

## The stars are originally a pair – Father c12

It was cool and breezy as An Xingyue walked alone on the busy street. As the direct sun point keeps moving south, the sky in the southern city darkens earlier than in the summer time, and all the lights start to light up.

Another day has passed, except for a little accident at noon, today is not much different from yesterday, day after day.

Returning to the door, An Xingyue took out the key and prepared to open the door.

Click, the door opened.

An Xingyue's calm eyes flashed with a trace of surprise, how could someone who usually stays in the research room appear at home? You know, even on her birthday, he would often be absent, so for her, it did not matter whether she had a birthday or not.

An Guo Ting looked at the girl standing in front of him at this moment, this is his daughter, and his pride. Since she was a little girl, she never let him and her mother worry about her.

Well, is too understanding, making him a father too no sense of achievement, in fact, he also knows, when the first time as parents, completely do not know what to do, thought the money can give the child a good life, so the couple has been concerned about work, rarely accompany the child grows up, and so the child grows up, only to find that their girl has passed the time that need parental care, now she, no parents Now she is able to take care of herself without her parents' care.

The absence of that time, no matter how can not make up for it.

An Guo Ting's right hand tightly gripped the door handle and smiled slightly: "Yue Yue is back, I was going to see where you've been. Come on, come inside." With that, he turned his body sideways so that An Xingyue could enter the house.

An Xingyue put the keys back into the bag, her expression cold, and then saw the dishes laid out on the dining table, to be honest, she hadn't seen so many dishes in the past one or two weeks. >...<

After An Guo Ting closed the door, he saw his daughter staring at the food on the table, and for a moment he couldn't figure out what she was thinking, and he was very apprehensive.

I wonder if Yueya'er likes to eat?

I blame it on my work, I didn't even know what my daughter likes to eat.

Suddenly I feel like a failure as a father!

"Today dad has time to make some dishes, it's been a long time since I did, I don't know if it's good, you will taste it later, give dad a rating ah." An Guo Ting internal drama played hundreds of parts, but the face still does not change color.

Professor An, who usually said everything in the research institute and had a serious face, put on a kind look in front of his own daughter, the contrast was big enough.

An Xingyue put down the canvas bag, walked into the kitchen and washed her hands, then silently pulled out a chair and sat down.

An Guo Ting's gaze turned with An Xingyue's chopsticks, carefully observing the frequency of each dish she pinned, there is no way, do not know her taste, can only observe this way, so that next time you can make a table of her favorite meals.

If you ask An Guoting why he didn't ask An Xingyue directly what she likes to eat, he will tell you if he wants An Xingyue to dislike him even more, after all, as a parent, it has been more than ten years, but even the taste of their own children are not clear.

An Xingyue did not know why An Guo Ting kept staring at her to clip the food, but also can guess most of it, it is really ironic ah, An Xingyue slightly pulled the corner of the mouth.

But also did not think too much, since want to make up, she will not stop, after all, if often can eat such a meal, she is still very satisfied.

An Guo Ting saw An Xingyue finished eating, let her go to take a shower, and then pack up her things, after all, he knew she needed to go to the evening study, and he had been staying at home this afternoon, quite free.

An Xingyue didn't object, if she didn't agree, maybe he would be embarrassed again.

"Yueyue, do you want daddy to take you to the evening study, it's dark and you are not safe alone." An Guo Ting saw that his daughter was ready to go to school, thinking that he could finally use himself, and waited with joy for her to agree to let him send her back to school.

"No need, I was fine on my own before, and I'm used to it, you have a good rest at home." An Xingyue's movement of putting on her shoes paused for a moment, and then replied, and then walked away.

An Guo Ting covered his face, An Xingyue didn't even give him the chance to fight for it, he could only watch her leave.

