

The stars are originally a pair - A different experience c3

The next morning, An Xingyue carried her school bag and climbed to the floor where the classroom was located.

As soon as she entered the classroom, she doubted her eyes. It was understandable that the evening study last night was not on, after all, it was optional, but why were there only a few people in the morning study.

The previous year in the foreign language school, the school on the morning study is particularly strict control, even An Xingyue such a god of learning can not be absent at will, so An Xingyue thought that the South City, a middle school will also be the same, it is true that she thought too much.

After half an hour of morning study, near the time of the first class, there were gradually more people in the class.

The classroom is boiling with people, to catch up on homework, to get out of their seats to collect homework, to copy homework, it's like a war of chaos.

The original has been lying on the table An Xingyue a little helplessly propped up his head, looking at the classroom chaos, she had never experienced such a scene before, as the top class, absolutely do not allow this situation to appear.

And last night's packing was so late that she is now seriously sleep deprived.

So want to sleep ah.

Night Xiu Chen looked at his originally lying on the table table propped up his head, looking at the mess in the classroom with a little more emotion on his face than yesterday.

Today she wore her school uniform, which is very flattering and reveals the young girl's exquisite figure very well. It's not time to wear a jacket in early autumn in South City, and there's no need to wear long sleeves in today's weather. So without a jacket she showed her white arms, wearing a silver bracelet at the wrist, and her long hair, which was draped yesterday, was tied into a small ponytail today.

Soon the group leader of their group to collect homework came over, a girl wearing glasses.

When she received An Xingyue, she deliberately put the homework down heavily on An Xingyue's desk, and her voice was shrill: "Night Xiu Chen, hand in your homework."

An Xingyue originally attention is still elsewhere, was she so shouted, instantly back to focus, and then another glance at the name was shouted at someone, tsk, really is a blue face, obviously two people sitting here but only shouted a person's name, deliberately too obvious.

Yesterday, I did not look at the person sitting next to me, but now I see that I have the capital to make girls crazy. The top white school uniform shirt casually open collar, tie also did not follow the requirements of the school to tie, just hanging loose on the neck, beauty is wrong ah.

"It's not written."

An indifferent voice sounded in the ear, smiling, "but you can charge my tablemate ah, she must have written." Night Xiu Chen looked at the person who looked at him and withdrew his gaze, a little doubt about its own charm, why just a glance, I am so unattractive?

The heart waves, the surface seems to smile.

"Team leader, this is my homework, I hope next time you can collect homework a little more civilized, after all, scared me. But I don't know if all the homework collectors here are like this, if so, then forget it, if not, I hope you can change it, what do you think?" An Xingyue pulled the homework out of the pile of books on the desktop and put it into the group leader's pile of homework, and then, said slightly seriously.

The group leader's face stiffened, responded stiffly, and with a toss of his hair, he walked away with the homework in his arms.

"Hahahaha Awesome cackle, my month." Su Zhiqing originally wanted to wait for the subsequent development of the incident, to see whether the group leader will still be unyielding to that one to rush the homework, who knew that An Xingyue a few words to get her away.

"I can't help it, being scared by her so much, my sleepiness is all gone, I originally wanted to sleep." An Xingyue said languidly, people who are not awake cannot be provoked ah.

Gradually the class is full, in the still some noise, the teacher clip handouts to the podium.

An Xingyue propped her head up with one hand and took out her language textbook, while her deskmate had already gone to meet the god of the week.

Envy>~~~~<

The language teacher took a sip of water, picked up the chalk and wrote "Out of the Teacher's Table" on the blackboard, "Okay, let's learn a new lesson today."

The language teacher stood on the podium and cleared his throat, "Let's see if anyone volunteers to read this text, ah, if not, I'll call out to someone."

So long literary text, have to find someone to read, toxic ah.

"I'll count to three again. Then I'll start shouting."

The people in the class quickly lowered their heads to avoid her roving gaze, once the gaze met, then congratulations.

The language teacher scanned the week, her eyes lit up, pointed to the girl sitting next to Night Xiu Chen and asked, "That, the girl behind is the new transfer student?" In the past, the seating arrangement, the lawless night Xiu Chen is absolutely not allowed to have a table, this is a school-wide knowledge, and now, his side has a table, the language teacher is very surprised.

The teacher is also a human being and can also gossip.

An Xingyue silently stood up and nodded, it is true that no matter where, the new arrivals are particularly attractive to the teacher's attention? However, An Xingyue didn't know that what attracted more attention than the transfer student was that she was sitting next to the Great Demon King.

"What's your name?"

"An Xingyue."

"Where are you from?"

"Studied in Jiangcheng before."

"So." The language teacher thought about it, there are two high schools in Jiangcheng that are quite good, just don't know if she reads in one of them, if so, then it's really quite aggravating for her to be in class 7, but it shouldn't be, otherwise it wouldn't be assigned to class 7, however the teacher forgot that there is something called self-selection.

"In that case, then you can read this text."

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the textbook, and you will see that the textbook is not the same as the usual cold voice, but in its place, the lazy voice rings out, especially titillating, and the titillators do not know.

The main thing is not to wake up

"The previous emperor started a business for half and demise in the middle of the road, today under the three points, Yizhou fatigue, this is sincere critical survival of the autumn also "

The language teacher nodded as he listened, the wrinkles on his face were smiling out, and it was clear that he was very satisfied.

An Xingyue not only read fluently, but also many of the raw word sounds are bitten very accurately.

"Very good, An Xingyue students read very well, I would be very satisfied if you had half her standard, look at people, this is the effect of advance prep, this is the attitude of learning, right?" The language teacher first came a wave of praise and then a wave of lure, "soon to be the monthly exam, if someone in your class language single subject test into the top three in the class, the teacher privately invited you to eat snacks, the whole class."

An Xingyue heard the teacher's words and silently said in her heart, no advance prep, what the hell is advance prep? For her, there is absolutely no need.

Just so confident.

"Teacher, can you change it to the top ten in the whole class ah, subject representative Mo Zhicheng can definitely do it." The others in the class heard the request instantly boiling, the top three eh, Mo Zhicheng's best language score was only to the fifth.

"Teacher, change it ah."

"Teacher, change it."

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"All right, no pressure where comes the motivation, on the top three, no change, no change, on no change." The language teacher heard the cries of these people, of course she knows that the top ten certainly someone did ah, but that would not be interesting well.

"And you see Mo Zhicheng students have no objections, it means that Mo is very sure ah, so you also have to cheer ah." The language teacher just left the people in class 7 speechless.

That's right, the main person didn't even make a sound.

However, our Mo's heart is broken, he is not no objection, but his table does not allow him to have objections. The heart is so tired oh. It's me alone with the pressure, right? Teacher, can you not have your snack, can't afford it.

Unlike others, Su Zhiqing is not concerned about whether Mo Zhicheng can do it, but whether An Xingyue can do it.

Her intuition told her that An Xingyue's grades weren't bad, and she had transferred from that foreign language school in Jiangcheng.

So then, "Xing Yue, tell me secretly, are you sure you can do it?" Su Zhiqing quietly turned her head to ask An Xingyue.

"You guess." An Xingyue has full confidence that she can do it, the top three in a single language subject is just a trivial matter for her, but she does not want to tell Su Zhiqing so directly.

Newly arrived, if say 100% can do, once if others heard, good minded may still let you cheer, bad minded will say you arrogant, arrogant.

As opposed to saying it, she prefers to do it and use the facts to speak.

Night Xiu Chen heard their chat, slightly opened his eyes, his new table seems to have good grades, since so, then after the monthly exam she will not sit with him, the thought of this, night Xiu Chen's mood is instantly bad.

In order to sit with the new classmate, should he take this monthly exam seriously?

After all, even if he does poorly on the exam, he can find an excuse to sit with her as long as he wants. But would his little tablemate look at him differently if he got good grades?

But if An Xingyue knew that her tablemate was already interested in her, I wonder if she would immediately ask Old Wang to arrange a new seat for her, to nip any thoughts in the bud.