

Sweet Love 3091

Chapter 3091: Innocence 12

At that moment, a great sense of security surged within me.

I walked to the side of his bed and squatted down. I quietly leaned against the side of the bed and looked at him. It had a great calming effect on me.

But that was all I dared to do. I didn't dare to climb into his bed for fear of alarming him.

I was not sure how long I had been crouching there, when in the middle of the night, Dongyu was awakened by the call of wild cats outside the window.

He turned over, and then seemed to have heard the sound of my shallow breathing. He opened his eyes and saw me.

"You..."

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He was surprised. "Why aren't you in your own room?"

The moment he asked this, I burst into tears and cried, "There's a ghost in my room... I'm scared..."

Dongyu was stunned.

Under the moonlight that had spilled in through the window, and I could clearly see his amused expression.

"Silly, where would a ghost come from?"

"I'm scared! I feel like there are ghosts under the bed, outside the window, and outside the door. It's like there are countless eyes staring at me!"

My exaggerated description so amused Dongyu that he didn't quite know how to react.

However, he knew that it would be useless to reason with me about these supernatural things.

Hence, he smiled and made space for me.

I was stumped for a moment.

When he saw my stunned expression, he asked playfully, "Do you plan to squat here all night?"

"Of course not..."

He gently patted the empty space next to him, looking a little helpless. "Come up here and sleep."

I was a little worried and embarrassed as well.

"If Mom comes to wake you up in the morning and sees us sleeping on the same bed, she'll give me another good hiding."

Dongyu was nonchalant. "You're so mischievous, it's not like you've never been scolded."

I thought what he said made sense, hence I climbed onto the bed.

Dongyu covered me with the blanket and said, "Mom is right. We are all grown up now. We can't sleep in the same bed."

"Why?" I was confused. "Isn't it good, how it used to be?"

I turned back to look at him, but saw that his expression was odd. He seemed to be avoiding the question. "I'll wake you early tomorrow morning," he said dryly. "Go back to your room before they get up."

"Then... what about in the future?"

I smiled especially wickedly. "Let's do the same in the future. I'll sneak into your room and sleep with you. Then I'll go back to my room in the morning."

"Hurry up and go to sleep." He still didn't answer my question directly. Instead, he gently patted my head before putting his arms around me and falling asleep.

When I looked up, I saw his closed eyes.

Her long eyelashes were drawn down, they were dark and thick.

I wrapped my arms around him too, feeling safe and secure all night.

However, in the morning, the pain of waking came.

After Dongyu woke me up to drive me back to my room. I got up unwillingly, as though I was made of iron and the bed was made of magnets.

He got impatient as he mumbled to himself and groped his way back to his room.

By daybreak, I naturally was no longer afraid of those monsters. I lay on the bed and slept soundly.

Since then, at night, after Mom and Dad had both fallen asleep, Dongyu would come to my room.

And just like when we were little, the both of us would sleep on the same bed and share the same blanket.

This situation continued until after I entered junior high and my body underwent puberty. I also began to understand the differences between a man and a woman.

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During my first year examination, Mom filled out my school choices according to her own wishes.

She was ambitious. With a flourish, she filled out the form with the choice of the number two key junior high school in the city.

At that time, only students with excellent grades were qualified to take the examination.

I didn't do too badly for myself. When I was in sixth grade, I did put in a bit of effort. The so-called "hard work" simply involved listening more attentively in class, but even then my results skyrocketed.

I actually came in top of the class for the elementary school graduation examination. This shocked many people.

When I successfully clinched a school application form and brought this home, Mom was so shocked she almost lost her balance.

As we ate, Dad kept lamenting that I had a good brain, but I was just too lazy in my studies.

I had obtained excellent results for the school selection examination, and easily snagged an acceptance letter from the school.

During the entire summer vacation, my status instantly rose from that of a servant to a princess in terms of treatment.

In the past, when I did badly in my studies, my mother would order me to do housework. She would say that girls had to learn to do housework sooner or later. With my poor grades, she felt I'd be useless in the future. So I would end up doing housework, taking care of my husband and teaching my children anyway.

And so, from the time I was young, I had to start learning.

When I was told these things, I didn't think much of it. I believed that my future would be limitless!

However, despite receiving the acceptance letter, I still felt a little regretful.

Because that year, Dongyu received the acceptance letter from the provincial key high school.

Although we were three years apart, it felt like we were separated by all the years of our youth.

Some people say that junior high is the starting point of one's youth journey.

A lot of feelings and early memories would begin here.

During the summer holidays after primary school graduation, I spent much time fantasizing about what junior high would be like.

Back then, there were a many campus-themed teen idol dramas on TV. Hence, I began to wonder if real school life would be like those scenes in the idol dramas.

Of course, the idea was completely dispelled during the first week of junior high school life, when I was confronted by a thick stack of homework.

The so-called "youth" was probably murdered by a pile of homework.

"Why is there so much homework?"

Every time I got home, I would drop my heavy bag onto the couch and cringe involuntarily.

"Before I could even familiarize myself with the teacher of each subject, I was attacked by a thick stack of exercise books!"

As Dongyu walked pass, he lightly hit me on the head with the newspapers he held in his hand.

“There’s more to come.”

At that time, he was already a first-year high school student.

Every time I got home, I’d see his homework spread out on the table, creating a spectacular sight.

Now, it was finally my turn to suffer this!

“Dongyu...” I whined.

But he had foresight. Before I could even plead with him, he said callously, “Don’t expect me to do your homework for you.”

After I started junior high school, I could no longer spend every moment with Dongyu.

The elementary school days sitting by the window and staring at him had truly come to an end.

Fortunately, our schools were not too far apart. Whenever I finished school early, I would sneak into his school.

Because his school was a provincial key school, it was heavily guarded. However, there was a wall at the back of the field. It wasn’t very high and I was able to climb over it.

His classes ended late, so I would wander around his school while waiting.

I’d go to the library, music room, playground, and even the teachers’ office area.

When I became bored, I would sit on the field with my bag next to me and watch the boys play basketball.

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In that era, schools were extremely strict with their students.

The so-called school belle, class belle, and faculty belle were incomparable to the current school belle.

Both junior high and senior high schools were strict about makeup and hair dye. They were so strict that not even a strand of fringe was to cover our eye.

A boy’s short hair was not to cover his ears and eyebrows. It would be best if he had a buzz cut that was the same length throughout.

As for girls...

Long hair was to be tied up in a ponytail and not to be let out. It would be best if her face were clean and refreshing, without one extra strand of hair between her eyebrows.

Therefore, at that time, the girls known as the school belle were all natural..

When I was in middle school, I wasn't unrivaled in beauty, but my eyes were clear and bright. I had an exquisite oval face, red lips, and white teeth. My pretty face had indeed caused me a lot of trouble.

For example, just sitting there watching people play basketball, I'd suddenly have this huge basketball fly towards me and hit me on the forehead. And I would have no idea who I had provoked to deserve this.

At that time, I couldn't see the intention behind these "accidents", much less figure out that the ball had come flying from a calculated aim.

I was secretly glad that the angle at which the basketball hit me was a merciful one and missed my nose. Otherwise, my nose bridge would have been broken.

But even so, when it hit my forehead, it was so painful that I almost cried.

At that time, a handsome young man walked towards me. I held my forehead and looked up at him, only to see this 'culprit' with his hands on his waist and an evil smile on his face.

"I'm sorry! I didn't do that on purpose."

He rattled an insincere apology and his eyes were filled with malice.

My first meeting with Su Qi was an accident.

At that time, girls did not have so many strange nicknames for the school hunk they admired.

"Pretty boy", "Everyone's Sweetheart", "Unbeatable beauty", there were none of these.

There was only one complimentary term that girls gave boys, and that was "school hunk".

Aside from the self-proclaimed school hunks, there were only two people publicly recognized to be so—Yin Dongyu and Su Qi.

He had a very clean cut face that was flawless. His fair skin contributed many brownie points to his good looks and sunny disposition.

Too bad, I was not one of those love-struck girls. Otherwise, I would have fallen victim to this handsome boy's every frown and smile.

Seeing that his apology wasn't sincere, I stood up in anger and picked up my bag to leave.

He immediately grabbed my hand from behind, his expression awkward.

"You're hurt. Let me show you to the infirmary."

"No, I'm fine!"

"I mean it."

He walked around and stood in front of me, glanced at my forehead, and frowned.

"You've got an abrasion. If it's not treated in time, it might leave a scar!"

When I heard this, I was really shocked. Ignoring what his intentions might be, I replied awkwardly, "It won't take long to treat the wound, right? I'm waiting for somebody!"

He saw that I was giving in and smiled, flashing his white teeth.

"It won't take long."

He turned around and returned the basketball amid a flurry of whistles. He then left a few words before leading me to the infirmary.

In the infirmary, I sat down on the bed, feeling a little uneasy. The health instructor wasn't around so he searched for the first aid kit, found it and came over to clean my wound.

Only then did I have a proper opportunity to size him up.

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Only then did I have a proper opportunity to size him up.

He had a head of beautiful black hair that was cropped close to his ears and delicate facial features. On one ear, there was a diamond stud. This was an especially popular practice back then.

To be fair, his appearance was definitely outstanding among the students.

His height of 1.8 meters on top of his good looks made him very popular among girls.

As he tended to my wound, he asked, "I can see from your uniform that you're not a first-year student."

"Uh huh, I am waiting for someone to finish school!"

"Oh? Waiting for your boyfriend?" he asked, half joking, half probing..

I snorted.

"What has it got to do with you?"

Probably because he'd never met a girl who spoke to him like that before, he found it fascinating.

"You're fun. Why don't we be friends? I'm Su Qi. How about you?"

"You want to be friends with me, but you don't seem sincere at all."

I was only saying this to reject him indirectly!

But he seemed to have misunderstood me.

The next second, I saw him move closer to me. He grabbed my chin and kissed me lightly on the mouth.

"Does this count as sincerity?"

I stared at him in surprise. It took me five seconds to realize he had stolen a kiss from me.

I don't really know what kind of boy Su Qi used to be.

After that, my brother mentioned that he was the school hunk in high school. His looked pure and innocent with his fair skin, clear eyes and a high nose bridge.

His 1.8-meter frame alone was enough to render most girls defenseless at that time. Coupled with his basketball skills, he was given the nickname "Slam Dunk Prince".

It was probably because he felt that a girl would not be able to resist his charm and good looks.

If it had been any other girl, this kiss would probably have been the beginning of a romantic relationship.

But to me, it was a great violation.

Shocked, I pushed him away and wiped my lips with my sleeve. "What do you think you're doing?!"

My eyes immediately reddened.

To me, kissing was the equivalent of the highest degree of intimacy.

His action caught me off guard, and at a loss, my tears started falling!

He looked at me and rubbed his forehead in frustration. "Why are you crying?"

"You're bullying me!"

"You... Didn't you say that I lack sincerity? I thought that you are like the other girls..."

As Su Qi spoke, he reached out to wipe away my tears. I covered my face to prevent him from touching me.

He was at a loss.

But he succeeded. Because of this matter, I had come to know his name.

"Su Qi!"

The door suddenly flew open and a girl walked in while shouting, "I was wondering where you've gone to, so you're..."

Halfway through, she saw me and her expression changed.

I followed the voice and looked in her direction. The girl had delicate features and was in a high school uniform. She glanced at Su Qi, then at me, her expression growing unhappy.

"Who are you?"

For some reason, she was hostile towards me. "I see you're not in our school uniform. Don't you know that students from other schools are not allowed in here?!"

My heart skipped a beat, and I knew something had gone wrong. I hurriedly stood up from the bed and prepared to leave.

Su Qi grabbed my hand as if the other girl was not there, "You haven't told me your name!"

“Why should I tell you?”

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“Why should I tell you?”

“How am I going to woo you if you don’t tell me your name?” Su Qi gave his shocking reply.

The other girl widened her eyes in horror.

“Su Qi, what are you saying?”

I frowned. I really had no wish to get involved with them any longer. “I’m leaving.”

“Absolutely not.”

Su Qi came around to me, strangely persistent. “You can’t leave until you tell me your name.”

“You...”

“I already have a boyfriend!” I said in a moment of anger.

“You have a boyfriend?”

Su Qi looked surprised, and responded brusquely, “You’re lying.”

“Yin Dongyu! He’s my boyfriend,” I told him. “There. Are you satisfied now?”

“Dongyu?” The girl’s expression turned even uglier. “How is that possible? Dongyu is our class monitor and a top student. I’ve never heard him mention his girlfriend!”

“Can’t top students fall in love? Besides, who are you? Why would he need to mention anything to you?”

The girl was rendered speechless by my words and her expression turned most unpleasant.

“How could that nerd have a girlfriend? And he’s known to stay away from girls.”

“I do not wish to talk to you anymore! I’m waiting to go home with Dongyu!”

I couldn’t be bothered to argue with him and rushed out the door. He pursued me relentlessly. As we got entangled along the hallway, I unexpectedly heard Dongyu’s voice.

“Xiachun?”

As soon as I heard his voice, I turned around and saw him standing at the end of the hallway. He was carrying his school bag and his posture was tall and erect. It was as though I had met my savior. I turned around and ran towards him.

“Dongyu!”

I threw myself on him and hugged him.

Behind me, I heard the sound of two people sucking in a breath of cold air. I didn't even have to think twice to guess how surprised Su Qi and the girl were.

I tugged on Dongyu's sleeve and whispered, "Just say you're my boyfriend!"

He looked at me blankly and then at the two people behind me. He seemed confused.

"What's wrong?"

"They wouldn't believe me when I told them you're my boyfriend," I said, taking his arm.

Dong Yu's expression darkened. He lowered his voice and said, "Xiachun, stop messing around."

"I'm not messing around!"

I couldn't wait to get away from Su Qi, the god of plague. I tugged on Dongyu's sleeve and said, "Let's go home!"

With that, I grabbed his arm and headed for the school garage.

When we got home, Yin Dongyu pulled me into the study and shut the door behind us. He asked me sternly, "What was going on? Why were you with Su Qi?"

Feeling aggrieved, I retorted, "Is... is there a need to interrogate me this way?"

Dongyu rarely spoke to me with such a stern expression.

Realizing that he was probably overreacting, he calmed himself down, then said, "From now on, keep your distance from that Su Qi. Do you understand?"

"Uh huh."

I objected inwardly.

Even without him saying it, I would have kept my distance from that boy.

But what I didn't know, was that the only reason Dongyu wanted me to keep my distance from Su Qi was because that boy had a bad reputation.

He smoked, drank, got into fights and went around causing trouble.

Su Qi came from an affluent family. Hence, school was just a necessary path in his life.

He did not need to rely on studying to change his fate in life. Furthermore, he didn't fare too badly in his homework, so he spent most of his time playing truant.

Back then, there were many girls pursuing Su Qi. Rumor had it that he changed girlfriends every month and was well known for being a playboy.

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Back then, there were many girls pursuing Su Qi. Rumor had it that he changed girlfriends every month and was well known for being a playboy.

It was also said that Su Qi often went to those foul entertainment places like pubs and KTVs. His parents didn't care what he did, and the teachers in school couldn't do anything to him.

That girl was one of his girlfriends.

Seeing that I had agreed so quickly, Dongyu calmed down and immediately added, "Also, stop coming to school to wait for me."

"Why?"

"You can take the public transport home by yourself. Although I'm only in my first year, school finishes late for me. You don't have to wait for me and delay doing your homework."

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I wasn't happy to hear that.

"No, I want to go home with you!"

"Listen to me, Xiachun!"

"The bus is too crowded!"

As I started complaining, my father knocked on the door. "Dinner is ready. Come out and eat!"

That was the end of the conversation.

The next day, as usual, I went to wait for him to finish school and then we went home together.

And I didn't run into that pest Su Qi again.

Until one day—

Just as I walked out of the school gate with my school bag on my back, I ran into the girl who barged into the infirmary the other day.

She seemed to have been waiting for some time, to the extent that as soon as I had stepped out of the school gate, she came straight towards me. She stopped a few steps in front of me.

"You're Yin Xiachun, right?"

I stared at her questioningly. "What about it?"

There were two tall and menacing looking girls standing behind her.

"Come here!"

Dragging me by the strap of my school bag, she led me to the corner by the school gate. She pushed me against the wall and sneered.

"I'm warning you, stay away from Su Qi! Don't go fantasizing that just because he wants to woo you, he really likes you. It's just a whim for him and he's only doing it for fun!"

“I’ll keep my distance even without your warning.”

“Did you know that Su Qi and Yin Dongyu fought?” she suddenly questioned me.

Upon hearing this, I suddenly recalled there were bruises on Dongyu’s knuckles when he came back from school last night.

When I asked, he only said that it was the result of his own carelessness.

“What happened?”

“What else? It’s all because of you! That guy Su Qi did not believe you were Yin Dongyu’s girlfriend. He looked him up and declared that he was going to woo you. I don’t know what exactly the two of them said, but they got into a fight and almost got punished.”

The school thought highly of Yin Dongyu because of his excellent academic performance. Hence, they had only issued him with a verbal warning over this incident.

Since he had not been dealt any demerit points, Yin Dongyu, out of fairness, only gave Su Qi a verbal warning as well.

Meanwhile, I got increasingly confused. “What does that have to do with me?”

“You’re Yin Dongyu’s sister, aren’t you?! He said it himself when Su Qi went to look for him yesterday!”

I was stunned. I didn’t know why, but Dong Yu’s quick clarification of our relationship made me feel... angry and unhappy.

Why was he so eager to clarify our relationship?

With these conflicted feelings in my heart, my tone grew angry. “So you’re here to look for me over this matter?”

I studied her, and added skeptically, “You’re not into Su Qi, are you?”

“I’m Su Qi’s girlfriend!” She raised her head and said this haughtily, as though she was some high and mighty nobility.

“Oh, but I don’t think he really likes you! Otherwise, he wouldn’t have said that he wanted to woo me in front of you. I think it’s just your one-sided wishful thinking!”

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This remark probably hit her where it hurt. Perhaps I was right. She flew into a rage and lunged at me, reaching out to pull my hair.

But then again, I had hung out with boys since I was young. I was not afraid of fighting!

She yanked my hair and I punched her squarely in the face.

When the two girls behind her saw this, they rushed forward too. The three of them started to attack me.

However, I didn't back out at all. I continued to fight with them while they tore at my clothes. At that moment, I heard footsteps approaching. A pair of hands separated us!

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The next moment, I saw Su Qi glaring at them angrily, shielding me behind him.

"What are you doing?!"

"Su Qi! Why are you here?"

When the girl saw this, she looked aggrieved and questioned him, "Don't tell me you really like her?! Su Qi! I'm your girlfriend!"

Su Qi turned back and gave me a quick glance. Then he turned around, and said in an icy tone, "Used to be, but not anymore."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Exactly what I said. Don't you understand?"

"Su Qi!!"

Tears flowed out of her eyes and she glared at me fiercely before looking back at him. "So you're breaking up with me because of her, right?"

Su Qi replied, "You were the one who came hankering after me in tears. I saw how pitiful you were, so I agreed. It was just a perfunctory thing. You don't have to take it seriously."

These words were simply heartbreaking for a girl who was still in her adolescence and had innocent fantasies about love.

"You're breaking up with me?!" She pointed at me. "For her?"

"Yuan Jing, stop pestering me. Don't you know that your actions are disgusting?"

He added with a warning, "Also, I'm warning you, you're not to find trouble with her again!"

Hearing this, Yuan Jing clenched her fists and wiped away her tears. She turned around and ran away.

The two girls behind her ran after her in a panic. Gradually, the three of them disappeared into the distance.

I immediately shook his hand off, looking awkward. "Don't touch me, okay? You make it look like we're so close."

Su Qi turned around and looked at me, but he was smiling.

"Yin Xiachun!"

"..."

“I remember your name.”

Su Qi came closer towards me, his expression gentle to the point that it was completely unfamiliar.

“Let’s date! Will you be my girlfriend?”

“Why should I be your girlfriend?”

“Because I like you.”

...

I didn’t understand why it seemed so easy for him to say the words “I like you” out loud.

It was so easy that it made me think that his kind of “like” was casual and carried no weight.

I pretended not to hear and turned to leave.

He caught up with me and walked alongside me. He even reached out and took my school bag from me, as if he was offering me all his attention.

I reached for it to take it back, but he dodged and smiled brightly. “The satchel is so heavy, I’ll carry it for you.”

“I don’t need your generosity!”

I tried to snatch it back again, but he grabbed my hand and held it tightly. Then, he smiled brightly at me.

I shook his hand off like I had been scorched by a hot potato.

He touched my hand, obviously, but it was my face that turned red as if it was burning.

“It’s getting late,” I said, turning my head away. “I need to get home.”

He leaned in immediately and offered, “I’ll take you home.”

I said, “Don’t you follow me.”

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Su Qi pursed his lips, but didn’t relent. “I just like being with you.”

I couldn’t stand it anymore. It was only our second meeting, but he acted like he knew me so well. I flew into a rage out of humiliation and asked him, “What do you want?!”

The boy was surprised, but maintained a smile that revealed his white teeth. “Can’t you tell that I’m wooing you?”

My chest constricted. Maybe I thought his smile was too annoying, but I quickly turned my head and said, “My mother doesn’t allow me to date at my age.”

“You’re already so old. Does your mother still watch over you?”

I ignored him and reached for my bag.

Su Qi dodged me again and said, "I'll take you home."

"No!"

"Yes!"

"No!"

"Yes!" Su Qi threatened. "Otherwise, I'll tell the girls in your class that you like me!"

"Whoever likes you!?"

"You!"

I didn't know that he was such a scoundrel, but I was really afraid that he'd do what he said so, I had no choice but reply, "You may send me as far as the bridge, and not right to my door!"

"Alright."

"Return my bag to me then!"

Su Qi did not persist and returned my school bag to me. I took it, carried it on my back, and immediately ran in the direction of home.

"Hey! Yin Xiachun!"

He realized he'd been tricked by me and shouted angrily behind me.

I ran without turning back, as if running from some sort of beast. I ran with all my might until I reached the bridge. I looked back and saw that I had shaken him off. Then, I stopped running. I panted heavily as I walked home.

I thought he would just give up after this.

To my surprise, he turned out to be more persistent than I had thought.

Unexpectedly, I saw him again the next day, the moment I walked out of the classroom after class was released.

He was sitting on a bicycle. When he saw me, he got off the bicycle and pushed the bicycle towards me. He snorted coldly, "Little trickster!"

I looked at him guiltily and lowered my head. I couldn't help but suspect if he had ridden his bicycle today so that it would be easy to keep up with me?!

"Stop following me! I'm going home!"

I turned and walked away.

He caught up with me and tugged on my sleeve. "Don't. It's still early. I'll treat you to some fun."

"I don't want to! My mother will be worried if I don't go home!"

“Using your mother as an excuse again!”

He pulled on the strap of my bag and smiled. “Let’s go. I’ll take you to a fun place!”

I saw that I couldn’t get away this time, so I got onto the bicycle.

I thought, given his persistence, he would surely follow me all the way to my doorstep.

Sitting in the back of his bicycle, I fretted over how I was going to get rid of this pest of a guy. When I snapped back to my senses, I found the bike parked in a posh-looking place.

There were a few young students standing at the door. Two of them looked like unemployed youths. When they saw Su Qi, they greeted him respectfully, “Brother Su Qi, you’re here!”

“Skating rink!?”

I stared at the lit sign, startled.

Su Qi asked me, “Ever tried ice skating?”

I shook my head.

For me, places like the skating rinks, Internet cafes, and K singing room were all bad places. Be it parents or teachers, they all told us that we were not to go to these places!

I wouldn’t consider myself an obedient child, but I had always stayed far away from these places. Thus, I was especially resistant to entering such places.

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I wouldn’t consider myself an obedient child, but I had always stayed far away from these places. Thus, I was especially resistant to entering such places.

I immediately said, “I don’t like skating! I’d better go home!”

“No.”

He put his arm around my shoulder and smiled. “Skating is fun. Once you’ve tried it, you’ll want to do it again!”

“I haven’t finished my homework! If I start late, I won’t be able to finish it in time!”

He snatched my bag and threw it to the high school students behind him. “Finish her homework!” he ordered.

“Wait!”

I stopped him. “The teacher can tell if the handwriting is different!”

“I’ll get them to write it with a pencil. When you get back, erase and rewrite it according to the answer. It’ll be quick!”

“But—”

“No buts! I’ll treat you to a drink! Just take it as my apology for what happened previously!”

“Apology?”

“Uh huh!”

As Su Qi spoke, he tapped my lips suggestively and smiled meaningfully. “Was it your first kiss that time?”

When he mentioned this, my face started burning and I turned away from him.

He leaned in again and lowered his voice to ask, “I wouldn’t be the first boy to kiss you, would I?”

“No!”

His expression immediately changed. “No?”

Then, he said resentfully, “I saw your agitated reaction and thought that was your first kiss.”

“My first kiss is long gone!”

“Oh?” Su Qi asked me, intrigued. “So who did you give your first kiss to?”

“My brother!”

“Your brother?”

“Yes!” I nodded. “Yin Dongyu!”

Su Qi immediately smiled and said disapprovingly, “That doesn’t count!”

I muttered in confusion, “How is it not counted?”

“He’s your brother, so he doesn’t count! First kiss refers to the opposite sex other than family. How can kissing your brother count?”

When I heard that, I became even more unhappy.

But Su Qi’s smile deepened. “Does that mean I got your first kiss?”

I said angrily, “If you continue to spout nonsense, I’m really going home!”

“Fine! Fine!” Su Qi raised his hands in surrender. “I was wrong! I was wrong, great little missy! Come, I’ll teach you how to skate!”

Even so, there was still a smile at the corners of his mouth. It was as if he had decided that it was our first kiss and it put him in such a good mood!

I ignored him and looked up at the neon sign. Somehow, I didn’t push him away as he led me in.

I was curious about skating. I was also curious, what sort of magical places skating rinks were, that made so many parents disapproving of them?

When we entered the skating rink I saw throngs of people in skates playing freely on the skating grounds. Some of them formed long snaking lines, catching onto the clothes of the person in front of them.

I scanned the room and noticed a number of guys and girls with weird hair and weird clothes. Especially the ripped jeans, the baggy pants, off-the-shoulder tops, hair that was dyed in a riot of colors, the weird aesthetics made me uncomfortable!

Su Qi put his arm around me, bought a ticket, and then changed into skates. I found this a novel experience!

It seemed quite fun!

When I was young, I was full of curiosity about things I didn't know about. I would feel inclined to explore and to find out more, I would be curious to experience.

Chapter 3100: Innocence 21

Su Qi put his arm around me, bought a ticket, and then changed into skates. I found this a novel experience!

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When I was young, I was full of curiosity about things I didn't know about. I would feel inclined to explore and to find out more, I would be curious to experience.

However, these explorations would often leave me riddled with scars.

Our parents had always said that our younger generation would not give up until we hit the wall.

But the truth is that where some things are concerned, we will not give up even if we break our skulls against that wall.

Even if we're injured all over, we will continue down that path.

Just like skating, if one explores with curiosity, one will often end up with injuries all over one's body..

...

"Ahh!"

Bam!

I don't know how many times I slipped and fell to the ground. Su Qi slid in front of me and smiled at me. Then he stretched his hand towards me.

I looked at the skates beneath his feet, not quite sure if he himself would fall too if he helped me up.

Su Qi saw that I was worried and said confidently, "Don't worry! I'm very skilled. I won't fall."

Only then did I skeptically offer him my hand .

He grabbed my hand and pulled me to my feet.

Taking my hand, he wanted to move forward, but I didn't dare to. I had been on the rink for so long, and found even walking difficult. So, I grabbed onto the railing tightly and refused to walk with him.

However, he didn't see what I was doing. So, with the two forces opposing, I lost my balance and fell backward.

Reflexively, I tightened my grip on his hand.

He was caught off guard. He turned around, but his center of gravity had been destabilized.

Bam! I fell to the ground.

He too, fell, on top of me. Luckily, he reacted in time. Afraid that he would crush me, he had used his hands to break the fall and support himself.

Because of the impact, the back of my head hurt badly and I grumbled in frustration. When I opened my eyes, I found myself looking into his clean and clear ones.

He stared at me. Up close, I could feel his breath on my face.

For a moment, I didn't dare to breathe. I had the idea that if I inhaled, the only thing that would enter my lungs would be the tender breath that came out of him.

Several of his friends glided over and were overjoyed to see this scene.

"Su Qi, you're really something!"

"Su Qi's flirting skills are improving!"

Su Qi obviously didn't hear what they were saying, he was wholeheartedly focused on me. However, I had heard it. In my embarrassment, I gave him a shove. "Hey! Did you do it on purpose?!"

"I..."

"Hurry, get up!"

"You're so heavy!" I lamented.

"Oh..."

Su Qi immediately scrambled to his feet and pulled me to my feet. I shook off his hand and straightened my clothes, then stood aside, blushing.

Those people were still laughing. Su Qi turned around and glared at them. "Continue laughing and see if I'll teach you a lesson?!"

"Alright, alright! Stop fooling around!"

They laughed and dispersed.

Su Qi looked over at me. "Are you okay?" he asked.

I ignored him.

He laughed and said, "Do you know how to skate?"

I shook my head blankly.

He said, "The greatest trick in skating is not to be afraid of falling."

I was stunned. "What? Don't be afraid of falling?"

But falling would hurt!

"How can you learn if you don't feel pain? More importantly, you have to be bold. Don't be afraid. You will never learn how to walk while holding onto the railing!"