Little Girl 9

Chapter 9

Jiang Lingzhi had yet to react and figure out what he meant.

The boy suddenly stopped, turned around, and looked down at her. He said casually, "Now, you owe me 380 yuan."

"..."

The shoes cost 360 yuan, and now, he paid another 20 yuan for her.

Jiang Lingzhi looked up at him and was slightly stunned. She then nodded a little and retracted her hand, which was holding the cotton candy that she planned to give him. "I will return it, don't worry."

380... 38...

However, Jiang Lingzhi didn't like that number very much. After thinking about it, she asked, "Classmate, do you want to lend me another 20 and make it 400 yuan?"

A strange silence filled the air again after she said those words.

Jiang Lingzhi simply felt that it would be more convenient to round the value up. After she finished speaking, she finally realized what she said and felt that something was wrong.

The gaze in his eyes became more ambiguous, and he smirked. "And you said you're not a swindler?"

'Swindlers are really of high quality nowadays. Their lies can even become a serial drama.'

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| Jiang Lingzhi held up the cotton candy with a dumbfounded expression and was suddenly at a loss for words. |
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| In such a situation, all of her explanations would seem useless. |
| "Brother Nan!!!" |
| Li Shunan stood still languidly and looked down at her from above. |
| There was a hoarse cry from afar. |
| Next, a gust of wind blew past and a blond-haired boy placed his arm on the boy's shoulder. |
| "Brother Nan, why are you still here? The brothers are waiting for you!" |
| After yelling loudly, the blond-haired boy finally realized that there was another person. |
| After staring at Jiang Lingzhi for a long while, his eyes lit up, and he exclaimed, "Hey!" |
| Jiang Lingzhi had a vague impression of him, or to be more precise, a vague impression of his blond hair. She thought that he seemed to be the one who whistled at her on the bus yesterday. |
| She silently took two steps back, clearly wary of him. |
| The blond-haired boy did not notice her actions. |
| After the greeting, he turned to ask Li Shunan with a frivolous expression, "Brother Nan, who is this? You've just returned and you've already picked up a girl?" |



| Jiang Lingzhi sighed and mumbled softly in annoyance, "I'm not a swindler." |
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| The soft cotton candy melted in her mouth right after she took a bite out of it. |
| 'It's sweet' |
| The legendary cotton candy, which turned out to be made of white sugar, was completely different from what she expected. |
| She thought it would at least be something a little fancier. |
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