

The stars are originally a pair - Brush up your impression points() c5

"Wow, Da Qingzi, what took you so long? Do you know how long I've been waiting for you?" As soon as Zhou Junxing saw the person who stepped into the box, he shouted, "And where is that beautiful little sister at your back table? Didn't you say you were going to bring her along?"

"Xing Yue wanted to be with her friend and didn't come, and what little sister, you also have the nerve, shameless." Su Zhiqing really does not know how this person is so thick-skinned, but also little sister.

The new classmates did not come, the others are a bit sad, these people are rich or powerful family, usually play better, originally heard Su Zhiqing to bring people, are quite curious, who does not know Su Zhiqing is a small pepper, who does not buy face, rare she is going to bring people, plus Zhou Junxing on the side to say how beautiful the girl, how beautiful, everyone is eagerly awaiting, who knows He did not come.

The heart is stuffed.

Unlike other people's pity, night Xiu Chen's heart is lost at this time, originally thought to eat with her, but she wants to eat with friends, and do not know whether her friend is a man or a woman.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're getting into.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

"Susu, does your friend have a boyfriend? You see how the buddy? Introduce?" Eddie Chen raised his eyebrows and said, he is not a class seven person, but and night Xiu Chen play to, so, it is known Su Zhiqing.

"Go aside, just like this you also want to go hook up with my back table, go look in the mirror." Su Zhiqing looked disgusted, then swept a glance at the other people in the box, "I tell you ah, do not go to provoke others, she is different from us, you can not match her." Seriously, Su Zhiqing really think they can't match An Xingyue, although An Xingyue is clear and cold, but after getting together, you will find her character is quite peaceful, and good grades, and can draw, and they are completely different from these muddle.

However, what Su Zhiqing does not know is that An Xingyue mixed up is also they can not compare, after all, is the use of the brain.

"Hahaha, small Chenzi, even if people do not have boyfriends can not be your turn, after all, the new students are sitting with Chen, even if people want to find a boyfriend is estimated to be Chen such a face of the segment, can not be your turn, die."

"Damn, Xiao Zhou Zhou, you said Brother Chen has a table! Or that new classmate?" Eddie Chen choked by the water straight cough, "Next time when you say such explosive news can you give a hint first, otherwise you are afraid that you do not want to choke me to death."

"Chen, I've actually been curious about your attitude towards your new classmate, are you afraid you don't fancy someone else?" Luo Junxian asked carelessly as he played with a lighter in his hand, not caring how much of a stir his question caused in the box.

"Snort, what if I like it, what if I don't?" The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

"Don't ah, if you really like it, brothers can assist ah." Zhou Junxing and Eddie Chen said with great excitement.

"I can myself, do not need you guys, now also eat or not."

"Nonsense, of course eat ah, people are iron rice is steel, a meal is not hungry panic, how can not eat? You don't have to pay yourself yet."

"Luo Zi, do you think that Brother Chen really likes people, he just changed the subject, so that my heart is now hanging." Zhou Junxing put his hand on Luo Junxian's shoulder and asked.

"Eighty percent, you've seen who he's given to sit next door to him before, and he just didn't explicitly reject it."

"Never thought I'd have the chance to see Tatsu in love in my lifetime, tsk, I can't wait."

"The new student can be different from other girls, she and Brother Chen have been sitting together for a few days, I haven't even seen her take the initiative to talk to Brother Chen, and the person looks like the kind of person who is very good at studying, are you sure she can look at Brother Chen?" Luo Junxian did not hesitate to hit Zhou Junxing, "You want to see, it is estimated that there is still waiting."

"As expected of my brother Chen, the first time I want to fall in love, I met this kind of person with diamond level difficulty of strategy, hahaha." Zhou Junxing laughed heartily at the thought of having the opportunity to see Night Xiu Chen defeated.

"By the way, I think I just saw Chen buy a cup of milk tea, when did he drink milk tea, he always hated that taste?" Zhou Junxing thought of the man who just walked with them, suddenly went to buy a cup of milk tea, and then left them behind.

"It is estimated that it is bought for the new table, want to further development to first lay a good foundation ah, the impression score has to brush up." Luo Junxian face with a look of see through all the expression.

"Seriously, does Chen still have impression points? In addition to face value, I don't think Brother Chen can brush up on the others." Zhou Junxing spread his hands out and said sincerely.

"Ahem, see through not say through, understand?" Luo Junxian slapped on the back of Zhou Junxing's head, "No wonder you're single."

"Damn camel, I'm telling you, it's okay to physically attack, why do you have to rise to mental attack, I'm telling you you'll easily lose me like this."

"All right, all right, no more arguing with you, go away."

"Then go go go."

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An Xingyue returned to her seat and saw the milk tea on the table, she looked around, Su Zhiqing has not returned, that is to say, it is not from her, then who sent it? Except for Su Zhiqing, she was not familiar with anyone else in the class.

Finally An Xingyue put her eyes on the night Xiu Chen, next to the person sleeping very comfortable, this morning he slept for a long time, now still sleeping, last night was a thief?

But the sleeping Daimao is less hostile and more soft, especially now that the sun is spilling out and falling right on him, making the atmosphere around him all warm.

An Xingyue knew that this man was very popular here, even if he was unruly and untamed, very different from the good students in everyone's eyes, but this could not stop the girls from being infatuated with him, and at noon alone, Ji Yihan chattered with her for a long time, popularizing the glorious deeds of the man next to her.

In the first half of the first semester of high school, this has been the first, the top position has not wavered, however, in the second half of the semester, night Xiu Chen

every test is handed in white papers or missing exams, and then the teachers of various subjects have shown their skills also failed to change his approach, and at that time he also began to fight, smoking, picking up bars, see this, many teachers have given up on him, and with his fights with others without defeat, the great demon king The name of the big devil was also spread.

Bad boys always attract the attention of girls, especially when the bad students have a good skin, always deadly tempting.

The most important thing is that you can get a good look at the face of a girl, and if the face of a girl is not angular and hard, then he is definitely a lady's man.

Especially now that the whole face is exposed to the soft sunlight, the eye lashes are long enough to make people envious, of course, the envious people do not include An Xingyue, after all, her eye lashes are also quite long.

An Xingyue for the first time so unrestrained observation night Xiu Chen, after these days of living together she has known the big devil's learning style, either absent from class, or back to sleep, rarely see him seriously listen to a lesson.

It is the most capricious.

Just as An Xingyue observed Night Xiu Chen, the person being observed slowly opened his eyes, as obsidian-like eyes, excessively good-looking.

"Table, I do not know how you like to look at me ah, tell me, how long have you been watching?" Night Xiu Chen said with a smirk, his voice still carries the laziness when he just woke up.

However, only he knew in his heart what he was thinking.

An Xingyue, who was caught in the act, abruptly shifted her eyes, and embarrassment rarely appeared on her cold face.

"Ahem, I just want to see when you wake up and ask if you know who sent me the milk tea?" The clear voice like a jade collision rang in the ears, night Xiu Chen had a moment of disorientation.

Night Xiu Chen stood up and stretched, then leaned down in An Xingyue's ear and said slightly roguishly: "Did you not consider that it was from me?"

An Xingyue was startled by his action, and then quickly pulled away from him, "did not think about it, why send me milk tea?"

Because I want to hook up with you.

Of course it is impossible to say that.

"Because I think the table should play nice with each other, but, my table doesn't seem to want to play nice with me, so I took the initiative to play nice with the new table ah." Night Xiu Chen saw An Xingyue so quickly pulling away from them, his eyes immediately narrowed, and when he heard her words, he replied pretending to be aggrieved, tsk, taking the initiative to get closer was actually disliked.

The big devil's heart is stuffed.

Daimao wants to play nice with me? Seriously? An Xingyue carefully thought about it, or could not find the evidence to support the Daimao's words.

Both come and go.

"Thank you, then." An Xingyue thanked him with an expressionless face.

Another trouble.

It was estimated that there would soon be a topic of conversation in the South City First High School's posting bar.

What is the intention of #Daimao buying milk tea for his new tablemate?

The #Daemon King is dating his new deskmate?

The #Daemon King actually has his eye on the transfer student?!

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It's scary to think about An Xingyue, she didn't want to get involved with him, but the person next to her was resigned to the atmosphere of the two not relating to each other and insisted on a change.

Couldn't the Daimao treat her like he treated other girls? Why buy milk tea? Why do we need to make a good relationship? Isn't it good for everyone to be a stranger?

The Daimao is simply more difficult to solve than an O.M.A. problem.

What a joke, if it was good to solve, Daimao would not be Daimao. And why the former school bully will be reduced to turn in a white paper scum, is still an unsolved mystery in the South City.

An Xingyue in the heart of all kinds of helpless, how not according to the rules, not that the big devil king does not like to get along with girls? The good dislike it?

The original thought was to be able to and night Xiu Chen peacefully, after the monthly exams the old king transferred position, it is estimated that the future will not have too much interaction, now see seems not so ah.

An Xingyue once again looked at the milk tea on the table, the cold face has a trace of difficulty, drink? Not to drink?

Night Xiu Chen hands clasped in front of his chest, leaning against the wall, watching An Xingyue's expression with interest, see her embarrassment, touching the voice: "This is the first time I buy milk tea to give away, the table will not be so disrespectful, right?"

Hearing this, An Xingyue even more do not want to drink, she swept a glance leaning against the wall of the night Xiu Chen, coincided with Su Zhiqing back, "Zhiqing, are you thirsty? This cup of milk tea for you to drink, okay?" With that, she stood up, walked over to Su Zhiqing's seat, and put the cup of hot milk tea on her desktop.

The gesture of not tolerating rejection (. ^ ▽ ^)

Su Zhiqing did not know the cause, simply thought An Xingyue did not want to drink, and accepted it.

Later, knowing the truth, her tears almost stayed, feeling that she walked on the edge of death, how can she be so eyeless? Will not drink still buy, obviously not ah, it is clear that people send ah, send people are still looking at the side, how she had so much courage to drink that cup of milk tea it?

Thanks to the King of Magic for not killing me at that time.

Very good, night Xiu Chen felt very good, the first time to send out something was turned out to give out, simply can not be too good ^ ^ .

He took one look at An Xingyue and left the classroom, the air pressure around him was terribly low.

The people who had watched the whole thing unfold, were dumbfounded, things were not quite as they had imagined.

Night Xiu Chen, the great demon king personally sent out milk tea was actually received by the person who disliked, and also in his face turned to others, the point is that An Xingyue actually unharmed.

Come on, the crowd out of a conclusion: the big devil king is serious.