

## Little Girl 42

### Chapter 42: Strong in Which Area?

The people around him laughed.

Li Shunan looked up. The girl didn't seem to have any intention of eating at all. She sat there without moving.

He frowned slightly and gritted his teeth. After a while, his tall figure stood up and walked out.

The group of people chatted and laughed as they quickly left.

The huge classroom quieted down, and Jiang Lingzhi was the only one left.

The entire afternoon.

Jiang Lingzhi finished writing a physics paper.

At this time, people were already coming back to the classroom one after another.

Wen Yujing and her new deskmate entered the classroom.

She did not return to her seat. She took a big detour and sat down directly in front of Jiang Lingzhi. "Oh my god, are you going to become a study god? Aren't you going to eat?"

Jiang Lingzhi raised her head to look at her, and her tone was neither salty nor indifferent. "I'm trying to lose weight. I heard that skinny beauty is popular now."

Wen Yujing looked at her in disbelief, "Do you still need to lose weight with your figure?"

With a height of 165 centimeters, did he need to lose 90 pounds?!

How could a 1.62 -meter-tall, 110-pound person like her live?!

Goodbye, friends are gone.

Wen Yujing blinked and placed her elbows on the table to support her face. She continued the topic that they had not finished talking about before, ""By the way, have you met your new classmate before?"

I really want to be a couple!

This pair, she was very lovable!

Jiang Ling knew that there was no change in her expression, so she nodded generously. "Yes, I have." Then, she looked up at her and said, ""By the way, why do the people in class seem to be afraid of him?"

Regarding this question, Wen Yujing revealed a secretive look, ""Of course, who isn't afraid of this big shot? He could be said to be a very powerful person!"

Jiang Ling only understood half of it. In what aspect?"

Which aspect?

Why did these words sound so crooked?

Wen Yujing clicked her tongue and waved her hand nonchalantly, ""You really don't understand this big shot at all!"

Jiang Lingzhi had a smile on her face as she put her pen down. "".. Classmate Jing Jing, would I ask you if I understand?"

Wen Yujing was speechless. What he said made sense.

Hence, Wen Yujing patiently explained, ""The legend about this big shot should be from a few years ago. When he was in junior high school, those few years were simply too lively!"

"He protects this area. All the rebellious youths in this area have been beaten up by him. His title of little tyrant is not for nothing. No one dares to provoke him!"

"At that time, he seemed to have fought with the bosses of other districts. He often went to the police station to drink tea, but nothing happened. His name was so famous that it could even prevent the existence of children crying at night. "

"He's the idol of so many rebellious youths. Everyone knows his name!"

"But I really can't tell now. It seems that he has indeed restrained himself a lot. "Wen Yujing sighed.

Jiang Lingzhi silently praised in her heart.

Tsk.

I can't tell.

It turned out that the socialite boss was so awesome.

Wen Yujing asked again, "Lingling, the person you like, is he especially outstanding? Is he the kind with especially good grades?"

It should be. Then what kind of person would be worthy of their fairy, Little Lingzhi?

Wen Yujing could not imagine it.

Jiang Lingzhi thought about it and said very sincerely, "No, I'm more superficial. It's fine as long as I'm good-looking."

Wen Yujing was speechless.

How superficial.

Wen Yujing couldn't believe what she was saying. "You're a school belle.. How can you be so superficial?!"