**My funny love history**

When I was in grade 8 I had a relationship with someone. First, he didn’t tell me but he told my friend that he love me, but I didn’t want to get a relationship from him. But he always told my friend. Then I got in touch with him because he confessed to me and I felt happy because he was a good guy for me. He always bought some gift to me and he always came to took me to study math extra class. When​​ w​e had an exam we always got 100 points together. But one day he went to his sister’s home who lived in Phnom Penh and when he went to studied he didn’t like before. He didn’t speak with me and he always spoked with my friends like his girlfriend. After that I asked him why he didn’t speak with me and his answer is because his sister knew our relationship. When we lost touch he always said bad word to me with his nephew and his friends. I felt angry when he did like this but I always shouted to them.