

THE GALAXY LEFT BEHIND THE STARS IN THE WORLD - CHAPTER 8: YOU'RE A FOOL!

Obviously want to cry, but every time I see my family, I hold back.

Obviously very painful, but every time forced to squeeze out a smile.

Obviously very lonely, but always pretend to be very happy.

Shu Tong finally could not stand the surrounding criticism, could not stand to be alone, this day Shu Tong and Meng Yilime went to school together, Shu Tong sat in the car and looked at the scenery outside the window.

A million emotions rushed to her heart. Shu Tong knew that this time she did not listen to her aunt, and even against her aunt, but she was really about to go crazy at home.

There is also the fact that she wants to break the story that she doesn't want to go to school, she wants to escape, to escape from that place full of gossip.

When she was about to enter the school, Shu Tong hesitated a little, she did not know if it was right to do this time, and she was afraid because she had not been to school for a long time, she was afraid that someone would look at her in a different way.

Into the school, Shu Tong has been with the second year of Meng Yi Lime, Lin Han and Lai Huan went late, the classroom is only Shu Tong a, although there are still people around, but Shu Tong still did not speak.

But luckily Shutong had them:.

"Hey, Shutong you're back!" Xia Sichen just entered the classroom and saw Shutong sitting in his seat and said with a smile.

"What did the doctor say, did he prescribe any medicine?" Peng Ze behind him asked.

Shutong looked at them and nodded and smiled and said.

"Well."

Shu Tong was grateful to God for placing these people by her side, because they made Shu Tong feel that sometimes God is still quite favorable to her.

Shu Tong who came back from her leave looked much better, and even sometimes she would deliberately make people around her happy, and she laughed along with them.

The daytime Shu Tong seems to have forgotten all the unhappiness, and has returned to the free, lively and cheerful Shu Tong of a few years ago.

That afternoon, the weather was gray and drizzly, and some of the students were playing basketball in the playground, while others were chatting in the class.

Shu Tong stood alone in that familiar place quietly looking into the distance eyes gloomy, somehow that scene looked some indescribable sadness. Immediately after that sentence of ridicule, again and again ignored, again and again helpless in Shu Tong's head replayed.

Shutong does not understand why she is always controlled by her own emotions, even if she tries hard to get rid of all indifferent.

Emotions came, Shutong couldn't control it, and the first tears flowed out of her left eye.

"Hey! What's wrong with you? What are you doing here alone, looking at handsome guys?" Chu Chu, who came out of the classroom, walked up to Shu Tong and said.

Shu Tong was all too familiar with his voice, she did not turn her head to look at him, but expressionlessly said.

"Nothing."

"I just can't figure out why, why the people I helped would be rumors about me behind my back." Shutong said expressionlessly.

"Shutong I ask you, others smile at you a little you to them out of the heart, you are stupid well?"

"The biggest problem with you is here, can you have some heart?" Chu Chu continued.

This is a political science class, before the class Shu Tong feel uncomfortable, all students are listening carefully, only in sitting aside Shu Tong, holding his arms and head down, hands are still shaking.

Hearing the teacher let pick up the notes notes, Shutong hurriedly panic to pick up the pen but her hands have been shaking, as if in a cold place, the bad wind and snow to swallow her up like.

Still with her head down, Shutong stretched out her left hand with difficulty and pressed hard on her shivering right hand, then with difficulty used the pen to make notes in the booklet.

"Shutong, what's wrong with you? Don't you feel well?" Lin Han, who was sitting diagonally opposite, peeked at Shutong and asked with concern.

Shu Tong still did not say anything, only saw her head lowered as if she was about to hide her whole head, her eyes flushed with a burst of red.

In order to hold herself back from shedding tears, she pinched her other arm hard, but she didn't know that her strange behavior had let the students around her know what was going to happen next.

After the teacher finished the questions, the classroom was quiet and the students around her were in a hurry to correct the mistakes in the booklet.

"Hurry up! Go to the roof, don't you want to leave?"

Suddenly a strange sound came into Shu Tong's ears, she looked strangely at the person next to her only to see that the boy was writing furiously, she looked at Lin Han again and asked in a whisper.

"Were you just talking to me?" Because the emotions are not yet under control, Shu Tong's voice was choked up when she spoke, causing Lin Han not to hear clearly. However, Shu Tong did not say it again originally, but only shook his head and said faintly.

"Nothing."

Shu Tong knows very well that no one is actually speaking to her, because this is the first time this situation has occurred recently. She knew that she might really want of mental illness.

Thinking about it, her emotions were overwhelming, and because Peng Ze was worried so when she first entered the school her hood anti-inhibitory drugs were taken by Peng Ze for safekeeping.

"Peng Ze, can you give me the medicine? I haven't taken my medicine yet, it's a little hard to feel." Shu Tong carefully poked Peng Ze's back with his finger and said.

Peng Ze said with some hesitation, "Are you sure you want to drink now? Why don't we drink it after class?"

"It's hard for me, just give it to me, it's okay! I promise I won't drink more."

Under Shu Tong's repeated assurance, Peng Ze gave her the medicine.

Shu Tong saw the medicine as if she had seen hope, although not fully controlled single at least the hope that she can now be better.

In the eyes of normal people Shu Tong's all kinds of abnormal performance are mental illness.

"Shutong, you quickly give me the medicine, what do you want? Lin Han and Peng Ze forcefully grabbed the medicine already taken out of Shu Tong's hand, the amount of that medicine was obviously over the limit.

Shu Tong was so emotional that she didn't even know what she was doing now. Then Chu Chu, Mu Yunfan, Chen Yixuan, they seemed to forget that in class they all went to Shu Tong's seat to persuade.

"Our Shu Tong is the best behaved, hurry up and give the medicine to the teacher, good boy." The political science teacher patted Shu Tong's back and said tenderly.

After a long time, suddenly a voice came from the back door.

"Lin Han, come out."

The students who heard the voice turned their heads and it turned out that Mr. Xu Feng heard the commotion so he called Lin Han to go out and ask about the situation.

"Peng Ze, did Shu Tong drink the medicine at night?" The political science teacher asked again.

"No, she didn't even eat next lunch."

"Then one of you has something to eat to give her some to eat and then drink the medicine. Shu Tong, what do you want to eat?"

"I don't want to eat, I'm not hungry." Shutong lowered his head and said in a small voice.

"That teacher I have bubble noodles here." Peng Ze stammered and said.

The teacher looked at Peng Ze a little angry and said, "Who let you bring, the school does not allow to bring snacks, this time forget it, next time will not be an example."

"Okay teacher, Chen Yixuan and I will go and borrow a bowl from the host."

It was hard to make Shu Tong's mood better, after eating a few bites of noodles she didn't eat she smiled and said, "Thank you guys, it's just that the noodles are a bit sour."

Seeing Shu Tong has a smile students are also relieved to laugh out loud.

"I said let put less vinegar, Peng Ze just do not listen." Chen Yixuan said with some complaint.

The people around you who care about you the most are sometimes not actually your parents, but the friends around you who have your best interests at heart.