

This Poor Fox Is Not Your Childhood Sweetheart!

Chapter 79: Why Are You Always So Nice to Me?

The homeroom teacher had her own office.

It wasn't big, but it could fit a desk, a small sofa, and two large cabinets.

Chen Shiyu had been here once before. After her noticeable drop in the last monthly exam, the teacher had called her in for a talk over tea—and she'd even taken an apple on the way out.

This time, she came with Shen Yan. The two of them sat stiffly on the sofa, exchanging glances, silently asking each other if they had done something wrong.

The teacher was still busy at her computer and didn't speak. Chen Shiyu's gaze drifted to the coffee table. Unable to resist, she quickly reached out and grabbed two small tangerines.

Shen Yan lightly smacked the back of her hand, warning her with his eyes.

This fox still couldn't break her habit of sneaking snacks?

"It's fine, go ahead and eat. I put them there for people to eat."

"See?"

Chen Shiyu peeled one and offered it to Shen Yan. When he shook his head, she stuffed the whole tangerine into her mouth, her cheeks puffing up like a hamster.

“Teacher.”

There was a knock on the office door, and Shi Lei peeked in. Seeing others inside, he froze in surprise.

“What is it?”

Shi Lei’s usual behind-the-scenes complaints about the teacher were nowhere to be seen. Instead, he wore a humble, flattering smile.

“Um... could I get my phone back? Finals are coming up, I promise I won’t bring it to school again.”

“You’ll get it after the college entrance exam,” the teacher said without looking up.

“Last time you said after finals!”

“Finals aren’t now.” The teacher rubbed her temples, clearly exasperated with this bottom-ranked student. “Go outside and do one hundred push-ups. If you can’t study well, at least build your body—you’ll need it to make a living later.”

“And my phone...”

“You’ll get it after the final exams.”

“Okay!”

“Shiyu, go count for him.”

Chen Shiyu happily grabbed a few more tangerines and went out into the hallway with Shi Lei.

Shi Lei crouched down, about to start his push-ups, but hesitated when he saw her limping.

Scratching his head awkwardly, he said, “Big sis, don’t be too strict, okay~”

Big sis?

That was the first time someone had called her that.

Chen Shiyu raised an eyebrow, crossed her arms over her stomach, and leaned against the tiled wall.

“Hurry up. I want to go home soon.”

“Don’t count wrong.”

Shi Lei was a sports student with a solid build. His push-ups were very standard—each one forming a ninety-degree angle between his arms and body.

But Chen Shiyu wasn’t paying attention. She pricked up her ears, trying to eavesdrop on the office, counting absentmindedly,

“1, 2... 3...”

“I’ve already done five.”

“Then count yourself.”

Chen Shiyu moved to the window, revealing only half her face and one eye as she peeked inside.

She saw Shen Yan standing in front of the desk, looking dejected, while the homeroom teacher frowned, her imposing aura fully unleashed. Her stern face alone was enough to make people nervous.

She couldn't hear what they were saying—only faint buzzing through the door and window.

If she still had fox ears, she'd definitely hear everything.

Anxiously, Chen Shiyu pulled out a tangerine from her pocket and started eating, wondering what Shen Yan could have done. Lately, he'd been with her almost all the time—she hadn't seen him do anything particularly wrong.

Could it be because he accidentally blew her up with a grenade in CS last night?

Or because he bullied the fox too much, and the teacher finally couldn't stand it?

"Big sis, I've done a hundred!"

"Really? That fast?"

Chen Shiyu narrowed her eyes, looking at Shi Lei suspiciously. He grinned shamelessly and leaned closer.

"Really, really."

"Not standard. Do another hundred."

"Huh?"

It wasn't that Chen Shiyu was holding a grudge over the basketball incident earlier. She just didn't like being called "big sis." And Shi Lei was too tall—she had to tilt her head up to look at him. It annoyed her.

"Big sis~ I can't do any more~"

A perfectly normal guy over 1.8 meters tall, with six-pack abs, was pinching his voice and acting like a child, coquettishly whining at Chen Shiyu—a fox girl barely over 1.6 meters.

Chen Shiyu felt a chill run down her spine. Her lips curled downward in disgust, her eyes narrowed, arms folded over her stomach as she leaned her upper body slightly back, looking at him as if he were something filthy.

"Whatever. I can't be bothered with you."

Shi Lei let out a long sigh of relief and rushed into the office.

"Teacher! Teacher! I've finished a hundred push-ups!"

"Call Shiyu in. If you do well on the finals, I'll give your phone back."

"No problem!"

Only then did Chen Shiyu walk into the office, casting a questioning glance at Shen Yan.

Shen Yan gave an awkward, helpless smile.

"Teacher, we're really not dating. We grew up together—I just treat her like a younger sister."

“Dating?” Chen Shiyu nodded repeatedly. “No, no, we’re not! I don’t like men at all—I like girls.”

“.....”

The homeroom teacher’s pupils shook in shock, but with her experience, she had already encountered quite a few students in same-sex relationships.

Shen Yan also looked surprised. “Since when? How come I didn’t know?”

And no matter how he looked at it, this fox didn’t seem like the type to like girls... she was a fox spirit!

“Shiyu, what kind of score are you aiming for in the finals?” The teacher’s face turned serious as she changed the topic. “Your last exam dropped so much—don’t you want to go to the same university as Shen Yan in the future?”

“Well...”

Of course Chen Shiyu wanted that, but she also felt conflicted. She thought she was getting too attached to Shen Yan—like a clingy follower, almost like someone who couldn’t live without a man.

“Anything is fine,” she answered quietly, against her true feelings.

“Shen Yan really wants it. He even said that if you only make it into a junior college, he’d go there too.”

“Is something wrong with his brain?”

Shen Yan's face darkened as he shot her a look.

Wasn't he just worried she had terrible luck? Besides, with her current body, he had to keep an eye on her—what if the fox did something reckless?

“Don't worry. I'll take responsibility for Shiyu's studies,” Shen Yan promised confidently. “I'll definitely help her improve her grades by finals.”

Only then did the teacher feel somewhat reassured.

But Chen Shiyu had zero confidence. She had already lived through that hell once—did she really have to go through all the hardship of studying again? Wouldn't that make this life pointless? She might as well go back to the mountains and be a wild fox.

“You can go now. It's getting late.”

Chen Shiyu felt like she had been pardoned and quickly left the office.

The sky had already darkened.

At the horizon, the fading sunlight painted the clouds in brilliant colors—reds, oranges, and golds blending together like flames.

On the field, boarding students and seniors preparing for evening study sessions gathered in small groups, enjoying a rare moment of leisure.

Chen Shiyu limped along like a penguin. The ankle she twisted in the afternoon had mostly recovered thanks to her “yang energy” and treatment.

Shen Yan walked over and supported her arm.

“What are you doing?”

“You’re limping pretty badly. Don’t fall again.”

Chen Shiyu lowered her gaze, letting part of her weight rest against him.

Once again, she asked the same question she had asked before, back when she had her period:

“Why are you always so nice to me...? I’m not even the real Chen Shiyu.”

Covering for her, taking care of her, helping her study, even being willing to give up his own future to follow her—this went far beyond ordinary friendship.

“Hmm...” Shen Yan thought for a moment. “I’m into beast-girls. If you want to repay me, just let me pet your tail more.”

“Ugh~ pervert.”