

Little Girl 7

Chapter 7

He did not say anything much yesterday. All Jiang Lingzhi heard him say was “Get lost.”

She only realized today that his voice was surprisingly pleasant even though his words were rather harsh.

Jiang Lingzhi stared at the cigarette between his thin lips for a while, sniffled, and then nodded. “Okay, wait for me.”

‘It’s only 360 yuan, that’s quite cheap.’

Jiang Lingzhi lowered her head, unzipped her backpack, and fumbled inside for her wallet.

It was almost dusk, but the sun was still casting its warm rays and residual heat into the atmosphere.

Jiang Lingzhi was wearing a white short-sleeved shirt and a blue pleated skirt. She looked down and rummaged through her backpack with her fair and slender arms.

After rummaging for a while, Jiang Lingzhi suddenly remembered that she did not have the habit of bringing her wallet with her.

At the thought of this, Jiang Lingzhi’s movements halted.

It was really awkward...

She wanted to compensate him for his shoes, but there was only a coin left in her backpack.

Holding the coin in her hand, Jiang Lingzhi said embarrassedly, "Hey, I didn't bring any cash with me today. Can I pay you tomorrow?"

He was standing two meters away from her at the crowded junction.

He was arrogant, standoffish, and had a disdainful gaze.

Li Shunan snorted softly, holding a cigarette between his fingers and giving her a look which seemed to mean that he had already expected that. He turned around and continued walking forward.

His expression hurt her pride a little.

Jiang Lingzhi closed her backpack, walked towards him, and extended her arm toward him. "I really want to pay you back. Why don't I pay you back one yuan first, as interest?"

Her skin was very fair, and it even looked a little dazzling in the sunlight. She was spreading her palm, and there was a coin resting on it.

There was no change in Li Shunan's expression at all, and he seemed to have been a little irritated by her. He grabbed the coin in annoyance and tossed it into his pocket.

When he discovered that she was still following him, he bit the cigarette in his mouth and stopped in his tracks to ask, "Anything else?"

Actually, Jiang Lingzhi did not want to follow him anymore.

However, she just suddenly remembered that she had gotten off the bus before she reached her intended stop and had already given him the last coin, leaving her with no money to take the bus later.

After pondering for a while, Jiang Lingzhi looked up at him, feeling stuck in a dilemma. "Classmate, can you lend me some money?"

Although that was not quite appropriate, no one else around her could lend her money. She did not want to ask her family to pick her up either.

After she said those words, the atmosphere became a little strange.

Li Shunan suddenly fell silent, and after two seconds, he asked with an ambiguous gaze, "Are you out to cheat me out of my money?"

Jiang Lingzhi was speechless.

Although it was strange to borrow money from a stranger, he didn't have to be so... blunt with his words, right?

Jiang Lingzhi had never been in such an awkward situation before. She was actually treated as a swindler!

Her ears turned warm, and she said, "Well, I've run out of money for the bus. Can you lend me two yuan?"

Afraid that the boy would not believe her, Jiang Lingzhi hurriedly added, "I'll really return it to you together with the compensation tomorrow, 362 yuan..."

"Why don't you add me on WeChat then? I'll transfer the money to you later..."

Her voice was getting softer and softer. She was clearly not confident at all.

After she finished speaking, the gaze in his eyes seemed to have contained even more emotions and meanings.

Jiang Lingzhi felt like she could tell from his gaze, what he was thinking—'Hah, you just want to add me on WeChat.'

Jiang Lingzhi was at a loss for words.