

## The stars are originally a pair - Girlfriends meet each other c4

"Xing Yue, I'm going to dinner with Zhou Jun Xing's guys, they are quite nice, do you want to join us?" Su Zhiqing looked at An Xingyue is still writing, afraid that she forgot to go to dinner, also want to pull her into their circle, after a brief time together, Su Zhiqing found that as long as not to step on his bottom line, An Xingyue is actually quite nice to talk to, just seems a little cold, people do not dare to contact her, therefore also more accentuate her high cold, now Su Zhiqing simply want her more popular.

"No, I'm going to look for a friend first, she's studying here, I haven't contacted her even after a few days of transferring here, so I want to look for her first and let her know I'm coming here." An Xingyue thanked Su Zhiqing's kindness, she was going to look for Meow Meow, she had dragged it out for so long, if she only found out from other people that she came to South City First High School, I'm afraid she would be said to have no conscience again.

"In that case, well, I was going to take you to eat some delicious food next to the school."

"The future is long, I'm afraid I'll eat you poor later."

"Hahaha, then I'm not afraid, if you have the ability to eat poor me this."

"Okay, you go find them, I guess they have been waiting for you for a long time." This is true, those few people skipped the last class, I guess now I don't know where they are waiting.

"Well, then I'm leaving, you remember to go find your friends and then go eat." Su Zhiqing was really afraid that An Xingyue forgot, and before An Xingyue, Su Zhiqing had not worried about who had not gone to dinner, even her parents did not have this treatment.

However, after only knowing An Xingyue for a few days, Su Zhiqing has already subconsciously worried about her, perhaps because An Xingyue is different from all the people she knew before.

The previous people will be for some reason openly and secretly to please her, but An Xingyue did not, and even at the beginning if she did not go to talk to her first, then she can guarantee that An Xingyue will not pay attention to her at all.

I have to say, Su Zhiqing truth, because I do not know how long will stay with the new class, will not a semester or a year later she will have to transfer again, so An Xingyue does not want to make deep friends with the class, she is afraid that by the

time she leaves, she will not be able to leave, that way the gesture of leaving will be too ugly (¯▽¯).

So at the beginning, An Xingyue put on a high and cold look, although her cold personality accounted for a large part of it, but also her intentional component in.

However, she did not expect that the new class would have a similar character as Meow Meow, Su Zhiqing, who is also straightforward, not pretentious, and particularly enthusiastic when she gets acquainted, so her style began to change, plus there is an attention-grabbing table, it is difficult to stay out of this class, so it is better to enjoy the fun of making friends while still in this class.

And class 7 is still a different class, ah, there are people whose grades are in the top 10 of the class, but also people who are often criticized and named at the bottom of the flag.

"Hey, Meow Meow, where are you, I want to find you to have dinner together." An Xingyue dialed Ji Yiyuan's phone number.

"Little Yue Yue, are you coming from Jiangcheng to find me for dinner?" Ji Yiyuan rolled her eyes, her best friend was afraid that she was not stupid to call to say this, obviously the two were so far apart.

"Meow meow, you don't care, anyway, you just say do you want to have dinner with me?" An Xingyue was really looking forward to Ji Yiyuan's expression when she saw her then, "You send your location coordinates now, I guarantee you can see me soon."

"Stinky Yue Yue, tell me, are you not in Jiangcheng now, but in South City? Did you transfer to South City First High School?" Those who can study in the first class, their brains are not too bad, and thinking about how often her best friend changed schools, Ji Yiyuan quickly responded.

"What a pity, you guessed it, still want to see your surprised look." An Xingyue took her phone while walking towards the location Ji Yiyuan gave her.

An Xingyue saw the person standing under a big tree and slowly walked forward, while compared to An Xingyue's calmness, Ji Yiyuan was much more excited, she didn't stand still and wait, but flew towards her when An Xingyue came over.

"Wow, I miss you so much, Yue Yue, do you know how long it's been since we've seen each other?" Ji Yiyuan hugged An Xingyue, "When did you turn up? Today?"

"No, I transferred here a few days ago, I forgot to tell you." An Xingyue felt that after she finished this sentence, Ji Yiyuan would blow up. As expected...

"You transferred here a few days ago, then why did you come to me only today? Say, do you not like me anymore?" The first time Ji Yiyao heard her best friend's words, her heart was bitter, why did she think of looking for her only after coming for a few days, saying that she was a good best friend? Liar.

"No, if so, Yue Yue why are you not in our class, with your grades you can definitely get into our first class ah? Which class are you in now?" Ji Yiyao suddenly thought of a serious question, with the strength of his best friend, how could he not be in the first class, puzzled.

"I want to see what the learning atmosphere is like if it's not an innovative class, so I refused to go to class one, I'm in class seven now ah." In response to Ji Yiyao's question, An Xingyue gave a highly personalized answer.

"Class seven, you actually went to class seven! Do you know what class seven represents in South City First High School? If Class 1 is a concentration camp for students with good grades in science classes, and Class 21 is a concentration camp for students with good grades in arts, then Class 7 is a concentration camp for all kinds of problem students, the first two concentration camps are positive, and the latter one is derogatory. The people of the school have always been respectful of the people in class 7, and you actually went to class 7? Gosh, how could the school agree to this?" When Ji Yiyao heard that An Xingyue had gone to Class 7, she simply never dreamed of it.

With her best friend's grades, how could the school agree to it?

"Class 7 is quite good, I quite like that atmosphere, don't worry, if I really didn't like it, I would have asked for a class transfer long ago, I'm not the kind of person who would make things difficult for myself." An Xingyue heard Ji Yiyao's comment about class 7, a concentration camp for problem students? How was she not a problem student in a way.

"Alright, what else you can ask later, okay? I haven't eaten lunch yet?" An Xingyue was aggrieved, her bestie only cared about asking questions, she didn't even care about her stomach.

"Okay, you watch yourself, if you are aggrieved, talk to me, now take you to eat." Ji Yiyao knows An Xingyue's character, since she said she likes it, that means she really likes it, I don't know what virtue and ability of the people in class 7 can actually make her say she likes it.

"Talk to you, then how can you help me out? Go beat them up?"

"I can't beat them, hahaha, but I'll help you talk to the teacher."

"Then it's better to rely on myself, I think I'm more reliable than you."

"No, no, no, Yue Yue, you can consider using your beauty to hook up with the great devil of class 7, Night Xiu Chen, he is definitely reliable." The more Ji Yiyan thinks about it, the more she thinks this idea is great, the capricious Daimao and the arrogant queen, just think about it, it's a great match.

That's right, one of An Xingyue's hidden attributes is arrogance.

"Let your best friend go and hook up with him, say, do you want me to die so that you can inherit my Anthem?" An Xingyue didn't know what Ji Yiyan was thinking, but to actually want her to go and mess with someone as troublesome as Night Xiu Chen, there is no way.

But this kind of thing, just because you don't mess with him, doesn't mean he doesn't come to mess with you either.

"Hee hee hee, Yue Yue really do not think about it? I think the feasibility is very high ah." Ji Yiyan kept egging An Xingyue on.

"No no, and as far as I know, although night Xiu Chen is very mixed, but has not been in love, right. The difficulty of the strategy is too high, refuse." An Xingyue didn't know why the topic was so skewed, she promised to go to dinner.

"Well, Yueyue, I'll take you to eat on the third floor, after talking for so long, the first and second floors of the dining hall should be out of food."

"Shouldn't you invite me out to eat? Show that you are welcome to me ah." An Xingyue said she actually wanted to rip off Ji Yiyan.

"Heh, inviting you to eat on the third floor is almost the same as inviting you out to eat ah, the third floor is known as the rich man's dining hall in the first middle school, the dishes there are almost the same as outside, the dishes inside are quite delicious, I think it's quite in line with your taste." Ji Yiyan how do not know what An Xingyue is thinking, from childhood to grow up tacit understanding ah.

"You know usually I also quite rarely go to eat, mostly eat on the second floor, today for you, go up to the third floor once, oh, my food expenses ah." Ji Yiyan covered her heart with her hand and made a look of heartache.

"Oh, that's my pleasure, isn't it." An Xingyue rolled her eyes and looked at Ji Yiyan with disgust, what are you pretending to pretend, do you really think she doesn't know how much she spends on food a week, even if she goes out to eat every day, she still has enough, not to mention that in addition to food costs there is pocket money ah.

The actual in and she pretended to be poor, the capital dislike.

"Come on, don't play treasure, I'm starving to death."

"Alas, these days, it is not easy to save money, ah, look, today there is another big expense." Saying so, but Ji Yiyao still pulled An Xingyue fast towards the dining hall, really, Ji Yiyao did not want An Xingyue to starve, once An Xingyue was obsessed with doing the O.M. problems, did not eat anything for several days, went into the hospital, scared a group of people enough.

After that, An Xingyue said that she was addicted to the ocean of knowledge and could not extricate herself = ω =

Since then, Ji Yiyao treated the matter of reminding An Xingyue to eat as a big deal.

The first time I saw the man, I was in the same school, so who knows if An Xingyue really went to dinner? In the same class, otherwise, the trouble is dead.

"Yueyue, on the third floor, there are sweet and sour pork that you like to eat, and steamed fish, well, you can also choose to eat hot pot, but it's a bit of trouble, what do you want to eat?" Ji Yiyao asked An Xingyue's opinion.

"I want to see the menu before I order, is that okay?"

"Are you sure? I think you will be torn for a long time after seeing the menu, Yue Yue." Anyone who is familiar with An Xingyue knows that she has a little bit of choosiness and a little bit of OCD.

"I'm sure, and aren't you still there?"

"Okay then, it's your call."