

Chapter 79

There was a sudden lull in her father's words. And as I listened to his words, I thought wrongly for a moment. Could it be that her dad really wants me to sleep in Ouyang Xiaxue's room?

"Dad, although Jin Chao is my boyfriend, but at home, sleeping in my room is not too good!" Ouyang Xiaxue said very sulkily. These words, I thought, should have come out of her dad's mouth. But at this point it was reversed. Instead of not minding, her dad wanted something to happen with us.

And her dad's character was making me laugh a little.

"Fine, fine, it's okay if I don't let him sleep in your room, but in mine!" Her dad said with a harsh laugh.

"Eh, my old man is going to sleep on this hard as hell couch at night." Her dad said even more jokingly.

"Dad" Ouyang Xiaxue became even more discontented.

"What, I can't sleep on the couch?" Her dad asked back.

"But don't you have to work tomorrow?" Ouyang Xiaxue just asked worriedly.

"What's the fear of going to work? At most, I'll get up and have some kind of pillow fall or soreness or something that's fine." Her dad said lightly instead.

"Okay, okay, I know. Jinchao sleeps in my room at night! Dad, you'd better go back to your room and sleep." Ouyang Xiaxue beamed, discontented. And the look on her face was immediately causing her dad to laugh out loud with a harrumph. I was on the sidelines, but I was watching very speechlessly.

How I felt, her dad was just like those parents who are old enough to want their daughter to sleep with her boyfriend for one night, and then hope their daughter is pregnant the next day.

I followed Ouyang Xiaxue into her room.

Her room wasn't too big either, but just about ten square feet. The bed, desk and wardrobe took up most of the room. Although the room was not big, there was quite a lot of stuff. Rather, I didn't feel any particular cramped feeling when I stood in it.

But with a bedroom of this level even if I wanted to sleep on the floor, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to do it.

"Jinchao, you go ahead and take a shower. For towels, use mine. The pink one on the wall." Ouyang Xiaxue said.

"Wouldn't it be good for me to use your towel. You're a girl and I'm a boy." I said instead, a little embarrassed.

"My family didn't buy new towels either. At this hour, the kiosk on the side is closed. Don't worry about it, use mine first!"

She stressed with me.

“Okay then.” I agreed.

I stood in the bathroom with Ouyang Xixue’s towel in front of me.

While I was between baths, my mind couldn’t stop thinking about Ouyang Xixue bathing here. Ghostly, I actually picked up her towel and sniffed it between my nose. But then, a jolt went through my body. I hurriedly put the towel down.

“What am I doing all this for?” I laughed dryly and muttered to myself.

“What’s wrong Jinchao?” Ouyang Xixue’s voice came in right from outside.

“No, it’s nothing.”

I said hurriedly, more than a little nervous.

Even though I was in the bathroom, I was a bit afraid that Ouyang Xixue would find out what I was doing in the bathroom.

“Give me your clothes and I’ll wash them for you. I’ll give you my dad’s clothes, so you can put them on first.” Ouyang Xixue said to me just outside the door.

“No need. I’ll just wear my own.” I said to her.

“But your clothes are quite dirty and you have footprints. Is that how you’re going to go home tomorrow?” Ouyang Xixue asked me back.

I listened to her and had no choice but to agree.

I poked my head out from behind the bathroom door and handed her the clothes, and then also took her father’s clothes from her hands. The whole time, the most I showed was to the point of my collarbone. But I was still quite embarrassed and she was a bit uninterested.

After the shower, it was time to watch her drying her clothes.

She asked me to go and sit in her room first while she went to have a shower and came out. But I was sitting on her bed with a rather awkward feeling in my heart.

Was I really going to sleep in the same bed with her tonight?

By the time she came out, she was already wearing a lovely change of pyjamas.

Her figure, which was already taking shape, was completely tucked in by the loose pajamas. I looked at her and stood up from the edge of the bed, “Xia Xue, I’d better go sleep on the sofa. Sleeping in the same bed with you, I’m also afraid that after I fall asleep, in case makes a move on you, that would be a problem.”

“It’s fine. The bed is big enough anyway, so we’ll just space it out a bit.” She said hesitantly.

“But is that really okay?” I asked, worried.

“But we can’t really let you sleep on the couch, can we? If my dad sees this, he’s going to blame me.” Ouyang Xixue then said.

“Alright Jinchao, don’t worry so much about it. It’s getting late, go to sleep me and trust you!” She said to me very solemnly. And her last words even calmed my mood down a bit. I had only known her for three days and had only seen her a few times, and she was able to let me sleep in her room.

She had said that, and if I dared to do anything to her, I would be a beast!

I lay in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep. It seemed that Ouyang Xiaxue, who was beside me, was also like me. Although I had been in bed with many women thanks to 1908, I was lying with Ouyang Xiaxue. But when I was lying with Ouyang Xiaxue, I was instinctively nervous, and I don’t know why.

It was just that I was lying in bed and didn’t even dare to turn over, just because I was afraid of waking her up.

“Jinchao, you’re still awake?”

Ouyang Xiaxue asked in a sudden rush at me.

“Yeah insomnia.” I didn’t expect that it was 3 or 4 am and she was still awake too.

“Is my bed too hard?” She did ask, a little embarrassed, at me.

“That’s not true. I sleep in a hard bed at home too” I explained.

“Then why didn’t you fall asleep?” She then asked back, “Is it because you couldn’t sleep because I was next to you instead?”

I listened to her words with even more embarrassment. The reason I couldn’t sleep was because of her. But I couldn’t possibly say that to her face, could I? Not to mention the fact that more of the reason I wasn’t sleeping was on me too!

“So why didn’t you fall asleep again?” I asked instead of answering her.

“I”

“Uh huh?”

“It’s not much, I just thought about something and then I lost sleep too.” Her words were more of an excuse in general.

“It’s not about the night, is it!”

I asked her half-jokingly.

But along with my words, the atmosphere became even more awkward. In the darkness, I even felt that her face, all of a sudden, was flushed