

Little Girl 54

Chapter 54: The Sophomore Junior League

[What do you mean by pretending to sleep? I just finished my homework! Unlike you, the Junior High School Sophomores, you don't even know what homework is, right?!]

Ha!

If he didn't retort, he wouldn't know how fierce he was!

Jiang Lingzhi stared at the message for five seconds before she clicked to withdraw it.

Hehe, I'm really too fierce.

For Li Shunan, remembering a number wasn't a difficult task.

Go back home, open WeChat, click add friend, input number, accurate, found the girl's WeChat.

The girl's name is called Lingzhi Thousand Years Old

Little Lingzhi?

The name was easy to recognize.

A few teenagers were in the courtyard preparing hotpot.

Zhao Zifu poked his head in and shouted, "Brother Nan, the pot is ready. Where is he?"

Li Shunan moved his finger away from the send button and put his phone in his pocket. He looked up at the door and said, "He's here."

When he walked out of the courtyard, those guys were already sitting around. The wine was placed well, waiting for him to come over.

The few of them liked to chat after drinking.

Li Shunan didn't say much. He leaned back in his chair lazily and took a cigarette from the box on the table. He bit it and lit it up.

He took out his phone, searched for the number from before, and sent a friend request.

Sun Yan took a sip of beer and looked over. "What are you busy with? He's been holding a phone."

Li Shunan casually locked the screen of his phone and turned his face to look at him. He said "Your brain can't remember anything."

"Something my brain can't remember?" Sun Yan pretended to think for a while. "That's a lot. My brain usually doesn't remember."

Li Shunan bit the cigarette in his mouth and chuckled. "I can tell."

Sun Yan was speechless.

Sun Yan was already used to being scolded. He took out his phone and racked his brains to recall. "Tsk...188xxxx, what were the last four numbers?" "Didn't she just want a phone number?"

Why did he test her IQ like this? It was too damaging to her brain cells.

Zhao Zifu rolled his eyes at him. People deliberately don't want to tell you their numbers, and you're the only one who's feeling sad."

Sun Yan put his phone down and said, "Hey, I say, you, why do you seem to have a big opinion of my goddess?!"

"What do I have against her? I told you, she's already taken. Don't waste your time on her. "Zhao Zifu took a puff of his cigarette and said, "It's up to you to believe it."

Sun Yan was stunned and sad for a while. "You're taken? Are you from your school?"

Zhao Zifu nodded and stared at him as if he was watching a show. "He's in his third year of high school, and he's really handsome. You've seen it before, just last time... The guy who almost fought with me."

"Oh, the guy you've always been at odds with?" Sun Yan remembered. He sighed and put away his phone. "Alright, then I'll give up."

He raised his wine glass and said in pain, "Come, come, come. Let's go. I've fallen out of love. Let's commemorate my lost love. ""

Zhao Zifu was speechless.

Qi Liangji was speechless.

Li Shunan was speechless.

You don't have any love at all!

After the meal ended, the courtyard became completely quiet.

It was already eleven o'clock at night. The few of them cleaned up obediently and finally left.

Li Shunan returned to his room and took a look at his phone..