

Deep Affection 921

### **Chapter 921 I Will Be Ugly If I Wear So Much**

Sound followed Reyna's sight and saw Sampson. His dark eyes were very calm.

He was so calm, as if she was following him.

From that angle, he must have seen her being photographed just now.

Clearly he had seen it, but he didn't come to help. How hard-hearted!

When Sound thought about it, she turned furious. Then she glared at Sampson, who was a little confused, wondering whether he had offended her.

People entered the carriage one after another. The empty carriage became crowded again. Sampson and Sound couldn't see each other now.

When Sound arrived at the destination and got off the subway, she raised her head and saw Sampson walking in front of her.

Sound didn't want to say anything about it.

Why was he everywhere? Unlucky!

She suspected that Sampson was following her, but she didn't have any evidence. Otherwise, how could it be so coincident that they sat in the same carriage and got off at the same time?

Sound followed behind Sampson from afar and kept thinking about something. When she walked out of the subway station, she saw a tall man waving at them.

He had brown skin, dense eyebrows and big eyes.

He was in his early twenties. He should be a student from a college nearby.

Looking at

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e, I miss home." She lowered her head, tears rolling down instantly.

Hearing her sob, Vance gasped for breath and panicked. He quickly pulled her to a corner with fewer people around, bent down and wiped her tears.

"Don't cry. Call Dad and Mom if you miss them. Or, go back to Lexingport City tonight. I'll take you back. I'll ask for leave in the college."

Sound's family didn't have the heart to let her suffer any grievance.

Sound was unable to cry when she was a child. After she grew up and understood emotions, she could cry. She couldn't feel the pain on her body, so she never cried because of injuries. She only shed tears when she felt sad.

Her tears made Vance's heart ache.

Her sadness was like a tidal wave, which came and went so suddenly. After a short while, Sound sniffed and raise her head again. She didn't look so sorrowful then, but her eyes were still a little red.

Sound shook her head and said, "Vance, I won't go back. I can't hide under your umbrella all my life. I have to live my own life."

Then Sound sniffed and grinned.

Sound looked so silly, which made Vance's heart ache. He held her tightly in his arms and patted the back of her head. "You can stand under my umbrella all your life."

### **Chapter 922 Onyx**

When Vance and Sound arrived at the school, they met Vance's classmates. Those people were like human traffickers, coaxing Sound to call them brother or sister with snacks and candy.

Sound didn't like snacks and candy, but she still greeted them obediently, which made these big brothers and sisters very happy.

"Nowadays, people are so sweet tongued." A girl said with a smile, "You know Jonah's brother, every time he greets me, I'm so happy. I'm eager to have a brother or sister."

A boy echoed, "Onyx is a good boy. He often comes to the school to look for Jonah. If Jonah has something to do, he will quietly do homework aside. He also has good grades, and he is second in his grade at No. 3 High School."

"It seems that he will go to B City in the future."

"Is Jonah's brother a student of No. 3 High School?" Vance didn't know about it, so he was a little surprised. "My Sound is also in No. 3 High School."

"What a coincidence!" The girl asked, "What's your senior grade, Sound? I remember that Onyx is in grade two of high school this year. What class is he in?"

"No. 9?"

"Yes, cla

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However, in that classroom, they didn't sit in a row, and there were not only the two of them in the classroom.

Once Onyx was immersed in his study, he would forget to eat and sleep. Sound was the opposite, and after half an hour, Sound began to doze off on her desk.

When Onyx finished the last answer to the math paper, he stopped writing and turned his head. Sound was so sleepy that she even began to drool.

He burst into laughter, but he was afraid of waking her up, so he had to put one hand against his mouth and chuckled. Then he walked over to take a look at her examination paper.

Then he was stunned.

She had already finished the examination paper, but she didn't write down the processes. There were only last answers.

Eight out of ten questions can be answered correctly, and the accuracy was quite high.

Onyx was a little surprised. Sound was smart, but she didn't write the steps of solving problems. It was not good.

"HMM." Lying on the table, she felt uncomfortable when she was sleeping. Suddenly, she raised her head and bumped into Onyx's chin.

"Ouch!"

"Ouch!"

### **Chapter 923 She's Not My Sister, But My Friend**

Sound didn't feel any pain, but Onyx's sharp intake of breath dispelled her sleepiness immediately.

She looked up at him, thinking that it must be painful to hit his chin.

"Ah, I'm sorry," apologized Sound.

Onyx asked, "Are you okay?"

The two of them apologized at the same time.

Onyx's chin hit Sound's forehead, but Onyx knew that it would hurt more to Sound. Her forehead had already turned red, but the first thing she did was to care about him.

"Your forehead is red."

"Really?" Sound touched her forehead. Anyway, she didn't feel any pain. She waved her hand and said, "It's nothing. It doesn't hurt. Does your chin hurt?"

Sound was not only kind-hearted, but also very strong, unlike those delicate girls who would make a fuss if they accidentally hit something. For those girls, if their foreheads turned red, they would definitely cry.

Lots of girls in their class were like this.

Onyx knew that girls were delicate, but he couldn't understand why girls would cry just because of a little injury. The people in the alley where he and his brother lived were all strong, and even girls there were no exception.

On the second thought, Onyx felt it

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the school gate, Sampson saw Vance's car. He said goodbye to Zachary and opened the door to get in.

Sound was sitting on the passenger seat, asleep.

Sampson and Vance exchanged glances with each other and kept silent.

When they arrived at the QL Garden, Vance carefully picked up his sleeping sister, put her on the bed and covered her with the quilt.

When Vance went out of Sound's room, he met Sampson, who was standing at the door of his own room and was about to push the door open with one hand on the doorknob.

Hearing the noise, Sampson turned around and called, "Vance."

"Sampson." Vance walked towards Sampson, and he saw a crack in the door. Since the door had already opened, it meant that Sampson was waiting for him. Realizing it, he asked, "Do you have something to ask me? You have a quarrel with Sound, do you?"

Sampson bit his lips and said stubbornly, "No."

Vance smiled. Sampson knew that he couldn't hide anything from Vance, so he asked honestly, "How can I make her not angry? I don't know what to do."

Sound had never been angry with Sampson before, so he had no experience in it.

This was the first time that they had a conflict.

#### **Chapter 924 Change Seats**

The monthly examination lasted for two days. After the examination, it was weekend. It meant that Sound had four days off. At first, she planned to return to the Lexingport City.

But at the second thought, she discarded this plan. If she came back, she would be more reluctant to leave then. Now, she could only call her family or send a video call invitation to them.

All members in her family had their own business, so it was impossible for them to keep her company on phone all the time. Moreover, she had grown up and didn't want to take up too much of their time.

After hanging up the phone, she turned to follow Vance.

She followed him to school and to the hospital. She was as quiet as a delicate and beautiful doll.

Sound and Vance didn't look similar on their faces.

The colors of their eyes were also different. Sound was not in the school uniform, but in a white sweatshirt.

Vance, on the other hand, was wearing the black sweatshirt. People around thought they were a couple, but they felt somewhat strange, because Sound looked too young.

When they knew that Sound was now a high school student, they all looked

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id asked, grabbing Sampson's arms, as if he would cried in the next second.

Sampson glanced at his arm, which was grabbed by Reid, and then Reid wisely loosened his grip and looked at Sampson pitifully.

Sampson continued to nod. "Yes."

Reid was rendered speechless.

Everyone in the class burst into laughter.

"Ruthless!" In a fit of anger, Reid got up and sat down in Sound's original seat. He didn't forget to turn around and glare at Sampson, but when he met Sampson's cold eyes, he turned around and didn't say anything.

Giacomo thumped the table with a book and said, "Well, stop arguing. Sampson, you..."

"Mr. Yang," Sampson gently raised his right hand and said, "I want to sit alone."

At last, Sampson moved his desk and chair back, sat in a corner by the window and looked out of the window.

From his seat, he could see the large lawn, the white goal, the red track and a few students.

Today, it was very hot. At noon, Sampson saw that Sound walked with Keyla, with an ice cream in her hand.

Thinking of Sound's sneeze this morning, Sampson frowned and suddenly stood up and walked out of the classroom.

### **Chapter 925 Do They Hold A Grudge**

At this moment, Sound was holding an ice cream in her hand. When she was about to put it into her mouth, she suddenly heard Keyla's nervous voice, "Sampson!"

Sampson stood at the top of the stairs and looked down at her. Sound raised her head. Her mouth was slightly open. The ice cream was not melted yet.

When Sound passed by Sampson without greeting him and was about to take a bite of the ice cream, Sampson suddenly took it away from her hand.

At the corner of the stairs, there was a big trash can. Sampson easily threw the ice cream into it.

The trash can was empty. When the ice cream was thrown into it, a clear sound came from inside. Stunned, Sound came back to her senses and turned her head to look at the trash can, and then looked back at Sampson, who was expressionless.

"My ice cream!" Sound rushed towards the trash can and looked at the smashed ice cream in it. She clenched her fists slightly and looked at Sampson angrily, "What's wrong with you? Why did you throw my ice cream?"

Her loud roar attracted some of her classmates, but they didn't dare to approach.

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d and patted Keyla on the shoulder. Keyla was sweating with nervousness.

"Keyla, don't lie, or I will reason with you."

Then the students around all laughed.

Keyla trembled with fear and shut up.

Everyone knew that she was a timid girl. In the past, Reid didn't have the stand to speak for her. But now, she was his desk mate, so he couldn't let his desk mate be bullied.

"Bertha, don't scare her."

Bertha cried out with a bitter face, "I didn't! I just reminded her not to speak ill of Sampson. Reid, you clearly knew she is timid. How can you blame me for speaking loudly?"

Keyla lowered her head and bit her lips, looking really aggrieved.

At the sight of it, Reid said, "Since you know it, be gentle."

Bertha pursed her lips in discontent and changed the topic. "What happened between Sound and Sampson? I haven't seen the two of them talk to each other. And now they quarrel with each other. Is there any grudge between them?"

Reid had guessed the same before, and he felt that he had confirmed it from Sampson, so he nodded thoughtfully and said, "Yes..."

### **Chapter 926 Friends**

Sound didn't bother her to go back to the QL Garden at noon. She took a nap on her stomach at the desk in the classroom. Many students also often took a nap in the classroom, and some studied during the lunch break.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, the students entered the classroom one after another, and the people who were sleeping on the table also woke up. When Sound raised her head in a daze, she saw Sampson passing by the platform.

There was a brief exchange of gazes between the two. In the end, Sound took the lead to look away quietly, and Sampson looked at her for two more seconds.

The wrinkles on the cuffs of her school uniform were imprinted on her face.

Onyx came in and sat on his seat. "Did you sleep in the classroom?"

"Yes." Sound nodded and felt her throat a little dry, so she picked up her glass bottle and drank water. She sniffed. Her nose seemed to be stuffy.

She thought it as a normal reaction after waking up.

"Why don't you go home to have a rest at noon? You might catch a cold if you sleep in the classroom in such a weather."

"I'm fine."

Sound turned to look at him. "Is your home far f

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ter grades than her. Sampson was cold and didn't like to talk, and no one would go to her for help.

But there was Onyx.

Sampson and Onyx were both straight-A students. One was the first in grade and the other was the second in grade. But as the second in grade, Onyx was much more welcomed than Sampson.

Onyx was handsome, modest and gentle. When one needed his help, he would try his best to help.

Therefore, everyone liked him.

It seemed that Sound liked him very much. They became desk mates in the morning and got along with each other like friends in the afternoon.

And Reyna...

Sound was a sociable girl, and everyone would become her friends in the future, but...

'What about me?'

Keyla was down as she thought of this. 'Would Sound forget about me later?'

When Keyla was lowering her head and lost in her thought, she suddenly heard a sweet call from Sound.

"Keyla."

Sound called Keyla at the sight of her.

Keyla stopped abruptly, raised her head and slowly turned around. Sound was smiling and waving at her.

The smile was like a ray of light shining in the crack.

It was little but bright.

### **Chapter 927 Who Bought The Medicine**

There were still fifteen minutes left before the class began. When Sound came, she pulled Keyla to take the seat nearby. And Keyla was a little uneasy.

"Hello ... Onyx, Reyna."

"Hello, Keyla." Reyna pursed her lips and smiled. Onyx also smiled at her. Keyla returned with a shy smile, her fingers gently intertwined, looking a little nervous.

Sound had learned how to observe people from her mother since she was a child. Noticing the shyness on Keyla's face, she smiled and asked, "Keyla, do you want to learn some self-defense skills?"

"Self-defense skills?" Keyla looked up at her. She didn't understand what Sound meant.

Reyna explained, "I want to learn some self-defense skills from Sound. Do you want to join? If you want, let's learn it together."

"Is that okay?" Keyla's eyes lit up, not because she could learn self-defense skills, but because she was invited. Then she couldn't wait to nod and agree.

"Okay, I have a companion." Reyna smiled, with her eyes narrowed and neat teeth revealed. She was a lovely and beautiful girl.

Keyla also pursed her lips and sighed, "I finally have a companion."

"Reyna and I don't live in the dormitory, and you do. I can teach you at noon." Sound looked at them and

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"I see. Thank you, doctor." After registration, Sound ran back to the classroom with the medicine in her hand.

They were late, but the teacher didn't scold them and just gave a hint to Sound and Keyla to return to their seats as soon as possible.

When Sound sat down, Onyx whispered to her, "It doesn't matter. I told the teacher that you two went to the infirmary to get some medicine. This is hot water. I've got it ready for you."

"Thank you." Sound sat down and put the medicine into the drawer.

After the class, it was a break for doing eye exercises. The head teacher and the people from the student union always came to inspect.

When Sound was doing the eye exercises with her eyes closed, she suddenly heard footsteps. She thought that it was either the teacher or someone from the student union.

The footsteps stopped beside her. She immediately straightened her back and became more serious.

After a short while, footsteps rang out beside her again, but this time, that person didn't stop by her side.

After the eye exercises, Sound reached into the drawer to take the medicine, but took out a bigger bag with more boxes of medicine than she had bought.

Sound was very confused.

Who bought it?

### **Chapter 928 Sampson Was Really Abnormal Recently**

Seeing her confused, Onyx asked, "what's wrong with the medicine?"

"I didn't buy it." Sound took out another bag of medicine from the drawer and said, "I bought this one."

She recalled the sound of footsteps that stopped beside her during the time of eye exercises. It was someone who put it in. Who could it be?

Sound turned around and glanced at the whole class. Her eyes naturally fixed on the person she was most familiar with. Sampson was sleeping on the table.

Since the first day she came to No. 3 High School, Sampson had been sleeping all the time. How sleepy had he been?

Don't he sleep at night?

Sound curled her lips. If it wasn't him, then who would it be?



No matter who gave it to her, she couldn't take it casually. She'd better find an opportunity to quietly throw it away.

After school in the afternoon, Sound put the bag of medicine into her schoolbag and came to a remote grove in the campus. There was a trash can beside the parterre.

She t

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ess the next second. "How do you know?"

"The license plate number."

"Oh." Sampson fooled him calmly, "you're wrong."

Normally, Sampson would keep silent or tell the truth. In everyone's eyes, Sampson wouldn't lie.

Reid had never doubted him, so he began to doubt himself.

"Wrong?"

"Yes."

Reid scratched her head and was really fooled. "I think I was wrong. Maybe the license plate number of your car is a little similar to that of Sound. Do all the rich people like these numbers?"

"Many people like it for good luck." Sampson's phone vibrated in his bag.

Subconsciously, Reid reached for his phone.

He took out his phone and turned on it. But the vibration continued. He looked at the direction of the voice.

Sampson turned around and answered the phone, "Jamir."

Reid looked at Sampson in surprise. Sampson never bring his cell phone with him.

Sampson was really abnormal recently.

He went to the evening study and took his phone with him.

### **Chapter 929 Can You Add Me Again**

After answering the phone, Sampson turned around and saw that Reid was staring at him in confusion, and at the phone in his hand. Sampson realized something and explained spontaneously, "I have something to deal with recently."

Why did Sampson explain?

"..." "Ah!" Reid nodded in a daze.

Embarrassed, Sampson pressed his lips and said, "I'm leaving now."

The spring breeze blew, and the sun in the sky gradually dimmed, rolling dark clouds.

It was going to rain.

Looking at the dark sky, Sound asked worriedly, "Jamir, where is Sampson?"

"He is at the school gate. He'll be here soon." Jamir was a driver, who had been working for the Ye family for ten years. He came to the Ye family even earlier than Amya. It could be said that he had watched Sampson grow up day by day.

Jamir saw Sampson coming slowly from the rearview mirror.

Jamir had some mixed feelings. He remembered the scene when he had first met Sampson, who was just a little boy at that time, and now, it seemed that Sampson grew up in the blink of an eye.

He was tall and fair-skinned. Just l

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r pocket and took out two pieces of gum. She peeled one and put it into her mouth.

The rest one was put back into Sampson's pocket.

A faint fragrance of vanilla overflowed from Sound's lips. Sampson gazed at her for a while and knew that she was in a good mood. He asked, "Can you add me again?"

His voice was a little low, and Sound's ears were covered. She didn't hear it, but looked ahead attentively while chewing the gum with the flavor of vanilla ice cream.

Sampson misunderstood that Sound pretended not to hear him, for she didn't want to add him again. His eyes darkened for a moment.

He covered her ears all the way to the QL Garden.

The thunder stopped but the rain didn't.

Jamir opened an umbrella and handed it to Sampson, "You two can stay close to each other so that you won't get wet."

"Thank you, Jamir." Holding the umbrella, Sampson carried his schoolbag on his chest and looked at Sound.

Sound nodded and put her bag on her chest.

The two walked into the rain together.

And the umbrella between the two was suddenly tilted to Sound.

### **Chapter 930 No Way**

It was not far from the car to the house. It was raining heavily, and half of Sampson's body was still wet.

"Sampson, Sound, is that you?" Amya's voice came from the vestibule. Sound answered happily. When Amya came out, she saw Sampson who was drenched in the rain. She frowned and walked over, "Sampson, why are you drenched? Go upstairs and take a hot shower and change your clothes. I'll boil some ginger water to keep you warm. Sound, what about you? Are you drenched?"

Sound turned to look at Sampson. Sure enough, Sampson's shoulders were wet. Before she could say anything, Sampson explained, "My shoulders are wide."

Sound paused and answered, "All right."

She took a serious look at his shoulders and found that it was truth.

Maybe the wind in the rain was too cold, so Sound got a more severe cold now. She sneezed three times, which frightened Amya.

Amya pushed her upstairs and said, "Sound, take a bath and change your clothes. You coughed and had to take medicine."

Listening to Amya's nagging, Sound just said in a naught

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!" Sound stood up angrily, reached out her hand and pushed him away. She snapped fiercely, "Get out of my way. We are done. We are completely done."

Sampson didn't know why he made Sound angry again. Clearly, he had already explained.

He put down the hair dryer and ran after Sound anxiously. "Sound..."

"Get away!" Sound suddenly turned around and glared at Sampson.

Sampson immediately shut up and stood straight like a child who had done something wrong, with a trace of grievance in his eyes.

He looked so pitiful.

If Reid saw the grievance on Sampson's face now, he would doubt whether it was Sampson.

Sound felt a bit uneasy under his gaze, but she didn't forgive him. 'I should be the one who feels aggrieved. Why does he put on this long face?'

Sound turned around angrily and sat down on the sofa.

When Amya came out of the kitchen, she felt the vibe between Sampson and Sound was somewhat strange. Sampson stood far away, and Sound sat with a cold face, which was like the scene after Amya quarreled with her husband.