

## Little Girl 56

Chapter 56: See You Tomorrow, Student Li

Jiang Lingzhi did not reply. She locked her phone and placed it on the bedside table beside her.

After a while, she still felt that it was impolite not to reply. She picked up her phone again and sent a message: [See you tomorrow, Student Li] Then, she put down her phone, turned around, and fell asleep.

In the morning.

When Jiang Lingzhi walked in from the school gate with her school bag, she could still hear the voices of the people around her discussing.

She listened for a while.

Only then did she realize that after a night of brewing, Li Shunan's title as the boss of the haters seemed to have been confirmed.

The rumors about him were even more unbelievable.

Regarding his identity, it had already been spread to a certain Dao. Go. Boss's heir.

Jiang Lingzhi was really convinced.

Why didn't these people write novels?

Jiang Lingzhi came to the classroom. The students were all sitting in their seats to read their morning notes.

The teacher hadn't arrived yet, and the sounds of reading and talking were mixed together.

Jiang Lingzhi walked to her seat and realized that there was someone standing next to her. The boy had a long face, and he looked like he was about to die.

There was a sorrowful expression on his face.

Her deskmate was already seated and talking to the boy in front of her.

Jiang Lingzhi sat down in her seat.

His deskmate immediately greeted him warmly, "Student Jiang, good morning!"

"Good morning." Jiang Lingzhi replied politely, then asked curiously, "What happened to that classmate?"

His goddess took the initiative to talk to him, and the boy at the same table was a little flattered. He lowered his voice and whispered, "Ah, he... He's very miserable!"

He was the deskmate of the big shots!!"

The boy told her enthusiastically, "Yesterday, he asked for sick leave and didn't come, but someone in the class already told him the bad news. He was so scared that he didn't dare to come to school.!"

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

Was the socialite boss that scary?

This student's face was pale. Those who did not know better would really think that he had not recovered from his illness.

It turned out that she was just scared.

Jiang Lingzhi did not understand." What's the use of him just standing here? Why don't you go in and sit?"

His deskmate tried her best to explain." How would he dare? That's the big boss. Isn't he afraid that the big boss will slap him to death on the wall?" That was a big shot who could take both sides!"

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

This chuunibyou disease probably couldn't be cured.

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless."

"That's right. He can ask if anyone is willing to change seats for him. What's the use of just standing here? However, I feel that the possibility of someone being willing to change seats with him is not high...

His deskmate whispered," Who's so bold to sit next to a big boss? Do you not want to live anymore?"?!"

It was already morning reading class, but that person was still standing at the side, very eye-catching.

He Di was the class monitor, so he was naturally in charge of the classroom discipline.

He walked over from his seat and asked,"Wang Kang, the morning reading class has already started. Why aren't you back in your seat?"

Wang Kang's face was pale and he looked weak.""Class monitor, I want to change seats."

He Dixian roughly knew the reason why he wanted to change seats. He hesitated. "Now? That would probably require the teacher's approval." Wang Kang covered his chest." I think my heart attack might relapse in this

seat.” ‘

The corner of He Di’s mouth twitched. Is it that serious?”

Wang Kang nodded weakly..