

## **Goddess 1091**

### **Chapter 1091: I'm so innocent and kind**

Tian Xinyuan's tears are like running water.

As soon as the halter was opened, tears flowed immediately.

Controlled and scolded An Xia while streaming.

"You, why are you so bad and eccentric. They can't explain it anymore. I just pick up what they don't want. Why don't you want me to go."

"I am also your classmate, and I am also your roommate. You are too partial."

"Woo, no wonder grandma said that you have a lot of heart, let me guard you a little bit, don't be sold by you, and stupidly count the money for you."

"An Xia, you are too bad, really too bad, too bad, you always bully me!"

That was complaining bitterly, and all his grievances were counted on An Xia's head.

"I have given you enough. Whatever you say, I dare not refute it. Now, I finally beg you to do one thing, and you won't give any face to your classmates."

"Woo, An Xia, are you bullying me softhearted, bullying me kind, bullying me simple!"

...

When Tong Xiaoguan heard this, he planted himself on Tang Chuye, "Help, I don't want to be with a peerless white lotus!"

"I am not worthy, I am not qualified, I am just a weed, standing in front of the white lotus will only tarnish the kindness, simplicity and beauty of the white lotus!"

Do evil!

Did she kill or set fire in her last life?

Why did you send such a large white lotus to torture her!

Really vomit!

The kind of vomit that can spit out overnight meals.

Chu Tang was also very considerate, patted Tong Xiaoguan's back lightly with his hands, giving her comfort.

"Endure, don't vomit, clean up after vomiting, and bring water to rinse, you will be very tired."

Yeah!

Have to bear it!

Tong Xiaoguan pressed his stomach, unrequited love, extremely hypocritical, weak and weak, and said to An Xia, "Big Brother, I will go to the side to take a rest."

too painful!

The threat of the white lotus is huge, she is afraid that she will stand a little longer and die under the invisible power of the white lotus.

When Tian Xinyuan saw Tong Xiaoguan, she targeted herself until she stomped her feet.

"Look, look, she bullied me again!" She pointed her hand at Tong Xiaoguan, and Ewha looked at An Xia with tears, "You have to make up for me!"

"Give me an admission ticket, I won't care about you!"

An Xia has not been hurt by the power of White Lotus.

Speaking of white lotus and big green tea, An Qian is an ancestor-level master.

He didn't take care of Tian Xinyuan, and turned to Xie Chiyan and said, "See you on Saturday."

Xie Chiyan's face was even more embarrassed than before.

Twitching the corners of her mouth, she glanced at the crying Tian Xinyuan first. She would not admit that she was sympathetic to An Xia for a few seconds.

Encountering this kind of roommate, it has been blood mold for eight lifetimes.

Although she doesn't like An Xia, she doesn't like this kind of pretentious girl even more.

nausea!

"Well, I want to see if I can see you on Saturday!"

Xie Chiyan also didn't want to stand here anymore, losing her confession and face, if she didn't want to lose face in front of An Xia, she would have left her sleeves early.

Before leaving with the girls who were looking for by her side, they even leaned towards An Xia with a smile and left with an apologetic expression.

What if An Xia can really get in?

What if she can really go to four people?

Then, can they talk to Xuemei An in private?

Give them the opportunity?

As soon as Xie Chiyan left, the confrontation between the two ended.

An Xia glanced at the three people resting beside the station, and walked first.

As for Tian Xinyuan, she didn't care.

Tian Xinyuan became anxious if she didn't ask for help.

In a hurry, he stretched out his hand from An Xia's back, trying to grab An Xia's shoulder and forcibly staying.

It's just looking for death!

Except for Mu Chenyuan, no one dared to stretch out a hand behind her back.

The moment he stretched his hand over, An Xia's face turned sullen, and she instantly clasped Tian Xinyuan's wrist.

Another beautiful over-shoulder fall.

"what!"

"Boom!"

"what!!"

First screamed, then fell horribly, and then screamed.

Tian Xinyuan never dreamed that she would be thrown over her shoulder by An Xia.

### **Chapter 1092: Hurry up, hug together for warmth**

Tian Xinyuan was completely stunned by An Xia's fall.

After the screams, the whole person fell to the ground, unable to move for a while.

pain!

It hurts.

My back and \*\*\*\* hurt so much!

It's hot, like fire burning and roasting on the skin, painful to the bone.

Also dizzy.

When the sky is spinning and the earth is spinning, it is obviously lying on the ground, but it seems to be sitting in a small boat swept by the waves, the sky is spinning and the earth is moving.

"It hurts... It hurts..."

The pain was low, and people slowly curled up, their backs arched like shrimps.

Next to him, Tong Xiaoguan, Tang Chuye, and Asicuo hugged and trembled.

When they saw Tian Xinyuan's whole body being turned over by An Xia, the three of them "wow" and reacted quickly and hugged each other tightly.

Mom!

This this this this...

Can they watch this scene?

Shouldn't this scene be in a TV movie and can only be watched for a fee!

How did they see it?

Tang Chu also shook his teeth, his eyes staring at Tian Xinyuan who had shrunk into a ball in horror.

Shaking her teeth, shaking her small heart, shaking her voice, and tremblingly said, "She, she, she... she won't die... die."

Just now, she saw a "boom" and Tian Xinyuan was thrown from the back to the front by her elder brother An Xia.

"Bang" hit the ground again, until the dust "boom" around Tian Xinyuan and spread.

Then...

Then...

Then Tian Xinyuan kept crying for pain.

It's not the heartbreaking cry of pain, it's the kind of pain that is severely injured by the collapse of the internal organs, and the fork in the chest cannot be exhaled smoothly. It is suppressing the life, and there is not much to live.

"Don't don't... don't talk nonsense."

Tong Xiaoguan scolded her.

No matter how bold the classmate Xiaoguan, Rao was, she was so scared that she couldn't return to her place.

All floating in the air, with a screaming expression of horror, watching Tong Xiaoguan who could not move.

Whoops!

It's really scary!

Brother!

How did you accomplish such a difficult movement?

At first, when the eldest brother exposed the money, she still clenched her fists secretly to protect her.

But just now...

Let her be suspicious of her eldest brother's fear of being vulnerable to being deceived.

Brother, it seems to be very big.

The white-faced Asicuo hugged his roommate tightly, swallowed hard, and said his worries.

"Does she really die? She doesn't seem to be...fell."

All fell and couldn't move.

It's heavy enough.

Don't think Tong Xiaoguan can still scold Tang Chu, don't talk nonsense, in fact, she herself is quite bluffing.

When the two people said something on the left and right, Tong Xiaoguan only felt that his knees were a little weak.

The calf seems to be shaking too.

Forced to comfort the roommate, "No, no...no, you, you, don't...don't scare yourself."

"Big brother didn't panic, we can't panic. Yes, look at Big Brother, how calm and calm. It's okay, it must be okay."

"Tian Xinyuan, just touch her to death and cry out for pain, she's all delicate and delicate."

"It must be painful to be thrown at this moment. With her strange temperament, she still has to feel that she is dying."

He said so, but he was crying in his heart: Brother, will people die? Give me a letter!

Take to the hospital as soon as you are still angry!

Tian Xinyuan is not very good, but she didn't expect to kill her.

The three of them comforted each other and hugged together to keep warm.

And An Xia, standing beside Tian Xinyuan, faced Tian Xinyuan's pain with an indifferent expression.

Condescendingly, looking down, said indifferently: "I really hate someone attacking me from the back."

"Remember, don't make small movements on your back in the future."

### **Chapter 1093: Ruthless person**

An Xia was calmly telling Tian Xinyuan that as to how painful Tian Xinyuan really was, it was not within her consideration.

The indifference portrayed in his eyes is ruthless.

After finishing talking, An Xia ignored Tian Xinyuan, didn't even mean to stretch out her hand to get up, turned and left.

At that time, the sunlight was white, through the leaves, mottled and mottled all over the place.

The back that turned and left, stepped on the light and shadow that danced with the wind, covered in coldness and drifted away...

Tong Xiaoguan stared at the far away figure in a daze, with some confusion in her eyes. ?

"Aren't we, actually don't know Big Brother?"

Muttered in a low voice, unconsciously speaking the words that floated in the heart for a moment.

Chu Tang also focused his attention on Tian Xinyuan, who was still lying on the floor, called Pain, and did not hear what Tong Xiaoguan said.

But Asicuo's eyes moved slightly.

After that, she spoke slowly and softly: "I only know that the eldest brother is the benefactor of my family."

It doesn't matter if you don't understand her eldest brother, she only knows that her eldest brother is the benefactor of her whole family, and she is a good person in her heart all her life.

Without the eldest brother, her father is now lying on the old bed at home, suffering from illness and dying in pain and despair.

A mother would wash her face with tears all day long, for her father, for her brother, for the self who is studying in the Changhai, forcing herself, not daring to show a little despair, using her weak shoulders to carry the whole family.

Brother, he will blame himself for his incompetence, slapping his mutilated right leg all day long, and may even have suicidal thoughts again.

And I can't stay at school with peace of mind. I will do everything possible to secretly leave school, look for a job in Changhai, and use a meager salary to lighten the burden on my family.

All thanks to the eldest brother, it was the kindness of the elder brother who saved her family.

What kind of person the eldest brother is, she doesn't know.

She only said that the eldest brother was a great person who was in desperation for their family, stretched out a hand, pulled her family out of the desperate situation, and saw hope!

The shoulder was patted lightly, and the carefree smiling face of his roommate Tong Xiaoguan was greeted.

She said: "You are right. Big Brother is our benefactor. It doesn't matter if he understands him or not, we all like to mix with Big Brother anyway!"

Chu Tang also heard it this time.

She nodded vigorously in agreement.

Yes, the eldest brother is very good, and she also likes the eldest brother very much.

If the eldest brother is a boy, she... she will definitely have a crush on the eldest brother!

I dare not chase, there must be many good and beautiful girls chasing the eldest brother.

After thinking about it in a mess, Tang Chu also pointed to Tian Xinyuan and asked in a low voice, "Should we help her up?"

"Help." Tong Xiaoguan went to help people first.

It's better to help me after I haven't gotten up for so long.

Tian Xinyuan cried and screamed, "What are you doing?"

"Woo, it hurts, it hurts, is my waist broken?"

"Is my leg broken, my arm...ahhhh, it hurts..."

Everyone has stood up, still shaking, a frail picture of falling down at any time.

Tong Xiaoguan took a look, can stand, shake, cry and scream, and the voice is very loud, absolutely no problem with falling!

Seeing Tian Xinyuan like this, she couldn't help but ridicule again, "Okay, just say a few words. So strong that you look like a cow, less pretend to be a beautiful flower, so fake!"

Xie Chiyan was hurt by her style.

Tian Xinyuan still wanted to sell badly, but as a result, no one wanted to be an audience member.

Watching them leave one by one, they stomped their feet in anger.

Iron-hearted, without any sympathy, \*\*\*\* her off!

Especially that An Xia, she cried so miserably, she didn't care about it. She didn't mean to make up for herself. She said coldly that she didn't like it or anything, and left!

How so ruthless!

#### **Chapter 1094: The dawn has been glimpsed**

An Xia is naturally ruthless to Tian Xinyuan, but not ruthless to Mu Chenyuan who texted herself.

An announcement secretly rumored that An Xia had released usury in the school. It told the teachers and students of the school that Mu Chenyuan knew about it.

At this time, he was with Song Changshou.

Both of them are school teachers, and they are also two male teachers. It's normal to get together.

They are still staring at the video analysis of Chang Fan talking with others.

When the news came, the two of them stared at the phone and took the announcement seriously. After reading carefully, they heard Song Changshou sigh.

Mu Chenyuan raised his eyes and looked over.

"In this matter, you and I didn't hear any rumors while sitting in the school." Song Changshou said, "This is why we have to arrange an excellent in-service staff to pretend to be a student."

"Only by sneaking into the student group and teaming up with the students can some information be obtained in time."

"Why it was difficult for us to obtain evidence and investigate before? A large part of the reason is that the information we obtain in the school is not as timely as the students."

"Now with the addition of Ansha, those who are hidden in the student community, only in a small area in private, we don't know the secrets."

"These secrets are in the eyes of the students, or just a joke, a joke, and fun, but for us, it may be the key evidence to find the suspect."

Students are students after all, and their vigilance is limited no matter how high it is.

Professionals have specializations, and professional matters still need professionals.

As usual, she was suspicious from the moment he approached.

In the eyes of the students, Chang Fan is just a rich and rich young man, changing girlfriends faster than changing clothes.

Because I have money, I don't need to chase girls, I have to send girls home.

Rich, flower-hearted, unruly, bad-tempered, handsome-this is the impression that ordinary students have of Chang Fan.

Chang Fan in An Xia's eyes: stupid fork, pretending to be garlic, dramatist, suspect.

Two completely different views and impressions.

Mu Chenyuan agreed with Song Changshou's words, put the phone away, and came with a low voice, "So far, I only know that there is a problem with Chang Fan, but the people behind him have not dug up."

"In this way, Chang Fan is very likely not the core figure, but just a marginal figure to match the line."

The chair turned lightly, facing the computer again, the faint light of the screen dazzled his handsome face, like a layer of velvet ice, and his eyes became more and more condensed.

It was like a sword polished to the cold, sharp enough to make people dare not look directly at it too much.

"From the picture, we can see that Chang Fan's face was very bad at the time, and then look at his right hand..."

Holding the mouse, moving his slender fingers lightly, the cursor stayed on Chang Fan's right hand.



"The right hand is clenched into a fist, and his expression is restrained and forbearing. Here he should be criticized and accused, or even denied, which makes him very unwilling."

"There is something wrong on his side." When Mu Chenyuan said this, he turned his head to look at Song Changshou, "The enemy has moved, and the tail that has been hidden for a long time should also be exposed."

If the enemy doesn't move, we are very passive.

Because, when I found the school, I was in trouble, and there was no clue to go on.

Now the enemy has moved, and the dawn has been seen!

Song Changshou also thought of this level. When Mu Chenyuan finished speaking, he was already smiling.

The hero sees the same!

After sitting for several hours with a sore waist and backache, Song Changshou stretched his arms vigorously and sat in the chair, pulling his body straight.

"Comfortable..."

The heavy stone that had been pressing in my heart finally loosened, and the gloomy qi accumulated in my heart for a long time was released briefly at this moment. All of a sudden, I felt that the whole person was refreshed and refreshed.

### **Chapter 1095: what do you want**

Before Mu Chenyuan left Song Changshou's dormitory and returned to his dormitory, he sent a text message to An Xia.

"Are you ok?"

I've been analyzing the video of Chang Fan, and I haven't paid much attention to the school forum. In addition, he is now a teacher, and his attention is not very high. He is a small and transparent fencing teacher and basically can't deal with students when he is out of class.

Teachers and students, the difference between identities, naturally there is a certain sense of distance.

It is this sense of distance, many things are often known to the students, but the teacher is still in the clouds, without even hearing the least bit of wind.

That's why Song Changshou said that now there is An Xia in the student group, and they are much more relieved.

Those things that are hidden in the student group and are not known to the teacher, with An Xia, they can also know in time.

Not yet back to fate, An Xia's text message came over.

"Not so good, how are you going to comfort me?"

As the two people's feelings deepened, An Xia's chat with Mu Chenyuan was relaxed as he pleased.

There is no need to think about words, to be vigilant, and to deal with the trap that the other party may set for oneself.

It's easy, you can say whatever you want.

Mu Chenyuan curled his thin lips and asked, "How do you want me to comfort you?"

Hug and hug high?

Browsing the student forum last night, weird knowledge points increased a lot overnight.

What YYDS, translated as: eternal god

xswl is: laugh me to death

SSFD is: trembling

All are abbreviations in Pinyin.

Before reading the text, he thought for a while and didn't figure out what it meant.

Kissing, hugging, and holding high are also popular expressions in student groups.

The picture that came up in my mind, um, was also very exciting.

An Xia is in class.

The reply was a little slower.

Although I don't like the identity of a student, I don't like attending classes.

But, since you are here, you have to be correct. No one likes to be distracted by the listener when he is speaking seriously.

The teacher disliked it even more.

Moreover, Xia Guo's teacher is quite powerful. Whoever is a little distracted, with eyes like eagles, immediately locks the target.

Comparable to a reconnaissance plane!

No one can escape.

Just now, she just bowed her head to give Mu Chenyuan a message back, and the teacher who said the Code of Hammurabi smiled her name.

"Anxia, you answer this question. Why do you say that the Code of Hammurabi is an important property of the people of the world? Please try to express it in Romance languages."

As a foreign language student, I naturally have to express in the foreign language I have learned.

It's just that now they have only started school for a month, and it is difficult to express them fluently.

The students are particularly interested.

They really haven't heard Anxia express it in Romance languages alone.

An Xia has a particular headache.

It's not that I don't understand, but I'm not used to it.

It's hard enough to pretend to be a student, but even harder to pretend to be a student who is cleverly answering questions.

I got up, thought about the knowledge points I had learned before, and spoke fluent Romance French.

Beautiful, beautiful, and affectionate, there is no spoken language of Xia Guo at all, pureness is like speaking one's own mother tongue.

An Xia's voice is very clean and clear, without a trace of impurities. When the beautiful Romance French comes from her mouth, such jerky and incomprehensible codes have become poetry.

It's no surprise that all the students present can say it.

But it was really unexpected to be said to be as fluent as An Xia.

"Did you grow up over there? This is too authentic."

"Don't make a fuss, rich people can speak a few foreign languages, it's normal."

"Pull it down, rich people have to study hard, just rich, not to learn, there is a fart."

### **Chapter 1096: Secretly sweet, joy**

I haven't seen the information from An Xia for a long time, and Mu Chenyuan is now learning and using it now. He directly turned out what he learned in the student forum last night, and added a little personality and creativity by the way.

"YDNS!"

An Xia received the text message with a big question mark, "???"

God forever?

She is Mu Chenyuan's eternal god.

Yes, Not Bad.

she likes.

The second text message quickly jumped out again.

"Hug? A big hug."

The corners of An Xia's mouth were already bent.

Is your boyfriend teasing himself?

As soon as the message was sent, with a "ding", Mu Chenyuan received An Xia's reply.

This time it was seconds.

"How about one? I was almost caught by the teacher just now."

Seeing An Xia's words with a hint of complaint, Mu Chenyuan remembered that An Xia was in class at this time.

At this time, texting back to him was distracted in class.

Just when Mu Chenyuan hesitated whether to continue texting An Xia.

With a "ding", another message followed.

It's still An Xia's.

"Don't be fooling around!"

"Let's talk about it! How should I solemnly comfort me? I am looking forward to it."

An Xia, who was praised by the teacher, started to run again.

Tong Xiaoguan lightly touched Anxia with his arm, and worshiped, "Big Brother, awesome! This is too strong! Answer in all Romance! I guess I won't reach your height in ten years."

An Xia, who sent text messages, prefers \*\*\*\* and despise friends, and unintentionally answered Tong Xiaoguan, "The hard work pays off, come on."

One more reminder, "Listen to class, don't disturb me."

It just so happened that the professor's sharp gaze locked Tong Xiaoguan.

The flustered Tong Xiaoguan shrank his head in terror, and did not dare to be distracted.

If you don't have the abilities of your elder brother, it's better to listen to the class honestly.

But over there, Mu Chenyuan, who received the text message, raised the corners of his mouth slightly and smiled.

Such an urgent request for comfort, even under the nose of the classroom teacher, he has no scruples.

Today this comfort seems to be unable to run away.

His slender fingers tapped a bunch of messages on the phone keys.

"One is not enough, then two..."

"Until you are satisfied."

If one is not enough, then two!

Why did you even use the advertising words?

But the last sentence made An Xia feel bad again.

Yo, take the initiative for the first time.

Then she can express her desire.

He raised his head and glanced at the teacher who was talking vividly on the stage.

Seeing that he hadn't noticed this side, An Xia quickly replied a text message.

"It's just a hug? It's not time to hug the group to get warm, so you can't be creative?"

Even YYDNS is used, and the campus forum is obviously also used.

Those who kiss and lift high are certainly no strangers.

An Xia occasionally went to campus forums to flip through it at will, not gossip, let alone how much interest she has.

It is purely to understand some of the latest developments of students on campus, so that you can have some common topics with your classmates, and get closer and closer.

For Anxia, it is so obvious that it is so obvious.

Even Mu Chenyuan, who had never been in a relationship, knew it well at this time.

The girl in my heart is asking too much today, and hugs are obviously not enough to comfort.

Do you want to add a "kiss" again?

But it will definitely be impossible to play a "sneak attack" like last time.

This time there must be a breakthrough.

Thinking of this, a warm current rose inexplicably in Mu Chenyuan's chest, burning his cheeks a little hot.

Then he got up, walked to the window, and exhaled a deep breath.

It seems to have made a big decision, and it also seems to have gathered a lot of courage.

### **Chapter 1097: The "surprise" of heart-to-heart**

Mu Chenyuan took a deep breath of the fresh air outside the window, quickly typed a few words and sent it over.

"There is a surprise behind!"

Seeing the words "surprise", An Xia almost didn't stretch the calmness on her face.

Mu Chenyuan, who had been sitting still in front of her, could take the initiative to say such words, which was a lot of courage for Mu Chenyuan.

At this time, she could already imagine the trace of embarrassment on Mu Chenyuan's face when he typed these words.

But anyway, there was some progress at last, and it was clear to her that she could get what she meant.

When I was happy, An Xia had some small expectations...

Should he follow Mu Chenyuan by then and let him play freely?

Or should it be against the guest, and against the attack?

An Xia stared at the teacher on the podium intently, but his thoughts had already flown to Mu Chenyuan's side.

An Xia put away his mobile phone after sending out the phrase "Night, next to the lake pavilion, I am looking forward to your performance".

What we have to do now is to wait quietly for the evening to come, and then go to accept her long-awaited comfort.

In the evening, after coming out of the library, An Xia gave Tong Xiaoguan the books and brought them back to the dormitory. He hurried out of the classroom and headed towards the Huxin Pavilion.

She is still waiting for Mu Chenyuan's "surprise" comfort.

But before she walked far, anxious shouts floated from behind her.

"An Xia! An Xia!"

"Don't go so fast, wait for me."

"I have something to look for you."

Hearing this rapid call, An Xia not only did not stop, but the steps under her feet became more and more brisk.

What good things can Tian Xinyuan do to find her?

It's nothing more than that I still have an undead heart for the charity party on Saturday night.

I wanted to get a ticket to the charity party from her.

Seeing that An Xia didn't stop because of her shouts, a trace of resentment flashed in Tian Xinyuan's eyes after chasing out of the classroom.

But in order to have the opportunity to get close to those upper-class people, to open up and develop contacts, Tian Xinyuan can only catch up with An Xia with a stern face.

This time she did not stretch her hand behind An Xia to pull, the painful lesson of the car in front is still in her memory.

Tian Xinyuan rushed to the front of An Xia and stood in the middle of the road with a smile on her face, trying to show the cute appearance of the "little sister next door" as much as possible.

"Ann... Xia!"

"I have... something... to you..."

The violent gasp made Tian Xinyuan stumble upon a single sentence.

An Xia did not respond, but stared at the breathless Tian Xinyuan with cold eyes.

"We are both classmates and we are in the same dormitory. If we did something wrong in the past, please bear with me."

"Today I am the boss, please have a meal to show me your guilt."

With a sigh of relief, Tian Xinyuan finally said her words completely.

After speaking, he looked at An Xia expectantly.

Tian Xinyuan also fought for an admission ticket.

Once upon a time, how could she have such a posture to treat others.

"No time!"

Zhu lips lightly opened, An Xia refused in one mouthful.

Swish coldly, without a trace of emotion.

She didn't want to have too much intersection with this delicate white lotus.

Just being alone has caused a slight layer of goose bumps on her arms, let alone having a meal together.

If you borrow Tong Xiaoguan, you might vomit even after eating overnight.

What's more, she was still thinking about her "surprise" that she thought of her heart-to-heart.

"Can....."

Seeing An Xia's absolute attitude, Tian Xinyuan couldn't help but become anxious.

### **Chapter 1098: This girl is a bit bad**

But a pair of Shang An Xia's indifferent and cold eyes, Tian Xinyuan instantly sobered up a bit.

"Since you are not free this time, we will meet again someday."

With a smirk, Tian Xinyuan took the initiative to let go, and didn't get too entangled anymore.

Not this time, right next time the head office?

Not next time, there is another next time.

...

In short, in the period before the charity party on Saturday, Tian Xinyuan had a mentality: to brush her presence in front of An Xia from time to time, to feel and feel her kindness.

Oh, she didn't want to pester An Xia so much, especially she hated her.

What can be done!

Now she is asking for it.

Believe in yourself, as long as you work hard, you can definitely impress Anxia!

In response, An Xia sneered.

Another day?

It's impossible in this world.

, Ignored Tian Xinyuan, and walked straight towards the Huxin Pavilion.

When An Xia arrived, Mu Chenyuan had already been waiting here.

Looking at Mu Chenyuan, who was waiting eagerly as if looking at his wife, An Xia's eyes flashed a little sly, and his face was even more smiling.

The location is well chosen, standing in the blind spot of the monitoring.

It can be said to be well-intentioned.

Mu Chenyuan's current location not only perfectly avoided some cameras installed on the campus, but at the same time was able to detect the passing students for the first time.

It can be regarded as the best choice for dating and chatting.

"Teacher! Good location!"

Walking quickly to Mu Chenyuan, An Xia couldn't help but joke.

Looking at An Xia with a "bad" smile in his eyes, Mu Chenyuan understood.

Jun Yan couldn't help being red, like a child whose little secret was suddenly broken.

But quickly passed by with a soft cough.

Seeing Mu Chenyuan's embarrassment, An Xia did not continue to tease, but the triumphant expression on his face was completely exposed.

In front of her, it seemed that Mu Chenyuan could always be seen in a different way from ordinary people.



Such Mu Chenyuan is more real and more provoking her affection.

"After analysis by Song Changshou and I, there should be something wrong with Chang Fan, and there may be unexpected gains this Saturday night."

Speaking of the task, Mu Chenyuan's expression instantly recovered as before, calm and wise.

"You mean the charity party on Saturday?"

In An Xia's doubts, Mu Chenyuan nodded.

Such a result was unexpected by Anxia.

Unexpectedly, an unintentional rivalry with Xie Chiyan allowed her to find a chance to break through this mission.

"This charity event is not easy. The organizer is Fei Lao, who has always been proud of the royal family. Many senior officials, wealthy and celebrities at home and abroad will attend."

"If Chang Fan really has a problem, he will also go. Such a good opportunity, such a good platform, I think he will never miss such a good opportunity."

An Xia naturally understood the meaning of Mu Chenyuan's words.

Chang Fan's purpose this time is not pure, but it will undoubtedly be a breakthrough for their execution of this task.

"This charity party, I will go to the same dormitory with a few girls, and I will keep an eye on Chang Fan."

It is not uncommon for Anxia to know that there is such a charity party.

But when he heard An Xia and her roommates going to participate together, a trace of condensed color instantly appeared in Mu Chenyuan's eyes.

The people who can get the admission ticket for this charity event are very people, even he, only relying on the identity of the school representative to get an admission place.

But An Xia...

"I have a friend at this charity event, and he helped me get a few places."

As if perceiving the slightest strangeness in Mu Chenyuan's eyes, An Xia explained that she did not want to create a gap between her and Mu Chenyuan, but did not say too much.

### **Chapter 1099: Satisfied emperor**

It's not that An Xia didn't want Mu Chenyuan to know.

But...

Don't want to involve Mu Chenyuan in the emperor domain.

Furthermore, the current relationship between Xia Kingdom and the imperial domain is hard to describe in a word.

For the sake of Mu Chenyuan and for herself, the affairs of the Emperor Territory cannot be let her know.

Seeing that An Xia was unwilling to explain too much, Mu Chenyuan didn't ask any more.

only.....

He saw an avoiding dark color in An Xia's eyes, and in the depths of his cold eyes.

His girlfriend seems to have a big secret that cannot be told.

Even as a boyfriend, I can't easily know it.

Then he wouldn't touch it, let alone understand it in secret.

He will wait for An Xia to completely open up to himself.

Looking at An Xia's eyes with a slightly triumphant smile, the soft Mu Chenyuan in his heart couldn't help but stroke Fu An Xia's blue silk, and the condensed color in his mind dissipated.

Judo: "I will also go to this charity meeting as a school representative. If there is any change in Changfan, please don't act alone, let me know first."

An Xia nodded and said, "That's natural. But..."

Pause briefly, and then ask again, "If Changfan sees you also here, will there be no action?"

"The charity party invites you to the school. It's just a matter of face. The seating arrangement will not be forward, and I will not have a social gathering. Naturally, Chang Fan's attention cannot be placed on me."

An Xia understood.

Laughing: "Okay, just know what you know."

She really asked more about this.

With Mu Chenyuan's thoroughness, he would consider any minor issues and have countermeasures.

Whether you want to contact him or not depends on the situation.

After all, he is dark now, she is dark.

Mu Chenyuan naturally didn't know what An Xia silently added in her heart.

"Alright! The business is finished, next..."

Before An Xia's words were finished, her waist was tight, and then her whole body leaned forward, her mouth gagged tightly.

This "surprise" came too suddenly, but it went quickly.

After Mu Chenyuan made a strong and powerful "kiss", he left quickly.

When An Xia was about to have time to savor it, the pressure on the lips had disappeared.

The surprise is there, but it is too short-lived, like a meteor flashing by, fleeting.

An Xia looked at Mu Chenyuan with a bit of resentment.

"Mu Chenyuan, you are not talking, you are a blockbuster. If you make progress, come on!"

The appetizers are quite delicious.

This time, An Xia did not ask Mu Chenyuan to continue.

why?

The reason is very simple. It is not easy for Mu Chenyuan to do what he is today.

The rice has to be eaten one bite at a time, and the soup has to be boiled slowly before it tastes good.

but!

If the mountain can't come, she can still pass!

For this kind of thing, it is correct to have you come and go.

How can he be the only one to take the initiative.

Then, taking advantage of Mu Chenyuan's carelessness, An Xia took the initiative to pounce and kissed back fiercely.

Then he said contentedly: "Teacher Mu keeps up and I look forward to your outstanding performance next time."

Mu Chenyuan: "..."

Take a deep breath, and then nodded seriously, saying that she will not disappoint An Xia next time.

But this place has to be chosen carefully, otherwise it will affect his performance.

The business is finished, the small appointment is also completed, and the next step is to go back to each bedroom and sleep in each bed.

After separating from Mu Chenyuan, An Xia went back to the bedroom directly.

As soon as she arrived at the door, Tian Xinyuan stood up and greeted her, and she offered her a cup of milk tea with a smile on her face.

"An Xia! Are you thirsty? It's still hot."

**Chapter 1100: You can pull it down**

Tian Xinyuan's horrific and shocking show operation stared at the three Tong Xiaoguan in the same bedroom for a moment.

The three looked at each other.

Isn't the moon rising from the west today?

The delicate white lotus flower in the past has changed sex, and suddenly became so caring.

An Xia hadn't said anything, but Tong Xiaoguan, who had always been outspoken, couldn't hold back anymore, and spoke first.

"Brother! You have to be careful."

"It's nothing to be courteous, it's cheap or stealing!"

It's not that she's very courteous. For an admission ticket, Tian Xinyuan also took great pains, but did not hold her An Xia's leg to do a dog licking.

An Xia understood this, but didn't break it directly.

The old saying goes well, don't hit the smiley person with your hand.

In addition, An Xia was in a pretty good mood at this time. Once the emperor was in a good mood, he had no intention of embarrassing Tian Xinyuan.

Calm: "Don't bother."

When it comes to this, it stands to reason that you should know the right to retreat.

But Tian Xinyuan did not have this kind of consciousness.

For An Xia, she has to hold it now, at least before she gets the admission ticket to the charity, she can't easily offend her.

But other people, hum...

She, Tian Xinyuan really didn't take it seriously.

"What do you mean? I care about An Xia, why?"

"It's all in the same dormitory, so you can't see me like that..."

I haven't finished speaking, my eyes are already crystal clear, hidden in the eyes, it seems that with a little effort, it will roll out.

The voice also became choked.

"Dog can't change eating shit! I said you can't change your \*\*\*\* all at once, it really means nothing."

The disgusting white lotus reappeared again.

Tong Xiaoguan made no secret of the disgusting expression on his face.

Tian Xinyuan wiped her tears and exclaimed angrily: "What's the matter with you, you, you, you...get out of it!"

What a shame!

Her good things are always bad.

He also accused: "An Xia doesn't like me, it must have something to do with you!"

what?

How much do you dislike and don't count?

Rolling out his eyes, Tong Xiaoguan fell directly into Tang Chuye's arms.

Tang Chu also didn't talk to Axicuo, but the slight smile on their faces explained everything.

"White lotus" is poisonous, don't let anyone come near!

"you..."

The tears in the bottom of the eyes rolled down under the squeeze of Tian Xinyuan's eyelids, and the trembling fingers pointed in the direction of Tong Xiaoguan's trio, speechless.

The little appearance of Ewha with rain seems to have suffered all the grievances: You are all bad guys, baby I suffer!

But Tong Xiaoguan didn't care, instead he cried to Tang Chu and the two with great interest.

"Chu Ye! People say that our women are made of water, but how do I feel that someone is the daughter of the Sea Dragon King, and this water comes as it says, inexhaustible and inexhaustible?"

"After a long four-year study career, I don't know if we will all be tainted with a smell of sea after graduation."

"Melancholy!"

After finishing speaking, he shook his head sensibly.

A look of pity and pity.

The amusement made Tang Chuye and Asicuo chuckle again.

Even An Xia, who had been watching the show, was amused with a smile, and the corners of her mouth rose slightly.

It's really frustrating.

It also means that "White Lotus" has a strong heart, otherwise it will be vomiting blood by Tong Xiaoguan every minute.

Hey, she is willing to take her if she is normal.

It's not a big scene, but a charity party, in her eyes, is similar to a gala, just happy.

But now, in addition to Tong Xiaoguan's intention earlier, both Tang Chuye and Axicuo were shocked by the evening gowns attending the banquet.

Evening dress only, trivial matter.