Love So Sweet 5

Chapter 5: First Day at School

After seeing how his daughter was bullied, Zhang Yu Han decided to teach his daughter some moves that she can use to protect herself.

However, Zhang Li Xue would often hide away when her father wanted to teach. The little girl would prefer to play basketball rather than practice martial arts.

Zhang Yu Han watched as his daughter crouched down behind the curtains to hide from him.

Other than basketball and eating delicious food, the little girl seemed as if she was not interested in anything else.

Perhaps, it was also because he had pampered this little girl too much. His wife was not wrong when she had called Zhang Li Xue, the little ancestor.

"Maybe you don't need to force her to do things," Li Qin Yao said. "She's still young after all."

"I'm worried that she would be bullied once she entered kindergarten," Zhang Yu Han said. "Once she entered the building, she would be on her own. I can't stay around to protect her all the time." His eyes narrowed as he tried to think of what he should do to convince his daughter. "I'm going to try one more time."

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Li Qin Yao laughed. She stood on tiptoed and pecked on her husband's cheek. "Alright. Good luck. Just remember, if she didn't want to do it, you don't have to force her too much. She can always learn when she grows up a little bit."

After receiving his wife's encouragement, Zhang Yu Han went to look for his daughter again. He pushed the curtain and looked at the little girl.

"Daddy, I don't want to learn to punch. It's not that fun." Zhang Li Xue pouted. Her bright eyes were staring straight at her father. Her appearance was really adorable. It was hard for one to say no to her.

Zhang Yu Han could only look away before he would fall into her trap. "Alright, I'm not going to teach you punching again. How about I teach you to play basketball?"

The little girl's eyes lit up. She stood up and came out quickly from her hiding space. "Really?"

Zhang Yu Han nodded. "Un."

"Daddy, don't lie to me."

"When did I ever trick you?"

Zhang Li Xue narrowed her eyes. She had lost count of how many times her father had tricked her. Each time that she wanted to sleep with her mother, her father would often trick her to sleep in her room.

Moreover, he had also tricked her and her great-grandfather to eat vegetables a few times.

Her father's words are really not credible.

The little girl did not want to believe her father's words, but once she saw him holding the orange ball, Zhang Li Xue quickly followed after her father.

Li Qin Yao stood at the corner to watch the father and daughter. Just now, someone had said that he was not willing to give up. She was really curious to see how her husband was going to teach their little girl.

After a while, she finally understood what her husband was trying to do.

It turned out that he was trying to incorporate some basketball defensive moves into his teaching.

The corner of her lips twitched.

What is this? Kung Fu Dunk?

But their little girl was tricked to learn some basic moves like this. It doesn't seem like a bad idea after all.

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On the day that Zhang Li Xue entered the kindergarten, everyone in the family could not help but worry. Her father was worried that the little girl would be bullied by another kid.

Her mother was worried that her daughter would be the person who would bully other kids.

Meanwhile, her grandparents were mostly worried that the little girl would have a hard time adjusting to school.

What if she started to cry the moment her parents dropped her to school?

Zhang Li Xue was unaware of what everyone was thinking.

On the first day of school, the little girl put on her school bag with a big smile on her face. She seemed to be very excited to go to school and meet new friends.

Previously, her mother had told her that she could meet a lot of friends. To make her excited about going to school, her mother had said that she could find friends to play basketball together.

Therefore, in Zhang Li Xue's mind, she was thinking of meeting new friends and recruiting a few people to enter her team.

She had always watched her father play basketball with his friends. Naturally, Zhang Li Xue wanted to have a team of her own.

Of course, none of the adults knew what was going on in her mind.

"Mommy, Daddy, I'm going." Zhang Li Xue turned to look at her parents who were standing outside the

"Un. I know. Go ahead. After school ended, we will come over to pick you up, alright?" Li Qin Yao reminded her again.

The little girl turned around and stopped. Then, she turned around again, making her parents worry that she was about to change her mind.

"Mommy, Daddy, don't follow me, alright?"

Hearing her words made Li Qin Yao not know whether she wanted to laugh or cry. Knowing her daughter, Li Qin Yao started to wonder what kind of mischief was the girl up to.

"Mommy and Daddy are not allowed to come with you," Li Qin Yao said. "Li Xue, once you stepped into the building, you would be on your own."

The little girl's eyes lit up brightly. "I know."

After listening to her mother's reminder, Zhang Li Xue finally followed the kindergarten teacher into the building.

Her eyes widened when she saw that there were a lot of kids around her age gathering around the large space. Her gaze quickly found a few taller kids who she thought might be interested to be recruited into her team.

"Xiao Li Xue!" A voice came up from behind her.

Zhang Li Xue turned around and found a familiar face behind her.

"Brother Yu." Zhang Li Xue called with her sweet, milky voice.

Once in a while, her mother would get together with the boy's mother. Because Mu Zhen Yu had looked after her during the wedding the last time, her mother would bring her along and Mu Zhen Yu had become her playdate.

"Today is your first day at school, right?" Mu Zhen Yu asked as he reached to her side.

"Un." The little girl nodded.

"Just follow me around. Later, if there's something you needed help with, you can always look after me. I'll take care of you." Mu Zhen Yu heaved a sigh as he looked at the little girl.

Unfortunately, he was a little older than her. Otherwise, they could be in the same class.