

Deep Affection 919

### **Chapter 919 Amuse Her**

After leaving the principal's office, Giacomo deeply exhaled. The No. 3 High School was neither a private school nor a noble school. Why did two children from the rich family enroll here?

And they were all in his class.

Alas... Giacomo sighed. There was one thing that he felt relieved about. The two children were not troublemakers, and they were good character and both good at studying.

He didn't need to worry about Sampson's grades. For a test, in which the full score was 750, he could get 710 every time.

He also knew about Sound's score, which was floating between 630 to 650. One thing needed to be notable was that the examination of Lexingport City was more difficult than that of the college entrance examination.

There was still a year left before the college entrance examination. If she studied harder and had progress in this year, she might get 700 points in the final examination.

Giacomo was thinking about how to improve Sound's grades and quietly forgot the fear just now.

In fact, it was a good idea to make Sampson to be Sound's desk mate. Sound's score had been floating in a fixed range, which meant that in this period, it had been hard for her to get a progress.

If a person with better grades than her could help her, her grades would be improved.

But it was a little troublesome that Sound refused this idea.

Keyla was not much better than her in terms of studying, so Keyla couldn't help.

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mount of students lived in the dormitory. Only those whose home was in Spring City could apply for living outside the school.

The students who were admitted to the No. 3 High School had excellent scores in the middle school. They were the best students of all the middle schools in Spring City.

Most of them lived in the county, which was far from the No.3 High School, so they had to live in the dormitory.

In order to ensure the safety of the students, the students who didn't live in the dormitory didn't need to come to school for the evening class, but some students wanted to stay in the school for study. For it, they should get the permissions from their parents and teachers. Otherwise, the school couldn't take the responsibility if something happened to the students.

Sound packed her schoolbag and left.

All of a sudden, Reid approached Sampson and asked, "Sampson, will you stay for the evening class tonight? I won't. Anyway, no matter how hard I review, I can't get rid of the fate of being the last one. I'd rather go home and have fun."

"As the saying goes, have fun before death!" He quickly put a math book into his bag, though actually, they were not going to take the math exam tomorrow.

Looking at Sound's receding figure, Sampson said, "No, I won't come tonight."

"Right! Sampson, that's what you're supposed to do. You stayed for the evening class yesterday, and I just suspect that you went mad!"