

Silly Teen 62

Chapter 62

I gave her such a grip, but I was a little confused. She grabbed my hand a little harder. And it was between me looking back at her that she looked suddenly out of sorts, seemingly with a bit of pain.

“What’s wrong with you?” I asked her hastily, not knowing her name until now.

“Can you help me to sit on the side for a while.” She said to me with great effort. I didn’t know what kind of pain she was suffering at this moment. But spare her, she did not let go of the bouquet of flowers.

“I’d better take you to the hospital first.”

I said anxiously.

“No, really!”

She said very solemnly.

I looked around and didn’t even see any public benches or anything like that. There were plenty of milk tea shops and lounge bars nearby.

“Then get on my back and I’ll carry you to find a place to rest.” I said hurriedly.

And she was a little hesitant, but still got on my back gently afterwards. Looking at her, it was obvious that she had a stomach ache. I carried her on my back, and not caring so much, I found the nearest milk tea shop and opened the door straight in. There happened to be a double sofa chair in the corner of the milk tea shop, so I put her on it.

“How do you feel? Let’s get to the hospital, it’s not far!” I asked her as I squatted down beside her.

“It’s no use going to the hospital for my problem.” She said to me through clenched teeth.

“Could it be that you have some kind of terminal illness?”

I reacted first.

“No la. I’m a girl! Do you get it?” She said very cryptically. But still, it made sense to me at once. It turned out she just had menstrual cramps thanks to which I thought it was some kind of terminal illness! This made even myself, feel very embarrassed.

“Both of you, may I ask if you would like something to drink?” The waiter on the side was walking over to ask.

“I’m fine, give her a cup of black tea with ginger and dates, it has to be hot, she’s not feeling well.” I explained to the waitress.

That is, between my words, she was even more in pain and slumped over the table. The other hand was squeezing her stomach in a death grip and her teeth were clenched even tighter. I crouched down and watched her, with no solution at all. All I could do was watch her in pain and dry off on the sidelines.

The waitress followed, and was bringing over what I had ordered.

I asked her to have some hot tea to ease her pain, but she was so sore that she was lying on the table and didn't want to get up.

I had no choice but to call Guo Xuefu, who was also a girl, and ask her how she dealt with her menstrual cramps. When Guo Xuefu heard this, she was surprised and asked me: Why are you asking this all of a sudden? And I explained to her what was going on at my end, which even left her a bit speechless.

Still, she then told me that when she encountered this situation, she usually massaged herself around the pelvic valley for more than ten minutes.

Even if it hurt too much, she had to put up with it.

It's just that I'm a big boy, and besides, I'm not this girl's anyone, and even more so, I don't know her. If I were to massage her, plus it was near the pelvic valley, and it was me, I definitely wouldn't be able to take it.

"I'll be fine, just don't worry about it." Beside me, she said to me with a lot of effort.

"You're in this state and you're saying you're fine?" I looked at her rather breathlessly.

Guo Xuefu listened to me on the other end of the phone, "Jinchao, why don't you send her to me here? I'll help her ease up a bit."

I conveyed Guo Xuefu's meaning to her, but she shook her head with me and said, "No need really, I'll just sit here for a while."

And her renewed emphasis made it even more so that I could only be going along with her wishes.

For the long half hour or so that she had menstrual cramps, all I could do was sit across from her and just watch her. I was a little bored, but I wasn't playing with my phone or impatient in any way.

In the process, she looked up and strained to ask me: wasn't there something else to do? She asked me not to stay here with her either and told me to go ahead if I had something to do. But I was quite uneasy, so I didn't leave.

Because it was convenient to address her, I instead asked her name: Ouyang Xiaxue! A very nice name.

"Xiaxue, in your current condition, I'd better take you home first." After she had been in pain for half an hour, I finally couldn't resist saying.

"I'll trouble you then."

And she had to be agreed.

"You be careful, I'll help you up." I did take care of her very carefully.

"Ehhhh"

"What's wrong?"

“Jinchao, can you take me to the toilet first?” She said, and her face, which was originally pale from pallor, was flushed all of a sudden. I knew what was going on as soon as I heard it, and I hurriedly left her bouquet in the shop, picked her up in a princess hug, and rushed straight out of the shop.

Her arms were around my neck. A gentle breeze blew past us, moving her hair even more.

I looked down at her.

But with that one look, I could hardly take my eyes off her!

I shook my head off to focus. There was no toilet in the milk tea shop. The only way to find a toilet in the vicinity was to look for the public toilet on the opposite side of the commercial city.

In between my runs, there were quite a few people watching us from the side.

And I rushed to get her to the door of the public toilet. The toilet was located, basically the corner of the floor. I looked at her with some concern, “Can you get in by yourself?”

She nodded and I said, “Yeah, I can just go in by myself.”

She said and walked towards the toilet, reaching for her pockets as she did so. When she took a few steps inside, she suddenly turned around and looked at me anxiously, “Jinchao, the stuff in my pocket is gone!”

“Ah? Was it something valuable!” I asked subconsciously.

“No. If I don’t have it, there’s no point in me coming to the toilet!” She and I gave an explanation. But as soon as her words came out, her face was even more red as if she had a fever.

“Then I’ll go and get it for you.”

“But you’re a boy

“It’s at this juncture now, what do you care so much about it? You wait for me here, I’ll be right back!” I said and turned away, is headed downstairs. The mall definitely didn’t sell sanitary napkins, so I had to go outside to the mini-mart to check it out.

I met the strange looks from the side, and even more so, my scalp tingled. I grabbed a packet at random and hurried to the counter.

But just as I was about to check out, I gave a sudden tap on my shoulder.

“Brother Chao, you’re shopping here too?” Guo Xiaoming looked at me with some amusement instead.

“Yeah.”

I said awkwardly.

“Huh, what are you squeezing in your hand?”

Guo Xiaoming shot a curious look at what I was cupping in my hand.

It’s over!

