

THE GALAXY LEFT BEHIND THE STARS IN THE WORLD - CHAPTER 4: WHAT IS MY DREAM?

An uneventful day with three more evening study sessions and a sunset meeting is coming to an end, the sunset meeting only twenty minutes are on the class teachers of each class.

The students all looked at their history books carefully again, not long after Mr. Xu Feng walked into the classroom, he did not say anything after signing the desk and then went out to stand in the hallway again.

"Lin Han, come out for a moment." Lin Han glanced at Shu Tong then walked out.

Shu Tong looked at the history book and was dumbfounded, almost five or six minutes later Lin Han came in through the door, Mr. Xu Feng still did not come in, Lin Han came in and the class was curious and could not wait to know what was said.

Lin Han walked towards Li Huan's seat to signal the teacher to call her.

After Lai Huan went out, the class started asking Lin Han what the teacher called her out for, even Shu Tong was no exception.

"What did the teacher ask you to go out for?" Shu Tong asked, turning around surreptitiously.

"The teacher asked me about your day."

"Ask me?"

"Yes, the day school started he told me to keep an eye on you and talk more with you, and not let you know."

Shu Tong clearly knew that not letting her know was to not put pressure on her.

After Lin Han's words were overheard by Xia Sichen, he called over to Shutong and said.

"Shutong, to tell you ha, the other day called me over to me to say what happened in the class to tell him."

"I knew that sentence is not so simple, side meaning I know but I did not say. Do you think it is Peng Ze?" He asked Penzey to.

"Hmm."

Shu Tong's heart tightened feeling as if he really misunderstood him, his words were just a joke.

Shutong learned and turned his head and launched into a daze, thinking about those things that belonged to his heart.

"Hey! Linghan, what did the teacher tell you to say?" Bai Yufan was still asking after him.

"Oops! Don't ask, the teacher just said to call the students who took a leave of absence to ask when they will come."

"Che~" Mu Yunfan said with a disgusted face.

The teacher called four or five students out to talk, perhaps because the second class are some poor learners, the teacher always asked them about their plans to fail high school in the future.

After class Peng Ze asked Shutong.

"Shutong, now I have a little hesitation."

"What?"

"Mr. Xu Feng said to me that dreams are no match for reality, I'm really a little shaken now, I don't know if I should stick to it."

"Yeah, he has a point, I don't even know what my dream is right now, I'm even more pathetic than you."

After Shu Tong finished speaking, she looked out the window and thought back to her former dreams, and after thinking for a while her mind was still blank. She remembered Peng Ze's dream, she remembered other people's dreams but only forgot her own dream.

"Special love, for special you" sang Chu, walking to Shu Tong's seat next to the song.

"What are you thinking about?"

"I'm not, just dazed for a while." Shutong still smiled and said.

"Is my dream music?" Shutong asked herself from the bottom of her heart.

Suddenly her mind was filled with scenes of herself once writing songs and singing, as if a genie inside still answered her.

"Yes."

She vaguely remembered what the principal said when she talked to her earlier.

"Our Shu Tong will definitely become an excellent songwriter in the future."

But just this year reality shattered all her plans, and in fact Shutong knew she should give up too. Because she knew she couldn't get into high school, much less college.

In fact, if she tried hard enough, it might still be possible, but the damn abyss would trap her at the bottom.

Shu Tong recognized the reality, if normal she suddenly gave up her dream that she had been holding on to for so many years, she really somehow could not let go.

There are times when Shutong is really confused, because she does not know what she wants to do in the future, how to live.

"Shutong, walk with me to the toilet." Lin Han came over and broke Shu Tong's nonsense.

"Hurry up, there are still a few minutes before class starts!"

"Ah! You...slow down."

As Lin Han's careless pulling of Shu Tong's arm hurt her and made Lin Han suspicious, Lin Han was ready to roll up her sleeve to check, Shu Tong subconsciously avoided it and tried to change the subject.

"You need to go to the toilet! Hurry up and go, class is about to start." Shutong said in a panic.

"You think I really want to go to the toilet, I am looking at you in a daze to find a reason to let you out!" Lin Han said the words but his hands did not stop moving.

"What are you doing? A fight?" Peng Ze, who was about to return to class, said.

Shutong finally did not break away from Lin Han.

"Shutong! What's going on here?" Linghan asked angrily. At the side, Peng Ze also glared at Shutong angrily.

"Ling Ling Ling"

"Class is in session, hurry up and go back to class!" Shu Tong broke away from Lin Han's hands, then hurriedly ran towards the class.

Shutong was distracted for the whole class because she was afraid that she would be known by teacher Xufeng and then by the principal and then notify Shutong's parents to let her go back.

It was English class, but the English teacher was always late, so the class was a bit noisy. Lin Han managed the discipline of the class, but no one in the class listened to her.

Lin Han's warning was like a breeze to them, without a sound or any movement.

There was a lot of noise and disturbance around, and Shu Tong was quietly in her own world.

Suddenly there was no more noise in the class, Shu Tong turned his head to look at the back door Xu Feng teacher stood there at some point, but he just called Lin Han out.

English class are almost off the English teacher still did not come, Lin Han into the classroom and patted Shu Tong's shoulder.

"Shutong, go, the principal called you."

Shu Tong had already guessed it, calmly walked out of the classroom door but she still did not have the courage to walk into the principal's office, when she walked to the back door of the ninth class turned around and walked towards the classroom.

Lin Han saw this and pulled Shu Tong's hand and said.

"What are you doing, hurry up and go!"

When they were pulling, the principal seemed to have heard Shu Tong's voice and came out of the office and looked at Shu Tong.

"Shutong, come on."

Hearing this Shu Tong could only obediently walk towards the office, after entering Shu Tong was a bit overwhelmed, just obediently stood there, Lin Han was also next to Shu Tong.

"Sit here, come, sit." The principal opened his mouth and said.

"I call you, you are still afraid of what?"

Shutong smiled and sat down, did not speak again what the principal said she answered and nodded.

The principal gave Shu Tong an example, the girl is also the same as her but not the same is that the girl saw people ignore, others ask also do not speak.

Later, she was sent to a psychiatric hospital by her family, where she stayed for several months and got much better.

But Shu Tong heard the psychiatric hospital she some resistance, she understood the principal's meaning, but she still do not want to admit that depression is also a kind of mental illness.

Shu Tong from the moment she entered the office her fingers did not leave the cuff, but when she rebuffed the principal she did not want to go to the psychiatric hospital, she forgot what should be hidden on her arm.

"You roll up your sleeve and let me see, what's wrong with you?" Shu Tong said again before the principal finished speaking.

Hearing this Shu Tong hurriedly pulled her sleeve down, then smiled and said.

"Nothing, this is accidentally scratched by the cat at home."

"You" sitting aside Lin Han helplessly looked at Shutong whispered.

"Cat scratched? Shu Tong you are going to kill people angry well?"

"Really." Shutong said and lowered his head.

"Then I ask you, the cat can scratch so neatly?"

Shutong was not talking, just kept listening to the principal.

"And, you give me the knife." He said again.

"I didn't take it, it's in my school bag." Shu Tong hesitated for a moment and replied.

Suddenly Lin Han reached into Shu Tong's pocket to take the knife out and handed it to the principal.

After going out, Shutong was black-faced, Lin Han followed her, the atmosphere seemed to be a bit stiff.

"Shutong, you are angry, aren't you?"

"No."

"You are angry because I told the teacher about this, right?"

"Yes, I'm angry, but I know you're doing it for my own good, but I don't want people to worry about me."

"Then you shouldn't have done that."

"I couldn't control it." Shu Tong turned around and left after saying that.

"As long as it's for your own good, it doesn't matter how much you hate me!" Lin Han looked at Shu Tong's back as he left and said loudly.

Shu Tong's footsteps stopped for a half a moment, at once her eyes were red and tears were spinning in her eyes. But she still did not turn back just faintly said.

"Thank you, but I'm afraid it will affect you."