

Goddess 1101

Chapter 1101: Luxury bro

Evening dress is a trifle.

The most important thing is to make them willing to go.

Such opportunities and insights are really rare for Tong Xiaoguan and three people to leave society in the future.

An Xia didn't want them to give up so easily.

In front of Tian Xinyuan, An Xia said indifferently: "Tomorrow I will make an appointment with the designer of JesusdelPozo. Are you with me?"

Although it was a question, the decisive look in his eyes showed everything: I'm in charge of the evening dress.

"JesusdelPozo?"

Tian Xinyuan stopped her voice instantly.

This is a very well-known brand internationally, with the royal background of country X behind it.

Its theoretical design favors court elements, which is noble, solemn and mysterious.

The designer under his name is not just about getting an appointment, let alone providing this kind of door-to-door service.

Tian Xinyuan had been frightened, her eyes were a bit dull, she looked at An Xia in front of her with a long **** of a ghost.

How did she make an appointment with the designer?

and also!

Not in China!

All JesusdelPozo designers are abroad!

Isn't it a fake appointment?

The expression on Tian Xinyuan's face, who had a lot of inner drama, gradually became tangled.

She still believes that Anxia changed to a well-known domestic designer.

Appoint the designer of JesusdelPozo?

She really didn't believe it.

"It's not an appointment with a counterfeit," he whispered, not daring to say too clearly.

An Xia heard it.

The look is as usual.

This is Tian Xinyuan Honda Xinyuan.

Tian Xinyuan, who pleased herself just now, is a fine one.

At the beginning of Tang Dynasty and Asicuo never paid attention to this aspect.

For them, clothes are what they wear, how comfortable they are.

As for the brand, I haven't paid much attention to it.

Hearing An Xia said that a designer came to customize it, and the two of them were still a little shocked.

Their shocking point is:

A thousand yuan evening dress is already a sky-high price for them.

This door-to-door tailor-made, how much does it cost?

The two looked at Tong Xiaoguan blankly.

At this time, Tong Xiaoguan had already called out in horror.

"JesusdelPozo?"

"Anxia, are you talking about that royal brand in Country X?"

Under the confirmation of An Xia's slight jaw, Tong Xiaoguan felt that his upper and lower teeth were trembling.

Oh that little grass!

This this this!

Brother!

Tong Xiaoguan rushed to An Xia, the kind that was so close, holding both hands, staring at the stars, and said affectionately:

"Big brother, I am your missing sister!"

At the beginning of Tang Dynasty: "... Exaggerated!

Asicuo shocked!

My sister?

Tong Xiaoguan?

It's not like it!

Chu Tang also whispered to her: "She will recognize her granddaughter."

?

A few seconds later, Asicuo got the meaning.

Puff, laugh.

An Xia raised her hand and pushed away Tong Xiaoguan's face blankly, "My sister, who is all dead, you are still alive."

Uh.....

Tong Xiao visualized it and thought, well, she can't die yet!

Then, squeezing and whispering: "My granddaughter, do you want it?"

...

An Xia wants to smoke Feitong Xiaoguan.

"You can't give birth to a granddaughter like yours."

At the beginning of Tang Dynasty, Axicuo laughed together.

Tong Xiaoguan sorrowed: "Oh, these years, it's not possible to be a grandson in a hurry, alas."

As soon as the conversation turned around, he immediately smiled and asked: "Brother, can we meet the designer of JesusdelPozo."

I just heard what my eldest brother said, this is to give them a few people, one set of manpower!

But how many opportunities will they have for a dinner like this in the future?

Just because of this one time, the designer of JesusdelPozo was invited to the door to customize it.

Then there is snow hidden in the bottom of the box.

Is it too extravagant?

Hear An Xia calmly said: "If you don't go, how can he customize it for you?"

"Big brother! Your height is beyond our little brothers to climb the stairs."

Here comes the question: since Saturday is coming, is there still time to design and make a finished product?

Chapter 1102: Girls' minds are so hard to guess

Taking a 10,000 step back, if it is really the designer of Jesusdel Pozo, in less than two days, he would like to customize a few sets of evening dresses.

Ha ha.....

It sounds a bit fanciful and unrealistic.

Tian Xinyuan didn't say anything, but suddenly there was a slight ridicule in her eyes.

Then, it was worthless to please myself before.

irritating!

If I knew An Xia was lying, she wouldn't...

and many more.....

Tian Xinyuan thought about it, her face changed in vain.

The design of JesusdelPozo can be fake.

However, it is true that Anxia can go to the charity party.

It's so risky, I almost wanted to go wrong!

Over there, Tong Xiaoguan is a designer who 100% believes that his elder brother An Xia can handle JesusdelPozo.

but.....

"Big Brother! Is this time too late?"

"I, for the high school prom, it took a full day to find someone to customize a small dress. From tailoring to the finished product."

"This is still the workshop couple taking turns in battle, only targeting her alone."

"Right now there are a few royal-style evening dresses. I'm afraid we need more at this time."

Thinking of this, Tong Xiaoguan was a little worried.

Oooh.

It seems that it is really difficult to have both fish and bear paws.

An Xia said indifferently, "No problem."

Surely, it seems that the designer has already made custom clothes.

Tian Xinyuan deliberately said delicately, "An Xia, did you invite the entire team of Jesusdel Pozo?"

Humph!

If she answered that it was true that the entire team was invited over, it would be 100% false.

An Xia did not answer her.

Only to Tong Xiaoguan and the three of them said: "Give me your ID card. The party is held in Changgang, and you need to go through considerable clearance procedures."

Since it is the designer of JesusdelPozo, it is naturally the whole team.

From the designer to the production staff, and even the raw materials needed for the evening dress, they have all come with the special plane.

As long as they have completed their body shape and finalized the design drawings, they can immediately start production.

Working overtime on Friday night and making four evening dresses before noon on Saturday is still not a problem.

The final decision did not give Tang Chuye and Asicuo a chance to object.

Asicuo is really not thinking about it, but!

An Xia said to her: "Professor Shu's name is on the guest list."

It was these words that made Axicuo nod his head.

Professor Shu!

Can she ask Professor Shu about Abba's condition?

Tong Xiaoguan wanted to hang herself on An Xia, "Big Brother! Are you a girl who lacks a bed warmer?"

Just imagine how many people can resist this courage.

Anyway, Tong Xiaoguan fell completely.

Being the eldest brother is a combination of wealth and color.

An Xia pushed Tong Xiaoguan away again with a look of disgust.

She is not the legendary "lily".

She had to keep this bed-warming job for her "Mr. Mu" in her heart.

Seeing a few people laughing and playing, Tian Xinyuan suddenly felt sour in her heart.

What if An Xiazhen invites Jesusdel Pozo's team over?

Didn't she miss Xianxuan's opportunity again?

Nothing.

Still have to follow.

Tong Xiaoguan has a share of everyone, so why doesn't she have it?

"An Xia! Can you customize it for me too?"

"We are all classmates, and we are in the same dormitory..."

Before Tian Xinyuan's words were finished, Tong Xiaoguan stepped forward again.

He hugged his chest and sneered, "Why do you have anything to do with you?"

"You don't play any friendship cards here."

"Usually I haven't seen you take the initiative to do something, but if there is something good, take the initiative to post it. Why, don't you dislike us now?"

Chapter 1103: It's a simple thing to clean up people

Tian Xinyuan was blushed by Tong Xiaoguan.

Of course, the tears came out.

Crying like a white flower, she grieved, "Can't I pay for it myself?"

Jesusdel Pozo's tailor-made, she really didn't want to miss it easily.

This is her capital for gatherings and chatting with her old classmates and friends in the future.

An Xia looked at her, and when Tong Xiaoguan thought she would not agree, An Xia suddenly nodded and said, "It's okay."

what!

The turning point was so sudden that Tian Xinyuan could not react immediately.

Then he listened to An Xia indifferently, "All the costs incurred, including the design and production costs of your clothing, you can solve by yourself."

real?

real?

Really?

It's that simple?

Money matters, trivial matters!

As long as it is the designer of JesusdelPozo.

"no problem!"

Tian Xinyuan didn't think too much, but she responded, as if she was afraid of An Xia's remorse.

After agreeing, I began to be careful again, "However, you have to make sure that it is the team of JesusdelPozo. I can't pay for the money."

Exquisite egoism.

As Tong Xiaoguan said, bad things stay far away, but good things want to take full.

An Xia looked at Tian Xinyuan with a smile, she couldn't hide her careful thoughts.

Answer her: "Naturally, I also have to tell you that JesusdelPozo's settlement method is to make payment before receiving the goods."

"As for the cost of the dress, the price depends on the customer's request, so you'd better prepare enough money in advance."

An Xia kindly reminded him.

"How much money do I need to prepare?" Tian Xinyuan disapproved.

Her monthly living expenses are now 5W, plus Cary's various savings in the past, a total of nearly 50W.

Not to mention customizing a high-end evening dress, customizing a mid-end dress.

In Tian Xinyuan's view, it should be more than enough.

"This time the chief designer of Jesusdel Pozo is invited, and her design cost starts at 5W."

Tian Xinyuan slapped her chest, pressed the shock in her heart, and let out a sigh of relief. It's okay!

"EUR."

An Xia immediately added.

Is this stealing money?

The start-up cost of the chief designer alone has exceeded the total amount of her card.

Not to mention the big head at the back, the production cost.

Tian Xinyuan instantly became unstable.

The self-confidence that had appeared on his face before, was full of disapproval and disappeared instantly.

"Miss Tian! Are there any questions? No problem, pay me now. I won't charge you too much, two million yuan."

Hearing this child Xiaoguan swallowed hard.

I'm a mother, the initial design cost is nearly 80W.

But this did not affect her arousing Tian Xinyuan, "Miss Tian, this embarrassing expression on your face is not a problem, right?"

"If you have a problem, I won't have it."

Having already boarded the boat, Tian Xinyuan could only hold on in front of An Xia, especially the three Tong Xiaoguan.

"No problem, okay, then you can quickly give me the money to my eldest brother, and you are not allowed to fall back on the account."

Tian Xinyuan squeezed her phone tightly and stared at Tong Xiaoguan fiercely.

Why is this person so annoying!

Can you speak.

Shut up if you can't speak!

An Xia ignored what Tian Xinyuan was thinking at this time, and said lightly, "You prepare the money yourself, and we will go together tonight."

what!

Tian Xinyuan, whose card balance is insufficient, squatted, "Today, today, today, today, tonight, tonight?"

"Otherwise?" An Xia coldly said, "Don't go straight."

"Go go, of course I will go." Tian Xinyuan nodded to An Xia, smiling reluctantly.

Chapter 1104: Does she look like lack of money?

Immediately holding the phone, he hurried out of the bedroom.

She has to quickly ask for help from home and turn over 200W.

Otherwise, there will be nowhere to put this face tomorrow.

As soon as Tian Xinyuan left the house, Tong Xiaoguan posted it again, and said with some guilty conscience; "Big Brother! Can you discuss it?"

"Tomorrow, we will accompany you to have a look, do you think it's okay?"

No matter how detailed this evening gown is calculated, it will cost at least 200W.

Even if she were to be An Xia's housekeeper, it would take her a lifetime.

The point is that An Xia doesn't like her either.

With such a huge sum of money, even if the big brother is all-inclusive, they dare not!

2 million! !

It's up!

In their Tianjin city, you can buy a house of about 70 square meters in full!

It's too stressful to go in a suite.

Tong Xiaoguan couldn't do it, let alone Tang Chu and Axicuo.

When An Xia talked about the design cost of the chief, both of them trembled in their calves.

Clothes made of gold are only at this price!

Seeing that Tong Xiaoguan spoke first, the two quickly agreed.

"Yes! Let's go to learn more, we don't have to do that evening dress or something for us."

"The deposit has been paid." An Xia rubbed her forehead with a headache.

Does she look like lack of money?

The voice was also cold, "Man, you should be at the airport by now, you must go."

"The concubines really can't do it!"

"Big Brother! You always raise your hands high, let the younger us go, and just pick up the evil 'white lotus'."

The eldest brother's eyes are too scary.

Tong Xiaoguan did not forcibly squeeze out a few tears in sympathy.

Sometimes there is a fairy-like elder brother who is under great pressure.

"No discussion! I have to go tomorrow."

"If you don't go, I'll stun you and let people carry them away."

Tong Xiaoguan and the three looked at each other.

This matter, given the temperament of An Xia, is really capable.

Thinking of the scene of being carried out, the three of Tong Xiaoguan shuddered.

"You are the eldest brother, you have the final say."

"This life is considered a 'scourge' by you."

Tong Xiaoguan finally chose to yield.

Yield to An Xia's lustful "prestige".

Tang Chu also succumbed together.

As for Asicuo?

It was determined and An Xia Gang to the end, not going.

Professor Shu is here, but she won't go either.

Can't afford to go.

She already owes her eldest brother 2 million yuan, this, this, this...a set of clothes of 200W, she is afraid to wear it.

Not worthy!

Pretend to be dizzy, "I'm a little dizzy, I may be sick, I want to sleep, sleep."

In a panic, Asicuo found a very lame excuse.

For clothing, An Xia can put the bow on the overlord, and directly come horizontally.

It can be measured while lying down.

At the charity party, you can't faint anymore, just take it and participate in it?

"Axicuo! Niu breaking! Why didn't I think about it?"

Seeing that Asicuo seemed to be about to win in the hands of his eldest brother An Xia, Tong Xiaoguan couldn't help but exclaimed.

Having not figured out how to pretend to be dizzy, An Xia's eyes were as cold as a knife, "What? Do you want to try?"

Tong Xiaoguan shrank his neck.

In front of the eldest brother, one cannot have two.

Jumping out to make trouble again, that is to find death.

She, Tong Xiaoguan still had this awareness.

Then, go!

At the moment when he made up his mind to go, Tong Xiaoguan said to An Xia, "Big Brother, I have been yours for life, and I will go wherever you go."

Later, Tong Xiaoguan went to Team Xia Guo to become a battlefield translator and dedicated his life to Team Xia Guo.

On the other side, Xie Chiyan received a call from Tian Xinyuan.

"Have you promised to go? He invited the designer from Jesusdel Pozo again?"

Xie Chiyan's shocked voice came from the phone.

Chapter 1105: My noble princess

Xie Chiyan and Tian Xinyuan only added friends to each other yesterday.

Moreover, Xie Chiyan took the initiative to add it.

She wanted to understand An Xia's movements in real time through Tian Xinyuan.

After all, she is a junior, so it's impossible to keep an eye on a freshman.

Tian Xinyuan became her most suitable candidate for cooperation.

Tian Xinyuan saw that Xie Chiyan was not dealing with An Xia and thought she had found an ally.

The two of them had their own thoughts. Don't look at each other's friends yesterday, they have already chatted with hundreds of messages.

"Well, she said just now that she would take me to see the designer tonight, senior sister, do you think I want to go together."

"Go, I'm worried that An Xia is lying to me, don't go, I'm afraid I will miss the opportunity."

After reading the information, Xie Chiyan's face was distorted for a few seconds.

So, did you come to show off to her?

"Go, definitely go, you think, she can bring you a few to go to the party in Changgang, please come to JesusdelPozo, I don't think it will be a difficult task."

"Xinyuan school girl, I suggest you go."

After reading it, Tian Xinyuan bit her lower lip.

"But my money..."

Delete after typing.

No, no, not let the senior sister know that she is short of money.

"Well, then I'll try it."

After sending the message, Tian Xinyuan's eyes lit up.

Yes!

Why didn't she think of it!

Immediately type on the phone quickly, "She asked me to pay 2W million first, senior sister, do you want to customize it together."

Whee!

She is so smart!

You can coax the elder sister to call 200W to yourself first, and then transfer the money to Anxia.

Then said to the senior sister, "Sorry, senior sister, An Xia does not agree with you to join the customization."

At least how to repay the money, I haven't thought of it for the time being.

Perhaps the Jesusdel Pozo invited by An Xia is a fake at all.

That 200W she can still return to An Xia.

Return it back to the senior sister!

That's it.

After reading it, Xie Chiyan sneered, "200W, who are you cheating on."

Even if Jesusdel Pozo is privately ordered as the world's top dress, the most expensive set so far is 180W.

If it is decorated with jewelry, it is basically 500W plus.

200W?

Or invite JesusdelPozo to come to China, it will have to be 300W anyway.

He said that, but the message was like this in reply to Tian Xinyuan, "I won't join in the fun. You don't know the relationship between me and An Xia. Forget it, I don't want to ask for trouble."

"Since you have gone, school girl, we will see you later, okay."

Tian Xinyuan's plan naturally fell through.

However, before departure in the evening, Tian Xinyuan really transferred 200W to Anxia.

He was obviously crying and looked at An Xia with red eyes, and said, "You must not lie to me."

200W, she secretly found her grandma to get it.

The designer has been waiting at the hotel.

An Xia came in, waiting for An Xia to choose a row of clothes.

Tian Xinyuan: "!!!"

Shocked to the point of being speechless.

If it hadn't been for the designer who came here, she would have thought it was fake.

Because...

"These clothes, why... I haven't seen them before."

"It's the latest model in autumn and it's not yet available."

!!

The latest model has not yet been launched.

She saw it!

Excitedly asked, "Can I take pictures?"

"Excuse me, my honorable princess, not for the time being."

It's a pity to be rejected.

Tong Xiaoguan didn't speak anymore.

What scene hasn't she seen?

Well, she has never seen this scene!

"Be careful, this... real silk, it's hundreds of thousands if it breaks."

"Pure handmade, look at the flowers, they are all made by the designer."

...

Cautiously reminding Tang Chuye and Asicuo, also cautiously reminding themselves.

Soon, the dresses of several people were all selected.

The designer they could only hope for was respectful in front of An Xia, without any airs, and was so careful that An Xia was angry.

An Xia, who has the only black diamond card, is a distinguished guest who the JesusdelPozo designer absolutely needs to serve.

That night, Tong Xiaoguan, Asicuo, and Tang Chu also all got customized dresses.

If you need to make changes, you can finish it at noon tomorrow.

When leaving the hotel, An Xia drew a black silk bag in his hand and didn't know what was in it.

Tian Shu glanced at it and lowered his head silently.

That night, Mu Chenyuan received a suit from An Xia.

Chapter 1106: Benefits of not sleeping in the middle of the night

An Xia sent the suit to Mu Chenyuan, not an ordinary route.

She is, climbing the water pipe to give gifts to the door.

Mu Chenyuan lived on the fifth floor of the teaching building, just aside, with a sewer pipe on the side, from the seventh floor to the first floor.

It's almost eleven o'clock when I get back to school from the hotel, it's a bit inconvenient to walk to the teaching staff building.

A girl goes to a male teacher in the middle of the night, no matter what excuse she makes, she can't hold her.

If there is an emergency, you can call the teacher. Why do you have to enter the dormitory?

In normal times, if she is really a student, An Xia will go if she wants, and she won't care about rumors at all.

However, the task is still being carried out. As a student, she is usually high-profile in school. Well, let's keep a low profile now.

So An Xia chose to climb the water pipe to find her teacher Mu.

Mu Chenyuan just finished the shower, wearing only a pair of loose cotton gray pajama pants that were just above the knee.

Put the towel on top of the wet hair and wipe the hair with both hands.

Quickly, his cold eyes flashed, and his gaze swept towards the curtained balcony.

There is a very subtle voice.

Covered by the call of night bugs, if he is not close to the balcony, it is difficult to find him in the first place.

Close to the curtain, Mu Chenyuan gently lifted the corner of the curtain, looking at the balcony like Jian Qinghan.

Yang, there is no one.

But the squeaky voice is still there.

It came from the fourth floor.

Without observing any more, Mu Chenyuan gently opened the window, ready to go to the balcony to find out.

Just took a step, the right foot is still in the dormitory, a black shadow is as vigorous as a fox, "shoo", very dexterously, turning over the balcony to help...

The shadow suddenly noticed something strange. He hadn't landed and stood firmly, but he had already raised his eyes and looked at it.

Looking at each other in pairs, although they can't clearly see the expression on each other's face, through the breath, they can feel each other's surprise.

An Xia then asked first, "Why don't you sleep in the middle of the night? Standing on the balcony to see the night scene?"

One looks at each other, and each recognizes who it is.

Mu Chenyuan couldn't laugh or cry, he should have asked her for this.

Not sleeping in the middle of the night, he ran over to climb his balcony.

Walked over, stretched out a hand to An Xia and got up, "If I sleep, I will miss the excitement in front of me. You are probably the first student to climb the teacher's balcony when Changhai established a school."

An Xia stood up with his hand.

Hearing the words, he raised his eyebrows slightly, "That's not necessarily true. Teacher-student love has always been popular since ancient times. It must have been there before. If you really don't, I am the pioneer, which is not bad."

"Poor mouth." Mu Chenyuan laughed, his eyes full of doting, and when he saw what she was carrying on her back, he asked, "What have you carried? Study materials?"

Mu Chenyuan, who has not received a gift from his girlfriend, never thought that his girlfriend would climb his window in the middle of the night to give himself a suit.

Just as learning what difficulties are encountered above, you need his help.

An Xia entered the dormitory.

"Wow—"

The curtains and sliding doors behind him were drawn and closed tightly. In the small single room, the two looked at each other again.

At this moment, An Xia found out—

Oh ho!

No clothes!

Reward her for staying up most of the night and climbing the bed?

Gee tee, good figure!

Strong and sexy, the texture and lines are very sexy, showing masculine beauty and charm.

Shoulder width and waist narrow, the most important thing is—

Huh?

An Xia, who could see directly above, raised his hand and grabbed Mu Chenyuan to put on his short-sleeved pajamas.

Smile, "Wait for me to finish reading."

"..." Mu Chenyuan took a short breath, his ears were already red, "No."

Refuse.

Just now, for a few seconds, I felt that my body was going to be burned out by her sight.

It scorched like fire, and his whole body felt hot, very uncomfortable.

Anxia tightened his clothes and adjusted the angle completely.

"Why not? I don't sleep in the middle of the night to give you gifts, don't you reward me?"

Chapter 1107: Hey, it's too easy to be shy

In the face of An Xia's initiative, love Xiaobai Mu Chenyuan is always at a loss.

In fact, it is the difference in the living environment of the two.

Mu Chenyuan, who grew up in Xia Country, is still very traditional in his bones.

In addition, the Mu family's strict tutoring, although the elders will not interfere with the younger generation's love, but they set an example, observe etiquette, never mess, naturally affect the younger generation.

It is really not something that the Mu family men can do to take the initiative.

Not necessarily after marriage.

Before marriage, it is absolutely square, upright, and never messed up.

At the same time, it was Mu Chenyuan's turn.

The relationship between the two is confirmed, and the family also recognizes it. However, he respected An Xia, and he was even more unwilling to wrong An Xia. His words and deeds would naturally be restrained a lot.

But his restraint is useless!

Can't stand the initiative of An Xia, who has been growing up abroad and has a completely different education.

Taking the initiative to reach him, the red ears are retreating steadily.

Say, "Are you looking for me for something?"

Change the subject quickly.

An Xia is not fooled.

In her world, since she wants it, take the initiative!

Continue to smile, "Something is not as important as the moment."

With a smile on his face, the strength of pulling clothes in his hands was not loose at all.

Tightly pulled, there is a lot of determination that would rather tear the clothes to pieces than relax.

The topic did not change successfully, and Mu Chenyuan made persistent efforts.

Pretending to be calm, he asked, "Your business is most important."

"Well, it's really important. There is only one most important thing for me now." An Xia looked at her boyfriend who was restrained in front of her, the bad water in her stomach, like Koizumi's eyes, pouring out.

"You let go, I take the clothes, it's such an important event."

After all, his gaze also looked at Mu Chenyuan.

Look upright.

In the end, I added, "Recently I heard a sentence describing a man with a good figure..."

"You look thin when you dress, and you have flesh when you take off your clothes. You should be this kind of thing. You have a good figure and make you dreamlike."

Give Mu Chenyuan directly to cough.

Cough after cough broke out in the room.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Mu Chenyuan immediately suppressed the cough.

It is Song Changshou.

"Teacher Mu, are you asleep? I, Song Changshou, have something to ask you."

When the voice came, Mu Chenyuan's first thought was not Tibet.

But how to explain why An Xia was in his room in the middle of the night.

Song Changshou knew the relationship between the two, and Mu Chenyuan never thought about hiding An Xia.

On the contrary, An Xia had a particularly sensitive response. He loosened his hands, jumped on the bed, lay down, and then covered the thin air conditioner on his body.

It looked like he was hiding himself.

This is called Tibetan?

distinct.....

Mu Chenyuan looked at her, tightened his throat and said, "You don't need to hide."

It was clear to tell Song Changshou that An Xia was sleeping in the same bed as herself.

Especially, he is still naked to the upper body, with wet hair on his head, which looks like--

"Cough cough cough...cough cough cough..."

Thinking too biased, I was as calm as the Mu team, and frightened myself again.

It looks like what it was just now, what it was.

"Ms. Mu?"

Song Changshou stood at the door and knocked lightly, "Are you inside?"

There is a cough, why didn't you respond?

After looking down at the bag in his hand, Song Changshou thought about it and placed it at the door.

It is estimated to be inconvenient.

"Teacher Mu, I..."

Before he finished speaking, the door opened.

Teacher Mu, who has never responded, put a long towel on his head, wiping his hair while explaining.

"Sorry, just getting dressed."

Oh oh oh, that's it.

Chapter 1108: Public and private

Song Changshou didn't think much.

Smiled and said: "I'm sorry, I will come to see you at night."

Pass the bag over, "Bring you a suit, it should fit."

Attention was focused on the communication between the two, Song Changshou did not notice that the moment Mu Chenyuan opened the door and came out, there was still a little breath of breath.

Mu Chenyuan was not nervous about other things, even when faced with a life-and-death decision, he had a calm expression on his face.

Only, as long as it was related to An Xia, he couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

At this moment, he had already thought that if An Xia deliberately made a movement and was heard by Song Changshou, he would simply come in and sit down.

As for whether he would misunderstand whether he and An Xia did other things in the room, let him do it.

He and An Xia are boy and girl friends.

Something is really going to happen, it's normal.

Thinking about it this way, Mu Chenyuan was as indifferently as usual.

Talk to Song Changshou calmly.

Mu Chenyuan reached out to take the bag and asked, "Is there a special device?"

"Right." Song Changshou nodded, "Button-type miniature camera equipment."

Camera equipment?

"Is the charity party going to be a problem?" Mu Chenyuan asked, as a special fighter's sensitivity suddenly made him feel that there was a problem.

Song Changshou thought for a while before he said, "Fei hasn't shown up for five years. It is rumored that Fei has passed away."

"But Fei Lao's son, Fei Weiye has been active in Changgang and abroad under Fei Lao's name. Every time he returned from Changgang, his mistress's private account was always credited with unknown sources."

"And this mistress is the illegitimate daughter of Duke Arthur of the Diga royal family."

"Private life is rotten, and she handles some not-so-clean lives. However, she will live in Xia country in the future and has been active abroad."

It is precisely because of this that the national police here only paid attention and did not initiate investigation.

At the same time, Fei Weiye came to Xia Guo's Changgang, so you can see if there is anything unusual about the charity gala.

"The photos of Fei Weiye in the bag, I paid close attention to one or two when I arrived at the scene."

On An Xia's side, her main task is to keep an eye on Chang Fan.

"Good." Mu Chenyuan nodded, "I will pay attention."

"In addition to you, Luo Zhong is also inside. He is the national policeman from Changgang. He will return to Changgang tomorrow morning and appear as a waiter."

"If you have any situation on your side, you can contact him at any time."

Luo Zhong is the National Police of Changgang, so Changgang was also involved in the case. Therefore, the two places cooperated in the investigation.

With him, Mu Chenyuan could also protect An Xia secretly.

Soon, Song Changshou left.

The door was delivered, and there were only him and An Xia in the single dormitory.

People, the place has not changed, but the atmosphere has changed.

There is no longer the atmosphere that seemed to be raging in my heart just now.

At this moment, the mind is really no longer on love.

Even if Mu Chenyuan covered his body, An Xia had no thoughts.

When the door was opened, An Xia was still thinking about pranking, and made a little movement to make Mu Chenyuan nervous.

When she heard the "miniature camera equipment", her brain became sober in seconds, and her eyes became extremely sharp in an instant.

This is the real business!

Lying quietly on Mu Chenyuan's single bed, listening carefully to every sentence and word the two said.

When Mu Chenyuan closed the door and came in, An Xia, with a cold expression, said in the first sentence, "Let me see Fei Weiye's picture."

Old Fei?

Forgive her for her ignorance. She had never heard of Fei Lao, who was so sought after by the rich in Xia Guo.

This is why Anxia did not take this kind of charity party at ease.

The level of charity gala she has participated in is the real royal family, the power holder, and the top ten richest man in the world.

Chapter 1109: Giving gifts over the balcony

Mu Chenyuan took out the photo, An Xia took it, and carefully examined it.

Mixed race, black hair, blue eyes, three-dimensional features, handsome eyes, deep and charming eyes, not only the mystery of the Oriental, but also the elegance of the Novi.

Wearing a traditional royal costume of Yinglejji, holding a magnificent saber without scabbard, the sharpness of the bladed saber can be felt through the photo.

Just like Fei Weiye, he looked elegant and his eyes were so charming, but the smile that curled out of his mouth, An Xia saw not a smile, but a sharp light.

He was smiling, hiding his cruelty.

He also smiled, disguising himself as an elegant gentleman.

"Lao Fei, a member of the royal family of Xia State?" An Xia said with a cold voice as he handed the photo back. "What does Xia State talk about the so-called royal family?"

Although she didn't know much about Xia Guo, she also knew that Xia Guo did not engage in the so-called royal family.

I have been wearing Xia Guo for so long, and I especially watch the news every day on the hour, and I will also learn about Xia Guo's national conditions on the Internet. I really haven't mentioned the royal family.

So, where did Fei come from the former royal family?

Mu Chenyuan didn't know much about Fei Lao.

Said: "I don't pay much attention to this area. If you go out from the capital..."

After thinking for a while, he took out his mobile phone, "My old lady should know."

The old lady's family is also the former royal family, but they are all in the past tense, and the old lady has never been proud of it.

Not to mention this past identity to elevate one's identity and status.

The lintel of the Mu family is not bad for such a past tense identity.

An Xia checked the time and stopped him from disturbing the message, "It's too late, ask again tomorrow."

Take out the suit he customized for him, "Then my suit, can't you wear it?"

Only then did Mu Chenyuan realize that she turned to the balcony in the middle of the night to give herself the suit and dress she was wearing for the party.

There is a dress code for the party, ladies and men must dress up.

Taking the clothes, Mu Chenyuan quietly stared at An Xia, and said guiltily: "I just remember now, I haven't given you a gift yet."

As a boyfriend, it is his negligence for not giving gifts to his girlfriend very formally.

"You know what you know, and you will send it back next."

An Xia answered disapprovingly.

It doesn't matter whether there is a gift or not.

However, she shouldn't be too indifferent, she has to say that she cares.

To develop a series of boyfriends, first of all, don't let him be too casual with himself.

There must be a sense of courtesy!

Mu Chenyuan solemnly nodded, "Okay! I remember it."

An Xia's birthday must be made up.

New Year's Day is An Xia's birthday.

At the beginning of the year, at the beginning of the year, at the beginning of the new year, it is a good day to reunite and celebrate.

Take out the suit, although Mu Chenyuan doesn't pay much attention to privately making big names, but the texture and design elements of the clothes are very expensive at first glance.

"Next time I wear it, this time I can only press the box."

An Xia said regretfully.

With Mu Chenyuan's figure, this suit is absolutely beautiful to wear.

He is also very temperamental, cold, noble and noble, but she specifically asked Jesusdel Pozo for his temperament.

However, this suit is only designed for Mu Chenyuan alone.

The neckline looks like an ordinary suit, but the designer uses the dark thread to embed the pattern, embroidering the moiré that represents the cultural elements of Xia, and the cuffs also echo.

The hem of the clothes is also very thoughtful. In the evening light, a dragon shadow is vaguely soaring from the corner of the clothes, passing through the waist and leaping to the back.

An Xia got the clothes and left without taking a close look. At this moment, she spread out the clothes and found the designer's careful thoughts.

Just ask him, "Can the equipment be dismantled?"

Chapter 1110: Good night, teacher Mu

Demolition is very simple.

But there was one biggest problem. An Xia looked at the buttons of the two suits and was silent.

It can be removed, but the problem is that the buttons cannot be unified.

All buttons are adjusted, and the overall design of the suit is completely destroyed.

"Press the box." An Xia said sadly.

It's a pity that I can't see him wearing it anymore.

Think about it conversely, it doesn't matter if you don't wear it.

If he really wants to go through, in all likelihood, there will be a pile of Yingying and Yanyan around him.

Yes, don't wear it anymore.

Boyfriend is too dazzling, not necessarily a good thing.

Mu Chenyuan became more guilty, and gently hugged An Xia, "Next time, I will wear it alone for you."

Huh? !

what!

sure!

In the next second, An Xia's mood turned cloudy.

Lifting his head from his arms, he smiled and said: "No need to do the next time, it's okay now."

...

Mu Chenyuan, who accidentally dug a hole for himself, really couldn't refuse An Xia.

"good."

Nodded and agreed.

Finally, the roots of the normal ears are red again.

Picking up the suit and going to the washroom to change it, An Xia stopped and persuaded her.

"It's troublesome to walk around, just change it here."

After speaking, he added, "Don't worry, I won't take a peek."

Sneaking, it was Xiao Xiao's behavior, she didn't bother to do it.

Depends on it, naturally look at it openly.

Mu Chenyuan gave a light cough and nodded in agreement.

With his understanding of An Xia, she would definitely watch it.

Look upright.

result.....

An Xia saw her boyfriend put the jacket on a round-neck pajama directly, and then put the trousers on the shorts.

"!!!"

That's it too!

unwise!

If she doesn't play cards according to the routine, she doesn't give her a chance to peek at all. Alas, it's not a good thing to be too vigilant.

When Mu Chenyuan finished finishing his dress, An Xia's regret was gone.

Like what she imagined, she was quite fond of it.

Suit and leather shoes, tall and tall, looking from the side as tough and tall as a mountain, looking straight, cold and extravagant, commonly known as: abstinence!

The waist is perfect, and he perfectly outlines his thin and **** waist, so good-looking and so sexy.

She is going to be "hungry" a bit more, and she will probably tear up her clothes and get started.

Needless to say the shape of the pants, the well-cut pants shape wraps the slender, straight legs, like the green bamboo in the mountains, full of vigor that will never give in at any time.

Appreciating happily, I also made two laps deliberately.

I sighed for my own vision, "My vision is indeed very good. I thought you would look good on it, but I didn't expect it to look good."

Mu Chenyuan also knew that he was good in formal attire.

On the national defense propaganda photo, there is a bust of him in the propaganda photos of half-length combatants in the three major battles: sea, land, and air.

I knew in my heart that facing the compliments of my girlfriend, I still couldn't help being a little unnatural.

Pulling the corners of his clothes, he asked softly, "Can you take it off? It's not early, you should go back to the dormitory to rest."

It is indeed late.

An Xia took out his mobile phone and said, "Taking pictures to save memorials. When I'm not around, I can watch the photos to relieve my greed."

There are three photos on the front, side and back.

After the filming, Anxia also deliberately zoomed in to see the details.

It must be photographed well without any flaws.

The three photos, even if they were taken casually, are comparable to pictorials.

OK, call it a day.

Still did not take the stairs, chose to leave the balcony.

Mu Chenyuan stood by the balcony, watching An Xia climb up to the balcony, and then watching her slender arm stretched towards the water pipe, and the whole person disappeared from the balcony in the next second.

He didn't panic, he knew how good his girlfriend was.

Looking at the probe, his girlfriend held the water pipe and waved at him with a smile, "Good night, Teacher Mu."