

**THE STARS ARE ORIGINALLY A PAIR - I WANT HER TO KNOW BUT DON'T WANT HER TO KNOW
(PRETENTIOUS)**

The night Xiu Chen left the imperial court with a cold body, and Zhou Jun Xing thought that Brother Chen's mood should not be very good, so this time Brother Chen should need the comfort of his girlfriend, so Zhou Jun Xing sent a text message directly to An Xingyue, telling her that the big brother needs her comfort at this time

An Xingyue's fingers lightly on the pages of the book, eyes focused on the book, next to the small speakers playing soft music, the moon outside the window is thick, An Xingyue enjoy this relaxing time reading a book.

The phone next to her suddenly rang, An Xingyue frowned, A Chen said he had a party tonight, so it should not be him, and at night A Chen does not like to send text messages, most of them are direct phone calls or video, so who would be texting her in the middle of the night?

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on a lot of things.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing. So why did Mr. Zhou send her a text message? Could it be that something happened to Ah Chen?

The more An Xingyue thought, the more she felt panicked, her face was grave as she clicked on the text message, then a little speechless, but also relieved, she was really afraid that something had happened to night Xiu Chen, and she could not be the first to appear.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these. (●~?~●)]

A nasty person? The one who can make A Chen hate is how excessive it is?

An Xingyue felt a little curious, to know the temper of the big brother, usually have revenge on the spot, even after the autumn settlement will not be a long time, so by the A Chen hate is actually a kind of person?

[Okay, I got it, please.]

An Xingyue's white fingers tapped on the screen and sent out a few words, then covered her eyes with her hand, her little brother was in a bad mood, so she was going to coax him?

After all, the little brother did not come to her, she rashly went to ask him if he was in a bad mood, would it be a little inappropriate?

An Xingyue thought about it but couldn't figure out how to comfort her boyfriend appropriately and without being abrupt?

The first time I saw a text message from An Xingyue, I was relieved to see that the girl was there and that Brother Chen would not take the matter of Night Zhan to heart.

However, Zhou Junxing did not know that the young lady who was entrusted to him was considering how to ask the little brother if he was in a bad mood?

This side of the night Xiu Chen left the Royal Court and immediately went home, back to the home that belongs to him alone.

The living room had a warm yellow light on, but the warm light didn't warm night Xiu Chen's heart.

A person sitting casually on the floor, holding the beer he bought when he got home, there were already two or three empty beer cans at his feet.

Loneliness, sadness and other emotions are constantly overflowing from Night Xiu Chen's body.

After seeing Night Zichen, he found that he didn't really care as much as he thought he did, but in fact he still cared, and cared why their child was not valued.

It is clear that night Zihan's body has long been intact, but why everyone still treats him like a fragile object, everywhere, for fear of not taking into account the slightest place.

And he?

No one asked.

The more you think about it, the more you feel sorry for yourself, the more you keep moving in your hand, constantly pouring beer into your mouth.

The phone that fell to the ground suddenly rang, night Xiu Chen heard the familiar ringing, the whole person jolted, immediately put down the beer in his hand, pick up the phone, finger a stroke, the phone connected.

"Ah Chen, is the party over? Have you been drinking?" A warm and soft voice came from the ear, night Xiu Chen had a little confused, looking at the beer cans on the ground, rare heart weakness.

Rubbed the tip of his nose, "The party is over, at the party I did not drink."

But back home drank.

An Xingyue heard night Xiu Chen hoarse and with a little drunken voice, this is think she is very good deception?

Talking with alcoholic breath, is this thinking that she can't hear it?

"So did Ah Chen have a good time with your hairy friends at the party?" An Xingyue changed the question, heh, the drinking thing for the sake of Zhou Junxing said he was in a bad mood to forgive him for the time being, when she went to Kyoto and then counted face to face.

Night Xiu Chen heard An Xingyue's question, stood up from from the floor, walked to the window, looked at the neon lights outside, lost his words for a moment.

Not happy, see the nasty people, but if you say so, Yueyue will worry.

"Happy, haven't seen them for a long time, this time when you finish the competition, I'll take you to meet them, they are quite nice to get along with."

Liar, how can you be happy when you see people you hate? If you're happy, you won't be home alone and drinking.

Zhou Junxing said their party broke up quickly, so at the party Ah Chen should not have been drinking, and now he was talking to her with a little alcoholic smell, indicating that after returning home, the big man was drinking alone and in silence.

"Oh, so what is Ah Chen doing now?" An Xingyue stared at the book in her hand and asked with an uncertain look.

"Just cleaning myself up, I didn't expect Moon to call so quickly." He had thought to call her after finishing those cans of beer, but he didn't expect her to call first.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

"So this is how it is, then have I prevented you from cleaning up after yourself?" An Xingyue heard Night Xiu Chen's deep breathing, although it was faint, but her hearing was still good.

"No, no, Yueyue won't get in my way whenever she calls." Night Xiu Chen said in a hurry, he did not want therefore An Xingyue would not call him voluntarily in the future.

"Then po what are you doing?" Night Xiu Chen asked rhetorically.

"I'm reading a book, and then see if your party is over? To put it simply is to check on your post." An Xingyue said flirtatiously bottom.

"Then may I ask Miss An are you satisfied with this check-up?" Night Xiu Chen heard An Xingyue say check up, smiled, his little girl ah.

"Well, you guess." An Xingyue wanted to say not satisfied ah, secretly drank and pretended she was happy.

Stupid, usually will pretend pity to take advantage of her, this time such a good opportunity how do not know how to grasp it?

This time really so pitiful but do not want to tell her.

The two talked for a while, An Xingyue minded that he had been drinking, but did not know how much he had drunk, so she told him she was going to rest, and hung up the phone.

The two of you have been in a position to get to know each other for a long time.

It is really pretentious ah.

I just wanted to put the phone down and continue drinking, but the screen immediately lit up again.

The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a good deal on your own, and then go to bed, or you'll have a headache tomorrow.

The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a good deal on your own, so take care of yourself, or I'll be worried.

Good night.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on this.