The stars are originally a pair - Will not take the title c6

An Xingyue a little puzzled glance at the leaving night Xiu Chen, I do not know if it is her illusion, An Xingyue feel night Xiu Chen is very angry at this time, but why?

If someone heard her heart, they would definitely shake her shoulders and tell her, because you gave someone else what the Great Demon King gave you, how could you not be angry.

Until class started, Night Xiu Chen hadn't come back yet, while An Xingyue kept wandering off.

"Xing Yue, it's PE class later, do you want to play volleyball together?" Su Zhiqing turned to An Xingyue as soon as the class was over, Su Zhiqing was different from other dainty young ladies and her family environment made her character lean towards boys, especially after playing with Zhou Junxing and the others, she was even more skinny.

It was a rare day when the sun was not dry and the breeze was not cold, especially suitable for sports, and Su Zhiqing was partial to playing volleyball, so she wanted to ask An Xingyue to join her, even though she thought the possibility of being rejected was higher.

After waiting for a while, Su Zhiqing didn't wait for An Xingyue's answer, she waved her hand in front of her.

"What's wrong, Zhiqing?" An Xingyue was shaken back by her hand and put her eyes on Su Zhiqing.

You asked me what's wrong, I asked you so sincerely, and you actually wandered off! No, I was asking as soon as I got out of class, can't it be that Xing Yue was wandering off during class? Damn, how did she learn, really transferred from a foreign language school? I'm afraid I'm not lying.

"Ahem, nothing, I asked you later is physical education class, want to play volleyball together?" Su Zhiqing looked at An Xingyue blearily.

"Volleyball? Sorry, I don't know how to play, but I can watch you play." This sentence is not a pretext, she really does not know how to play volleyball, she used to use the PE class to sleep or draw.

"By the way, do you know why Night Xiu Chen left before class? I think he was in a bad mood." An Xingyue Bing asked with humanitarianism.

"Yue Yue, you actually care about the mood of the Great Demon King, what happened to you guys when I didn't know? Quickly say." Su Zhiqing heard the question

An Xingyue asked and instantly glared, it was good that Xingyue would pay attention to other people's mood changes, but why was the whole person bad when she heard that she was paying attention to Night Xiu Chen.

In fact, just said the words, An Xingyue regretted, but she also do not know why just in class when thinking about the back of the night Xiu Chen just left, looks a little angry in addition to a little aggravated, but An Xingyue did not think about why he would be aggravated? Maybe she looked at it wrong.

"Nothing happened, it's just that he sent me a cup of milk tea, then I gave it to you, the rest is gone."

"Wait, what do you mean he gave you milk tea and you gave it to me! You don't want to tell me that the milk tea you gave me before class was bought for you by the Great Demon King?" Su Zhiqing stood up violently and looked at An Xingyue very nervously.

"Yeah, why are you reacting so much?" An Xingyue couldn't understand why Su Zhiqing had such a big reaction when she heard that it was the milk tea bought by Night Xiu Chen.

"Holy shit, Xing Yue, that's the milk tea that the Great Demon King gave you, why did you give it to me? Do you know that this is the first time the King of Magic gave milk tea to a girl, the first time ah, you not only did not drink, but also in front of his face gave it to someone else, if it were you, the mood would be good?" Su Zhiqing forehead, "I now feel that just now he did not do it to us really conscience ah."

Su Zhiqing felt that sooner or later she would be pitted to death by An Xingyue, no, next time she absolutely can't just accept what she gives, especially food and drink.

An Xingyue rubbed her temples, so this is the case, then she seems to be a bit too much.

"Then what should I do? To say sorry to him?" An Xingyue looked at Su Zhiqing with a bit of chagrin.

Su Zhiqing eyes turned, big brother bought milk tea to Xing Yue a bit unusual ah, and obviously very angry but did not dare to lose his temper with her, forget it, because just drank a cup of milk tea for him, send him an assist it.

"I think it, since the night Xiu Chen treat you to milk tea, you also treat him back, but to change the milk tea to other drinks, such as cola or something."

"It seems like that's the only way to go." An Xingyue spread her hands, and then stood up, "Let's go, first go to gym class."

In a milk tea store at the corner of the school, several teenagers sat around, well, playing games.

And at a table not far from them, Night Xiu Chen was sleeping on it, and Eddie Chen poked Zhou Jun Xing secretly, gesturing for him to look at Night Xiu Chen.

Zhou Junxing stole a glance and then looked at Luo Junxian.

"Little Zhou Zi, if you have anything, just ask, don't look at me with such affection, I will misunderstand." Luo Junxian put down his phone and said pretending to be distressed.

"So what, don't you guys think there's something wrong with Brother Chen? According to reason, Chen sent milk tea to his desk, shouldn't he continue to stay in the classroom and exchange feelings with his deskmate? Why did you drag us to skip class together? What's important is that he sleeps by himself and lets us play by ourselves? Don't you guys think there is something fishy?" Zhou Junxing analyzed the causes and consequences of the matter and the possible results very carefully, but still didn't think of why, after all, from his perception, An Xingyue shouldn't have refused Night Xiu Chen's milk tea.

"Pfft, I think I know what to ask?" Eddie Chen looked at the latest message on the campus posting with a shocked expression, "You guys go read the posting, the content will definitely make you doubt your life."

Seeing Eddie Chen's expression, Zhou Junxing and Luo Junxian performed a synchronized operation, opened their phones, and went to the posting bar.

#shocked! Class 7 transfer student rejected night Xiu Chen's milk tea to his face, is it a desire to capture or is it that the King of Xiang is interested, but the Goddess is heartless? # Surprise!

Eddie Chen, Zhou Junxing, Luo Junxian and the other second generation students were instantly confused and looked at each other.

"Hahahaha, actually rejected Brother Chen, so not every girl likes Brother Chen's face, so it seems we still have hope."

"I think this should be false, right? Brother Chen will be rejected?! You're teasing me?"

"Don't you guys think this is true according to Brother Tatsu's mood right now?"

"Crap, it makes sense, brother Chen is obviously rejected by someone so he is depressed."

"What do you mean by depressed? Will not use idioms?"

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"I think we can restrain ourselves a bit, Brother Chen is still here." Luo Junxian looked at a group of people discussing so hot, touched his nose, very kindly reminded them to pay attention, the main character is not far away, looking for death is not like this.

"So what's it going to be? Forget it, no matter what, it's none of our business, the feelings thing or let Chen get it himself." Zhou Junxing scratched up his hair, "Last time the group of pups from class three and Brother Chen made an appointment to compete in basketball later in gym class, now Brother Chen is still sleeping, what should we do? If we don't go to the appointment, it will look like we are particularly weak."

"Let's call up Brother Chen, otherwise we'll be laughed at. Although we can win without Brother Chen, but this is Brother Chen promised, if Brother Chen does not appear, really will be said."

"Rock, paper, scissors, the loser goes to shout."

"Come on then, scissors, rock, paper."

"Hahahaha, little Zhouzi, not so lucky, go on, Brother Chen is waiting for you to shout to wake him up." Eddie Chen looked at the losing Zhou Junxing with a bad smile.

Who doesn't know that the Great Demon King doesn't like to be shouted awake when he sleeps, three seconds of silence for Little Zhou Zi.

Zhou Junxing approached Night Xiu Chen with a magnificent posture and expression, and as he was about to push him awake, Night Xiu Chen suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Zhou Junxing with an unhappy face.

"Brother Chen, so what, it's time for class, last time you promised to play a basketball game with the people of class three, we should go over there now." Zhou Junxing looked at Night Xiu Chen very nervously.

To go to class, will see her,, want to beat her, but can not give up; but see her look at their disgust, and not happy; but still want to see her.

Night Xiu Chen thought for a while, picked up the jacket hitched to the chair, gestured to the others, and took the lead to leave the milk tea store.

"Tch, little Zhouzi has a good character, brother Chen actually did not beat you up." Eddie Chen stood up and straightened his clothes, glancing at Zhou Junxing who was still frozen.

"All right, little Chen Zi do you want Brother Chen, etc., go, but little Zhou Zi is indeed an outbreak of character."

Zhou Junxing was still waiting for Night Xiu Chen's dispatch, who knew that he left without saying a word.

Hearing the other people's joking words, Zhou Junxing swept a very arrogant glance at them, and then also walked out.

The rest of the people saw Zhou Junxing's expression and ran towards him again, ready to beat him up, Zhou Junxing immediately dodged away, and a group of people just walked towards the sports field in a big fight.