

Sweet Love 3081

Chapter 3081: Innocence 2

Setting foot on this land again now, the city seemed to have changed drastically. The airport had been rebuilt and the interior decoration was new. It looked very stylish.

The rich Beijing accent of my hometown filled my ears. It had been a long time since. At the same time that it sounded foreign, it was heart-warming.

I have returned. After eight years, I have once again set foot on this land.

However, there was some apprehension and more so, a deep sadness.

Mother had come early to the airport and had been waiting for a long time. She must have dressed up, knowing that I was coming back.

Seeing each other again after eight years, we did not hug each other warmly like most people would in the same situation. We looked at each other silently, there was distance and estrangement in our eyes. I think she must have sadly noticed that fleeting coldness in my eyes.

From her posture, it was not hard to tell how much she wanted to come forward to hug me tightly. She wanted to tell me how much she had missed her daughter for the past eight years.

She wanted to tell me how the family had been thinking of me constantly since I left.

Maybe she regretted what she did eight years ago... I thought.

However, all her words probably got stuck in her throat under my cold gaze. No matter how much she wanted to say these things, she couldn't.

"Mom, I'm back."

Amidst the din, I smiled and broke the awkward silence between us.

Mother snapped back to her senses, the corners of her lips twitched with some difficulty. She laughed dryly and muttered, "It's good that you're back! It's good that you're back..."

As she spoke, she felt a little uneasy. As if to ease the awkwardness, she rushed forward to help with my luggage.

I saw this out of the corner of my eye, and reflexively avoided her hand that was reaching out. In a split second, her outstretched hand froze.

"Mom, I'll do it myself."

I said this without any change in my expression. I knew that my cold gaze must have made my mother's heart ache a little, because I saw a momentary grimace on her face.

I suddenly realized, these eight years had been neither long nor short. It was like a flood that washed away the dependence and bond that we once had between us.

“Xiachun... do you still hate me? Eight years ago... I only sent you abroad as a last resort! I... I did it for the good of you and Dongyu!”

I smiled but said nothing.

After a long time, I sighed. “I know...”

I knew. That’s why there was really no need to explain.

She gave me a long look.

“Xiachun, is your luggage heavy? Let Mom carry it for you!”

Her mother’s voice was very soft and even slightly trembling. She said cautiously, “Let Mom carry it for you... Xiachun, Mom wants to carry your luggage for you!”

I was stunned. I raised my head and saw that she was frowning. She seemed a little humble now.

I pursed my lips and nodded silently, allowing my mother to take my luggage.

As we walked out of the airport, my mother tried to hold my hand.

This time, I didn’t try to avoid it. There was some comfort in my mother’s eyes!

“In the years that you were gone, the city has changed a lot! Our family has also moved out. The land that we used to live on was taken down by the government and invested into a commercial center...”

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Chapter 3082: Innocence 3

When your father heard that you were coming back, he was overjoyed! Hehe, he was so nervous he tossed and turned all night! He kept reminding me that he would personally cook when you’re back! He went out early this morning and bought fresh vegetables. He’s probably still busy at home! ”

Sitting in the cab, Mother smiled and muttered to herself before gradually relaxing.

I smiled back, but kept silent, looking out through the window the whole time.

“It’s good that you’re back! It’s good that you’re back!”

As Mother spoke, I could see, in the rear view mirror, the dampness forming at the corners of her eyes. However, she secretly wiped away her tears with her fingertips, trying to hide this from me.

“Mom...”

I silently looked out the window at the unfamiliar street scenery. I lowered my eyes slightly as I interrupted her, asking hesitantly, “How is... he?”

She fell silent, knowing who I was talking about. The smile on her face faded...

“Dongyu... has missed you all this while.”

I vaguely remember, the first words that I uttered after I was born was “brother”.

The first words that I learnt, as I fumbled to read, was his name.

Dongyu...

Dongyu...

The deepest impression from my earliest memories was not the gentle whisper of my mother or the broad shoulders of my father, but the warm curve of his arms.

My name is Yin Xiachun. I was born on the hottest day of summer.

His name is Yin Dongyu. He was born in the coldest period of winter.

He is my brother, four years my senior.

When I was young, my parents were always busy with work, and our family of four rarely got together. At that time, the two of us were sent to my grandmother’s house in the countryside, and Dongyu was my pillar.

Dongyu inherited our mother’s good looks. He had delicate features and was very handsome, especially his eyes. One look at them could make one lose their soul.

Hence, there had been many girls who liked him since we were young.

However, perhaps because Dongyu was born in winter, he had a rather cold personality and had always kept a distance from other children.

He was even a little distant from our parents. This coldness grew more apparent during his rebellious phase. Right from the onset, I was about the only person who could get close to him freely.

Perhaps it’s because we’re related by blood, Dongyu loved me deeply.

Even my parents’ love could not compare to his love for me.

I heard from Grandma that when I was born, Dongyu was still very young. He had skinny arms and legs. However, he was able to carry me steadily and never dropped or mishandled me.

At that time, after my mother gave birth, her health wasn’t very good. Before I was a month old, she had handed the care of me over to Grandma. Dongyu quietly followed wherever I went. He had never been close to anyone else since he was young, but he liked to carry me and play with me, calling my name repeatedly.

Chun Chun, Chun Chun...

When I wouldn’t stop crying, he would patiently tease me. When I was hungry, it was he who would gently coax me.

At night, he would hold me in his arms and sing me cradle songs till I fell asleep.

Whenever Grandma talked about this past, she would laugh, then sigh and say to me, “See how your brother loved you.”

Yes, he really did love me.

I had naively thought then, even if he were the only person in the world who doted on me, I’d still be the happiest girl in the world.

I remember Grandma mentioning that when I was one year old, Dongyu held my little hand and taught me how to walk, step by step.

He would crouch in front of me as I took little steps. And in those days, I was chubby from being raised by my grandmother. Bundled up for the winter, I struggled to walk on my wobbly legs, stretching my arms out towards him.

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Chapter 3083: Innocence 4

I was chubby from being raised by my grandmother. Bundled up for the winter, I struggled to walk on my wobbly legs, stretching my arms out towards him.

In a moment of inattention, I fell to the ground. Although it wasn’t serious, there was an abrasion on my palm. Before I could cry out, Dongyu’s eyes turned red and he hugged me in a panic. For the first time in my life, I saw an expression other than gentleness and indifference on his face.

As I grew bigger, I ran a little more steadily and gradually became more sturdy. I played with the other children – we’d play hide-and-seek, catch crickets and do such things on a whim.

In those days, my favorite time of the day was night time.

At that time, we were young and uninhibited. Every night, my grandmother would bathe Dongyu. At that age, I had no idea what embarrassment was. I would crawl into the bathtub to be with him.

I especially liked to tease him. I even pointed at a certain part of Dongyu, who had yet to develop, and asked Grandma, “Why is my brother’s different from mine?”

Grandma was always amused by me. She would tap my nose and laugh at me for being shameless.

On the contrary, Dongyu was a little shy. When I was naked next to him, he would freeze and not dare to move.

Grandma helped us apply the shower gel on our bodies. I really liked the sweet fragrance and liked the fact that Dongyu and I smelled alike.

I was afraid of the dark, and I didn’t like sleeping with Grandma, but I was willing to squeeze onto a small bed with Dongyu.

At night, I often brazenly wrapped my little arms and legs around him, pestering him to play Scissors, Paper, Stone. Boring games became the most interesting diversion.

When the moon hung high in the sky and I couldn't sleep, I liked lying beside him, propping my head up, watching him sing and listening to his stories.

Dongyu had a very pleasant voice. It was as clear as a wind chime, with a hint of childishness. He would sing gently into my ear.

At that time, he only knew how to sing a few songs that he learned from music class. However, I never got tired of listening to him. Every night during my childhood, his soft singing would accompany me till I drifted off to sleep.

In the memories of my youth, Dong Yu was somewhat insipid. He always locked himself in his own world, either doing homework or reading masterpieces that were outside of the curriculum.

He started piano lessons when he was six, so I often pestered him to teach me how to play the piano.

At that time, Dongyu was cold and unapproachable in the eyes of many children. He was so noble and distant.

In retrospect, he, with his city background, could not be compared with those wild children who grew up playing in the countryside. He was clean, tidy and had a scholarly air.

These qualities were not something an ordinary child could have.

People with good etiquette and refined speech were used by many parents as their source of reference.

I remember one time when I got into a fight with a boy named Doudou. The two of us were fighting in the yellow sand. I was weaker than him and was defeated. I was surrounded by other children and sent home. I was dirty from head to toe and had bruises all over my body. My eyes were swollen from the sand that had gotten in.

At that time, there weren't any adults at home. When Dongyu saw me in such a sorry state, his beautiful brow immediately furrowed. He pushed me into the bathtub and carefully helped me remove my clothes. However, when he saw the bruises on my body, he stood there, feeling so distressed that he didn't know what to do.

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Chapter 3084: Innocence 5

Children can be a little pretentious at times. When I saw Dongyu, my tears started to flow again, and rather profusely too. This developed into a loud bawling.

The more I cried, Dongyu's face became increasingly ashen. His hand trembled as it held out a towel to wipe me down.

I thought that at that point, he must have been burning with hatred for the person who bullied me. At least, I had never seen him bear such a terrifying expression. It was gloomy, filled with hatred, and even his hands were abnormally stiff.

"Does it hurt?" he asked, wincing as he cleaned me.

I nodded, feeling aggrieved. I pointed pitifully at a few spots on my body and held his shoulders tightly, groaning and complaining silently..

Then, I felt a squeeze on my shoulder. It was a sign of affection and pity.

"Don't be afraid." His voice was slightly hoarse. "I'm here. Don't cry anymore."

In that instant, I calmed down.

After showering, he put some ointment on me and instructed me to rest in his bedroom. I was tired from crying, so it didn't take me long to fall asleep.

I didn't know how long I had slept for, but in the evening, I was suddenly woken up by a commotion in the living room. Through the window I saw that the skies had already darkened. I ran to the door and opened it a crack. Through it, I could vaguely see the living room. I thought I heard Doudou's crying, followed by the angry voices of adults arguing with Grandma.

"Your Dongyu has beaten my son to such a state! And you're saying that it's alright?"

"A fight between children? How could a child do such a thing? How did my Doudou offend him? Did he have to be this vicious?"

"Auntie, I'm usually polite to you because I respect you as an elder, but over what has happened today, your family has to give me an explanation!"

"I think your Dongyu usually looks..."

From where I was, I could only vaguely make out the outline of Dongyu's thin back. He just stood there quietly, calm and collected. He didn't explain or debate. Even when faced with harsh criticism, he wasn't ruffled.

I was a little frightened. I hid in the room and didn't dare to go out. I just stared blankly at the scene in the living room. After this argument, Doudou and his family left angrily. Grandma frowned and sighed as she turned around. She rubbed her forehead and asked, "Dongyu, why did you hit Doudou?"

Dongyu didn't say anything. The old lady was getting anxious and stamped her foot. She urged him again. "Say something!"

He was silent for a long time. Suddenly, he raised his little face stubbornly and coldly.

"He deserved it."

Bam!

“Don’t say that! Fighting is wrong! Dongyu, be sensible and apologize quickly!”

“He bullied my sister in the first place!” Dongyu said angrily. “He was in the wrong. I didn’t do anything wrong. I won’t apologize!”

Grandma was stunned for a long time, and seemed to be at a loss as she said, “I don’t know whom you took after. You’re so stubborn and unforgiving.”

After this episode, none of the boys in the village dared to bully me again. They must have been extremely afraid of Dongyu.

However, to girls, Dongyu always had an indescribable attractiveness. Hence, there were many girls in the village who admired him. For their own benefit, they tried to get close to me.

When we got more familiar with each other, they’d inevitably come to me during my free time and ask, “Xiachun, is your brother off school?”

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Chapter 3085: Innocence 6

“It’s school holidays, why haven’t I seen your brother around?”

“Xiachun, why don’t you ask your brother to come out with us?”

The children surrounded me and pestered me. They didn’t even hesitate in giving me pocket money to buy candy. At that time, I was a little greedy and foolishly got bought over by the benefits. Naturally, I kept their words to myself.

So after dinner, I pestered Dongyu, who was walking towards the study, and made him come with me to the village square instead.

When I saw Dongyu’s expressionless face darken when we were suddenly surrounded by a group of children, I lost all joy, and the candy in my mouth became rather bland.

For the first time in my life, the sweet little tequila candy bar tasted somewhat sourish.

From a young age, I had hoped that my brother would join us in our games. However, when such a day did come, I felt awkward.. I felt as though I had made a big mistake, pushing Dongyu to the other kids.

I hated it when other girls tried to hold his hand.

I hated it when the others got physically close to him.

I hated the way those people drew his attention.

I suddenly regretted “selling” Dongyu for the price of a few lollipops.

Dongyu, on the other hand, didn’t seem to like interacting with other children. He wasn’t like other boys his age. He was energetic and vigorous, and his body always exuded excessive steadiness. At that time, I

didn't think there was another person in the world that was like him. He had matured before he had even grown up. Dongyu's youth didn't seem to make him naive in any way. Instead, he protected me under his wings like an adult.

When we got home, I silently took Dongyu's hand and held it tight.

After a long silence, I finally spoke, rather gloomily.

"Dongyu," I said, "I don't like you hanging out with the others."

Dongyu lowered his head and looked at me. He couldn't help laughing as he said, "You were the one who brought me here."

I pouted. I wasn't satisfied, so I became a little unreasonable. "Don't play with them anymore, okay? Just play with me."

When Dongyu heard this, his eyes curved and the corners of his lips turned upwards slightly. He pinched my cheek lovingly but did not give me an answer.

But I knew he would do as I say.

Every time I thought about this scene from childhood, I'd feel terribly lucky. Life is a long journey, and not everyone would tolerate another person's unreasonable behavior.

Among the children, there was a little girl named Menglan who was close to me. She was three years older than me. One day, she held my hand and whispered to me.

"Xiachun, when I grow up, can I be your sister-in-law?"

I didn't get it. I frowned and asked, "What's a sister-in-law?"

"A sister-in-law refers to the wife of your brother. Someone who will marry your brother in the future."

"Marry my brother?" I still didn't quite understand.

"Yes, just like your father and mother. They got married, lived together, and had children!"

I stood up and pushed her away coldly. "I don't want you to be my sister-in-law. My brother is mine and mine alone. In the future, I'll be the one who will be with him, get married and have children!"

Menglan had been pushed to the ground by me. Her face turned red, but she was stumped when she heard what I said. "Xiachun, you can't be together. You're siblings. Mom says that siblings can't get married!"

"What's the basis for that?!"

"Anyway, my mother said so!"

I was so angry that my eyes reddened. I stomped my foot and insisted, "I don't want you to be my sister-in-law!"

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Chapter 3086: Innocence 7

"I just don't want you to be my sister-in-law!"

After that, I ran home and pestered Grandma, grabbing her hand and asking her questions. However, Grandma only thought that I had a deep relationship with Dongyu as his sister, and treated it as child's talk. She smiled and said, "Alright, if Xiachun wants to be with Dongyu, then go ahead! In the future, our Xiachun will marry Dongyu and become his wife! Grandma will keep my word and help you guys!"

I was relieved to hear that.

From then on, because of Dongyu, my relationship with Menglan fell into a rut and I completely cut off all contact with the other children.

Wherever Dongyu went, I followed him like I was his little tail. At that time, there seemed to be a wall between us and the rest of the world.

However, every time I woke up in the middle of the night, I would recall Menglan's words that were like an oath, but I'd feel indignant. My arms around Dongyu's neck tightened till the force I exerted woke him from his dream.

In his daze, he caressed my cheek.

"What's wrong?"

"Brother, will you be with other girls in the future?"

"...Mmm?"

"Menglan said that she wants to marry you in the future. She wants to be your wife and my sister-in-law."

Under the moonlight, I vaguely saw him frown. In my youth, I became uneasy. I choked and begged, "Brother, I don't want you to get married. I don't want you to be with another girl. Can you be with me? For a hundred years, for a lifetime!"

Dongyu didn't reply. After a long silence, he drew me in closer and whispered in my ear.

"What if I can't live for a hundred years?"

"No matter how many years, we have to be together," I said with a pout.

I couldn't read his expression in the dark. I only heard him smile and say, "Okay. We'll be together forever."

I was overjoyed. I couldn't help but hold his face and kiss his soft lips. Dongyu grabbed my hand and responded to the kiss.

The tender kiss was merely lips pressing against each other. There was no technique involved, but it was enough to stir my heart.

At that time, we were young and had no concept of the relationship between a man and a woman, nor did we understand the significance of such an intimate kiss.

However, even after a long time had passed, I still didn't understand why I wanted to possess him so much. I asked myself this more than once, but in the end, I didn't have an answer.

Eventually, I thought, it was because he doted on me so much, to the extent that the love of others could not even compare."

Ultimately, I was just a child who was thoroughly spoiled by him.

As I grew older, my personality grew along with Dongyu's and I gradually became cold and unfriendly towards others as well. I didn't even like to get close to others. It seemed like only Dongyu could affect my emotions. Whether I was happy or sad, it only seemed to be related to him.

Soon, I reached the age to go to school, and went to the same school as Dongyu.

I was in my first year, and he was in his fourth. When I first picked up my textbooks and smelled the fragrance of ink and paper, I felt as though I had been locked in a huge cage. The world around me darkened.

I was surrounded by an unfamiliar environment, unfamiliar people, unfamiliar faces, unfamiliar voices. Without Dongyu, I became sullen. I became depressed. I even ignored my classmates' friendliness. I didn't even want to talk to them.

I would hide in a corner and sniffle over any small matter that made me unhappy.

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Chapter 3087: Innocence 8

During that period of time, I must have been perceived by my classmates as a very reclusive person.

For so long, I had been used to a world where there was just the two of us. I was probably used to spending time alone with Dongyu since I was young. Without him around, I'd be on the alert once any strangers intruded.

During those tender years, I was overly quiet in class. During class, I would lower my head to look at my textbooks. After class, I would raise my head to look out of the window. Amidst the din, I would silently stare out of the window in a daze. Dongyu's classroom was on the second floor of the block opposite, it was right across from my class. Dongyu would also lean against the window sill and quietly look at me. Even if we couldn't talk, it kept us happy.

Thus, those few minutes of break between classes became the times of the day that I most looked forward to. A day of classes was the hardest part of my life, so when the bell rang for the end of the day, I would suddenly feel alive and bright all of a sudden. Classes often ran very late in the fourth grade, and

I would be let out earlier, so I liked to tiptoe at the windowsill and look around as I waited for him. Over time, Dongyu's classmates became familiar with me and even teased me.

Sometimes, when I got bored of waiting, I would perform somersaults along the corridor outside the classroom and even do handstands. I would often fall and knock myself about, but I was never tired of it. However, I didn't want to make Dongyu anxious. Every time I fell doing handstands, he would stand up. One time, when the commotion was too much, the teacher aggressively rushed out with a ruler and pointed at me as he lectured, "Which class is this restless child from? We're still having lessons. Go home quickly!"

I was stunned from the scolding. I pinched the corner of my shirt and said, "Teacher, I'm waiting for my brother to come home with me..."

The teacher turned around to look inside the classroom and asked angrily: "What is your brother's name?"

I immediately shut my mouth, not wanting to betray Dongyu. However, a thin figure seated by the window quietly stood up.

"Teacher Xue, she's my sister."

Dongyu's tone was calm.

Teacher Xue's teaching style was well known in town for being strict and dignified. At that time, he didn't care about the harmony between teachers and students. Physical punishment was a common thing, so Dongyu naturally didn't face a good outcome with this admission. Teacher Xue swung the ruler and gave him a few hard hits on the shoulder, then punished him by making him stand at the classroom door. His school bag was also mercilessly thrown out, but he wasn't allowed to pick it up.

I had never seen such a hateful teacher before. I was dumbfounded. I stared blankly at the books on the floor and cried sadly.

Dongyu looked at me and laughed helplessly. He pretended that it was nothing.

"I was bored during class."

"Your form teacher is so fierce!" I secretly badmouthed his teacher.

He smiled and said, "Even the seniors are asking for a change of form teacher. They get slapped on the palms of their hands when they make minor mistakes in class."

I hunched my shoulders and shrank back in fear.

After the lesson ended, the students filed out. Having not paid attention to the ground, they stepped on Dongyu's textbook until its pages were tattered. Only a few girls carefully moved the textbook out of the way when the teacher wasn't looking.

Without Old Xue's approval, no one dared to help.

Old Xue didn't ask us to leave. He sat calmly in the classroom, marking homework. Dongyu leaned against the wall with a calm expression, but there was a sprinkling of perspiration across his forehead.

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Chapter 3088: Innocence 9

At that time, I didn't know that there was already an open wound on his shoulder.

I just cried silently. There was frustration, hatred for Old Xue, and heartache for Dongyu.

After that incident, I didn't stir trouble near his classroom anymore. Instead, I would wait at the school gate for him to end class. I thought Dongyu's class would be much more peaceful without me causing a ruckus.

Dongyu had been liked by girls since he was young. This did not change even when we went to school.

However, he didn't get close to girls, and his daily interactions with them seemed distant.

It could have been his icy aura that attracted many girls, or perhaps it was his looks that was especially outstanding in school.

His handsome face was indeed an asset. He often had gifts and love letters piled on his desk, as well as cards – as they were popular at the time.

Those girls were interesting enough.

Apart from the delicately written love letters, they gave him pencil erasers, set squares, compass drawing board... even comic books, cartoon cards, toys, and other strange gifts.

Most of the time, Dongyu would throw the gifts away. Sometimes, when I saw something I was particularly interested in and wished to have it, Dongyu would stop me as he would rather throw it away.

I did not understand it and asked him, "Why did you throw it away?"

He only smiled and said, "If I don't throw it away, I may end up being misunderstood."

I sort of half understood what he meant.

Every time school ended, I would wait at the school gate for him to go home together, it didn't matter how long he took.

On the way home, I often pestered him to carry me.

He would never reject me. Every time this happened, he would lovingly scratch my nose before squatting down and saying "Come on up then, you lazy bum!"

I happily lay on his back and hugged his shoulders, feeling as smug as a hydrogen balloon flying high in the sky.

Just as he said, I was famously lazy. After school, I would throw my bag on the bed and lay on the sofa, stretching my limbs out and refusing to move!

I didn't like to study. I was not good at my homework, and even worse at writing assignments.

Hence, it was a daily occurrence that I could not finish my homework and he had to do it for me.

He was angry yet helpless. He asked me if he'd still be doing my homework when I went to university.

Then, he smiled again and said that given my standard, I might not even make it to university!

I pouted and changed the direction that the conversation was taking, "Brother, don't you want to go to university?"

"No."

"No?"

"I haven't thought about college at this point."

I mimicked his grown-up tone and replied, "Then it's not time for you to worry about whether I can get into university or not!"

Dongyu was stumped by my words. After a long while, he rubbed my head. "Yes, yes, great little missy!"

But the reality...?

It wasn't that I was stupid, it was just that I didn't want to improve. Or perhaps at that time, I didn't have the heart to study, and my mind was full of playful thoughts, but I didn't fall behind in my homework.

Because whenever Dongyu did my homework for me, I would be by his side. As I watched, I learned.

Summer was my favorite season during childhood, especially the summer break.

The summer vacation was indeed scorching hot, but in my youth, it was as if I had boundless energy waiting to be released. Even though the sun hung bright and glaring in the skies, I wanted to go gallivanting.

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Chapter 3089: Innocence 10

I always had a way to more than exhaust my energy In the fields and wheat fields. At the end of the day, when the sun set, I would reluctantly held Dongyu's hand and make our way home.

Dongyu and I each had a bicycle.

Dongyu's bicycle was a Giant given to him by our father on his eleventh birthday. At that time, one of them would cost a few hundred yuan. Ordinary families would shrink back at a price tag like this.

As for my bicycle, it was the one that Dongyu used to ride when he was younger. On both sides of the rear wheel, there were small wheels for balance. When I started using it, my father removed the two small wheels. After cleaning it out, it looked like new.

"Look, each of you gets a bicycle! Xiachun, haven't you been asking for a bicycle? Here! We'll give Dongyu's bicycle to you, would you like that?"

“Yes!”

I didn't feel aggrieved at all. Instead, I treated Dongyu's bicycle like a treasure!

During the summer vacation, he and I would take our bicycles and ride under the blazing sun.

The other kids were envious of us.

At the time, when we were riding our bicycles, a group of children chased after us in envy. They looked at us with curiosity. I was smug as anything!

Everyone liked the feeling of being envied and looked up to.

Especially as Dongyu's younger sister, it only gave me an even greater sense of satisfaction.

When we were warm from the ride, we would park the bicycles back at home and then walk hand in hand to a small supermarket in town to buy a popsicle.

We didn't have much daily pocket money then. Two yuan was just enough to buy us a popsicle each.

However, I was a greedy little cat. When I came across something I liked to eat, I'd gobble it down rather fast. In no time, I'd have licked the popsicle clean.

At this point, Dongyu would normally have only taken one bite from his popsicle.

Every time this happened, I would put on an aggrieved expression and stare at him. I would eye the popsicle in his hand wistfully.

“Why did you gobble it so quickly?”

“Because... it'll melt otherwise!”

Dongyu would always be amused by my various excuses. Thus, we'd both share his popsicle. One bite after another, we'd polish it off.

The days of our youth were unforgettable.

At the time, I never thought that the carefree life we led would start to change after Dongyu got into junior high.

Dongyu and I both went to the school in our hometown.

Previously, planned parenthood was prevalent and my birth was outside of the system.

After my parents had Dongyu, I shouldn't have been born.

My existence was entirely due to an accident.

When Dongyu was two years old, perhaps because our parents couldn't help themselves, they had me by accident. According to the law that existed, they should have aborted me. However, Mom couldn't bear it. After all, I was her own flesh and blood. Hence, following much discussion with her family, she went back to her hometown and secretly gave birth to me.

During the time she was pregnant with me, my mother, with her big belly, had to go into hiding. After giving birth to me, she hid me at my grandmother's house.

In order to escape the Planning Commission, I was only added to our family record much later on and then allowed to go to school.

Even so, the family had to pay a considerable price.

Eventually, Dongyu graduated from primary school.

The year he took the middle school examination, Dongyu lived up to expectations and got into a key junior high school in the city.

The whole family was overjoyed. Getting into a key school in the key city meant moving into the city. Coincidentally, the limelight had passed, so I followed Dongyu back to the city.

Chapter 3090: Innocence 11

For the first time, we stepped into an apartment building. It was a brand new building. We saw an elevator for the first time. The apartment was small but exquisite, it had three rooms and two living rooms. We were filled with a sense of novelty and curiosity.

I felt cramped in and uneasy, but at the same time there was a sense of anticipation.

This new home meant that our family of four could be reunited under a roof!

When we were in primary school, even though our parents came back often, they were not constantly around after all. It was inevitable that our relationship would be distant.

Everything in the city was new to us now!

However I adapted very quickly.

The only thing I could not get used to was—

having to sleep in a separate room from Dongyu!

“Dongyu, you've already grown up and are about to become a big boy. You can't sleep with your sister anymore!”

Mother lectured us in a prim and proper manner, “In the past, it might not have been a big deal if you slept on the same bed! But now, Dongyu is in middle school and is already 13 years old. You are also 10 years old. You should try to be independent! Chun Chun, tonight, you will sleep in your own room alone!”

Her tone was almost commanding and there was no room for protest.

I stared at her blankly, feeling an odd uneasiness towards the idea of sleeping alone.

“I don't want to!”

My head immediately shook like a broken drum. I hugged Dongyu tightly and refused to let go. “I don't want to sleep separately from Brother!”

“Outrageous!” Dad muttered, “He’s not a child anymore! Dongyu is already grown up, how can he sleep on the same bed as you all the time? Ridiculous!”

At the time, I didn’t understand why they would separate us.

Because back in my hometown, Dongyu and I had always shared the same bed.

I was used to sleeping with my arms around him. I certainly wasn’t used to sleeping alone.

But how would I have understood then?

Dongyu was thirteen years old and was at the age of puberty. This development did not only refer to the development of height, weight, and vocal cords, but also the most important part of a youth’s development—sexual development.

My knowledge of the subject was as good as zero, so I had no idea why my mother was so obsessed with ensuring we slept in separate rooms.

The first night we slept in separate rooms, I lay in bed, hugging the covers, but tears kept falling.

I was a highly imaginative child. Without Dongyu by my side, my imagination ran wild. I felt like there was a face stuck to the window, and someone was hiding under the bed. Outside the door, there seemed to be someone staring at me like a tiger watching its prey.

It was as if I was surrounded by enemies.

In the darkness of the night, fear gripped me, I didn’t even dare to put my foot on the ground, afraid that there was a hand under the bed that would grab my foot at any moment and drag me into the endless abyss of hell!

Eventually, I cried in grievance and muttered to myself how my mother could be so heartless and cruel.

Then, I fell asleep in a daze.

The next few days were even more miserable. After my mother left the room, I quickly turned on the lights. It was as if as long as I turned on the lights, the strange and evil spirits would retreat!

I don’t know where I got such a silly idea. The world of a child is always so innocent.

Of course, turning on the lights to sleep made me feel more at ease.

However, the next day, my mother would inevitably find out that I had left the lights on overnight and I’d be severely reprimanded.

One night, I tossed and turned, finding it hard to fall asleep. So, I crept into Dongyu’s room.

Just as I opened the door and tiptoed in, I saw Dongyu lying on the bed, on his side, his back facing me.