The Amazing Son in Law (Charlie Wade)

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However, although silk stockings have become very common, Ziva Hank has never received

silk stockings from men.

This feeling is more or less subtle.

But she knew very well in her heart that Charlie was also an expression of care and consideration,

otherwise she might really have to wear a

dress with bare legs.

She picked up the dress, put it on her body, walked to the mirror and gestured,

looking at herself in the mirror, she couldn't help sighing: "MR. Wade bought the size that looks very fit,

the style is also very beautiful, and the vision is really good... "

Later, she put down her dress and saw another large bag of Chanel and a shoe box,

so she hurriedly opened the shoe box and found that it was a pair of very delicate white fashion leather shoes,

so she couldn't wait to take it out and put it on. I tried my feet, and I was even more surprised to find:

"These shoes are not too big or too small, and they are really well-fitting. I don't know how MR. Wade

had such a precise judgment. Could it be the result of visual inspection? If you do, the visual inspection is too accurate, right?"

Thinking of this, she felt a little more unusually moved to Charlie.

When he thought that Charlie was still waiting for him and his father was even more anxious about his situation,

Ziva Hank didn't dare to think about it any more, and quickly prepared to dress and go out.

But when she took off her bathrobe, she suddenly realized that she didn't even have a clean underwear replacement!

When she arrived at the hotel this morning, she was so tired that she could fall asleep on

the soft floor of the living room almost every minute.

In the end, because the body was really dirty, I took a shower forcibly. After the washing,

I was so tired that I couldn't open my eyes, so I fell asleep and fell asleep without thinking

about washing underwear at all. thing.

Thinking of this, she was very annoyed, and she muttered self-blame: "Ziva Hank, Ziva Hank,

you are so stupid! Why haven't you thought about washing your underwear and replacing it?

What should I do now? Wear dirty underwear? That would be too disgusting..."

"But... but you have to wear it..."

"Can't let MR. Wade go and buy me a piece of underwear? It's too hard to tell..."

Just when Ziva Hank didn't know what to do, she suddenly discovered that Charlie was still holding a small pink

handbag among the huge Chanel shopping bags.

She hurriedly picked up the handbag, only to discover that the brand logo on the packaging bag turned out to be a

brand specializing in high-end women's underwear!

"Could...could it be that this is the underwear that MR. Wade bought for me?!"

Thinking of this, Ziva Hank's face flushed to the base of his neck.

Charlie bought her a pair of base stockings, which already made her feel very embarrassed,

but how could she have thought that Charlie even bought her own underwear!

"Even MR. Wade has to buy me such close-fitting clothes. This...

this is too shameful..."

For a time, Ziva Hank's heart was very complicated.

On the one hand, I was relieved because there was a solution, but on the other hand, because of the special nature of this matter,

I was ashamed to want to plunge into the ice water.

After a while, reality prevailed in her struggling heart. She said to herself: "Anyway, at least the problem of underwear

is solved. After this matter, I will pretend not to know, and never will MR. Wade. Just mention it in front of you!"

Thinking of this, she mustered up the courage and

opened the pink package...