This Poor Fox Is Not Your Childhood Sweetheart!

Chapter 73: Little Padded Jacket

To be honest, sometimes Chen Shiyu really felt like she had been possessed by the original Chen Shiyu.

At the beginning, she had deliberately imitated and disguised herself as the original Chen Shiyu, so that didn't count. But later on, she kept trying to return to being her original male self.

Yet her legs would still unconsciously press together, her calves tilting elegantly.

She smiled in a reserved, ladylike way—without the slightest trace of masculinity.

She had gotten used to playing with the ends of her hair, used to holding her hair with one hand while eating so it wouldn't fall into her mouth.

She was completely like a girl. No matter how hard she tried to correct herself, the moment she let her guard down, she would revert back to a feminine demeanor.

She had even started projecting herself as the female character when reading NSFW doujinshi…

When she woke up, Chen Shiyu's cheeks were flushed, her eyes moist, staring blankly at the ceiling.

Only then did she realize that in her sleep, her legs had unconsciously pressed tightly together, gently rubbing—no wonder she had been softly moaning in pleasure in her dream.

Even now, her feet were stretched taut, her round toes curled.

“I’m done for…”

Her backside felt damp and uncomfortable. Chen Shiyu silently lifted the blanket and looked at the dark-colored bedsheet. The blush on her face deepened into an even more intense, shameful red.

“I’m such a pervert!”

How could she have had a dream like that?!

And again, it was Shen Yan! Always Shen Yan!

At first, in her dreams, it had just been sweet romance—but now it had escalated to actual touching.

“So girls have this kind of situation too?”

Chen Shiyu sighed faintly. She had always thought only adolescent boys experienced nocturnal emissions.

“How am I supposed to explain this to my parents?”

She grabbed her fox ears in frustration, took a deep breath to calm herself down, then quickly got up. With swift efficiency, she carried the blanket onto a chair, stripped off the bedsheet, then took a fresh set of underwear and

her school uniform from the wardrobe. Hugging them together with the bedsheet, she wobbled downstairs.

“Shishi? Why are you changing the bedsheet?”

Chen Guoqing came out of the master bedroom on the second floor, yawning.

“I spilled a drink on it.”

Only her father was home in the morning—her mother had already gone to work.

Although her father believed the small braised food shop’s income of three thousand yuan wasn’t necessary, her mother still felt it was better to earn a bit extra to help with household expenses.

“Still not better?” Hearing his daughter’s slightly hoarse voice, Chen Guoqing turned back toward the room. “I’ll get you a new one.”

Chen Shiyu washed up in the bathroom, changed her clothes, stuffed the bedsheet into the washing machine, and tossed her underwear into the laundry basket in the corner. Only then did she feel relieved.

Her family wouldn’t possibly take the bedsheet out of the washing machine to check it, right?

“Want to eat breakfast outside? I can drive you.”

“No need, I’ll just eat with Shen Yan.”

Chen Guoqing had suggested it mainly because he didn't want his daughter hanging around Shen Yan all the time.

"It's fine, I'll drive you."

Chen Shiyu had already changed into her school uniform. She glanced down at her chest with some concern—it felt like the uniform was too thin, faintly revealing her underwear.

It had been better before when she wore a simple camisole, but now she was wearing a proper bra…

So she put on the light cardigan she used to wear over her tank top. Even though it was thin, it gave her a bit more sense of security.

"After I drop you off at school, I'll be going on another business trip. Stay well at home and don't make your mom angry."

"Mm-hmm, of course I won't~"

Chen Shiyu didn't really understand her father's job—something like an engineer? Whenever equipment was sold, he often had to travel far away to repair it. Home had practically become just a temporary hotel for him.

The father and daughter went downstairs together. Shen Yan had already let himself in uninvited and had been waiting downstairs for quite a while.

Seeing Shen Yan gave Chen Guoqing a headache, while Chen Shiyu suddenly recalled the intimate scenes from her dream, her face heating up slightly.

I really can't have those kinds of dreams anymore!

Chen Shiyu even started considering that tonight, no matter what, she would finally take action on this body.

Even though she had already been a woman for a month and this body now belonged to her, she still felt a sense of guilt, as if she were violating the original Chen Shiyu.

“If we don’t leave now, we’ll be late.” Shen Yan said without even looking up, playing on his phone—interrupting Chen Shiyu’s train of thought.

“Dad’s driving us to school today, no rush.”

Us? Since when did that include Shen Yan?

Chen Guoqing shot an annoyed glance at him but didn’t say much—he didn’t want to seem petty and make his daughter unhappy.

“Let’s go. I’ll drive you two to get breakfast first.”

“Uncle, did you get that rear-end collision fixed?” Shen Yan asked.

“Already fixed.”

After getting in the car, Shen Yan was unusually careful this time—he even fastened his seatbelt in the back seat.

Seeing that, Chen Shiyu obediently buckled hers too, muttering under her breath, “And you say it’s superstition…”

“That’s called being cautious. When we’ve got time, let’s open some loot boxes and boost our luck.”

You can boost luck like that?

Chen Guoqing drove them to a well-known old breakfast shop. He got out to buy food for the two of them, and they ate in the car.

“Pay attention in class,” Chen Guoqing said while driving, occasionally glancing at the rearview mirror to check on his daughter. She ate like a little hamster—not the neatest, but as a father, he was happy to see his usually thin daughter eating more.

“Don’t keep chatting during class. Finals are coming up. I’m not asking for much—just do a bit better than your last monthly exam.”

“Mm-hmm, got it.”

Chen Shiyu nodded while chewing, speaking unclearly.

Chen Guoqing kept nagging, “Play less on the computer, don’t ruin your eyesight. Eat more—you’ve looked better lately with a bit of weight on you. Get along well with your classmates, but if you’re bullied, tell the family…”

“Don’t worry, Uncle. I’m here, aren’t I?”

“……”

Shen Yan’s interruption left Chen Guoqing momentarily speechless.

He shot Shen Yan a fierce glare through the rearview mirror, but he couldn’t deny that Shen Yan had always taken good care of his daughter like a younger sister. Back in elementary school, when she got bullied, Shen Yan had even fought for her.

Driving was much faster than taking the bus.

Before long, the car stopped at the school gate.

“Bye-bye~” Chen Shiyu waved as she got out. She was about to follow the crowd when she suddenly paused, turned back, bent slightly toward the open car window, and said, “Dad, take care of yourself on your business trip.”

“Alright!”

His daughter was becoming more and more thoughtful—his little “padded jacket” was the best~

Chen Guoqing beamed with joy, waving back in the same way.

He watched as Chen Shiyu jogged to catch up with Shen Yan. Although he felt his daughter had changed quite a bit recently, her youthful and adorable figure was enough to push all his worries aside.

After all, they were good changes.

Then he thought about his son, who only called when he needed money and never contacted them otherwise…

Chen Shiyu ran up beside Shen Yan, hesitating as if she wanted to say something.

“What?”

“Let me copy your homework!”

For now, she pushed aside her concerns. After all, having once been a man, no matter how much her body seemed to like Shen Yan—even if her

dreams were full of him—there was no way she could actually fall in love with another man.