Love So Sweet 115

115 That Memory was Too Fuzzy

As they were leaving the Fang's residence and headed back home, Zhang Li Xue was unable to stop thinking about the words that Fang Su Jin had said to her.

Zhang Li Xue was interested in basketball from an early age.

When she was very little, she wanted to play basketball but not a lot of people were interested in this sport. Although the memory was vague, she seemed to remember that in kindergarten, she met a boy who would often accompany her to practice.

Then, she planned to go to school a year earlier just so she could play basketball with a proper team. The boy was supposed to be on that team.

However, that boy moved away and she had never seen him again.

Years had passed and she could not remember that boy's name or face.

After listening to Fang Su Jin's words, Zhang Li Xue began to wonder if the boy's name was really Bai Qi.

But... even if Fang Su Jin could remember that boy's name, Zhang Li Xue wondered if the Brother Bai Qi from her childhood and the Doctor Bai she knew were the same person.

Zhang Li Xue thought that it didn't seem very possible.

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After all, she seemed to remember that the kindergarten she went to were mostly attended by kids from rich families. Doctor Bai did not seem to be someone from a rich family, right?

A thought came to her mind, causing her heartbeat to accelerate.

Zhang Li Xue seemed to remember that Bai Qi had mentioned that his family was living in Y City before they moved to S Country.

His story seemed to match with the young boy she met during her childhood.

Then... was it possible?

"Sister, why are you in a daze?"

Zhang Yi Hai's voice snapped her out of her trance. Turning around, Zhang Li Xue found that her brother was staring at her in worry.

She realized that they have arrived home.

"What were you thinking about?" Zhang Yi Hai asked. His eyes narrowed as he seemed to be thinking of something. "What did Sister Fang say to you before we left?"

He recalled that his sister has been acting strangely after Fang Su Jin spoke something to her earlier.

"Nothing much." Zhang Li Xue flashed an assuring smile. "Su Jin mentioned someone we used to know during kindergarten. It has been a while since I hear anything about that person."

Zhang Yi Hai pursed his lips. He did not have a plan to pursue this matter.

He knew that his sister and Fang Su Jin met during kindergarten. There was nothing suspicious about her sister's words.

"Let's just go out first," Zhang Li Xue said. She pushed the door open and grabbed a few stuff before heading into the house.

When she walked in, their parents were in the dining room. Zhang Li Xue went over to their side and began to tell them about their trip to the beach.

Zhang Yi Hai watched his sister for a while. Seeing that she had returned to her usual self, he decided not to think too much about it.

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Zhang Li Xue stopped thinking about Bai Qi while she was with her parents.

It was only after she had returned to her room at night that she started to think about that boy again. However, that memory was too fuzzy.

Taking a deep breath, Zhang Li Xue began to look around the room. Her gaze fell on the rows of books on the bookshelf. Then, it stopped at the old photo album.

When she was still a little girl, her parents loved to snap pictures of her and her brother. Then, the photos will be compiled into a few photo albums.

Now that she had grown up, everything was digitalized.

Zhang Li Xue stood up and walked over to the bookshelf. She picked up the photo album, hoping to see if the photos inside would help her to refresh her memory.

There were a few photos of her and Fang Su Jin from kindergarten. There were also a few photos of her with Mu Zhen Yu and his younger brother.

However, she could not find the boy she was looking for.

A deep frown appeared on her face. Zhang Li Xue could not help but thought that it was too strange.

Since that boy had practiced basketball with her, then, they should be close, right?

But why is it that there was no photo of him with her?

A light flashed in her eyes. Zhang Li Xue seemed to recall that she had seen a few old photos of her when she was helping her mother find some documents from the store.

As the thought came to her mind, Zhang Li Xue stood up and headed to the store room.

She looked around with her hands on her waist and found the box she was looking for.

Fortunately, the box was on top. It did not take her too long to carry down the box.

Zhang Li Xue found the old album and started to browse through them. There were a lot of photos of her with her classmates.

Then, she found the photo that she had seen the last time.

The young her was dressed in a pretty dress. Not too far from her, a boy stood in his tree costume.

Her heart skipped a beat.

Zhang Li Xue seemed to remember that this boy was the same boy who was practicing basketball with her. However, she still could not get a clear look at his face through the photo.

She tried to look at a few photos as well, however, she could not find another one.

It seemed that other than this photo of him dressed as a tree, there was no photo of her childhood friend at all.

Zhang Li Xue let out a long sigh of frustration. She began to wonder if she should give up.

Should she ask her parents if they remember this boy?

For some reason, her instinct told her that her parents would not know anything about him.

Then... Should she ask Bai Qi directly?

But she would be embarrassed if Fang Su Jin was wrong.

Seeing that she could not find what she wanted, Zhang Li Xue began to put the album back into the box. Her brow furrowed as she tried to remember the boy again.

It was at this time that she recalled another memory.

When she was in kindergarten, she was quite close with her Younger Aunt, wasn't she?

That year, it was often her Aunt who would send her to school and fetch her back.

"Li Xue, don't tell your father... Let's keep the matter a secret between us two, alright?"

Her eyes widened in surprise. Zhang Li Xue recalled that they were heading home from school when her aunt said those words to her.

But why?

Then... Does this mean that her aunt would knows something?