

The stars are originally a pair - Is there really a master? C9

"Ring-ring-ring"

Night Xiu Chen and An Xingyue just entered the classroom stepping on the bell, one after the other, the two people with a strong presence instantly attracted the attention of the class.

"Crap, it can't be that the two people with the highest face value in the class are really together, right?!"

"In this case, I think it, not together, but also almost."

"I think it's unlikely, usually see them two not much communication."

"Hee hee, may not have much communication in front of us, but the private relationship is very good, secretly."

"Coke in the hands of Brother Chen is An Xingyue bought, if you say there is no situation, the sky does not believe, you have seen Brother Chen receive other girls?"

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An Xingyue listened to the discussion of people in the class, the corners of the mouth twitched a little, can not be discussed so loudly in front of the parties, dare not be so reckless.

Unlike it, night Xiu Chen heard these discussions, the corners of his mouth hooked up, fully showing his good mood.

"I might be blind and see the Great Demon King smiling?!"

"No, no, no, the Great Demon King did smile, and it was a bit lewd."

"Oh, then it seems to be true, if it is false, he still does not get us killed, and will let us say?"

"The heart is stuffed, the new students have a master so soon."

Until the teacher entered the classroom, a group of small poor people who were stunned have not come back to their senses, still in a state of enigma, and have been discussing.

"Ahem, students, class is in session, all stop talking, and those who do not listen to the lesson will sleep well, be a beautiful man or woman in peace and quiet, do not disturb other students listening to the lesson." The physics teacher was an older man, and the people in class seven had a pretty good opinion of him, because as long as you didn't disturb his class in his class, then no matter what you did, he turned a blind eye to it.

In fact, the physics teacher knows that the seventh class is different from other classes and cannot force them to listen carefully in every class, especially the physics class which science students generally think is more difficult, so in the science class physics class if the attendance rate is qualified is very good, and the seventh class because the teacher-student relationship is better, so the attendance rate of the physics class is still quite high, so the physics teacher of the seventh class is still quite good.

But the class you can not listen, but homework even if you copy you have to hand in, this is the physics teacher's requirements for the seventh class.

"So what, uh, we all know that we have always had a monthly exam, so now there are two weeks before the first monthly exam of the semester, I hope you can give it your best effort, even if it is a monthly exam, there are also rewards, and not only individual awards, when the time will also be evaluated politics, history, geography, physics, chemistry, mathematics, the highest average score of the top three classes, language and English, the top five classes." Then the physics teacher toured the class for a week, "I know our class top three these are impossible, so I hope that even if you can't do it, don't turn in a blank paper, at least write a formula ah, try to fight not to be the bottom one."

"So, there are still two weeks, everyone go snacks, memorize some formulas, do not lose the teacher's old face, after all, the teacher is not easy ah." The physics teacher finished and also took off his glasses, pretending to wipe his eyes with tears.

"Teacher ah, is not the bottom of the first, this is not something we can control, after all, you also know that this is the first monthly examination of the second year of high school, except for the first class, we do not know the level of each other class, so teacher ah, you have to be mentally prepared."

"Yes, teacher, the class president can definitely get the top five in the single subject of physics, the rest, we have to look at the luck."

"Teacher, there is a time in your life, there is no time in your life, don't force yourself."

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"All right, you bunch of rabbits, I do not force you, just hope you can use your snacks, and I hope that a certain student who has the ability, do not turn in a blank

paper again." After saying that, the physics teacher looked towards the position where Night Xiu Chen was.

And other people in the class also sneakily put their eyes on a certain classmate, everyone in class 7 knew who a certain classmate was referring to, they just didn't expect the physics teacher to give up yet.

The night Xiu Chen, who was being watched, put his eyes on those who were peeking at him, and finally looked at the physics teacher.

Expression slightly cold, "Teacher, I can not have the ability ah."

Open-minded, a group of people thought in their hearts.

The physics teacher obviously knows that for the night Xiu Chen can not force, or he can turn his face in a minute, so did not say anything, just said a sentence to start class.

The time has come for school to end again, An Xingyue slowly packed up her things, because she would come back to the evening study so she did not intend to bring a book bag back, just took a smaller canvas bag, filled with cell phones and wallets and other things, and slowly walked towards the school entrance.

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

But Ji Yiyan doesn't know that if she could, she would rather be like her and be able to learn slowly, instead of learning so many things at once, with no sense of accomplishment.

But right now there is one thing An Xingyue doesn't know how to do, and that's cooking, and what she cooks is limited to being edible without taste.

So An Xingyue is considering whether to eat nearby before going home, or to order take-out when she gets home, after all, she does not want to eat her own cooking, and the family did not hire an aunt to cook.

The first thing you need to do is to go home and order take-out. There are many restaurants outside at this time of day, so go home and eat take-out.

After thinking clearly, An Xingyue carried a canvas bag and walked home alone.

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

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

The night Xiu Chen took a look, and then a look, how so good-looking it? It is worthy of being my tablemate.

An Xingyue saw that night Xiu Chen kept looking at her, "Why do you look at me like that, I have something on my face?"

"No way, you are so good-looking, I can't control my own eyes ah." Night Xiu Chen froze for a moment, then put his body next to An Xingyue and said in a lowered voice.

An Xingyue obviously did not expect him to come over like this, plus he lowered his voice, making it even more low and magnetic, An Xingyue instantly panicked.

"Talk, just talk, what's the point of coming over?" An Xingyue said in a slightly exasperated manner.

The corners of his mouth hooked up when he saw An Xingyue's reaction, and he said with a smile, "Isn't this because I'm afraid you can't hear me? Do you feel that I am very sweet?"

"Not really." Then there was a pause, "Why did you come back for the evening study, you didn't come the previous nights?"

"To keep you company." Night Xiu Chen said without thinking.

And An Xingyue heard the answer already did not want to continue to talk with him.

The night Xiu Chen also knew that he could not be too hasty, so he put his eyes back on his phone.

When Su Zhiqing returned, what she saw was that her two back tables were in a honey awkward atmosphere. Although I would like to know what the two of them have experienced, but there is a big devil in her dare not ask ah, although there are usually playing together, but not enough paragraph ah. So you can only spend the first period of the evening recess with extreme curiosity.

After the first period of evening repair, Su Zhiqing dragged An Xingyue to the corridor, intending to force her to ask her in the corridor, after all, night Xiu Chen is still in the seat, she did not dare to ask in front of night Xiu Chen.

But she forgot that An Xingyue would not necessarily tell her ah, to know that An Xingyue is not better than night Xiu Chen get along.

"Yue Yue ~" Su Zhiqing called out to An Xingyue in a tone that she thought was the most pampering, surely she could ask, after all she was so cute when she was pampering.

However only she thought she was cute, An Xingyue always does not eat this, she wants to say naturally will say, do not want to say certainly will not tell you.

"Quickly say quickly, how the mixed world big devil came back to the evening study?" Su Zhiqing looked at An Xingyue with unblinking eyes, expecting her to give a satisfactory answer.

"If you don't know, how would I know? Don't you play with him?" An Xingyue replied.

"No, I just play better with that boy Zhou Junxing, not so good with Da Mo Wang."

"Then ask Zhou Junxing, aren't they good buddies?"

"Yue Yue ~ ~ ~ you say it, you must know, I guess it is not because of you? Night Xiu Chen is not like you? Eh, it must be."

An Xingyue listened to Su Zhiqing in that self-questioning, no good laugh: "You do not give night Xiu Chen is to study to come to the evening study? After all, he was the god of learning in your mouth before, so maybe he wants to get back to that height again?"

"How is that possible? Okay, okay, I know you're embarrassed about it, it's okay, I'm so close to you." Hearing An Xingyue's words, Su Zhiqing immediately retorted and thought that she was embarrassed to say so.

"Zhiqing, I thought you were someone who didn't like to chew, but I didn't expect you to be so gossipy."

"Of course I don't care about other people's, it's just that the main characters are you and the Great Demon King, that's why I'm curious, don't think too much, I'm not one of those scheming women who love to talk about other people's gossip." Su Zhiqing said discontentedly.

"Oh." An Xingyue glanced at her and said one word, indicating her attitude, then walked back to the classroom in a breezy manner.

The other party does not want to talk to you and throws a look at you, please comprehend it yourself.

"Hey, hey, hey, what's that look you're giving me? Don't you go away, say it clearly before you go in ah." Su Zhiqing watched An Xingyue walk back to the classroom, immediately shouted behind her, and then followed her back.