

THE GALAXY LEFT BEHIND THE STARS IN THE WORLD - CHAPTER 3: EMOTIONAL BREAKDOWN

There is no difference, life is as usual, Shu Tong and the class now get along very well, there are only three girls in the class, Lin Han, Li Huan and Shu Tong.

The good relationship with Shu Tong is Lin Han, but Lin Han is a day student to go back every day, and Li Huan may not be familiar with the beginning, or perhaps because she has long been used to the kind of solitary life before, so at first Shu Tong and she did not talk much.

The people in the class are all transferred up from an elementary school so there is no strangeness to anyone.

This day, after the lunchtime exercise, Shu Tong was standing in the first row because she was short.

"Shu Tong!"

Because the distance was a bit far, so this made Shu Tong a bit unsure, just when Shu Tong turned her head to look, Bai Yufan reminded her.

"Shu Tong, Mr. Xu Feng is calling you!"

Although it was autumn, but the sun in the sky did not converge its light at all, Shu Tong was running past because she wanted to avoid those eyes.

In this school, except for some freshmen who didn't know she had depression, others had heard about it even if they didn't know.

Shu Tong was at a loss for words when she walked up to Mr. Xu Feng. Shu Tong was thinking back on all the things she had done this morning and whether she had done anything wrong to make him angry.

Depressed people count the consequences of whatever they do and always put all the blame on themselves.

"Shutong, that later how our class flag-raising speech on you to go!"

Hearing this Shu Tong inwardly is afraid, is doubtful, is hesitant.

Finally after the inner struggle of Shutong or slowly said.

"Oh."

As she turned around and prepared to go back to class, her eyes were doubtful and skeptical.

She was doubting herself, doubting whether she could do well? Would anyone talk about her.

She was wondering why Mr. Xu Feng let her go, he knew very well that Shu Tong was very inferior and sensitive.

If she was nervous then Shu Tong would become a laughing stock in the eyes of others.

"Here we go again, what should I do, I can't cry!"

Shu Tong sitting in his seat is writing homework, suddenly the heart of a tight that familiar feeling rushed to the heart.

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At this moment is noon there are not many people in the class, Lin Han went home, Li Huan did not know where to go, Chu Rui and Mu Yunfan they all went to the playground to play basketball, and some are playing in the hallway.

Now there are only two boys left in the class who are not good at talking, they were originally in the first class, Shu Tong and all the people in the class are very close, only the two of them do not talk much.

Shu Tong tried to restrain herself from shedding tears, because she didn't want to become the monster, the alien, who shed tears every day in the second semester of the eighth grade, who was anxious, who scratched her arm desperately with a knife to ease the pain.

Shu Tong's strange appearance made the two boys turn their heads to look at her, and she realized it, so she got up and left her seat to walk forward.

Walking a short distance to the multimedia stopped, face out the window and tilted her head to look at the sky.

"Look at the sky when you're sad, maybe then the tears won't fall!"

This is what Shu Tong's best friend in Jiangsu said to her, they have known each other for three years, although they met online, but the relationship is the same as a brother and sister who have never met.

But if tears are going to flow, there is no way to make them go back into the eyes.

Shutong looked at the sky with tears streaming down her face, with a hundred aggravations and a hundred difficulties in her heart.

"Shutong, what's wrong with you?"

Shu Tong heard someone call her name, and quickly wiped her eyes with her hand and turned her head to look at Peng Ze and forced out a smile and said.

"I'm fine."

Peng Ze was Shu Tong's most trusted best friend in this class, he sat next to her in the third row of the group, the two were very close, Shu Tong always remembered the words he said to her.

"I'll take good care of you if you're in the second class."

After Shu Tong said it was okay, after showing a smile, looked at Peng Ze all of a sudden more broken down and cried.

At this time, Chu Chu and Mu Yunfan just returned to the classroom and saw Shu Tong who was crying on his seat and Peng Ze who was comforting him. They all walked over to Shu Tong's seat.

"Shutong, what's wrong with you?" Chen Yixuan asked first.

But when he didn't hear a reply from Shutong, the people around him looked at Peng Ze and quietly asked about Shutong's condition. But Peng Ze is not very clear just tell them.

"She's probably in a bad mood!"

People in the class who know that Shutong is sick think that Shutong has been well, has been cured, but how about yourself only you know, since the beginning of the school year until now this is the first time she had an emotional breakdown.

Perhaps there was also a moment before the emotional breakdown, but Shutong afraid of their negative energy to affect others, so only quietly in their own time alone to take out that knife.

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The knife is the knife that Shu Tong self-harmed last semester, that is, in the second year of junior high school, remember that at that time in an English evening study Shu Tong could not help but cry, but is in class she did not want her classmates to see her bad look.

So she took out the knife from the drawer and cut her wrist, watching the blood flow out. Just when Shu Tong was looking at the bleeding arm dazed.

A tissue was thrown over, Shutong looked back to the right side of the seat, Lin Han saw it so threw the paper at her.

Shutong turned his head and put the knife in his shirt pocket, then picked up the tissue to wipe the bleeding wrist.

"Shutong! Come out for a moment!"

This was her English teacher who was also her class teacher at that time, she was a very gentle teacher, she called Shutong out and kept comforting her.

The teacher took Shutong's hand with her hand and looked at it then showed a heartbroken expression and said.

"Don't do anything to hurt yourself anymore, can you? Be happy every day, okay?"

Shutong did not speak, because she also wanted to be happy every day to be a normal person, she also worked hard for it but to no avail.

You say to a depressed person that life is so beautiful why are you not happy? It is like saying to an asthmatic that there is air all around you, why can't you breathe it? It's the same.