《男人为什么都是表白狂？》

导读:不少女性都在生活中遇到过这样的事，相识不久、几乎没有交集的男人突然向自己表白，被拒绝后立马换成一幅尖酸刻薄的嘴脸，本文作者就像我们回忆了这样一次经历。

Ordinarily, when a man confesses his love to a woman she should be pleasantly surprised and say yes, or at the very least, she should feel guilty when she says no. However, I recently experienced a confession which was neither. It was awkward and mildly offensive.

??

The man was not even a friend or workmate. We met a few weeks ago during a work assignment and added each other on WeChat.

??????????????????????????????????????

One night, he suddenly sent a message to me.

??????????????

"I saw you smoke that day. It is not good for a woman to smoke, especially in Beijing; her mother-in-law will not like her."

“????????????????????????????????”

I was quite confused.

????????

Then he continued, "I am a Beijing local, and my mother is a typical senior who hates women who smoke, so you’d better quit."

???????“????????????????????????????”

My confusion grew until his third message arrived.

??????????????

"How about being my girlfriend?"

“?????????”

What? The only thing I knew about him was his name and face. He was not even my type. How could I be his girlfriend? I took a deep breath and told myself to be polite.

??

"We barely know each other," I said.

???“???????????”

Then he delved into an analysis of me, my characteristics and my family.

??????????????????

"I actually know a lot about you," he said.

???“????????????”

Before I could think of anything to say, he continued.

??????????????????

"I have a house and a car in Beijing and a house in Hainan Province. You can send your parents there to live with mine during winter. I am a good person. I give beggars money, so I am a rich and nice man."

“??”

I only saw him as an overconfident and reckless person. He did not know me at all, and for all I knew he says the same thing to every single female friend in his WeChat.

??

I refused him. I told him the feeling was not mutual and he could not be my Mr Right. In response, he became quite arrogant and tried to make me feel like I lost out on a good thing.

??

"Do you know how eager women from other places are to marry a Beijing man who can give her a Beijing hukou? I don’t know why you don’t like me. I am perfect for marriage."

“??”

"I have a Beijing hukou, too, thank you," I said, biting back the harsher words I wanted to say. "Maybe it’s because I don’t really know you, and I don’t want to get to know you now."

??????????????“????????????????????????????????????”