

Little Girl 8

Chapter 8

Li Shunan glanced at her with his dark and deep eyes before scoffing softly. He tossed the cigarette butt into a rubbish bin nearby and straightened his back before turning around to walk away.

Jiang Lingzhi remained at the same spot with her backpack, staring at his back while he left. She was not so thick-skinned as to chase after him.

She really did not want to be taken for a swindler.

The thin and slender Jiang Lingzhi was dressed in a neat and tidy school uniform of Nanyang High School. Her ponytail was hanging loosely on the back of her head, with a few strands of loose hair brushing against her cheeks. Her blue pleated skirt was lifted up by the wind, and she looked slightly lonely.

There was a sweet aroma that blew towards her on the crowded road as people came and went.

Jiang Lingzhi turned her head to the side, finally realizing that there was a cotton candy store beside her.

In front of the store, there were several types of shaped cotton candy on display and a few children were lining up to buy them.

Jiang Lingzhi had always been extremely obedient since she was a child. Her parents would never allow her to buy such snacks outside, as they felt that they were unhygienic.

She had only ever seen those cotton candy on TV before. She felt that they looked soft and pillowy like clouds.

After a few children received their cotton candy, their parents led them away, and they each had a satisfied smile on their faces.

Seemingly having sensed that she was looking at the store, the vendor asked smilingly, "Little girl, would you like to have one? It's cheap and delicious."

Jiang Lingzhi puffed her cheeks up, and she was a little discouraged.

Regardless of whether it was expensive or not, she couldn't afford it now anyway.

She regretted her habit of only bringing her old cellphone with her all the time.

Other than making calls, there was nothing else she could do with it.

Jiang Lingzhi planned to turn him down, but she suddenly fell silent when she looked up and saw the person leaning against the wall.

The boy, who had already left, had somehow returned again. With folded arms and his head tilted, he was leaning languidly against the wall beside the cotton candy store.

He raised his chin slightly and looked at her indifferently and nonchalantly. After taking out his wallet from his pocket, he pulled out a 20 yuan bill with his fair and slender fingers and handed it to the vendor.

The vendor grabbed the bill and asked, "Just one?"

"Yes."

The boy did not speak much, and he answered with a single word.

The vendor added some white sugar to the cotton candy machine and wound the cotton candy that spun out of it, around a bamboo stick. A serving of fluffy marshmallow was ready.

"Hold it properly. Here's your change of 10 yuan..." The vendor handed it to him smilingly.

The boy did not take it and instead stared at Jiang Lingzhi who was near him.

The vendor followed his gaze and looked at her. "Little girl, see how well your boyfriend treats you. Come over and take it."

Jiang Lingzhi stayed silent.

She was not sure if the cotton candy was meant for her.

After all, he had just called her a swindler.

Carrying her backpack, Jiang Lingzhi dared not step forward.

He sneered, straightened his back, and turned around to leave unhurriedly without taking the cotton candy.

"Hey... your thing..." The vendor frantically called him. He had never encountered such a strange customer who would walk away without taking what he bought.

Jiang Lingzhi suddenly reacted when she saw him leaving.

She quickly grabbed the cotton candy and the 10-yuan bill, thanked the vendor, and walked towards the boy.

His legs were long, but he did not walk fast.

Jiang Lingzhi soon reached him, and she thanked him softly, "Thank you..."

"What's there to thank me for?" he spoke calmly and sluggishly. He looked rather casual.