THE STARS ARE ORIGINALLY A PAIR - THINKING BACK

The sky always darkens faster in autumn. However, if the weather is good, then when leaving school in the afternoon, you can see the evening sun that spreads across the sky, like a fiery cloud.

The two of them walked side by side in the campus, night Xiu Chen also pushed his expensive bike with a back seat, and because An Xingyue did not allow it, so night Xiu Chen did not dare to hold her hand in the presence of so many people, he was afraid that she was angry. (. $^{^{\circ}}\nabla$ $^{^{\circ}}$)

The most important thing is that night Xiu Chen said anyway, you also sat in the morning, after school is still afraid of others to say? And it's time to get used to it after so long.

So, An Xingyue thus has a full-time pickup driver.

From the beginning of the surprise to the current habit, a middle school children have been used to see the big devil king and his little table together to school, after school, if one day did not see two people stick together, that is not normal, after all, now we all know that the big devil king very like to stick to his little table and girlfriend, estimated that the big devil king can not wait to make An Xingyue small, and then the whole tucked in the arms, where to take to where. (• *? * •)

From the beginning of the dislike to now like, An Xingyue looked at night Xiu Chen, smiled.

You know when she first arrived in class 7, Zhi Qing warned her never to mess with the big devil or she would end up miserable, and from the beginning when he allowed her to sit next to him, the people in class 7 were surprised, after all, the big man was a person who did not need a table.

Obviously everyone said he was unruly, capricious, unapproachable and bad-tempered, but from the very beginning he was very nice to her, so nice that her heart panicked, after all, who knows if his niceness was mixed with poison, because all the comments she heard about him were that he was unapproachable.

But then ah, this teenager somehow into her heart, moved her love, you know chasing her has always been a lot of people, but he is the most attentive, the most clumsy.

She once secretly saw him fighting, that ruthlessness, so he looked very frightening, but she did not tell him, after all, he has never dared to let her know his fierce side, even the two usually a little quarrel, he will give in to her, never yell at her.

The first thing you need to do is to think about it.

The night Xiu Chen, who was riding his bike, didn't know why An Xingyue suddenly smiled, so he asked curiously, "What did Yueya'er think of? Is she smiling so happily?"

"No, I didn't think of anything." How could An Xingyue tell him that she was thinking about the little bit of their time together before.

"Alright then, then does Yueya-er want to go eat with me now? I'll treat you." The big brother expressed his desire to stay with his family's little cutie for a little longer, "And no late night study

tonight, tomorrow is a holiday, after eating we can still go to the night street for a while, didn't you still not finish shopping last time?

An Xingyue nodded, then remembered that he could not see now, "Yes, why don't we go to the snack street to eat, I want to eat spicy hotpot. "An Xingyue remembered that a few days ago Su Zhiqing and she said that the snack street near the school is super full of things to eat, so she wanted to go and see.

"Want to eat spicy hot pot ah, then go to eat now, and the snack street side quite a lot of things to eat, the taste is not bad, you can now snack street stroll, almost time, and then go to the night market side. "Night Xiu Chen thought about it, before he and Zhou Jun Xing they have been to the snack street to eat, the taste is really good, and those things occasionally eat once or twice or can.

An Xingyue heard Night Xiu Chen say that the things are quite delicious, immediately satisfied, after all, the big brother's taste is also quite picky.

Because the place to eat was determined, night Xiu Chen drove the person and slowly rode towards the snack street.