

Deep Affection 931

Chapter 931 How To Give In To Girls

Amya looked at Sound and Sampson who were at odds and suddenly smiled. She felt it interesting to see the two arguing, which would always make her recall the past involuntarily.

"Come on, it's time for dinner."

The dinner was very sumptuous, with chicken, duck, fish and shrimps. Sound and Sampson didn't talk to each other. It seemed that they were at odds with each other. In fact, it was Sound who felt angry and refused to talk to Sampson.

Sampson thought that since Sound didn't want to talk, he shouldn't disturb her. He was afraid that if he spoke, Sound would feel more annoyed.

Amya had thought that the two would keep silent till the end of the dinner, but during the dinner, the two picked up a shrimp at the same time. They looked up at each other at the same time.

Suddenly, the desire to win rose in Sound's mind. She put more strength on the fork and stared at Sampson with her dark eyes.

Watching them, Amya was worried that Sound and Sampson might fight at the table.

However, the fight didn't happen, since Sampson let go of the shrimp.

Amya breathed a sigh of relief, but she got nervous again the next second. Sud

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about his relationship with those drug dealers and why he took a photo with them. Makai said that he didn't know these are drug dealers, insisting that they just once played golf together and took this photo.

The record, the testimony, and the video are all here. I have watched them, but I can't find any flaws. I've checked Makai's file, and there's no questionable point. He's an orphan, and he doesn't know who his biological parents are. A woman adopted him when he was fifteen years old."

After thinking for a while, Colten continued, "They really look like each other. Besides, I have another investigation about Roy's arrest. I found that we didn't arrest them all at that time. Two gangsters escaped, and one of them was a leader of Roy's gang."

Noah continued to read it. He paused when he fixed his gaze on a page.

He frowned and the wrinkles appeared on his face.

Noah closed the file and said, "Just now, there was a news from the police of K City that some gangsters caused some trouble recently. The police found that someone is developing an illegal business in the K City, which is a little similar to what Roy had done."

Chapter 932 How Should I Pacify Her

Sound didn't get the shrimp. She went upstairs, packed her schoolbag and put on her coat.

She wanted to go back to school and didn't want to stay with Sampson for even a second.

Her stomach rumbled, and Sound paused. She touched her stomach, thinking of the delicious dinner on the table, and thinking of Sampson robbing her of that shrimp. She made up her mind to go to school.

When Sound went downstairs with her schoolbag on her back, Amya said, "Sound, are you also going to school now?"

Also? Sound looked around the living room, and the dining room. Sampson wasn't here!

She asked suspiciously, "Did Sampson leave?"

"Yes." Amya continued, "Sampson went to school first. You haven't had dinner yet. You can leave after dinner. Since your evening class begins at 7:30, you still have time."

Sound's stomach growled again, and she pursed her lips.

She guessed that Sampson wouldn't be far away from here now, and she might meet him on the way. Therefore, she decided to go after dinner.

She put down her schoolbag and sat back at the table. She glanced at the food on the table, but it seemed that Sampson didn't eat those dishes except for the braised potato and beef brisket.

That was Sampso

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ughing.

"Ahem!" Clenching his throat, Reid coughed hard. He stared at Giacomo who entered the classroom and glanced at Sampson from the corner of his eyes.

Sampson raised his head and saw Giacomo. Then he put away his phone unhurriedly.

As soon as Giacomo came in, there was a dead silence in the class, so Reid's cough was particularly loud.

Giacomo looked at Reid sharply. "What? Do you catch a cold or report to someone?"

Reid pretended to be a good boy. Then he coughed again. "It's raining. I might catch a cold."

"Really?" Giacomo didn't believe it. He looked at Reid's face which was faintly red because of the excessive coughing and said, "I don't think so. You look good. Did you feel guilty?"

"No, it's impossible." Reid forced a smile.

"No?" Giacomo walked to the side of Reid, squinted and stretched out a hand. "Hand it over."

With his heart in his throat, Reid pretended not to understand. "What?"

"Stop quibbling. Hand over your phone!"

Having been a head teacher for so many years, Giacomo could guess many things without even thinking. He took away Reid's phone and said, "Ask your parents over to get it."

Reid wanted to cry. As expected, aged ginger was more pungent!

Chapter 933 Don't Try To Get Close To Sound

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Reid hadn't shown up in their chat room for a long time. Out of curiosity, Edward asked, "Where is Reid? Why didn't he say anything?"

Sampson replied calmly, "His phone was confiscated by the teacher."

I'm Your Brother: Ha-ha...Fuck

I'm Your Brother: Didn't he just tell you how to guard against the teacher? He was confiscated.

I'm Your Brother: Ha-ha, I'm dying of laughing.

Fighting Mountain: Bad luck, Reid.

I'm Your Brother: It's normal. When students master the skill, teacher would lose his job.

Sampson: Let's get down to business.

I'm Your Brother: Yes, yes. Let's get down to business. Why did your little girl friend break up with you?

Fighting Mountain: Why?

Sampson thought about it and changed the matter that Sound came to Spring City to go to school into that she came to Spring City for fun. He told her not to let others know they knew each other. But he was defriend that night.

Edward almost burst into laughter.

I'm Your Brother: You deserve it

I'm Your Brother: If you say this to me, I will fall out with you. You don't take me as a friend.

I'm Your Brother: Oh, you don't take her as your friend.

I'm Your Brother: Everyone would become angry.

Fighting Mountain: "Sampson, what if others know that you know Sound? What are you

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, but I don't know what do you like. You have to tell me what you want. "

Keyla was stunned at first. She had never thought that someone would bring her breakfast one day. There were also many students in her class who would bring breakfast secretly for their friends who lived in the school.

When the window was open, the delicious breakfast could not only arouse her appetite, but also arouse her admiration in the bottom of her heart.

"Do you want to bring me breakfast?" Keyla couldn't believe it.

Sound chuckled and patted her on the forehead. "Really."

"Thank you." Keyla had an indescribable feeling in her heart. She pursed her lips and still looked timid, but Sound saw a little excitement in her eyes.

"You're welcome. Then I'll go home. You should go back to your dormitory and have a good rest. "

"Yes! I'm leaving too. " Keyla stood up, packed her schoolbag and went back to the dormitory. She walked downstairs briskly.

Even if she stood on the first floor and looked at her classmates who were all holding umbrellas, and she forgot to take the umbrellas, she was not as lonely as before.

As time went by, Keyla was about to rush into the rain when a fair hand handed a black umbrella.

Keyla's eyes moved up along the hand. 'Oh my God! It's Sampson!'

Chapter 934 Give Me Money

Sampson only left her a side face, and his expression was still cold. Keyla didn't dare to take it.

She couldn't believe that Sampson would lend her an umbrella.

The odds of this happening was as slim as a once-in-a-century meteor shower. And she hadn't really seen the meteor shower since she was born.

She didn't take it for a long time. Sampson frowned slightly and seemed to be a little impatient. He turned his head to look at Keyla. His cold eyes made her heart beat fast and she quickly took it with her hands.

The students passing by turned their heads to look at them from time to time, and the students who had already walked out of the teaching building also looked back to see them. Keyla held the umbrella in her hand and nervously lowered her head.

Sampson walked into the rain unhurriedly.

Even though it was dark, someone recognized him in the dim light on the road. Three girls pushed each other, and one of them was pushed out.

The girl handed an umbrella to Sampson with both hands. "Here you are, Sampson. I can share an umbrella with my friend. Don't catch a cold in the rain."

The other two girls nodded under the umb

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t. He changed his tone and said, "My birthday."

"Okay." Sound said as she put the card into her purse.

At the same time, Vance came back from school. "Sound, Sampson."

"Vance!" Sound ran over happily, held his arm and asked in a cheerful tone, "Vance, you came back so early today."

"Really? I was delayed by something." Then he looked at Sampson and asked, "has your father come back?"

"I didn't see Uncle Noah.", Sound said.

Sampson didn't know, either. "He should still be in the police station. What's the matter? I can call him. "

"Nothing. Let's talk about it when Uncle Noah comes back," said Vance with a smile.

Sound asked curiously, "what's up? Daddy Noah is so busy. "

"Our house has been decorated." Then Vance pinched Sound's nose and said, "Your rooms are furnished like those in the north court. Many things are transported from the north yard. Are you happy?"

"Ah, is my little frog there?" Sound said excitedly.

With a gentle smile, Vance said, "Yes."

Sound hugged him happily. "Thank you, Vance!"

The two were full of laughter, but Sampson's face darkened.

Sound was going to move out of his house.

Chapter 935 They Are About To Fight

It rained all night. The morning sky was bright. The beautiful leaves looked vibrant. Even in such a cloudy day, the air was fresh and pleasant.

There were few people on the street, where a cleaner in an orange uniform was sweeping the road, and the bamboo broom made rustling sound.

Mouth-watering aromas rose up from booths at the school gate, where there sold steaming steamed stuffed bun and soybean milk, as well as the fried noodles and glutinous rice rolls that Onyx wanted to eat.

In front of a booth stood several students.

Sound touched her belly unconsciously, feeling that she could have another breakfast. She walked up to the queue, bought the glutinous rice roll with potatoes, and the fried noodles with eggs that Keyla wanted last night.

When she was about to enter the school with two bags in her hands, the security guard reached out and stopped her. "You can't take the breakfast to the school. You should eat them up before you enter."

Sound was stunned and wanted to retort that others had also brought the breakfast with them. But when she turned around, she found that her classmates were putting the breakfast into their schoolbags.

"..."

Well, it was the first time that she did it, after all.

Sound thought of somethi

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mpatiently, "Sampson, are you going to oppose me?"

"No." Sampson repeated, "I said I would exchange with you."

"I told you I won't exchange. Get out of the way." Sound pushed him hard, and the bun fell down from Sampson's hand and rolled, stopping at Sound's foot.

It happened so suddenly. It only took Sound about 1/4 of a second to react before she stepped on the bun. How could she be so agile?

She stepped on it.

Sound blinked and didn't know what to say.

She didn't mean it.

The dramatic scene happened to be seen by a student who was late. It was a boy with a few upright strands of hair on his head. It seemed that he got up late.

The boy walked up to them in embarrassment and called softly, "Sampson." Then he walked past Sampson and Sound and ran ahead.

He rushed into the classroom. Before he put down his schoolbag, he took out his mobile phone and typed something to a chat group.

Clay: I saw Sampson just now. He was at the stairs with the transfer student of class nine.

Clay: @Reid Your new classmate is awesome. She pushed Sampson and stepped on his bun.

Clay: It was a steamed bun with meat. I smell it.

Clay: If I hadn't seen it, they might have fought at the stairway.

Clay: What a big grudge between them!

Chapter 936 Be Punished For Being Late

After stepping on the bun, Sound looked at Sampson awkwardly and apologized, "Sorry, I didn't mean it."

Whether Sound did it on purpose or not, Sampson couldn't be angry with her. He stubbornly looked at her schoolbag and said, "Pay with your fried noodles."

Sound was confused.

She didn't know why Sampson was so obsessed with the fried noodles she bought. Did he lack money to buy the noodles?

"No way." Sound refused in a soft voice. She opened her schoolbag and took out a glutinous rice roll.

"Here you are. I can't give you the fried noodles."

The rice roll was wrapped in a thin layer of plastic wrap, which was covered with white mist. Sound could feel the warmth from it. She touched it again and gave it to Sampson. "Here you are."

Sampson didn't take it. Instead, he smelled the greasy smell of the fried noodles. He looked into the open bag and found that the plastic box had been opened slightly in the bag. The oil infiltrated the transparent plastic bag, and the corner of the book was stained with oil.

Sound didn't listen to him and didn't put it in the paper bag that he had given her.

Now not only did the bag smell bad, but also the books were stained with oil.

There was a hint of helplessness in his eyes. Sound did look nice, but she was actually a rebellious g

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a sentence on the notebook and showed it to Sound.

"Don't worry. I'll go with you."

"Go where?" Sound asked in a low voice, "What should I do then?"

Onyx wrote again, "Those who are late must go to the lab building to clean the toilet."

Sound was at a loss for words.

Onyx didn't have the heart to see her in trouble. He decided to help her. "It okay. I can help you. Then we will clean up faster."

Sound turned pale. She had never done housework, let alone cleaning the toilet.

She asked sadly, "Isn't there a cleaner in the school?"

Previously, when she had classes in the Lexingport City, it was cleaners who were responsible for cleaning up the toilets.

In No. 3 High School, she could see her classmates cleaning the classroom every afternoon. She could accept it, but she had never seen any students cleaning the toilet.

"There are cleaners cleaning the toilets in the office building, but not in the lab building." Onyx explained patiently, "Almost no one goes to the toilets over there, and the toilets need to be cleaned once a week.

Different classes will be arranged to clean those toilets in different semesters. It turns to our class.

Don't worry. I will help you."

Sound looked at Onyx with gratitude in her eyes. "But ... can you go to the lady's room?"

Chapter 937 Got The Wrong Shampoo

Although Onyx felt sorry for her, he told her the truth, "You have to clean the men's room."

Sound couldn't believe it. "I'm a girl!"

"No one goes to the washroom of the lab building, so it doesn't matter."

"..." Is that really okay?

Seeing the sincerity in Onyx's eyes, Sound sighed, "All right."

After the morning class, a boy from another class came to the door.

The boy stood at the door of class nine and saw Sound sitting in the middle at a glance. His gaze changed. It seemed that he was angry.

"Help me call Reid out."

"Reid, someone is looking for you!"

Sitting at the back of the classroom, Reid stood up and walked out.

Sound turned back to look at Sampson's seat. He hadn't come back yet. It seemed that Reid was going to find him.

"Onyx, who called Reid just now?"

Onyx didn't pay much attention to it. He shook his head. Reyna, who was sitting behind her, answered, "It seems to be Xzavier Wang from class four. I remember that he is good at playing basketball and the high jump."

"Why are you asking about Xzavier?" Reyna asked

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ver to Sampson and asked, "What have you done?"

The window was open, and a gust of wind blew in, blowing through Sampson's hair. The wind was wrapped in the fragrance of roses.

Reid sniffed and said, "It smells so good. Sampson, do you use perfume?"

Sampson's eyes flashed and he said calmly, "No. I went home and took a shower."

"You didn't come because you went home for a shower?"

"Yes."

"Why?" Reid asked curiously.

Sampson replied, "Someone spilled something on me by accident. It doesn't smell good."

"Who did it? Let's spill it back." Reid was furious, "How dare that person do that to you?"

Sampson suddenly thought of the moment when Sound deliberately threw the rice roll on him. Seeing that his hair was stuck by the rice and his school uniform was stained with oil, Sound said that she didn't do it on purpose and snickered.

Sampson couldn't help smiling when he thought of Sound's cute expression at that time. But the next second, he said calmly, "I'm fine."

"I took it wrong."

"What?" Reid didn't understand what Sampson meant.

Chapter 938 Sampson, Are You Insane

When Sound came back from the break, she saw Sampson. Her gaze turned gloomy. If it weren't for Sampson, she wouldn't have been punished to clean the bathroom.

Not only did Keyla's breakfast disappear, but also Sound didn't taste the rice roll.

Sound had been angry the whole morning. When she fulfilled her promise to teach Reyna and Keyla some self-defense skills at noon, she punched at the air hard, as if she was beating Sampson.

Reyna and Keyla were stunned when they saw it.

Reyna looked at Sound with admiration, while Keyla was dumbfounded by the confidence on her face.

In the process of the practice, Keyla was wrong for several times. On the contrary, Reyna did a good job and got many praises from Sound.

Keyla's eyes dimmed and he found an excuse to leave for a break.

"Sound, I want to go to the bathroom."

"Okay, go ahead."

At that time, Sound was corrected the position of Reyna. After hearing Keyla, Sound turned her head, glanced at her and continued her correcting.

They were now on the rooftop of the teaching building. There would be a toilet two floors down from here. As soon as Keyla walked to the door, she

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ize. Don't ask anyone to do it for you. I want to see it with my own eyes."

Sampson frowned and finally compromised.

The second class in the afternoon was P.E. class. The representative of P.E. class asked everyone to line up at lawn, do stretching exercises under the guidance of the teacher, and then run two laps around the playground.

Next was free time.

The representative of the P.E. class asked Axel to carry two blue boxes out of the equipment room with him.

There were basketball, basketball, Ping-Pong ball, shuttlecock, football inside.

The students began to do sports in groups and went to different places. Some of them went back to the classroom, and some went to the canteen.

When Keyla was about to ask Sound about what she was going to do in this class, Bertha put her hand on Keyla's shoulder and took her to the roof.

When Sound came back from the toilet, Keyla was gone.

Reyna greeted her with a shuttlecock in her hand, "Sound, are you here to play badminton? We can play doubles."

"Have you seen Keyla?" Sound went over and asked.

Axel at a side said, "It seems that she went to the buffet with Bertha."

Chapter 939 Lying

Keyla was surrounded in a narrow corner not far from the buffet by Bertha and some other girls.

"What do you want to do?" Keyla was frightened by them, and asked with a trembling voice when lowering her head.

Crossing her arms, Bertha stared at her fiercely and questioned, "Did Sampson lend you the umbrella last night? Tell me the truth. I will teach you a lesson if you dare to lie to me."

Keyla anxiously stirred her fingers, lowered her head and hesitated. She didn't know whether she should tell the truth or not.

If she didn't tell the truth, she would be in trouble if they knew it.

If she told the truth, she would probably be in trouble because of their jealousy.

She was in a dilemma. Thinking for a while, Keyla decided to tell the truth. Perhaps these girls didn't dare to hurt her for the sake of Sampson.

"Yes... It's truth." Keyla answered.

The other girls were surprised, then became envious and contemptuous. Ann sneered incredulously, "Keyla, are you kidding me? Why did Sampson give you an umbrella?"

To be honest, Keyla didn't know why.

She raised her head slightly and said gingerly, "Sampson's umbrella is still in my drawer."

Bertha was the calmest one among

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like Sampson.

'Why is he sleeping all the time?' Sound thought.

Sampson had been sleeping on classes. Sound wondered what he had done at night. Didn't he sleep? During the day, he either slept on the desk or rested on the chair with his eyes closed.

How did he get the first place in the grade after sleeping in classes all the time?

Was it that he slept in the daytime and secretly worked at night?

As she walked, Sound looked at Sampson, forgetting to look ahead. She bumped into Keyla, who happened to turned around.

"Ouch!" With a cry of pain, everyone looked at Keyla and Sound.

Sound couldn't feel the pain, and she acted as if nothing had happened. She quickly reached out to rub Keyla's forehead and apologized.

"I'm fine. Sound, does it hurt? It's red!" Keyla asked anxiously.

"What?" Sound raised her hand to touch her forehead. "It doesn't matter. My skin is just like this. It will easily turn red."

Sampson raised his head and frowned as he clearly saw the red mark on Sound's forehead.

Reid looked at Keyla and Sound and said, "Keep your voice down. Didn't you see Sampson sleeping?"

Sampson glanced at Reid.

Reid was confused.

What did he do wrong again?

Chapter 940 Get Him Away

Hearing his words, Keyla bit her mouth and peeped at the corner of the classroom, only to find that Sampson was looking at them. She was so frightened that she looked away.

Sound looked at Sampson and showed a friendly but alienated smile. "There are 46 students in class nine, not only you."

As soon as she finished speaking, the few students in the classroom burst into an uproar. They nervously looked at Sound and Sampson.

All the students in the No. 3 High School didn't dare to go against Sampson. For one thing, he was a top student. For another, he was good at fighting. As soon as he entered the school, he defeated the most rebellious guy of the No. 3 High School. Now that guy even wanted to be Sampson's subordinate, but Sampson just refused and focused on studying.

In other words, no one dared to offend Sampson.

How could Sound say such words to offend Sampson? Was she insane? Or was she too stupid?

Some wanted to watch the show, while some were trembling with fear.

Keyla dragged Sound's arm and said softly, "Stop it. Let's go and clean up."

"Nothing." Sampson was the person that Sound feared the least.

Reid sat on the desk

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ction. "Sound is too bad. She was late and reported to Giacomo that you were late. We must teach her a lesson. As for Onyx, is he crazy? Does he want to be a hero and save the girls? How dare he go against us? I have never seen him so righteous before."

Sampson seemed to be irritated by Reid's words. A wicked idea came to his mind and his eyes flashed.

In less than a second, he returned to normal. He crooked his finger at Reid and said in a light voice, "Get Onyx away."

"What?" For a moment, Reid didn't understand it. After he figured out what Sampson was talking about, he was overjoyed and snickered, "No problem, Sampson."

It was not convenient to beat a person in public, but they could take Onyx to the woods and teach him a lesson.

Sampson knew that Reid had misunderstood, but he didn't explain.

Sampson had never thought that Onyx was so daring and stupid.

How could he have the audacity just after he became Sound's desk mate several days ago?

'Sound and I slept on the same bed before five years old, and after that, we had been playmates. We have been friends for so many years.

What the hell is Onyx? I will kick him away!