

The stars are originally a pair - No title c10

After the evening study, Su Zhiqing looked at the sky where it was raining lightly and said, "Xing Yue, later my old Buddha will come to pick me up, you can come with me, it's a bit rainy tonight, you go home alone, I'm a bit worried."

An Xingyue just packed up her things, heard Su Zhiqing's words, then looked outside, "It's okay, it's just a little rain, and my house is quite close to the school, I can do it alone, you go quickly, so that your old Buddha will not wait for you."

Although the relationship with Su Zhiqing is relatively good, but An Xingyue is still not used to trouble others, one is used to being independent alone, the second does not want to owe people a favor.

"That's good, then you take care of yourself, I'll go first." Su Zhiqing was also probably clear about An Xingyue's thoughts, so she stopped persuading her.

"Well, you take care of yourself." An Xingyue waved her hand to Su Zhiqing.

Just after walking out of the school building, the rain came with a light breeze, An Xingyue immediately felt a heart-warming cold, then opened the umbrella and walked unhurriedly on the school road.

The light yellow light sprinkled on the school road, there are a few leaves blown down by the wind, An Xingyue with umbrella looking at everything around, rainy days are always easy to make people sad.

It has been a while since I came to Nancheng First High School, although the learning atmosphere is not as good as the time in Jiangcheng, but for her, this does not matter. The school spirit of South City First High School is more relaxed, and the students are also more skinny, perhaps one second the person's name is on the red list, the next second it appears on the black list.

In An Xingyue's past study career, she had not experienced and met these, so An Xingyue was very interested in Nancheng First High School and the students inside, so she would try hard to increase her sense of belonging to Nancheng First High School, she was afraid that she would still be indifferent when she left, she wanted to spend the rest of her high school career here.

She walked unhurriedly in front of her, and Night Xiu Chen followed slowly behind her, just waking up from a nap, he heard An Xingyue reject Su Zhiqing's invitation to go home alone and felt uneasy, but he knew that if he said he would send her home, An Xingyue would definitely refuse, so instead of talking about being rejected, he would sneak behind her.

The road is so big, how can you say that I am following you. = ω =

The first thing you can do is to start with the face of An Xingyue, and then get caught up in the character, so since you know what you want, night Xiu Chen certainly will not make it difficult for yourself, since you like it, then go after it, at least by the current seems to still have a chance to get on.

But An Xingyue does not know that he thought so much, she only knows that if night Xiu Chen is serious, she will also be given a certain reaction, not to early love or something, simply not in fear of O (∩_∩)O.

The night Xiu Chen watched An Xingyue walking alone with an umbrella in front of him, he hoped that after a while he could hold an umbrella for her, rather than walking with her one after the other.

An Xingyue found someone following her as she walked, but she didn't worry much, the roads she took were all big roads, so it wouldn't happen that she was blocked in a corner by someone who was following her.

So, An Xingyue acted as if she didn't find anyone following her and remained unhurried, but when she passed a store, An Xingyue took a look at the image mapped on the glass surface and found that the clothes of the person following her were the same as the ones her tablemate was wearing tonight, so the truth came out.

Now that she knows who the person behind her is, An Xingyue is more at ease.

When she returned to the entrance of the neighborhood, An Xingyue took a glance behind her, thinking that after she returned to the entrance of the neighborhood, Night Xiu Chen would come out to say goodbye to her, but she didn't expect him to go away.

An Xingyue does not understand, night Xiu Chen is not chasing her well, such an opportunity to brush good feelings, he also do not want?

The matter of feelings, too complicated, do not understand.

An Xingyue shook her head and went into the neighborhood.

After she went in, a black shadow reappeared in the position An Xingyue had just looked at.

The next morning, when An Xingyue returned to her classroom, her deskmate was already sleeping on her desk, and there were meal bags and milk on her desktop, so it was obvious that her deskmate had arrived in class on time in order to buy her breakfast.

An Xingyue looked at the breakfast on the desktop, lost? Estimated night Xiu Chen can kill her; eaten? She has already eaten breakfast, and then eat, will hold up; give away? No, to remember the lesson of yesterday.

In summary, it is better to put it aside first.

Zhou Junxing and others back to the classroom, see that should be late for the person sitting peacefully in the classroom when a bunch of people are not good, said late together, but you hide from me secretly back (◕x◕;).

So then, for the first time this semester, Night Xiu Chen was not caught late and spent the morning under the grieving eyes of Zhou Jun Xing and others.

"Yueyue, can you eat with me today?" When mealtime came, Su Zhiqing couldn't wait to invite An Xingyue to join her for lunch.

"Can you bring an extra person with you? She is my best friend, although she is in the first class, but she is quite nice." An Xingyue thought of Su Zhiqing's dislike of the people in the first class before, so she said more, and she thought Su Zhiqing and Ji Yiyuan's personalities should be quite compatible.

"Okay, you call her up, we'll go to the third floor to eat, and let Xiao Zhouzi pay for it." Although Su Zhiqing didn't like the people in the first class, but since she was An Xingyue's bestie, she shouldn't be very obnoxious.

"Why should I pay for it? Brother Chen is here, even if we want to invite, it should be Brother Chen who invites ah. Why do you have big money not to eat and bully me, the poor people?" The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing. The first thing you need to do is to get your hands on the product. →☆)

The company's main goal is to provide the best possible service to its customers. Sometimes you have to rely on Eddie Chen to help you get through the end of the month.

Now he has to invite a few people to eat on the third floor, I'm afraid that after a week he can not enter the small store to buy something to eat. : >_<.

"Thumb, I invited just a few days ago, yesterday it was the fox who invited, today it's your turn too." Night Xiu Chen leaned against the table, holding the phone in his hand to turn around, smiling non-smiling glance at Zhou Jun Xing, and said, "Do you want to be the little white man. Always rubbing food and drink?"

"How can I be a white boy? Please just please, go away quickly." Zhou Junxing heard the words of night Xiu Chen, thought of money is a small thing, dignity is a big thing, the little master I so manly how can carry a white boy title in the body, big deal no money asked people to borrow first.

An Xingyue looked at Zhou Junxing so easily excited, feel a little funny, although a little sympathy for him, but do not want to help him at all, how to do oh?

It's nice to see him defeated. ^ _____ ^ *

The main thing is that An Xingyue thought, right, since they are a few good friends, after that night Xiu Chen they should help him. But what An Xingyue didn't know was that Night Xiu Chen and Luo Junxian were both full of bad luck, not stepping on a few feet more than necessary, and on weekdays Zhou Junxing mainly relied on Eddie Chen to pick up the slack.

But I heard that Eddie Chen had something at home and took two weeks off, which means that Zhou Junxing ate this meal today, if night Xiu Chen and

Luo Junxian does not help him, he may have to eat on the first floor after a week, and snacks and what not can not be bought, after all, the more to the end of the month the poorer people.

And now there are two weeks left before September ends, which is really a sad thing.

"Then it's Little Zhouzi's treat, no one else has any objections, it's just so happily decided." Su Zhiqing said with a smile.

Zhou Junxing attempted to make a final struggle, yelling, "I have objections, ah, where is this decision pleasant?"

However, no one wanted to pay attention to him, everyone headed for the cafeteria, their stomachs were already hungry, so they didn't want to continue listening to him play pitiful.