THE GALAXY LEFT BEHIND THE STARS IN THE WORLD - CHAPTER 6: YOU'RE KILLING ME

When Zhou Tian was ready to leave, Shu Tong looked at the mirror and suddenly found that his face had a lot of small red dots, in a closer look found that his neck is also a piece of red dots.

Shu Tong looked at the room to find the medicine, rubbed and then left home with a school bag.

After going to school, many students are making up for the weekend teacher assigned homework, such a scene in Shutong's hometown can be said as follows.

"Not busy in the morning and panic at night, borrowing oil at night to make up for the crotch."

Shutong liked to stand on the balcony outside the class because the mountains and the sky looked different from there. And then look down to the playground that one energetic schoolchildren.

Such a scene will make Shu Tong feel more comfortable and healed, often accompanying her to stand there either Lin Han and Li Huan or Peng Ze and Chen Yixuan them.

Shu Tong does not speak, they do not speak either just quietly stand with her to look at the distant scenery, watch the sun rise, watch the sunset will set.

"It's almost time for class, Shutong how about we go inside, Mr. Xu Feng is coming." Lin Han's words pulled Shu Tong back to reality.

Shutong did not speak again the familiar smile, and then slowly walked into the call time. Heard a voice from the direction of the office.

"Shutong!"

The principal called her over the purpose asked if she had taken the knife this week, and also to eat on time.

To be honest, Shu Tong was a little apprehensive, apprehensive about what Mr. Xu Feng's reaction would be when he read that note, and what she should say if she was called out to talk.

Shu Tong was dazed when a familiar back came in through the front door, because Shu Tong was sitting in the first row of the fourth group, the teacher came in through the door and could see Shu Tong.

Shu Tong looked up, but did not want to meet the teacher for a second, Shu Tong immediately lowered his head. With a hand to block the face, this second let Shu Tong's already red face became even redder.

Mr. Xu Feng finished signing the ledger and headed for the door.

"Shutong, come out for a moment."

Shu Tong panicked and followed the teacher to the door, Shu Tong went out and stood a little far from the teacher because she was nervous.

"You come this way a little."

Shu Tong froze and then moved next to the teacher, but Shu Tong still remained silent and did not say a word.

"What's wrong! Keep scratching there."

It turns out that he just came in and saw Shu Tong sitting in his seat scratching his face, Shu Tong heard this a little shyly lowered his head.

"What's the matter with your face? So red." Xu Feng looked at Shu Tong who lowered his head and asked.

"I don't know, it seems to be eczema."

"Is there any medicine?"

"No."

"Should I take you out to see?" The teacher asked Shutong with concern.

Shutong shook his head, perhaps it is used to resistance, she clearly remembered that once about five or six years old, she had a high fever face has been red and runny nose but her father just smiled and asked.

"Where did you go, look at you hot."

That fever Shutong did not eat a pill, when playing in another house, a neighbor gave Shutong some fever-reducing medicine.

As a child, Shutong always heard some adults make the same joke about Shutong.

"Shutong, you are the one your second father picked up on the roadside, not your parents' own."

"You lie, I was born by my mother." At that time, Shutong always answered innocently.

Because it was her aunt who was educating her since she was young, so sometimes back made little Shutong think that maybe they were right and she really was picked up.

"The note you wrote to me last week, did you think I was putting too much pressure on you?" Teacher Xufeng asked to Shutong, who was dazed.

"Ah, no! I just think I misunderstood before, the other day Yang Shuyu told me about it, you told them to sign it, thank you."

"That's nothing, the principal said to find a way for you to get some subsidy, then I wrote the application, I didn't even eat lunch that day." Teacher Xufeng said with a smile.

That night they talked a lot, Shu Tong told his grievances to Mr. Xu Feng, and Mr. Xu Feng also talked to her about his own troubles.

That day Shu Tong finally understood that not all people were like the people she had met before.

When the teacher was ready to go back to the dormitory, she smiled and urged Shu Tong.

"Remember to be happy every day, I see you are in pain all day. I'm going back to the dormitory, I haven't even eaten dinner today, so I'll go back and make some."

But who would have thought that Shu Tong's obedience is controlled, and finally on the second day Shu Tong began to "disobey".

When Shutong and Xu Moyan chatted, Shutong asked Xu Moyan to help her sell a knife on her behalf.

The reason is only to peel apples at night, and it so happens that Xu Moyan is not fully aware of her condition. In one point is Xu Moyan does not know how, he is always afraid of Shu Tong.

Maybe it's because last week he was scratching his neck like Shu Tong, which annoyed Shu Tong:

"Do you believe I will throw a glass of water over you?"

"How dare you?"

The next second Shu Tong picked up the water cup without hesitation to Xu Moyan splashed over.

He looked at Shutong with a dumbfounded face, such a scene made Peng Ze, who was sitting behind Xu Moyang, laugh out loud.

In the afternoon, Xu Moyan really brought in the knife and gave it to Shu Tong.

Shu Tong looked around Lin Han had not yet entered the school, Li Huan was making up homework, Peng Ze did not know where he had gone, while everyone else was chatting and playing.

Shutong lowered her head, she was afraid of being discovered by others, so under the desk, with a knife several times on the left arm, at this time Mu Yunfan came in through the front door to see Shutong lowered his head some strange: "Shutong!

"Shutong! What are you doing?!"

Shu Tong just raised his head ready to answer, Mu Yunfan has appeared in front of her.

Before Shutong could close the knife, Mu Yunfan reached out and grabbed it.

"You give it to me quickly! It's against you."

Chen Yixuan heard the commotion also walked to the side of Shu Tong's seat, looked at the situation he knew the next second what had happened.

After Lin Han, Peng Ze, they also participated in the robbery, it is reasonable to say that a small knife and Shu Tong is still a girl, her strength is certainly not so strong.

But the headache is that the knife was not closed, and the blade side in the hands of Shutong, they must be careful, afraid of hurting Shutong.

"Mu Yunfan, you slow down she is holding the blade!" Peng Ze said worriedly.

Eventually the knife was taken away from them, and Shu Tong did not say a word and slumped down on the table.

Mu Yunfan and the others asked one of the walk-ins exactly who brought the knife to Shu Tong, and finally Xu Mo Yang admitted it.

"I just want to fucking slap you to death!" Peng Ze said angrily to Xu Moyan.

After class, as usual Shu Tong looked at Lin Han, then Peng Ze

When Shutong watched Mu Yunfan go out, Shutong knew she was going to be screwed, and this time she had dragged one more person into it.

They were all called to the office, teacher Xu Feng glared at Xu Mo Yang who was at a loss for words.

"What's the situation with Shu Tong, you know, right?!"

"Teacher, I know, she's itchy every time she comes to school." Xu Moyan said seriously.

"I know she's itchy!"

After warning Xu Mo Yang, teacher Xu Feng said to everyone, "Okay, you guys go to class!"

Only to Xu Mo Yang coldly said.

"Get lost."

Shu Tong stayed in the classroom, and at this time Shu Tong's heart was beating like it was about to suffocate.

Xu Moyang angrily walked into the classroom and glared at Shutong.

"Shutong, you've caused me a lot of trouble!"

"I'm sorry, how is the teacher going to punish you?"

"Let me ask the principal tomorrow if I want to invite parents." Xu Moyan said calmly.

"I will find a way to tell the principal, this matter is not your fault." Shu Tong said blaming himself.

Xu Moyan saw out the mood of Shu Tong comfortingly said.

"No, I'll just take tomorrow off!"

"But"

Self-harm may be a strange, and irresponsible behavior in the eyes of many people, but they will not know that in the eyes of depressed people mental pain is often 10,000 times more than physical pain.