

THE GALAXY LEFT BEHIND THE STARS IN THE WORLD - CHAPTER 20: AM I THICK-SKINNED?

The waiting time passed by minute by minute, and the sky gradually darkened, and the temperature also lowered a lot with the darkness falling.

"Hey, teacher Shu Tongxu is back." Chu resignation pointed in the direction of the school entrance and said to Shu Tong.

Shu Tong stood on tiptoe and took a look in the distance, then hurriedly ran towards the stairway. However, when she was about to reach Xu Feng, her steps became slower again.

"Teacher, you've finally finished eating." Shu Tong saw that he was still holding a piece of bread in his hand and said with a light smile, "Are you not full?" After saying that Shu Tong secretly laughed.

"Well, I ate a bowl of noodles." On the contrary his tone was very subdued.

"Eating a bowl and still so slow, really fake." Shu Tong said in a small voice.

Unexpectedly such a small voice was still heard by the person in front, he suddenly turned his head to glance at her without speaking.

Shu Tong looked at his eyes and hastily turned back to smile ingratiatingly, she knew that there were only two solutions to the current situation.

One, stay in school tomorrow after school in back.

Second, let the teacher send her back.

But the first solution has been scrapped here in Xu Feng, and now the second solution Shutong has been hesitant to speak out.

"Well?" Standing aside, Xu Feng suddenly spoke to.

"Well?" Shu Tong has been thinking about what to do now so more originally did not hear his question.

"I said how about a visit to school today."

"Oh oh, school ah, quite good."

"Well, said to do ID cards, right? When are you going to do it?" He was in the same position as usual with his arms in his hands.

"Oh, I'm going to do it next Monday morning."

"You can't do it alone." He answered her neatly.

Shu Tong was not talking, just a why look on his face.

"I think you just need to go out more, seeing as you're in a good mood today."

"Well, I also think I'm in a pretty good mood today."

After a long time, the two did not open their mouths to speak both stood frozen on the steps not far from the door of the faculty office looking at the wide playground.

"By the way, teacher what should I do now?" Yes, what should she do now, it's already after eight o'clock and she hasn't eaten lunch yet, her stomach is hungry and "rumbling".

He also came back to his senses and put his hands into his pockets, turned his head to look at Shu Tong and said.

"What? Don't you want to give me a word so I can send you back?" His words caught Shu Tong off guard as if these minutes of silence is waiting for her to say these words.

"Uh (◕◕◕)...how can I be nice?" Shutong smiled awkwardly and lowered her head.

"You're still embarrassed?" He asked back with a faint smile.

"Teacher, I my cheek is very thick?" She swallowed with some exasperation and said.

"Well, you go to the classroom first wait for me to send you." After saying that he turned around and walked towards the dormitory.

"ε=('o ` *))) ugh, if I wasn't facing him normally now, I would have oops never mind not to mention it."

"Well? What did Mr. Asahi say?" Penzey ran through and asked.

"He said he sent me." Shu Tong stood on the building looking into the distance and launched a daze.

Time passed by.

"Shutong!" The voice of Xu Feng came from the other end of the office.

Shu Tong walked towards that end with big strides, and she silently followed behind him.

"Wait a minute, go to the Registrar's Office and ask Director Li for a leave slip first, I'll go to the car."

"Is it written yet? Give it to me."

"Are you going to give it to the janitor's office? Oops, let me go give it." Shu Tong took the leave slip and ran towards the janitor's office, and just jogged not two steps before he was stopped by the person behind him.

"Are you brainless? Did you see that I signed it?" His tone was mixed with some helplessness.

Shu Tong subconsciously looked at the leave slip, the two blanks of the principal's signature and the class teacher's signature were blank, "Oops, Shu Tong you really have no brain." She muttered a few words in a low voice and tapped her forehead with her hand, turned around and walked towards the teacher with her head down.

"Don't you want to take your school bag?" In the distance came the voice of Little Yellow Teacher.

"Little yellow teacher and I go together." The person next to him suddenly spoke up.

"Oh, that I book bag Tuesday leave and take it back."

Shu Tong took the leave slip and got into the car, "Clang!" The car door was closed by Shutong.

"Are you ready to break my car door, with so much force." The person sitting in the main driver said with a helpless face.

Shutong sat quietly in the back seat without speaking.

"You know my dream, you know my pain, you know we all feel the same." The car rang up the melodious music, the corners of Shutong's mouth slightly upward smile and said.

"Wow, teacher Zhang Jie's song, yeah, you also like Zhang Jie? He is one of my favorite male singers yo!"

Most afraid of the sudden silence of the air, no one in the car to speak only to hear the sound of music. Shu Tong looked at such a scene can't wait to find a crack in the ground.

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"Well." Then the car slowly drive up.

This journey, the car only the sound of music, I do not know how long after the small yellow teacher spoke: "Shutong, you look otherwise over the place."

"Well, good."

"That, to the teacher."

"Clang!" Sounded the same sound, three people froze next to the car.

"You put my car door ah, how angry you are." Xu Feng stood to the side and said heartily.

Little yellow teacher also smiled and looked at Shu Tong.

"Uh, that, I did not mean to, I am just a little strong," said Shu Tong scratching his cheeks with a sneer.

She tiptoed to the car door, gently opened and then re-closed it again: "Teacher, this is okay now."

He glanced at her without speaking and walked toward the intersection.

"That, teacher, can you guys send me inside for a while." Shu Tong swallowed a mouthful of saliva pursed his lips and said.

"This is a flat road you are afraid of what?"

Shutong every time you walk that road at night is always very afraid, of course, there are lights also afraid.

"Okay, teacher, I'm going back, thank you."

"Well, take your medicine on time and be happy, call me if anything happens."

Shu Tong stood at the door and watched the two figures disappear before entering the house, but the next mood is a drop.

"You just know how to trouble your teacher." The words came out of his aunt's mouth.

"Then who left first today? I even wrote the leave note and came out and you left." Shu Tong's tone was a bit exasperated.

"You are a demon! Just know how to find trouble for people."

"Yes! I'm a demon, so what?" Shu Tong looked at her aunt fiercely somehow her eyes got wet, she turned around and left the house.

"Come, Shu Tong come to our house." Xingbei's mother-in-law stood in the courtyard and called out.

"No."

Shu Tong stood silently on the path, tears kept flowing down, she looked at the cell phone in her hand and dialed the phone.

"Hello."

A voice came from the other end of the phone, but Shutong didn't say a word.

After five or six minutes, she thought the other end had hung up the phone but did not expect the phone to show that it was still on hold.

"I"

"Done crying?"

"I'm not, that, I just want to thank you for sending me back today." Shu Tong forced to hold back choking tone of voice flat said.

"I'll tell you, no matter how your family is they definitely care about you especially your aunt and uncle. It's good that you called me, you know, today to send you back I asked a lot of teachers they are not willing to come, only Xiao Huang teacher immediately agreed."

"Well, but I really don't want to stay at home."

"Shutong! Come we have cooked you to eat." Behind her came the voice of Xingbei's mother-in-law.

"No, I'm not hungry, thanks."

"Look you ask you to eat and you don't eat, you have to be obedient you know? You've been rejecting people's kindness to you now." The caller continued.

"So, can I go to school next week?"

"No."

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What makes depressed people emotionally broken is often just that simple criticism, that simple dissatisfaction. Their hearts are weak because they have lost their most basic strength