

Sweet Love 4051

Chapter 4051: The Other Side 20

Youyou knew that keeping Gong Fan's personality would be an overload on his mental strength. His body would be overwhelmed for sure.

Such a burden should have been eliminated in one fell swoop when Gong Fan revealed his weak side. But he couldn't bring himself to do it.

Thus, Youyou and Gong Fan came to an understanding. The two personalities would take turns to manifest and each must not dominate for a long time. However, Gong Fan was still a little uneasy. He was afraid of becoming a burden. He was afraid... Yun Shishi would resent his presence.

"Mommy... will you hate me?"

That sounded odd to Yun Shishi.

Beside her, Little Yichen had fallen asleep, so she bent her head and lowered her voice. "Why are you asking such a strange question?"

"Because ... I'm afraid that one day, Mommy will hate me." As Gong Fan spoke, he felt a little sad and guilty.

He felt as if this body did not belong to him, and yet he clung to it, claiming it. He was unwilling to disappear, unwilling to leave. Could it be that his mother did not love him at all, she was only waiting for those moments that Youyou would manifest?

Now that Youyou was back, surely Mommy knew about this? And that being the case, would she begin to loathe him? Gong Fan felt uneasy. It was the only thing he felt uneasy about. It seemed that nothing else could sway his emotions. Things that had to do with Yun Shishi were the only matters he cared about, the only things that could sway his emotions.

"Mommy, if a day should come that you think I'm in the way, or I've become an eyesore, don't hate me. Tell me you don't like me, you like Youyou better. I'll leave on my own."

However... he pleaded with her to leave him with one last shred of dignity, to not drive him away, to not be disgusted with him. Apart from this, he had no other request.

Yun Shishi's heart ached when she heard that. She didn't know why Gong Fan would say such a thing. She had always known that what this child lacked most was security, but she had not expected him to be so sensitive that he would let his imagination run wild.

However, what Gong Fan was worried about was also what she was worried about. She was worried that if the two personalities coexisted, Youyou would eventually succumb. However, she didn't blame Gong Fan. The fault wasn't his alone. How could she blame him? However, she was also in a dilemma.

Whether it was Gong Fan or Youyou, she could not bear to part with them. But if she wanted to keep Gong Fan's personality for her own selfish reasons, what if Youyou could not cope anymore? Then she

would never be able to forgive herself. Was expelling Gong Fan the only way to protect Youyou? Wasn't it possible to have it both ways? At least, a solution that was less cruel.

"Don't overthink it. Huh? How could Mommy hate you?"

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Gong Fan said uneasily, "If I have to disappear one day, I will do so without giving trouble. Whether Mommy will always remember me, love me, or miss me, I will always love Mommy the most."

Those words touched her deeply. Her heart ached for him as she wrapped her arms around him and sighed. "Don't let your imagination run away with you. Mommy won't hate you or stop loving you! Both you and Youyou are dear to my heart. Mommy loves you and always will. Don't let your imagination run away with you, okay? Sleep early."

When Gong Fan heard this, he fell asleep peacefully. Even a verbal promise would buy him a night of peaceful sleep.

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When Gong Fan heard this, he felt relieved. He closed his eyes and fell asleep peacefully.

When he woke up the next morning, Little Yichen was already up. After he had washed his face and realized that Gong Fan was still asleep, he realized... Youyou slept a little more than he used to.

He didn't know if he should call him Youyou or Gong Fan. However, he vaguely realized that Youyou must still be "sleeping." It must be Gong Fan in this body now.

Yun Shishi pushed the door open and, seeing that the boy was still asleep, instructed Little Yichen to wake him.

Little Yichen, however, felt aggrieved. He pouted and said, "Mommy, what if he's Gong Fan? Gong Fan has got a scary morning temper. He'll lose his temper at me, but not at you. Why don't you wake him up?"

Yun Shishi was greatly amused to hear this.

Indeed. Gong Fan's personality was indeed a little autistic and not very easy to get along with. He behaved in a special manner towards her and was extremely cold to everyone else. Therefore, Little Yichen was rather nervous. It wasn't that he was afraid, but an angry Gong Fan was really quite terrifying.

Yun Shishi walked to the bed and gently nudged Gong Fan. "Wake up, Youyou," she said gently. "Wake up..."

Hearing her gentle voice, Youyou's thick lashes fluttered as he finally opened his dark eyes. There was a momentary loss of focus in his eyes. When he saw her face, he snuggled closer to her and buried his face in her arms, nuzzling her like a kitten.

“Good morning, Mommy.”

Yun Shishi gave him a morning kiss. Little Yichen got a little jealous when he saw this. He hovered around, leaning in for a kiss as well.

“Mommy, I want a morning kiss too! I want one too.”

“Alright, alright. I’ll give you a morning kiss too.”

She gave him a kiss, which satisfied him.

After breakfast, the driver took the two children to school. When they arrived at the classroom, Gong Fan sat down. Qing’er immediately greeted him with a smile.

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“Morning, Youyou.”

Gong Fan didn’t react at first and didn’t even notice anyone beside him. When he heard Qing’er greet him, he pretended not to hear her.

Qinger found this odd, but she also noticed that the boy seemed different from yesterday. He was cold. Like before. But hadn’t the boy said yesterday that they were now good friends? Well, she could still talk to him. Because they were friends? Could it be that he was feeling unwell?

At this thought, Qing’er asked with concern, “Are you feeling unwell? Why do you look so pale?”

Gong Fan continued to ignore her. For a moment, Qing’er felt uneasy. She didn’t know why, but she had the feeling that the boy was back to his old self. She couldn’t help feeling disappointed.

Little Yichen, who was sitting behind, looked at Gong Fan and then at Qing’er. He quickly said to Qing’er, “He’s in a bad mood. Don’t talk to him.” He did this out of goodwill.

When Qing’er heard this, she nodded silently, but she felt even worse. Of course, she didn’t know about the boy’s split personality.

Except... She was secretly wondering if she had done something wrong to upset the boy.

Little Yichen observed this. After class, while Qing’er was not around, he secretly tugged at the corner of Gong Fan’s shirt. “Hey, do you feel that Qing’er likes you?”

Gong Fan raised his eyebrow, but said disapprovingly, “So what?”

Chapter 4053: The Other Side 22

It wasn’t that he was crazy, or that he was slow to react, rather, he wasn’t one to pay attention to such things at all.

Little Yichen quickly pulled him aside upon hearing this. “Although many girls in this class like you, Qing’er has liked you for a long time, since the second grade when she became your deskmate.”

Gong Fan remained unmoved when he heard this. "So what?"

"Don't you... feel anything for her?"

Little Yichen looked gossipy.

However, Gong Fan was very unhappy with his question. "We're only nine. What do we know about relationships? Are you that knowledgeable about it?"

Little Yichen shook his head numbly. "It's not like any girl likes me. It puzzles me though. I wonder why no girl likes me when I'm so gentle with them. Look at you. You're so withdrawn. You don't usually talk. You're so aloof, yet so many girls like you. Do girls nowadays prefer cool boys?"

Gong Fan smiled and drawled, "At least they like those who do well in their studies."

Little Yichen gave an awkward but polite smile at that. "Are kids so snobbish these days? Competing in grades and family background?"

Gong Fan sneered. "That's why I feel bored."

He was only in elementary school. Then again. Even if he went to high school and college, he wouldn't fall in love. It wasn't that he was cold and didn't like girls, but he didn't know when he would disappear.

For a personality who didn't know when it was going to disappear, what rights did he have, to be talking about these things? He was already exhausted of almost all his energy by merely existing.

Little Yichen rubbed the bridge of his nose. "If you don't like her, it's better to be clear. I get the feeling that Qing'er treats you differently. Anyway, it's scary how precocious girls are these days."

Gong Fan turned to look at him and said in an annoyed tone, "How can I reject her if she doesn't tell me anything?"

Little Yichen looked startled.

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"True." He thought for a moment, then suddenly said, "Why don't we send a note?" As he spoke, he whispered into Gong Fan's ear.

Before class started, Qing'er returned to her seat. Gong Fan glanced at her and quietly slipped her a note.

Qing'er was a little surprised until she took the note and saw that it was from Gong Fan. However, the handwriting was slightly different from Youyou's.

Different personalities. Even their handwriting was different. Rather taken aback, she scanned the note and read the line of handwriting on it: Do you like me?

Her heart skipped a beat and she almost choked. The directness of the question caught her off guard. Could it be that the boy liked her?

She gripped her pen at the thought, but didn't know how to respond. She raised her head again and stole a glance at Gong Fan. He was looking down at his book. She wasn't sure if he was reading seriously, but he seemed to be engrossed.

Gong Fan had excellent results academically. Even if he weren't paying much attention in class, he could always answer with ease any questions that the teacher directed at him.

In the past, he often fell asleep in class. At first, the teacher would not let him get away with it, and would single him out to answer questions.

All the children would watch on, anticipating the boy to be thoroughly embarrassed. Unexpectedly, Gong Fan would walk to the blackboard and write out the perfect answer to the question. It stunned everyone.

The teacher thought it was a coincidence that he had pointed out questions that Youyou already knew answers to. However, after a few rounds of tests, Gong Fan proved himself to be an outstanding student. Only then did he come to the understanding that this child was a genius.

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There really were geniuses who would only need to cast their eyes over their textbook once, at the start of school, and they wouldn't need to pay attention during class.

In addition, the topics in elementary school were relatively simple. Therefore, even if the boy did not pay attention in class, the teacher no longer made an issue out of it.

Qing'er wrote a line in response and slipped it back to Gong Fan when the teacher wasn't looking. He read Qing'er's reply: Why do you ask?

Looking nervous and a little shy, Qing'er fidgeted in her seat. She wondered what Gong Fan's note meant. Could it be that Gong Fan liked her too?

She liked Gong Fan. This was an open secret among the girls in class. For this reason, Qing'er was isolated by them. They isolated her not because she liked Gong Fan. There were so many girls who liked Gong Fan, so it was not as though they would gang up and isolate Qing'er over that. It was just that Qing'er was Gong Fan's deskmate, which made many people jealous.

Gong Fan was well-known in school. Many children in the neighboring classrooms would deliberately walk past his classroom to sneak looks at him, while pretending that they were just passing by.

Sometimes, during the afternoon break, Gong Fan would put his head down on the desk to rest. Many children would just hover around the windows to watch him throughout the entire afternoon break.

At other times, the school would hold spring and autumn tours and the students would line up according to their seats. The teachers would ask deskmates to hold hands. Therefore, as Gong Fan's deskmate, Qing'er enjoyed the privileges that many children yearned for but did not have. For example,

sitting in the same seat as Gong Fan on the bus, holding Gong Fan's hand when they lined up, sitting next to him during class for almost the entire day and being able to admire his stunning looks up close.

Hence being isolated was no surprise.

There was another reason. Because Qing'er was the daughter of the dean, she also enjoyed many privileges. For example, the children's seating plan would be rearranged every semester. Qing'er would always end up sitting next to Gong Fan. To be deskmates with Gong Fan for three years would have been impossible without special arrangements.

Therefore, Qing'er was badly isolated.

In fact, this seating arrangement was not requested by Qing'er. It was specially arranged by Qing'er's mother, who was the dean.

Gong Fan and Little Yichen's family background was unknown. The school did a good job in maintaining confidentiality. Even at parent-teacher conferences, few parents would recognize Yun Shishi in disguise.

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But the dean had the right to know. She knew Gong Fan's background, so she specially arranged for her daughter to be by his side. It was naturally beneficial for the two children to have a good relationship. Therefore, almost every semester, Qing'er would have her "dream come true" and be seated next to Gong Fan.

Gong Fan's height was constantly increasing, and his seat was gradually being moved to the back. Qing'er's height, on the other hand, did not change much, however, she was also gradually moved to the back of the class with Gong Fan.

Such an illogical seating arrangement naturally displeased many children.

Although they were only elementary school students, children of his age were very precocious and knew many things.

Gong Fan received this note and replied casually before passing it back to Qing'er. His personality was relatively straightforward. He wrote: I don't like it. It was merciless!

Qing'er initially felt uneasy trying to figure out the meaning of Gong Fan's message. But when she saw his reply, her heart sank! She squeezed the note tightly. Her eyes reddened and tears immediately stained her eyelashes.

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I don't like it...

I don't like it...

He said he didn't like her. So why did he ask her if she liked him? Qing'er could not figure it out, but those words were there right before her, and could not be denied.

The boy did not like her! This fact almost destroyed her like it was the end of the world! Qing'er bit her lip hard and covered her face with her textbook. Her tears fell onto the desk surface.

Little Yichen, who was behind her, saw it and stuck his head out, but he didn't know what the note said. For a moment, he was curious. Then he saw that Qing'er was crying sadly and her tears kept falling. This made him even more curious.

Wow... She was crying as if she was heartbroken.

Gong Fan must have made her cry! This brother of his was really terrible, making girls cry all the time. Did he have to be so mean to girls?

He couldn't help wondering if Gong Fan had gone overboard with whatever message he had written.

Mmm... he was better than that guy. At least he had never made Lisa cry or upset her. On the contrary, he had been beaten to tears by her...

Then again... What exactly did Gong Fan write that upset her so much?

Didn't she tell him to be a little more tactful?

Little Yichen craned his neck to see what the note said.

"Mu Yichen."

The teacher called out and made him jump to his feet in alarm. Immediately, he looked embarrassed.

"What...?"

"Hahaha!"

There was a burst of laughter.

Many of the children covered their mouths as they surreptitiously studied the boy. Little Yichen silently he swept his gaze around the room to see the others gloating over his misfortune.

"What are you laughing at?"

He frowned and snorted sourly.

The teacher asked, "What were you doing?"

"I wasn't doing anything."

"Then why are you sticking your neck out so far?"

The boy pretended to be calm. "Teacher, this isn't an exam. I'm not spying on other people's answers!"

"Hahahaha!"

The children laughed again.

The teacher bristled and replied, "Well then, why don't you explain the grammatical difference between the past tense and the present tense?"

The boy was dumbfounded.

No idea.

He looked at the teacher.

The teacher looked back at him.

They stared at each other.

There was silence for a moment.

Gong Fan turned around to look at Mu Yichen, then turned back silently.

"Gong Fan, why don't you try answering the question."

Gong Fan didn't even stand up.

He said flatly, "Don't ask me questions like that."

Now it was the teacher's turn to be embarrassed. "What do you mean?" she asked uneasily.

"Only an idiot wouldn't know the answer to such a simple question!"

The "idiot" behind him shook with anger. He gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

What sort of a guy would try to undermine his elder brother in such a manner?

A guy like him!

This little brother of his was too much!

...

When class ended, Qing'er was still bent over the desk with her face buried in the crook of her arm, so it was impossible to see her face clearly. However, her shoulders were heaving, so she must be crying still.

She was crying hard.

However, Gong Fan pretended not to notice it and did not even console her.

If it had been Youyou, he would have stepped forward chivalrously to offer comfort.

When Little Yichen saw this, he could not help feeling sorry for her.

He gently leaned towards Gong Fan and whispered uneasily in his ear, "How long is she going to keep crying for?"

Gong Fan didn't say anything.

Little Yichen expected better from him. "Why don't you console her?"

"Does it have anything to do with me?"

“You made her cry. Does that have nothing to do with you?”

Gong Fan denied it. “I didn’t make her cry.”

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“Then why is she crying so hard?”

Gong Fan shook his head with an indifferent expression. Little Yichen felt helpless, even though he sympathized with Qing’er. Still, he didn’t know where to begin to comfort a crying girl.

For the entire day, Qing’er was in a daze and looked listless. Gong Fan went about his own business. However, in the afternoon, something happened.

“Look! A love letter written by Qing’er! Let me see who it’s for!” During the lunch break, a mischievous boy had gotten hold of a notebook from Qing’er’s desk and discovered a few pages of a love letter that she had written in it. Hence, he took the opportunity to publicize it when Qing’er was not in the classroom.

The boy took a look at it and showed it to the crowd. “Wow, so it’s addressed to Youyou! Let me recite it with feelings to you!”

Hence, the boy read out the content of the love letter to everyone.

“You know, Youyou, I’ve liked you since the first moment I saw you...”

“Although you don’t talk much and ignore me all the time, it doesn’t affect my liking for you. In the beginning, the attention I paid to you came from curiosity. I never understood how you could be so inattentive in class, yet no questions ever stump you. You are just like Superman...”

The boy read it with great emotion. The others gathered around to watch. From time to time, they would scramble to try and see what was written on the love letter itself.

At this point, Qing’er walked into the classroom with a stack of homework. She had just returned from the teacher’s office. Because she was the class representative, she had to go to the teacher’s office every afternoon to collect the marked homework.

She was not in a good mood. As soon as she entered the classroom, she saw many people gathered around the podium and did not pay much attention to them. It wasn’t until she heard some familiar words while distributing the workbooks, that she turned towards the podium in surprise.

She saw everyone grinning and looking at her. There was a teasing look on some of the faces, a few snickers as they sized her up. There were looks of contempt. Their piercing eyes seemed to be mocking her wishful thinking.

The boy who was reciting the letter laughed and said, “Qing’er, as expected of the Chinese class representative. You write love letters really well!” Then he smugly waved the love letter in the air and stuck out his tongue in a mischievous manner.

Qing'er shivered and her face flushed red with embarrassment! "You... you stole my notebook!"

"A notebook? Are these notes?" The boy was not on very good terms with Qing'er. In the past, during self-revision classes, Qing'er who also held the post of disciplinary committee member, was a serious girl and was very strict about the rules.

However, there were always some naughty children in the class who would not follow the rules of self-revision. This boy was one of them.

More than once, she had taken down his name, so the boy had made sarcastic remarks about her being a tattletale and going against her at every turn. Taking advantage of Qing'er's absence, the boy rummaged through her desk. Unexpectedly, he had found the love letter she had secretly written to Youyou and publicized it.

Feeling humiliated, Qing'er flew into a rage and cried, "Li Sicheng! What are you doing!?"

"I didn't expect that. I didn't expect that as a class cadre and a language class representative, instead of studying hard, you get involved in relationships like adults, and you actually wanted to confess our feelings to Youyou. Look at yourself. Youyou is so outstanding. Why would he fancy you?"

Qing'er turned red at his taunting.

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"Give it back!" The girl was livid. She walked over and tried to take the notebook from him in a huff.

"Give it back!"

"Eh?! I'm not giving it to you!" Li Sicheng held the notebook tightly in his hand and snorted coldly.

"Serves you right for being a tattletale and for taking down my name all the time! Now, I've discovered you're in a relationship at such a young age! Class cadre, you actually took the lead in a relationship. What will your mother, the director of education, think if word gets out?"

"You... give it back!" Qing'er was crying and screaming in anger.

However, Li Sicheng was not done teasing her. "I won't give it back to you. What are you going to do about it? Come and get it then!"

Li Sicheng jumped onto the podium and held the notebook high. Qing'er couldn't reach it. She was not as tall as he was to begin with. Now, of course it was way out of reach.

"Do you know about Youyou's family background? Why should he be attracted to someone like you, who's not even pretty enough? His father is the chairman of the Shengyu Group and is worth billions. His mother is the current best actress, Yun Shishi. Are you worthy?"

"What?" As soon as Li Sicheng finished speaking, the other children exclaimed, "Youyou's mother is a huge celebrity?"

If Li Sicheng had not said it, many people would not have known.

“Yes! My father said so, because he saw Youyou standing with his parents at a reception at the Shengyu Group. Many celebrities attended the reception. I saw Hua Jin carrying Youyou!”

“Wow! Hua Jin! I love Hua Jin!”

“Is everything you’re saying true?”

“If you don’t believe me, come back and ask Youyou!” Li Sicheng was rather pleased with himself, as if he was the only one in the class who knew about the boy’s family background. He looked smug.

Qing’er was a little stunned as well. She didn’t know about his family background, so she was surprised to hear about it.

The boy’s mother was the superstar Yun Shishi?!

Why hadn’t Youyou mentioned this?’

Quickly coming back to her senses, Qing’er immediately realized that this was not the time to think about such things. She glared at Li Sicheng, suppressing her anger, and said to him, “Come down quickly! It’s dangerous to stand so high! What if you fall!?” Also, what’s in this notebook is my privacy. You’re not allowed to read it! Return the notebook to me immediately! Otherwise...”

“Otherwise? Otherwise what are you going to do? You’ll tell that mother of yours, the dean?” The boy snorted. “What do you know besides snitching? Also, don’t pretend to care about me. Why should I listen to you! Let me tell you, many people in the class don’t like you as class cadre! You’re think too highly of yourself! You have no right to order me to do anything. My parents had never once ordered me around at home. What right do you have to be fierce towards me?!”

Qing’er finally broke down in anger. She bit her lip hard, tear drops rolled down her cheeks non-stop, but she was at a loss. She sank to the floor in grief, covering her face and sobbing. For a moment, everyone was stunned. They did not expect this to happen. Seeing Qing’er cry, they did not know what to do.

The twins had just walked into the classroom at this point and saw this scene before them. Little Yichen noticed Li Sicheng standing at the lectern with a notebook in his hand while Qing’er was crouching to one side, crying her heart out. He didn’t know what was going on.

The boy frowned and asked, “What’s going on?”

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The boy frowned and asked, “What’s going on?”

It had to be said that Little Yichen and his brother had much clout and prestige among their classmates. This kind of prestige was even better than what any teacher had.

As soon as Little Yichen spoke, Li Sicheng replied cooperatively, “Youyou, Yichen, you’ve come at the perfect time! Guess what I found?!”

Little Yichen glanced at him, then snapped, "Get off the lectern!"

"Oh!" Li Sicheng, on the other hand, did as he was told by Little Yichen. He got down from the podium and went up to them, offering Qing'er's notepad as if it were a treasure. "Make a guess what this is?"

Gong Fan appeared uninterested. Little Yichen looked at Qing'er, who was squatting at the side and crying. He vaguely felt that Li Sicheng had made her cry.

"What's going on? Why is Qing'er crying?"

A boy standing by the side mustered his courage and said, "Li Sicheng peeked at Qing'er's notebook. There was a love letter in it written by her to Youyou. Qing'er was so upset that she cried."

Li Sicheng glared at the boy and sneered, "Did I ask you to speak?!"

When Gong Fan heard this, he frowned and looked at Qing'er with a complicated expression. He didn't say anything, but he didn't look too pleased.

Li Sicheng saw Gong Fan's look of displeasure and guessed that he must be a little angry and puzzled. Why was he angry?

It had to be said that Li Sicheng was extremely good at reading people's expressions. Therefore, he could naturally tell that Gong Fan wasn't in the best mood. He must be angry.

Only, he had no idea why the boy was angry. Li Sicheng himself had already practiced self restraint.

Little Yichen was expressionless. "Stop fooling around and return the notebook to Qing'er."

Despite his reluctance, Li Sicheng did not dare disobey Little Yichen.

Although Little Yichen usually looked carefree, he was held in high esteem by the other boys. Between boys, not to mention advocating force, fights were inevitable. However, he had never been defeated in a battle since he started school. Even when he fought with the seniors, he was highly formidable.

Among boys, there is a tendency to idolize the strong.

Therefore, Little Yichen was extremely popular and prestigious among the boys.

Li Sicheng was an extremely astute child.

Although he was young, he knew that Little Yichen's family background was much more powerful than his. Therefore, he knew that this child could not be offended. At such a young age, he had learned snobbery from his father, who was a businessman.

Li Sicheng stopped making things difficult for Qing'er, after what Little Yichen had said. Reluctantly, he walked over and returned the notebook to her. But Qing'er did not look up. Instead, she covered her face and cried tears of sadness. She had been humiliated by the scene that Li Sicheng had created.

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Children also valued face, especially girls. They are easily embarrassed.

After the scene that Li Sicheng had created, Qing'er found it hard to face her classmates.

Li Sicheng felt a little helpless.

Qing'er was ignoring him but there was nothing he could do about it. He turned to Little Yichen, looking embarrassed. "What do I do? She's ignoring me."

"What did you do to cause her to ignore you?"

Little Yichen said coldly, "Did you bully her?"

Li Sicheng said nothing.

"As a boy, it's shameful to be bullying a girl isn't it." Little Yichen especially hated boys who bullied girls.

Therefore, he despised Li Sicheng.

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Li Sicheng inevitably felt a little guilty and stammered, "I didn't bully her! I just found it novel, so..."

"So you made a show of a love letter?" The boy's expression grew frosty.

Li Sicheng kept silent and lowered his head guiltily.

Gong Fan suddenly extended his hand and said, "Give it to me."

Li Sicheng was stunned for a moment. At first, he did not understand what Gong Fan meant until he saw the boy's open palm. At that moment, he understood that he was asking him for the notebook, so he obediently handed it to him.

Gong Fan placed the notebook back on the table and walked to Qing'er's side. He leaned over slightly and held her arm.

"Get up." He spoke quietly, not loudly, but clearly enough for her to hear. However Qing'er was reluctant to get up and face him.

A love letter was a rather private matter. Now that everyone knew about it, it was embarrassing. It was now an open secret in the class that she liked Youyou. She found it increasingly difficult to face her classmates.

Gong Fan frowned slightly when he saw that she adamantly kept her head buried. He sighed and spoke, "It's not embarrassing to like someone."

As soon as he finished speaking, the children around him looked surprised. It was obvious that Gong Fan was speaking up for Qing'er.

Qing'er was taken aback to hear this. She finally raised her head and looked at him pitifully with her tear-stained eyes. She was at a loss.

"I..."

She did not want this matter to become a problem for the boy! She felt responsible for having gotten him involved in this mess.

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"It's almost lunch break. Stop squatting here." Gong Fan's voice softened. "Go back to your seat!"

"Alright..." Qing'er stood up obediently and allowed him to help her back to her seat.

The few girls who were standing by the side and watching the show with relish earlier on could not help feeling disappointed! They had originally wanted to watch the drama and enjoy Qing'er's embarrassment. Now, Youyou had actually stood up for her, making them feel quite bitter! It felt like Qing'er had profited from a disaster and received special care from Youyou! They were jealous and envious at the same time.

Qinger returned to her seat and lay slumped over her desk, not daring to look up.

Gong Fan glanced around the room and said expressionlessly, "No one is allowed to mention this matter in the future. Everyone present should forget that this ever happened. Is that understood?"

"Got it..."

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"Yes! We'll definitely keep it a secret!"

"Everyone, you must keep this a secret for Qing'er!" Everyone pretended to defend Qing'er and nodded.

Gong Fan sat back down and also lay his head down on the desk for an afternoon nap.

During the afternoon break, Little Yichen called Li Sicheng away. Before class started, The latter followed dejectedly behind Little Yichen as they made their way back to the classroom. He came up to Qing'er's desk and lowered his head guiltily. "Qing'er, I'm sorry!" he said out of nowhere.

Qing'er eyed him suspiciously.

"Yichen gave me a piece of his mind earlier. I think the incident that happened at noon..."

He lowered his voice so that only Qing'er and himself could hear. "I went too far with what happened at noon. I apologize to you!"

Qing'er was surprised. "What...?"

"I'm sorry! I shouldn't have made a joke about things like that!"

Chapter 4060: The Other Side 29

"I went too far with what happened at noon. I apologize to you!"

Qing'er was surprised. "What...?"

The arrogant Li Sicheng actually apologized to her! It seemed incredible.

Seeing that Qing'er was stunned, Li Sicheng was also a little embarrassed. He turned his face away awkwardly and said uneasily, "I'm sorry! I shouldn't joke about such a thing! I've also thought about it seriously. Indeed, there's nothing wrong with liking someone. I made a mountain out of a molehill!"

Qing'er was completely stunned! She thought she had heard wrong, but Li Sicheng apologized again in all seriousness. This time, Qing'er was a little embarrassed.

For some reason, everyone in the class seemed to do whatever Little Yichen and Youyou said, like their word was an imperial edict. They had ordered that no one should spread any word on the incident at noon, and indeed, no one breathed a word. In fact, everyone present tacitly agreed that the scene had never happened.

Qing'er pursed her lips and muttered, "Actually... it's nothing... I was angry. Now that you've apologized, I'm not angry anymore..."

Li Sicheng's eyes lit up at once upon hearing this. "Are you saying that you're willing to forgive me?"

"Uh huh! As long as you don't... joke about such things in the future, or do anything so dangerous... it'll be fine..."

After a pause, she emphasized, "By the way, just pretend you don't know that I like Youyou!"

When Li Sicheng heard this, he was both surprised and regretful. "Are you taking seriously what I said about you not being good enough for Youyou?"

"That's not what I mean."

"Actually, don't read anything into it. It's not wrong to like someone."

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"Yes... but you can't use that as an excuse to cause problems for someone else!"

Qinger sniffed and rubbed her swollen eyes. She gave him a generous smile. "I like him, I admit it, but I think my liking will definitely become a problem for him. So, right from the onset, I kept my feelings to myself. I didn't expect that everyone would come to know about it."

When Li Sicheng heard this, he felt even more guilty and lowered his head.

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Ever since the children in the class discovered that Youyou's mother was Yun Shishi, it had been a complete sensation.

Often, children would run excitedly to the twins' desks, rubbing their hands and pleading.

"Please! Does your mommy know the FX Junior Group? I really like these four little brothers. Can you help me get autographed photos of the four of them! It doesn't even matter if not all four of them autograph it!"

"I really like Hua Jin! I think he's so handsome. If only my husband in the future would be Hua Jin! I want to take a photo with him. Can you help me ask your mommy?"

"If I had a picture of myself posing with Hua Jin, I think I could brag about it for a year!"

"Please, please help me!"

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In the evening, before dinner. Little Yichen leaned over the bar with a thoughtful look on his face as Yun Shishi busied herself.

After looking miserable for some time, he finally spoke.

"Mommy."

"Mmm?" She finally looked up at him and arched a brow. "Yes?"

"Is Uncle Hua Jin very popular nowadays?"

"Well ... pretty much so I guess! What's the matter?"

Yun Shishi kept her eyes on the oven as she added, "Uncle Hua Jin's career is in full swing at the moment!"