriend will be here soon. Remember to check."

New Year's Eve was as boring as he had imagined.

Jiang Lingzhi spent most of her time cooped up in her room or doing her homework.

It was always lively downstairs.

The guests came in waves, and there were many gifts.

After the reunion dinner.

Jiang Lingzhi slipped back into her room and took out her iPad to watch the Spring Festival Gala.

Then, she took out her phone and video called Li Shunan.

It was as if she was watching the Spring Festival Gala with him, creating the illusion that they were celebrating the New Year together.

Anyway, the people downstairs probably wouldn't notice her presence.

She was happy to be free.

Jiang Lingzhi felt that she was really too quick-witted.

However, after a long time, the call was not picked up and the call was automatically hung up.

Jiang Lingzhi lay on the table, and her fingers tapped lightly on the table as she wondered what this person was doing.

After a long while, she received his reply.

Friend Nan: [I just went to bathe. I didn't pick it up.]]

Jiang Lingzhi's lips curled up. She held her phone and was about to reply to him.

He received another message on his phone.

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

Before she could reply, she received a video call from him..

Chapter 402: Where to Touch

Jiang Lingzhi quickly rejected the call.

Was it that exciting?

She did not want to see such an exciting scene when the call was connected. It was the new year, and it would not be good to see blood. Jiang Lingzhi raised her hand and gently rubbed her nose.

After thinking for a while, he returned the call.

The call was picked up instantly.

“Hmm? Why aren’t you picking up?” Li Shunan’s voice carried a faint smile.

Jiang Lingzhi took the initiative to accuse her and said, “Why are you like this? Why aren’t you wearing clothes!”

“Didn’t you just take a shower? It’s cool. “At this point, Li Shunan’s tone changed. He lowered his voice slightly and said in a bewitching tone, “You really don’t want to see?”

The phone in Jiang Lingzhi’s hand almost fell to the ground.

Not wanting to be underestimated by him, she tried to make herself more confident. “I can only look, I can’t touch, I can’t touch, I can’t touch!”

Through the phone, the young man’s voice seemed to carry an electric current. It was transmitted to her ears with a numb feeling as he spoke in a drawl.

“Tsk, you still want to touch? Where?”

The tone is too much, not serious, too much, not serious.

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

Jiang Lingzhi realized that her words seemed to be a little ambiguous, and her hands instantly trembled.

No, I can’t think about it.

Thinking about it again would be wrong.

Jiang Ling knew that her ears were burning up. She took a deep breath and said in exasperation, "Of course it's abs. What are you thinking?!"

Hooligan!

"Oh, I thought you wanted to touch my face." Li Shunan laughed softly and said lazily, "Tsk, then I underestimated you. You actually want to touch my abs? Alright, I'll wait for you to touch them."

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

How was this possible?

How could his tone just now be just touching her face?!

She realized that she had been played by him again.

Jiang Lingzhi felt a wave of annoyance in her heart.

If she had known earlier, she would have picked it up just now. Why didn't he pick it up? It wasn't like he was the one being seen naked anyway.

But now that she called him again, wouldn't it make her seem like she was trying to cover up?

He was so angry.

Next time there was such a good thing, he must accept it!

The two of them talked on the phone while discussing the progress bar of the Spring Festival Gala.

The voices of both sides were synchronized, as if they were sitting on the same sofa watching the Spring Festival Gala.

In order to be lazy, Jiang Lingzhi placed her phone on the table and talked to him on the phone.

Until the phone on the table showed a message.

Jiang Lingzhi stretched her neck over to take a look and curled her lips. "Student Li, we seem to be using up a little of our phone bill. My phone is going to be disconnected."

There was a moment of silence.

Less than two minutes later, another message suddenly appeared on his phone.

-Your phone bill has arrived, 500 yuan.

"Continue."

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

After a moment of silence, Jiang Lingzhi reminded him, "What I mean is, why don't we use voice chat on WeChat? The data will be cheaper."

As expected, after dating, her IQ was below the negative.

He had wasted so much money.

He lasted until 23:59.

The host had already started the countdown.

Jiang Lingzhi's initial sleepiness instantly disappeared without a trace. She sat up straight and asked Li Shunan, "Is it New Year's Eve?"

"Yes."

Jiang Lingzhi looked at the time and started counting down with the host:

"Ten...Nine..."

As time drew closer.

Outside the window, the sound of fireworks had already started.

Everyone was celebrating the arrival of the new year.

Jiang Lingzhi was also infected, and she was inexplicably excited.

"Three...Two...One...."

Chapter 403: Remember to Note

The time jumped to 00:00.

All kinds of fireworks were set off, resounding throughout the night sky.

Jiang Lingzhi's lips curled up." Happy New Year, Student Li."

Her voice was so soft that even through the phone, it felt extremely obedient, making people want to rub her head.

Li Shunan also imitated her grammar and said lazily, "Happy New Year...

Deskmate Jiang."

Jiang Lingzhi held her phone and started to laugh inexplicably.

After laughing for a while, she felt warm in her heart."You were with me on the last day of last year, and you were with me on the first day of this year. In that case, you've been with me for an entire year!" Li Shunan chuckled." Yes, get used to it. It'll be me from now on."

Jiang Lingzhi's lips could not help but curl up.

Suddenly, three knocks came from the door.

Jiang Lingzhi used her hand to block the phone and said softly,""Someone's here. I'm not going to talk to you anymore. Good night."

Li Shunan didn't say much and lazily replied, " Good night."

Jiang Lingzhi hung up the phone and placed her phone under her pillow. She said in the direction of the door," Come in."

The door was pushed open and Jiang Che entered.

"You haven't slept yet?" He stood at the door and did not intend to enter.

Zhizhi, Happy New Year.”

Jiang Lingzhi replied obediently, “Happy New Year, Older Brother.

Jiang Che leaned against the door and raised his chin. “Oh right, I have something to tell you.”

Jiang Lingzhi nodded her head.”

Jiang Che pointed at his phone. “Lin Beiyu said that you haven’t accepted his friend request. He asked me to come over and ask. ““

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

He didn’t agree to the application, but he actually specially asked someone to come over and ask?

Did he have to be so persistent?

Jiang Che saw her choking expression and explained, “He said he didn’t mean anything else. He just wanted to send you a Happy New Year.”

Jiang Lingzhi suspected that her older brother had received some benefits from him. Why did he keep mentioning him?

Jiang Che didn’t notice her impatience and continued to remind her, “He’s Uncle Lin’s son after all. You have to keep your face. Do you have some misunderstanding about him? Why do I feel like you don’t like to talk to him?”

What should she say?

However, he really didn't want to bother with them.

Jiang Lingzhi did not have the habit of gossiping behind others' backs, but she was afraid that Jiang Che would keep talking about this matter.

She sighed and reluctantly picked up her phone. She opened the friend request and accepted the request that she had ignored.

She raised her phone and showed it to him. Her tone was a little reluctant. "Alright, I passed. Is that okay?"

Jiang Che nodded his head and said, "Alright, then go to bed early. It's already the new year, so don't stay up late."

After saying that, he closed the door for her unhurriedly and quickly returned to the room.

Jiang Lingzhi was a little depressed as she locked her phone and stuffed it under her pillow.

So what if he agreed?

She would never send him a Happy New Year.

Lying in his friend list and accumulating dust.

Jiang Lingzhi reached out to turn off the bedside lamp and was about to sleep.

The phone under the pillow suddenly beeped.

Worried that she would miss Li Shunan's message, Jiang Lingzhi picked up her phone and glanced at it.

The person who sent the message was a stranger.

[Happy New Year]

Jiang Lingzhi reacted for two seconds before she realized who this L was.

[I'm Brother Beiyu. Remember to make a note.]

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

The chill came again.

Jiang Lingzhi threw her phone aside.

Who wants to give you a note?

F * ck..

Chapter 404: Why Doesn't It Count?

Jiang Ling knew that she did not want to reply to the message, so she simply pretended that she did not see it.

She was about to lock her phone.

A new message popped up on the interface.

[M: Your brother is quite efficient in handling things. You agreed after you told him.]]

Jiang Lingzhi snorted.

This time, he locked his phone without hesitation, placed it on the bedside table, and closed his eyes to sleep.

The phone rang again.

Jiang Lingzhi used the blanket to cover her head. She turned around and ignored him.

Jiang Lingzhi woke up before the sky was completely bright in the morning.

It was probably because of his habits in school that he had a biological clock now.

After getting up, she took out her English book from her bag and read some vocabulary before writing a review paper.

When the sky was completely bright, she went downstairs for breakfast and returned to her room.

After changing her clothes, Jiang Lingzhi tidied up the room.

Everything was neatly folded, the books were put away, and the suitcase was placed at the corner of the wall. It looked so neat that it looked like no one had lived here before.

She picked up her phone and prepared to go out for a walk.

When she swiped open her phone, she accidentally clicked on the unread message from yesterday.

L: [It's a pity. I heard that we were almost engaged. Sister?]

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

Crazy.

Jiang Lingzhi did not hesitate this time. She directly blacklisted that person.

She had done her best to leave him in her friend list for the entire night.

This place was close to the suburbs.

It was considered a relatively remote place in South City.

However, this place had good feng Shui and the scenery was not bad.

Jiang Lingzhi put on her down jacket and put her phone in her pocket.

He was ready to go out for a walk.

When she came here yesterday, she saw a small hill with a thick layer of snow on the ground. It seemed like a good idea to build a snowman.

Jiang Lingzhi wore gloves and a scarf, and she stepped out of the door in her snow boots.

Because there were few people here, the snow was not destroyed. As she walked, she left a row of neat footprints on the ground.

Jiang Lingzhi was building a snowman by herself, and she was having a lot of fun. She felt that it was not easy to perform with gloves on, so she simply took off her gloves and built a snowman with her bare hands.

The result was...Her hands were numb from the cold and her nose was red.

A black car slowly drove past on the road not far away.

The road was slippery in the snow, so the car was driving a little slowly.

The driver was Father Lin, who had eaten with him yesterday.

When he noticed the petite figure on the other side of the hill, he smiled and said to the person beside him, "Yes, Zhizhi. The little girl is building a snowman."

Upon hearing this, Lin Beiyu, who was sitting in the passenger seat, looked up and followed his gaze.

When his gaze landed on the figure, the corners of his lips curled up.

Speaking of which, Father Lin found it strange. "You weren't even willing to have a meal with me yesterday. Why did you take the initiative to come and visit me today?"

Lin Beiyu held his phone in his hand and looked out of the window. He still looked sloppy and said casually, "It's boring to be alone."

Father Lin didn't find it strange. This kid always thought of a set.

At this point, Lin Beiyu retracted his gaze and asked, "Why didn't you tell me that you have such a friend?"

Father Lin laughed."

Lin Beiyu snorted and said casually, "If you had said so earlier, I would have known her earlier.

“Hmm? What?”

Lin Beiyu retracted his gaze and asked again, ““Then why isn’t the engagement valid?”

Chapter 405: Haunting

Father Lin looked at him in disbelief. ““Are you talking about the betrothal yesterday?”

“Yes.”

Father Lin said, “ That was just a joke when we were young. In this day and age, there’s no such thing as betrothal. ““

“Besides, if I really book it for you, won’t you cause a ruckus at home?” Father Lin understood what the youngsters were thinking.

Wasn’t that how it was on TV?

They were kind enough to arrange a betrothal, but in the end, the children were not happy. They wanted to die and even ran away from home.

Why bother?

Lin Beiyu played with the phone in his hand and said meaningfully, ““That might not be the case.”

Father Lin looked at him again, not knowing what he was muttering about. He reminded him, “It’s just in front. Don’t cause trouble in their house later.”

Lin Beiyu replied with an indifferent " Mm."

The car turned a corner and slowly drove into the courtyard.

After the car stopped, Father Lin unbuckled his seatbelt and opened the door. "Xiao Yu, everything is in the trunk. Come and help me get it."

Lin Beiyu got out of the car and closed the door behind him. He leaned against the car and thought for a while before putting his phone into his pocket. "Take it yourself. I'm going out for a walk."

Father Lin was speechless.

"You brat, you've been here for half a day and you're not helping at all."

Jiang Lingzhi received a call from her mother, saying that there was a guest at home.

Moreover, there were many customers.

Why did they all choose to visit today?

Her hands were so cold that she couldn't feel them. She replied with an " okay " then stuffed her phone back into her pocket and prepared to walk back.

Jiang Lingzhi's nose was red from the cold. She put on her gloves, and when she walked to the door of the courtyard, someone happened to come out from inside.

The man was tall and thin. He was wearing a black down jacket. His tall figure blocked the way, and it felt like the road was blocked.

Jiang Lingzhi stopped in her tracks and subconsciously looked up.

When he saw that face, four words instantly flashed across his mind.

The ghost was still lingering.

This was really an evil thing.

Jiang Lingzhi could not help but take a step back.

The person she had just blacklisted this morning suddenly appeared in front of her.

How?

Lin Beiyu did not expect her to come back so soon. He raised his eyebrows and smiled. "You're back, little sister. Why didn't you greet me when you saw me?"

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

She really couldn't say that name again.

Jiang Lingzhi's breath was stuck in her throat. She raised her head and stared at him for a while.

Coincidentally, Father Lin closed the trunk and was about to enter the house with his things.

Jiang Lingzhi glanced behind Lin Beiyu and curled the corners of her lips. She walked past him and called out obediently, "Uncle Lin, let me help you!" After saying that, she slipped away from him.

Lin Beiyu watched helplessly as the girl slipped away from the side. He was stunned for a moment before he turned around to look behind him.

What exactly went wrong?

He was so scary, was there a need to run away when she saw him?

He wasn't ugly either. In the past, wherever he went, there would be countless fangirls. Why was it that when it came to her, he kept getting rejected?

Father Lin took the things in his hands and smiled. "Zhizhi is still sensible. Just now, I asked your Brother Beiyu for help, but I couldn't even move him."

Jiang Lingzhi's eyes curved up as she helped carry the things. "I think he's going out. Let's go in, Uncle Lin."

Lin Beiyu, who was about to follow them, was speechless..

Chapter 406: Why Are You Chasing Me?

Jiang Lingzhi helped to put the things in the living room.

There were indeed many guests at home.

The sofa in the living room was filled with people.

There were also a few unfamiliar children running around in the living room.

When the Jiang family's nanny, Aunt Zhou, saw her, she quickly called out to her, "Zhizhi, you came at the right time. I can't leave here. Can I trouble you to pour tea for the guests?"

It was lunchtime, and Aunt Zhou was the only nanny in the Jiang family.

Mother and Aunt were both helping in the kitchen.

There was indeed no one to entertain the guests.

It was just a small matter. Jiang Lingzhi nodded. "Alright."

She took the teapot, poured a few cups of hot water, and brought them to the living room.

After entertaining the guests and seeing that there was nothing else in the living room, Jiang Lingzhi turned around and prepared to return to her room. When she reached the second floor, she saw the person who was still lingering around the corner.

She stood there leisurely with a phone in her hand and her head lowered. No one knew what she was waiting for.

Jiang Lingzhi pursed her lips and walked past him.

The stairway was so narrow that Lin Beiyu took up more than half of it. Jiang Lingzhi turned her body slightly to avoid bumping into him and walked past him.

"You really don't remember me?" A male voice suddenly came from behind.

Jiang Lingzhi stopped in her tracks and was stunned for a moment. She was a little baffled as she turned her head to look at him.".. Are you talking to me?"

It seemed that there were only the two of them here. He couldn't be talking to himself, right?

Lin Beiyu chuckled and turned to look at her." "Yeah, Jiang Lingzhi." Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

“He Mu Middle School, Second Grade Class 3, Student Jiang Lingzhi.”

Jiang Lingzhi froze on the spot.””How did you know I was...?”

Lin Beiyu laughed and walked up two steps unhurriedly.”I’ve been sending you love letters for a few months, but you don’t have any impression of them at

“Ah?” Jiang Lingzhi asked.

When these words were said, it was really confusing.

What the hell?

“Love letter.” Lin Beiyu reminded him,” During that time, I would put a love letter on your desk every day. It was signed with my name. Haven’t you read

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

When she was in junior high school, she would receive a pile of love letters every day. All of them would go to the trash can. Who had the time to read them one by one?

Jiang Lingzhi looked up and answered honestly,””I haven’t seen it.”

However, it turned out that he was also from Hemu High School.

He Mil...

Lin Beiyu.

She suddenly remembered the name Lin Beiyu.

At that time, she heard from Sun Yan that her deskmate was He Mu Shuang,

the school hunk.

Oh, so it was him.

Lin Beiyu felt a little defeated and amused.

Although he was young at that time and did not have much experience in wooing girls, he did not even remember her name. This was too much of a failure.

“Alright, I was lacking in experience back then.”

Lin Beiyu admitted it and said directly, “Then let this matter be over. So... Can I chase you now?”

Jiang Lingzhi was stunned for a moment. She thought of something and blurted out the words that were about to come out of her mouth, “Why are you chasing me? You’re not gay. Old man?”

After he said that, the atmosphere was silent for a moment.

Lin Beiyu was stunned for a moment before he laughed angrily. “Who told you I was?”

He recalled what Yu Wenxing had said earlier.

Fine, he must have been misunderstood.

He thought about the girl’s reaction to him these few days.

Chapter 407: I Like Her

No wonder she always felt that her gaze was strange. So it was because she was gay. Old man's eyes.

F * Ck.

The next time he saw Yu Wenxing, he would beat that sissy to death.

Lin Beiyu raised his hand and rubbed the area between his eyebrows. He gritted his teeth and said, "I have nothing to do with him. I like women." Jiang Ling didn't know if she believed him.

Anyway, whether he liked men or women had nothing to do with her.

Oh," she replied. She turned around and headed upstairs.

Lin Beiyu was speechless.

He had already said that he was going to pursue her. Why did she have such a reaction?

Jiang Lingzhi took two steps before she stopped again. She turned around and looked at him. "Oh, right, you said you wanted to chase me?"

Lin Beiyu touched his nose."

He realized that his aesthetic standards were quite consistent. Ever since he was young, he had always liked her style.

Jiang Lingzhi stood at the fourth or fifth step of the stairs and looked down at him. She looked down at him and said honestly, "Then don't chase after me. I already have someone I like."

When these words were said, it had a somewhat earth-shattering effect.

Lin Beiyu obviously did not expect that she would come up with such an excuse to reject him.

But he didn't really believe it.

I heard that her grades are very good, and how old is she?

How could there be someone she liked?

"Are you talking about your idol?" Lin Beiyu asked suspiciously."

Jiang Lingzhi knew that it was impossible for her to tell him so many details.

If this person's mouth was not tight and he said it out loud, then she would try to...Wouldn't the matter of love be exposed?

"Anyway, I don't like your style, so don't chase after her."

After saying this, Jiang Lingzhi did not stay any longer. She turned around and walked upstairs.

Lin Beiyu stared at her back and fell into deep thought.

She couldn't help but take out her phone and look at herself in the mirror.

He was still quite handsome. Was this girl's eyes bad?

However, being rejected so decisively really hit his confidence a little.

He found an angle on the stairs, took a selfie, and posted on Weibo. In less than ten seconds, there were already dozens of replies.

[Wow, Brother is so handsome!]

[Are you going to join the production team? Are you going to start filming?] [Is this hair color the character in the new drama? It's so cool!]

[This mysterious angle is also so handsome. His facial features are too outstanding!]

[Brother is open for business. Brother's new hairstyle is so beautiful. I love it!]

Lin Beiyu heaved a sigh of relief when he saw these replies.

This was the right reaction.

Why was it that when this girl saw him, it was no different from when she saw Yu Wenxing?

It was really a blow.

Jiang Lingzhi went straight to the second floor.

He found that the children were running around in the corridor, shouting loudly as they ran.

The door to the study room was also open. They were probably playing games there.

Jiang Lingzhi didn't want to care at first. Anyway, it had nothing to do with her. In the end, he heard a loud bang, like a vase falling to the ground and breaking.

She stopped in her tracks and walked over to take a look.

When the children were playing there, they accidentally knocked over a vase placed in the corner.

The broken pieces of the vase fell to the ground.

The little boys were all scared silly. They shrank there and did not dare to move.

Jiang Lingzhi frowned, and her gaze fell on the fragment. "Don't move. Be careful not to hurt your hands. I'll get a broom to sweep them."

She turned around and walked to the end of the corridor. She took the broom from the corner and prepared to clean up the debris.

After all, he was a guest. It would not look good if he was injured..

Chapter 408: Why Is The Vase Broken?

In the end, when Jiang Lingzhi took the broom, the few culprits had already run away without a trace.

Jiang Lingzhi lowered her eyes and swept the room with a broom.

Someone probably heard the commotion upstairs and soon came over.

It was Old Madam Barker.

"What's going on here?"

When she saw the broken pieces on the ground, her face revealed a pained expression. She raised her head to look at Jiang Lingzhi and started to blame her indiscriminately. "What are you doing?"

Jiang Lingzhi was stunned for a moment before she explained, "Grandma, this vase..."

Before she could finish, the old lady interrupted her, her voice trembling. "I told you not to touch the things in the house. Don't you know that this vase was bought at a high price?"

A vase worth more than a hundred thousand yuan was gone just like that.

The more the old lady looked at her, the angrier she became. At this moment, her heart ached so much that she was certain that she had done it. "Tell me, why did you come to your grandfather's study for no reason?"

She knew that Grandma had misunderstood that she was the one who broke the vase.

Jiang Lingzhi tried to explain. "I didn't smash this vase. There were a few children just now..."

"What, you still know that you broke the vase, and you want to shirk responsibility? Where was the child? Where were the children? I only saw you!" the old lady said in exasperation.

Jiang Lingzhi pursed her lips and simply kept quiet.

Suddenly, she felt a chill in her heart.

It was all because of Grandma's attitude.

Not to mention, this vase was not broken by her.

Even if she had really broken the vase, her grandmother would have scolded her the moment she arrived, regardless of whether she was injured or not.

If it was Jiang Che who broke the vase, the old lady probably wouldn't complain at all.

Anyway, he hated her, so he was sure that she was the one who broke the vase.

He didn't even give her a chance to explain.

Probably because she was angry, the old lady scolded without thinking, "You're really a good-for-nothing. What kind of sin did you commit? Does our Jiang family have a grudge against you?"

Jiang Lingzhi originally wanted to explain, but the corners of her lips gradually straightened.

She probably didn't know how hurtful those few simple words were.

Hearing the commotion, the others downstairs also rushed over.

Seeing the broken pieces on the floor of the study, the old man stomped the walking stick in his hand. "What happened? Why is this vase broken?"

Old Madam Barker could not calm down and said angrily, "Go ask your good granddaughter!"

"Did you do it?" The old man glared at Jiang Lingzhi. "Who allowed you to enter my study!"

Jiang Lingzhi also had a ball of fire in her heart. She suppressed her voice and explained, "I didn't break this vase."

"If it wasn't you, then who? You're the only one here. I don't know what you're doing in your room all day."

Old Master Barker did not like her very much, so he simply pointed out all his dissatisfaction with her. "Have we mistreated you or something? It's the new year, and you don't even have a smile on your face all day."

Jiang Puqing also rushed over. From afar, he saw Jiang Lingzhi's reddened eyes as she shielded her behind him. "What's wrong?"

Old Madam Barker finally calmed down a little and was not as angry at her son anymore. "She broke your dad's vase, so I said a few words to her."

Jiang Puqing glanced at the broken pieces on the ground, then turned back to look at her and asked softly, "Zhizhi, are you hurt?"

Chapter 409: I Can 't Find You

"No." Jiang Lingzhi shook her head and said in a slightly nasal voice, "Daddy, I didn't break this vase..."

"There were a few children playing here just now. I was afraid of hurting them, so I wanted to sweep them.."

Jiang Puqing believed her words without a doubt. He pushed up his glasses and turned to the two old men. "It's a misunderstanding. Zhizhi didn't fall. There were a few children just now."

"Whatever she says?" The old lady did not believe him. "I saw her when I came up. There's no one here."

Old Man Barker's anger gradually subsided. "Forget it, forget it. I've already broken it. What else can I do?"

It was only because he was angry just now.

Now that the vase was already broken, could it be restored?

Jiang Lingzhi's eyes were a little red, and she said stubbornly, "If you don't believe me, you can ask yourself. I didn't fall in the first place."

Old Man Barker stomped his walking stick and became angry again. "I already said forget it. What else do you want? You're right. Can't I pull the children who are guests over and ask them one by one?"

In the room, Jiang Puqing comforted her softly, "Daddy believes that you didn't break it. Daddy will ask later and see who broke it. It's just a vase. It's not a big deal."

It was not a big deal.

But what really hurt was their attitude.

Jiang Lingzhi lowered her eyes and did not say anything.

Jiang Puqing patted her on the shoulder, then quickly opened the door and left.

The door was closed, and the room returned to silence.

Jiang Lingzhi sniffed, and her gaze fell on the suitcase in the corner.

In the living room.

A few little boys stood there listlessly with their heads lowered.

"We accidentally bumped into a vase when we were playing there just now."

“Sister told us not to touch it and even helped us clean it. That vase wasn’t broken by Sister.”

“We didn’t do it on purpose.”

The children clearly realized their mistake and apologized sincerely.

The child’s parents were also sitting there with serious expressions.”I’m really sorry, old sir. The child just told me that he broke the vase, so I asked him to admit his mistake.”

“I heard that you even criticized Zhizhi because of this? This matter really has nothing to do with Zhizhi.”

Old Master Barker and Old Madam Barker were still sitting on the sofa, their faces pale.

The more he cursed earlier, the more embarrassed he felt now.

Coincidentally, the nanny, Aunt Zhou, came down from upstairs in a hurry. “Oh no, Miss Zhizhi is missing. The luggage in the room is also missing.”

Jiang Puqing stood up. “What?”

Jiang Lingzhi was a little glad that she only brought a small suitcase with her.

Otherwise, it would be a little difficult to get through the interrogation.

She carried her school bag and dragged her small suitcase as she walked along the road.

It was just a new year.

Since it was already the end of the year, why did she have to suffer and stay in this place?

Jiang Lingzhi sniffed.

She looked around and saw that this place was a little out of the way. A taxi would not pass by, and today was the first day of the new year.

After walking for more than ten minutes, not a single car passed by. Jiang Lingzhi stopped in her tracks.

She felt a lump in her throat and finally couldn't hold back her emotions anymore. She squatted down by the roadside and tears rolled down her cheeks.

Soon, she raised her hand to wipe away her tears.

She was crying because she couldn't get a taxi.

Yes, that was it.

Jiang Lingzhi held back her tears. She took out her phone from her pocket and slowly made a call.

The ringtone rang once and was picked up.

Jiang Lingzhi tried her best to control her voice, but her voice still sounded a little choked. "Ah Shu..."

She sniffed and said, "I can't find you..."

Chapter 410: He's Not A God

Jiang Lingzhi tried her best to control her voice, but her voice still sounded a

little choked.””Ah Shu...”

She sniffed and said,”I can’t find you.””

A remote suburban road.

Both sides of the road were covered with dead trees covered in snow.

The entire world fell silent, as if it had fallen into a state of helplessness and despair.

He couldn’t find it.

I can’t find you, you’re in the river

Jiang Lingzhi’s tears fell silently. Her tears fell drop by drop on the snow, and they melted.

The person on the other end of the phone didn’t say anything, but he could hear the faint sound of breathing.

“I, I can’t get a taxi...”

It was as if he had finally found an outlet for his emotions.

The tip of Jiang Lingzhi’s nose was red. She tried her best to hold back her emotions, but she could not stop choking. “I wanted to look for you, but there are no taxis here...I, I want to go home, but what if I can’t find you?”

She said something without a beginning or an end. She squatted there in a small ball, her hands and feet cold.

Because the temperature was too low, white mist gathered in his mouth when he spoke.

He didn't say anything on the phone.

There was only the whistling of the wind mixed with the sound of breathing and the faint sound of brakes.

Jiang Lingzhi squatted by the side of the road. After a long time, her legs were a

little numb.

"70 kilometers is so far. I can't go back."

She sobbed and sobbed as she wiped her tears with the back of her hand.

"Not 70 kilometers."

The person on the phone suddenly spoke. His voice was as lazy and low as ever, but the words he said were extremely unexpected.

Jiang Lingzhi was stunned for a moment, and she did not react in time. "Hmm?"

Not 70 kilometers?

However, the map showed that it was 70 kilometers away.

She sobbed and explained, "I-I looked at the map. My place is really 70 kilometers away from your house."

At this point, she couldn't hold it in anymore.

"It's too far. I, I can't walk back. Baidu told me that I have to walk for three days."

If she walked for three days, she might die on the way.

Jiang Lingzhi sniffled. She was cold and helpless.

She did not know if it was her imagination, but she seemed to hear the sound of a door closing through the phone receiver.

"Okay, then I'll shorten the distance. How about 70 centimeters?" Li Shunan spoke again, his magnetic and cold voice ringing in her ears.

Jiang Lingzhi felt a lump in her throat, and she started to sob again. "You, are you telling me the distance on the map?" You know it's impossible.

She didn't even tell him his exact address.

He was not a god.

How could he fall from the sky and come to her side every time?

She still wanted to say something.

At this moment, a pair of white sneakers stopped in front of her.

Jiang Lingzhi's eyelashes trembled, and her gaze froze for a second. Her teary eyes followed the pair of sneakers as she slowly raised her head to look up.

The man stood in front of her with his back against the light. His features were well-defined and his thin lips were pursed. Looking up from the bottom, one could see that his feather-like eyelashes were lowered. His light brown eyes were as deep as ink.

Only his silhouette was clear against the white background.

The scene seemed to freeze in an instant.

The person who should have been 70 kilometers away suddenly appeared in front of him. It was like a dream.

It stopped 70 centimeters away from her.

Jiang Lingzhi was still holding her phone in her hand. She squatted on the ground and looked up at him. Her eyes were red, and tears fell down her face..