

The stars are originally a pair - First Look c1

In some cities, the weather in September is still hot, but in South City, the weather in September has slowly started to turn cooler.

South City High School, located in the center of South City, is one of the better private high schools in South City in terms of teaching quality. In this high school there are students with top grades, people who have nothing to do and just come to hang out, and some who are in between.

"Yue Yue, today is your first day at your new school, if you have anything to say to your teachers, mom has already spoken to them."

Guan Yaxin looked at An Xingyue who was eating breakfast and slowly handed over the things she should pay attention to in her new school. Because of their work and because they did not feel comfortable with An Xingyue living alone in Jiangcheng, she followed them back to South City.

From a familiar place to an unfamiliar place to start a new learning life. So, no matter what, Guan Yaxin was always uneasy about her child. After all, it was necessary to re-integrate into a new environment.

"Don't worry, mom. I will pay attention, and isn't there still Meow Meow with me? Meow Meow has always wanted me to go there to study, and she's not happy to have her wish fulfilled this time."

Compared to Guan Xinya's uneasiness and caution, An Xingyue was much more calm. Although it was a little difficult for her to reintegrate into a new environment.

After all, she was so lazy and it was annoying to get to know people again. (^ People ^)

An Xingyue stood at the entrance of Nancheng First High School, her delicate little face was full of helplessness. The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public. >The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

The first time I looked at the phone in my hand, I dialed it again. "I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to get in. or you talk to the security uncle and let me in."

Wang Ya walked to the entrance of the school and saw the person waiting there, a long white dress, green silk casually draped but not messy. "Hello, An Xingyue student, I am your class teacher, Wang Ya."

"Teacher, hello, please."

An Xingyue sized up the person in front of her, about 6'5" tall, a little chubby, a little round face making him look kind.

An Xingyue thought that this teacher was a bit of a bully, and it should be easy to ask for leave or something in the future.

Can, this is very strong, just arrived at the new school has not yet arrived in the class is already thinking about leave * ^ _____ ^ ^.

The class has finally come to a good student, I hope that group of bunnies can be restrained a little. It's just that this kid is so good looking, ugh.

However, in the near future, Mr. Wang's face was slapped, what good students, good girls are deceitful. The surface is an angelic and delicate face, but the bottom is black ah.

"Starry Moon, let me take you to the class, although our class is not as good as the first class, and discipline is not as good as the first class, but in other aspects is still okay." Wang Ya said and then unconsciously touched the tip of his nose, these words out of his own heart feel weak, not to mention the first class, even the second class those are not comparable, after all, was named the most capricious class in the first is also quite difficult.

"Here is class 7, they are still in class, let's just wait for a while, class is almost over."

Is this the class you'll be staying in from now on? Looking in through the window, some people in the classroom are sleeping, some are playing games and watching videos

But it's not annoying at all, a very different environment from before, a little bit of anticipation ($\cong?$ \leq)?

Zhou Junxing hand turned the pen, not caring about the teacher who spoke passionately on the podium, casually talking to the man by the window: "Brother Chen, later to go to the kiosk not? The next class is Lao Mai's class, do you want to skip it?"

Without waiting for the man's answer, there was an uproar in the classroom.

"Wow, Lao Wang, is this from our class? Where did you come from?"

"New students, old Wang, quickly let the new students introduce themselves."

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Wang Ya just led the people into the classroom, before he could say anything he was disrupted by the mixed kids in the class. After all, he has been with this group of kids for a year and knows something about their temperament, but the little girl behind him is not ah, don't scare people away. Wang Ya looked at An Xingyue with slight apprehension.

The early sun of September just spilled into the classroom, standing on the podium, half of her body was bathed in the sun, blurring her face, making her whole person look unreal.

An Xingyue met Wang Ya's eyes and looked at the somewhat chaotic classroom and understood what he was worried about. In fact, Wang Ya really had a bit too much brain power, she seemed to be relatively quiet, but it was only her personality and other aspects that made her appear quiet as she did not like to communicate with others much, but it did not mean she would hate the hustle and bustle.

So when An's mother asked her if she wanted to choose to enter class 1, An Xingyue refused, it didn't make any difference to her which class she was in, but she also wanted to see what the atmosphere was like in a class that wasn't a key class, she just didn't expect to enter a class that was so far from the picture, it was completely beyond her expectations.

Wang Ya felt that An Xingyue was not intimidated, so he tapped the podium with his book, "Ahem, everyone be quiet, let the new students introduce themselves, everyone applaud and welcome." After the words, a loud applause rang out from below.

"Hello everyone, I am An Xingyue, I hope I can get along with everyone harmoniously in the future." A clear and cold voice rang out, casually and concisely introducing herself.

"Well, Starry Moon students will sit there from now on, and then readjust if necessary after the monthly exams afterwards, is that okay?"

Wang Ya pointed to the position at the back of the classroom, the window seat was already occupied, hers was near the aisle, the same table was playing with his phone with his head down, An Xingyue did not see his face, but from the aura he exuded, this person was not to be messed with, very dangerous.

And the crowd with Wang Ya's hand pointed to the direction of the classroom into a moment of silence, and then restlessness, in a middle school who does not know that that person has a cleanliness fetish, do not like others too close to him. So in class 7, that person has always been sitting alone, tsk, old Wang this is making things ah. The people of class 7 wanted to see the reaction of that person.

An Xingyue did not know what they were thinking, but from their reactions they could also guess a thing or two. She carried a small schoolbag to that position, did not

wait for the next person to make a sound and already sat down, looking at Wang Ya a I am very obedient look, do not care about the other people face surprised expression.

And the one who originally played with the phone, raised his head, just in time to meet with An Xingyue's eyes, and then swept the classroom, in the crowd thought he was going to drive people away, languidly said: "The new one, sitting here can not be noisy to me, otherwise, weigh yourself."

Before anyone could react, the man had already left the position.

"Ah Chen, it's not like you to not kick people out, don't you dislike people being close to you? How can you put up with new students sitting next to you?" Luo Junxian leaned on the railing and asked, "It's not like you fell in love with someone at first sight, right?"

The person who was asked said carelessly, "Is there a place in the classroom besides me?"

"That's not like you." In the past, he wouldn't have bothered if you had gone to sit on the garbage pile.

"You can not say, just a cursory glance, the new students are still quite beautiful." Zhou Junxing said with interest, "Alas, you say, the new students have no boyfriend, I think I met true love."

"Is that what you say when you see any pretty girl?" Luo Junxian gave him a contemptuous look ←__←

In the classroom, An Xingyue bowed her head, took out the stationery box from her school bag and arranged the new books she just received neatly on her desk, she had a little bit of OCD.

She glanced at the girl sitting in front of her, the desktop was full of cosmetics and snacks, her features could not be seen from behind, but An Xingyue felt that her face value was not too low.

Since she was young, she lived in a good atmosphere, the classes she stayed in before were all the kind of top classes, the students around her were all three good students, the first time she stayed in this kind of class where the class style and class discipline were not favorable, the people in the class were considered delinquent students, An Xingyue thought it was interesting.

The previous life are boring, maybe here will have a different experience. (~ ▽ ~)
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At this time the girl sitting in front of her turned around, "Eh, what's your name, I didn't pay attention when I was introduced just now, I'm Su Zhiqing, the one of clear sky."

An Xingyue took a serious look at her, very open features, probably different from her own personality, "An Xingyue, my name."

The clear and cold voice sounded in the ear, Su Zhiqing very seriously sized up the person in front of her, very delicate features, a little cold expression, dark and naturally straight hair casually draped behind her, the whole person looked not good to approach.

"Where did you study before? Why did you suddenly transfer to us and come to our class?" Su Zhiqing felt that if she could see the girl in front of her showing other expressions it should be a very fulfilling thing, so she had to be friends with her first before she could have a chance to get along with her.

Furthermore, sophomore year is considered an important year for sprinting for the college entrance exams, so it's not wise to transfer to another school at this time. Moreover, it was transferred to their class.

"Before, I was at the foreign language school in Jiangcheng, because of my parents' work, so I transferred here, do you have any other questions?" An Xingyue didn't know if this girl was a self starter, but since she asked, it wasn't an unspeakable secret, so she answered them all, Meow Meow wasn't in this class, and she needed to get to know the people in the class and get to know the class.

Although does not want to meet new classmates >...<

"Crap, that foreign language school in Jiangcheng eh, I heard that the people inside are very powerful, can read in it are realistic to be able to go to a key school or a better a school, then you should be able to enter our innovation class here ah, that is, class 1, why would come to us?" Su Zhiqing can think of the girl in front of him is a little different from them, after all, looks so well behaved, but did not think she is a school bully ah.

Su Zhiqing stood up and patted An Xingyue's shoulder and said in a serious tone, "Really, it's really hard for you to come to our class, if you need, I can talk to my dad and let him help get you back to class 1, that's where you should stay ah, An school bully."

"Thank you, but don't bother, I was the one who chose not to go to class 1 in the first place, but I didn't think I would be assigned to this class." An Xingyue looked at the hand that was placed on her shoulder, a bit overwhelmed Su Zhiqing, those people around her in the past would subconsciously stay away once they saw her cool appearance, rarely would they be as warm as Su Zhiqing, except for Meow Meow and some people in that class in senior year.

"This look, ah, I still for the first time see people who do not want to go to the innovation class, but not to go to the good, those people in class 1 think that good grades can go to heaven, except for their own class, to us people inexplicably have a sense of superiority." (▽)

"And ah, you do not look at the other class people say our class how how, in fact, our class people are the most righteous, although we study bad, but not that kind of bad very bad students, you do not see them hanging around like, in fact, everyone's nature is not bad."

Su Zhiqing really likes An Xingyue quite a lot, so she is afraid that the new students will mistakenly believe the rumors and have a bad impression of them, so she tries very hard to brainwash her.

"Well, I know, I think everyone is quite interesting." An Xingyue knew Su Zhiqing's good intentions, so she listened very carefully.

"But don't mess with your tablemate, he's not very good-tempered, even the principal doesn't take it too seriously. Before the old king also wanted to arrange a table for him, but he did not agree, so you are considered his first table. And he is particularly handsome, his school has a lot of fans, let them know that he has a table, or a female, it is estimated that you will be targeted by many girls, so you should be careful."

A certain big man was unknowingly sold out by his piggy backer, leaving a bad impression in the young lady's heart.

"The blue face of the scourge? Then can you tell me his name?" After listening to Su Zhiqing, An Xingyue pulled her new tablemate into the blacklist, someone who can't be easily provoked or there will be a bunch of trouble, and she, hates trouble.

Night Xiu Chen was pulled into the blacklist without doing anything, can be said to be wrong ah.

"Night Xiu Chen, that one's name. Yueyue, you sit with him, watch the coming." Su Zhiqing knows that night Xiu Chen is not easy to mess with, but I think An Xingyue is actually not easy to mess with, tsk, these two people sitting together, I'm afraid there will be an unexpected chemical reaction.

Looking forward to it.