## Deep Affection 916

## **Chapter 916 Unfriend Him**

There were only few people on the fork in the road not far from the No. 3 High School, and the students just in daytime study might have already arrived home.

In the shadow of the street lamp stood two students. One of them pulled the zipper of his school uniform to the top. It was Reid. He widened his eyes in utter shock. It had been five minutes since Vance's car left.

And he hadn't calmed down yet.

"Sampson, did you see that? I've seen that kind of car before, which Sound got in just now! Although it was not a new version, it's at least tens of millions dollars! I can't afford it all my life!"

Looking at the darkness, Sampson left. "Let's go."

"Okay." Reid followed behind Sampson, saying, "I didn't expect that Sound's family is so rich. Hey, Sampson, why do you stay for the evening class today? And did you follow behind Sound just now? Sampson, do you have any feelings for Sound?"

Sampson stopped and squinted at Reid. "I have too many questions to answer."

"Then you just answer my last question. Do you have any feelings for...?"

"I don't know her."

Reid gazed at Sampson in a strange manner

Read Hidden Contents Read the whole story in MoboReader

ness flashing through his eyes.

What he said tonight meant that they should pretend not to know each other at school, but they were still friends at home.

Unexpectedly, Sound would stay in his house in a few days.

They would meet each other frequently under the same roof. And Sound was clearly furious now. What should he do?

"Dad, Vance, I'm going to bed." With that, Sampson went upstairs.

Sound was a girl, and her room was arranged to be the one at the corner. When Sampson came up, he saw Amya closing the door of Sound's room.

After greeting Amya, Sampson went straight into his room.

After closing the door, he threw his schoolbag away and quickly took out his mobile phone to pull out the chat box with Sound. The latest message was "good night, Sampson", which he did not hear tonight.

Sampson took a deep breath, moved his fingers and texted.

## "Sound."

Suddenly, a red exclamation mark appeared on the screen, following a sentence, "Sound turns on the friend verification. You are not a friend of him (her)..." Sampson was stunned.

He didn't know what he could do.

Sound unfriended him.