

GODLY CHOICE SYSTEM

Chapter 7: School Flower Fang Xue

Fang Xue, a senior high school student in the experimental class of Zhicai High School, is known as the first school flower of Zhicai High School because of her tall body, a full 168 height, fair skin and delicate face, and delicate melon seed face.

Because of a good family background, coupled with learning piano and ballet from an early age, he has developed an elegant temperament, and his popularity among boys has overwhelmed Li Feng, who has a better grade than her.

But at this moment, the school girl with excellent temperament gently clutched his stomach, frowned and walked towards the school.

Today at noon, she finished her lunch in a high-end restaurant near the school. On the way back to school, her stomach was a little uncomfortable due to her period. She walked crookedly and surprised everyone who saw it. .

"I wiped it, what's the matter with our school flower? Isn't it a diarrhea?"

"Hey, if it wasn't for the school flowers to be too cold, I would like to go forward and ask what's going on!"

"It's a pity that this is a good opportunity. I heard that Fang Xue was fascinating with Da Young Master Zhou. It was surprisingly cold!"

"Cold is cold, but the parents are beautiful, she has the capital to be cold!"

The tighter Fang Xue's pretty Liu frowned, and her familiar classmates described her as having trouble with her stomach, which made her very embarrassed.

But because of her personality, she would never ask for help. She could only grit her teeth and hold her back, thinking about returning to the classroom.

"Classmate, do you want me to help?"

At this moment, a warm and jade-like voice came into Fang Xue's ears, causing her to turn her head to look at the man who walked next to her.

So handsome!

Fang Xuefang trembled. The young man in front of her was tall and straight, with a handsome smile on his face, as if there was a special charm on his body, which made the cold school girl blush.

"Ding, trigger the option event, please choose from the host:

Option 1: Step forward to support Fang Xue and send him back to the class. Reward Charisma +5 and Fang Xue's favorability +30.

Option 2: Give Fang Xue a cup of hot drink and ask him to take a good rest during the official holiday. Reward Charisma +5, Fang Xue's favorability score is 20.

Option 3: I want them all (support and give away hot drinks)! Reward charisma value +15, Fang Xue's favorability degree is 60, and additional bonus skills: tricks for teasing girls. "

When Li Yun received the system prompt, the smile on his face became brighter, and he took the initiative to ask: "Introduction, my name is Li Yun, I am a student from Class 14 of Zhicai High School. Are you called Fang Xue? Do you need my help if you walk on your stomach?"

This handsome young man stretched out his white right hand to her, which actually made Fang Xue feel like she couldn't refuse. When she recovered, she had already proactively stretched out her hand towards him and was held by him.

Holding this warm and powerful right hand, Fang Xue's heart was warm. It was the first time that she knew that there was such a handsome and gentle boy in Zhicai High School, and she regretted that she knew him now.

"Thanks, thank you."

Fang Xue lowered her head and said in a low voice.

"It's okay, everyone is a classmate, shall I help you back to class?"

"Yeah." Fang Xue blushed and agreed.

Li Yun supported her very gentlemanly, and the two walked towards the school gate together, attracting the attention of countless classmates along the way, and they looked at them with simple eyes.

"I'm Cao? What's the situation? The school flower of Fang Da was actually held by a small crouch?!"

"Isn't this Xingsi's family is not a squirrel? The man's name is Li Yun, Li Feng's younger brother, he is quite famous in school, and he looks very handsome!"

"Damn it! I knew Fang Xue wouldn't refuse, so I went on it myself!"

"Go away, don't take a **** and take a picture of yourself. If you want to go, I will go!"

The classmates looked at Li Yun with envy and jealousy, wishing that they could take his place, holding on to the fragrant and soft body of the school flowers, and holding her soft hands, it must be very comfortable!