The stars are originally a pair - First acquaintance c2

"Class is in session, where are the people in the back? What are the class officers for? What is the class president for?" As soon as the English teacher came in, he gave a series of three questions, really a newborn calf is not afraid of tiger ah, the new teacher is very courageous.

Class 7 people are a little confused, they know that today a new English teacher to teach, but did not know that this teacher is so courageous, actually dare to ask those people where to go. The usual teachers are turning a blind eye, after all, want to control also can not control.

In fact, the new teacher has also heard of the reputation of class 7, but she felt that how it is just a group of children, originally she graduated from a prestigious school, thought that the school will arrange her to teach in key classes, but was arranged to teach a poor class, the heart is inevitably a little unbalanced, just want to give class 7 people a downward spiral, after teaching up not so troublesome, but also to the principal can prove her strength.

However, she really underestimated the people in Class 7. The teacher in the same office as her originally wanted to remind her to leave the people in Class 7 alone, especially the ones sitting at the back. However, Miss Mi, who graduated from a prestigious school, acted very superior, so those teachers didn't want to mention her, and so Miss Mi went further and further down the road to death.

"Zhao Yuan class president, the teacher is asking, answer quickly." The people in class 7 had met this kind of thing for a long time, so they showed great interest and gathered around strongly.

Among them, Su Zhiqing turned her head and An Xingyue chatted, one did not put this new teacher in mind, one was curious about the new students' views on the new teacher, and wanted to understand the new students' feelings at this time.

"Eh, Xing Yue ah, what do you think of this teacher? Putting aside the others, I personally feel that she is very courageous, but also very stupid, who does not know that night Xiu Chen and a few of them are not under the control of the teacher, but also asked." Su Zhiqing spat out.

"Maybe, this new teacher is a bit arrogant, just don't know how long such arrogance can last." An Xingyue took a look at the teacher standing on the podium, slightly curly hair, makeup on her face, red, slim dress, high heels, the whole person looks young, voluptuous, and also very arrogant.

In fact, An Xingyue really does not like such a condescending teacher, especially one who is also not very strong. So she was curious about what would happen to this

teacher, and guessed that here today this new teacher would suffer one of the many setbacks in her life. $o(\cap_{} \cap)O$

"Teacher ah, see you look so good, I'll tell you the truth, those few students took a leave of absence, so you do not need to pay attention to them, we can go straight to class." Zhao Yuan stood up and said in a dangling voice.

"Clang." The back door of the classroom was opened, and the ones who were excused sat back down under the watchful eyes of many people. At this time, Zhao Yuan's heart is cursing, he just said they asked for leave, people came in, this time, the card ah, really accurate.

"Class president, explain, didn't you say you were on leave?" Mia saw a few students ignoring her and just waltzing into the classroom, if it wasn't for her sanity telling her to be calm, she would have thrown them out.

"Ahem, teacher ah, I mean they took a leave of absence, as to whether it's true or not, it depends on how you think." Zhao Yuan said and sat down, the party came back, he did not want to deal with this teacher.

"Hahahaha, Xing Yue, I now know that our class president will still be like this." Su Zhiqing laughed openly, so the eyes of the whole class gathered in this corner of the classroom.

"That student who turned her head to chat with others and laughed happily, can you share with the teacher why you laughed so happily? Let the teacher be happy too." Mia is holding a fire right now and will fire at anyone she catches, plus just now Night Xiu Chen just swaggered back to his seat

"Holy shit, I actually shouted at me." Su Zhiqing turned back around and stood up, "Teacher, it's nothing, just think of it as me accidentally jerking off."

It's not good to dislike the teacher directly, you have to hold back.

"Since you don't want to say it, let's ask the student behind you to say it."

Mia thought, the girl behind Su Zhiqing desktop books arranged so neatly, must be a good student, should not dare to contradict the teacher, the persimmon pick soft pinch.

Otherwise, she will burn herself to death with this fire.

This is embarrassing, the first day of school was shouted up, or answer the question of unrelated learning.

The new table was called up and immediately raised his head, put down his phone, put his hand on the table, propped his head up, looked at his new table, did not feel the least bit angry with the teacher, the person who caused this situation was him.

An Xingyue noticed the action of the person next door, really, you don't have to look at me like that, why not continue playing the game.

Under the attention of the people, An Xingyue helplessly stood up, "Teacher, as for why my front table laughs, you do not have to look deep into it, this section is English class, irrelevant things I think can be skipped, needless to waste everyone's time."

Mia did not think that the good student in her eyes would give such an answer, and suddenly stormed out.

"You people, you're all the same whether you go to class or not, rotten to the core." After saying that, he left the classroom.

"I didn't say anything, this new teacher's mental quality is not very good." An Xingyue looked at the empty podium, this can not be blamed on her ah.

"Starry moon, powerful you, get the teacher away, be careful of the old king looking for you to chat." Su Zhiqing didn't think that An Xingyue had pissed off the teacher after she very simply said a few words.

"Let him be." It was really the first time that An Xingyue saw her teacher leave after she finished, after all, her teachers used to be kind and nice to her.

After school in the afternoon, by the time An Xingyue had finished all the homework assigned by her teacher, the classroom was empty.

She packed up her things, closed the classroom door and left.

The school is very big and there are several supermarkets and milk tea stores along the way.

In early autumn in the southern city, it was already slightly cool, and the trees along the roadside had fallen off their leaves.

An Xingyue followed the signs to find the school house to receive school uniforms, two sets of spring and autumn uniforms, both in plastic bags, the school uniform of Nancheng First High School is much prettier than the uniforms of other schools, the girls' spring is a white short-sleeved shirt with a black pleated skirt, while in winter the short-sleeved shirt is replaced by a long-sleeved one, plus a small black suit jacket; while the boys' is a white shirt with black pants similar to slacks. Only the boy's had an extra tie and the winter had an extra black jacket.

From the schoolhouse home, An Xingyue turned around a few times, every time she arrived at a new environment, she would first get to know it, hoping that this would increase the sense of belonging to what was done, although it did not help.

Walking casually, An Xingyue saw a cobblestone path and walked up it. At the end of the path was a lake, beside which there were several benches, not long after school had ended, and the benches were almost full of people, who should mostly be residential students, and some small couples.

Although I would like to stay here to see, but there are too many people, An Xingyue looked at a few eyes and left, she does not like too many people, of course, the exception is the library.

An Xingyue has no accommodation, her home is closer to here, so she can go home every day. Originally, An's mother did not intend to let An Xingyue go to the evening study, after all, they do not have too many requirements for the child's performance, and even thought that if An Xingyue did not go to university, they could send her abroad to read, in addition, after the evening study home is 9:30, so late, the girl home alone is not safe.

But An Xingyue felt that she was the only one at home at night anyway, so she might as well go back to school for the evening study, at least there are other people there. Moreover, the neighborhood where her home is located is also close to the school, and the road she takes home is not a small road, so there is a certain guarantee of safety.

Therefore, under An Xingyue's insistence, An's parents only agreed, and even if they did not agree, An Xingyue would not care.

When she returned home, An Xingyue casually made something to eat, changed her clothes, and sat on the sofa to play with her phone. This morning after she arrived at school she received a text message from her mother that she had to go to Y to deal with some matters for about a month, and her father was working in a research institute in South City and only came home once in a long time, so since she grew up, An Xingyue mostly spent her time with her nanny aunt and was independent since she was young.

The evening study session was at 7:00, and now there was still half an hour to go.

When An Xingyue passed by class 1, she saw a classroom full of people, by the way, Meow Meow seemed to have said she was in class 1, forget it, let's find it tomorrow, there are so many people now.

Back to class 7, An Xingyue once again deeply aware of the class is different, the large classroom only scattered a dozen people, and a few back or playing games, can, this is very can.

In the afternoon, she had already finished her homework, so An Xingyue's evening study was for drawing, sketching was one of her few interests.

An's mother once asked An Xing Yue if she wanted to major in art in college, An Xing Yue denied it, she liked drawing, but didn't want to make it the direction she wanted to study in the future.

"Eh, Xing Yue, so you also come to the evening study ah, hahaha, there will be company in the future." As soon as Su Zhiqing entered the classroom door, she saw the one sitting in the corner and darted over.

"Well, I was too bored at home, so I came back for evening study, how about you? I thought you wouldn't be on." In An Xingyue's heart, Su Zhiqing was not a person who loved to study.

"My family's King Tai Shang forced me to come back for evening study, if I don't, my pocket money will be less and less." Su Zhiqing said sorrowfully, "Moreover, coming back for evening study doesn't necessarily mean studying, and he doesn't know what I'm doing, so I'm coming back."

"That's right, for you it's just a change of place to play with your phone." An Xingyue replied as she took out her sketch paper.

Su Zhiqing was surprised to see that she took out sketch paper instead of an exercise book or other exercise books, "Xing Yue Yue, don't you do those exercises? Are you going to draw? Are you sure you want to waste your precious evening study time like this?"

"What should be done is done, there is no need to put a burden on yourself." An Xingyue looked at Su Zhiqing and said very seriously.

"Okay, you have good grades, what you say is right." Completely do not understand the mind of An Xueba, Su Zhiqing before seeing a class of people are minute and second, evening study is the whole class together.

And An Xingyue but used to draw, really, their class people are different = $-\omega$ =