

THE GALAXY LEFT BEHIND THE STARS IN THE WORLD - CHAPTER 5: SO I WAS WRONG

In autumn, although the time has not changed but the days become shorter, the sky is dark very early.

There are many people will feel that the day will soon be over, but in the eyes of Shu Tong every day is in the days and years, every day is simmering.

Every day's sunset meeting will make her scared because she is afraid that some students around her will tell Mr. Xu Feng the most real appearance of their day and then give them trouble.

Every time Shu Tong saw one of the students who were playing well being called out by the teacher, Shu Tong's heart always went up and down. Even though Shu Tong had already told Li Huan and Lin Han that they should not tell him the real situation.

Shu Tong and Li Huan went back to the dormitory together, but because the dormitory had not yet been divided, Shu Tong could only be in a dormitory with the first class students, although they would still talk together like before.

But after all, not in a class some words simply can not be said together, since the class is divided Shu Tong in the dormitory to say less words, before she can always talk and laugh with them together.

"Hey! Shutong, how are you today?" Yang Shuyu said as she patted Shutong's head.

Shutong nodded, paused for a moment then smiled and asked.

"How about you? Did anything funny happen today?"

"Yes! I'll tell you"

"Well, tell me, why did you go to the principal's office today?" Shu Tong did not say anything just looked at Yang Shuyu.

"I heard Lin Han say that you hurt yourself again?"

Finally Shu Tong couldn't hold on anymore and tears flowed down. Choking on a sob, she looked at Yang Shuyu and said.

"I really can't control myself, if I don't hurt myself I'll be like a psycho, crying and throwing tantrums for no reason."

"But that's better than hurting yourself! You know, you make me feel guilty like that."

"No, Shuyu, you don't understand. If that makes others uncomfortable, it will affect others."

"You" Yang Shuyu did not say more, just quietly looking at Shutong.

"Hey! What are you doing! You bite yourself why ah! If you want to cry, just cry, forcing yourself to hold back is not the way to go."

Shutong bit his arm, his eyes were red, and tears fell one by one.

"I'm just feeling really troubled right now, and I don't want to cause trouble for others."

"I'll tell you one thing, originally Mr. Xu Feng did not let say, but I think it's better to tell you." Yang Shuyu said with some hesitation.

"You say it."

"Today Mr. Xu Feng called our dormitory people, said to go to sign a letter. That book seems to be written about you."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, the teacher first called is Yang Shuyu, and then handed us." Shen Lehan also said.

The housemates who heard them talking around also affirmed to.

"And that is all handwritten by Mr. Xu Feng, the kind of larger book a whole page."

"And oh, that book is not the kind of pass, those grids are his own drawing."

Shu Tong listened to these words, her heart and more indescribable hard, then looked at Yang Shuyu small voice finished asking.

"Did I really misunderstand."

"I said to you that night, he really cares about you, he will not be prejudiced against you. You're thinking about the fact that he is a person who is very afraid of trouble."

"When we were in gym class this afternoon, he called me over to ask you about your family, and guess what he said at the end?"

"What?" Shutong asked rhetorically.

"He said these words are not good to ask you, afraid that you think too much and bring pressure to you."

"So it's really my fault, I always fail to find the good in others, instead I always remember the unintentional actions of others." There was some self-reproach in Shutong's eyes.

"No, you were not like that. We have been in the same class since toddler class, and we are still relatives, so do you think I would not know you?"

Shutong smiled then said.

"Thanks."

That night Shutong thought a lot, reflecting on himself a lot of their own problems.

It's Friday, if it was before Shu Tong this day she must be very happy, but in the eyes of today's Shu Tong every day is a look.

In the morning, Shu Tong just entered the classroom Shu Tong found his notebook and took out a pen to write.

"Dear Mr. Xu: First of all, say sorry"

Not long Shu Tong wrote almost only four inches of paper, and then secretly placed on the desk of Mr. Xu Feng.

"Shu Tong, go ah, go to eat ah!"

"No, you go eat, I don't want to eat."

"You have to eat breakfast, hey! Shutong!" Lin Han had not finished speaking Shu Tong went upstairs, if not for the morning exercise Shu Tong did not want to come down at all.

Shu Tong returned to the classroom and found that there were still people in the class, the few boys who had gone to school had not gone to eat either, but they had bought cakes and milk.

More than once Shutong did not go to eat, not that she deliberately did not eat but she simply did not feel hungry.

I remember a week before that Shutong did not eat, sometimes she ate a week's worth of food is a day's worth of food for others.

That morning after the exercise, Lin Han was called by the teacher, so Shu Tong went upstairs to the classroom first, at this time she was chatting with Peng Ze, Lin Han walked to his side and said.

"That, the note you wrote to the teacher, the teacher took it but hasn't read it yet."

Because it was Friday, he had no classes in the morning and afternoon, and every time he went home at lunchtime, his home was in the city, and this school was in the town, so it was a bit far apart.

Besides, he has to go to the county to pick up his children.

Shu Tong still did not go to the cafeteria to eat, but sneaked to the office in the teacher's desk to see the book that Yang Shuyu said.

She had just entered the office when she was spotted by Ji Huai, who was in the same class, and then teased.

"Shutong, are you going to be a thief?"

"What are you talking about? What are you doing following me!"

"If you want to do something bad, take me with you, let's do it together."

"What are you talking about? I'm just looking."

Ji Huai pulled open Mr. Xu Feng's drawer, then took out a piece of A4 paper, Shu Tong looked at it and found how the words on this paper were so familiar?

"Hmm? This is not the note I wrote to him! Why is it still photocopied?"

Shu Tong put the original seal back in place, and then walked out of the office.

Shu Tong could not understand why he had to make a copy of the note.

The students were all very happy that the week had finally passed and they could finally go home and rest.

Shu Tong was picked up by his brother back, halfway already pretending to be very happy look a moment to ask his brother this, a moment to ask that. As if the previous happy, all things do not count Shu Tong is back.

"I'm back, Dad!" Shu Tong looked at his father who was standing in front of the house and said with a smile.

"It's good to be back!" Father also smiled and answered her.

Shu Tong went back to her room and put down her school bag, the first thing she did was to go to her aunt.

Although her aunt did not give birth to her, but the total mother gave birth to her has been raised by her aunt. Because the mother did not study, and do not know how to take care of children.

In the countryside is called "good old man" is the meaning of uneducated, incompetent.

Some girls, because they know too much so they only care about the feelings of others, and often ignore their own feelings.