

Goddess 1221

Chapter 1221: An Xia, happy birthday

Outside the fencing room, Xie Chiyan and his roommate saw the stars.

"Mom! Teacher Mu is too handsome! Don't be afraid of Master Chang! I heard Liu Ziqiu say that the former fencing teacher was taken away by Master Chang."

The girls were holding their faces, their eyes fascinated and only staring at Mu Chenyuan.

As for the Liu Ziqiu she mentioned, members of the fencing club have been left behind by her.

Handsome, so handsome!

Especially that cold, abstinence-like breath, absolutely absolutely!

Xie Chiyan undoubtedly likes handsome guys too, otherwise, he would not just stare at one of the school grass, Changfan.

The interview was hit last time, and he returned to Anxia to join. Since then, he has not been to the fencing club again.

Now that I see the most handsome male teacher—Mr. Mu from the fencing club, Xie Chiyan's interest arouses again.

He echoed: "The guy Chang Fan is standing in front of Teacher Mu. How blind did I think he was handsome before?"

After speaking, he raised **** and made a self-cutting eye movement, "Have my eyes been blinded by the smog before?"

"That's not true. It's still handsome to put Lord Chang aside alone. Standing next to Teacher Mu, she's mediocre." The girl glanced at Chang Fan, and she immediately moved away, as if her eyes were pungent.

Yes, she used to think that Chang Fan was born well, and she had secretly fantasized that if she could find a handsome boyfriend like Chang Fan, she would be so happy that she would laugh in her dreams.

Now I don't have the original idea at all.

Mediocre, mediocre to the kind that you will forget at a glance.

The main reason is that Teacher Mu is too handsome.

He is so handsome, and he feels safe to stand beside him, and he is not worried that he will be snatched away by other girls.

"Pity..."

Xie Chiyan sighed quietly, "Mr. Mu has a girlfriend, and he also said he wants to guard his ethics."

The word 'shou-man's morality' has been popular throughout the school for the most time, and it has become a powerful excuse for boys to reject girls.

Even if a boy clearly doesn't have a girlfriend, he will say, "I'm sorry, although I don't have a girlfriend, but I want to protect my future girlfriend."

For this reason, the girls hope to find a boyfriend who has a sense of responsibility like Teacher Mu, who is single-minded and never the sea king.

After Xie Chiyan sighed, the two girls looked at each other and sighed together.

They are all other boyfriends.

I only hate that I didn't know Teacher Mu before, and I didn't even have the opportunity to play early.

"I really want to know who Teacher Mu's girlfriend is."

"I want to know too." Xie Chiyan said with great regret, "he wants to guard his ethics, and he has no chance to pry the corner."

But no, there is no chance to pry the corner when encountering a teacher who is ethical.

Then the two saw Chang Fan force back to the fencing room.

Now Xie Chi Yan was surprised.

Can Chang Fan regress?

See you for the first time!

The cold and unacceptable teacher Mu, the image in her heart is instantly as tall as a giant!
awesome!

The former fencing teacher was not as hard-hearted as Teacher Mu, and he was so angry that he left the class several times.

The girls were not so surprised. The students must listen to the teacher. As a student, how could Chang Fan confront the teacher.

The two handsome girls who were addicted to the teacher didn't know that before Chang Fan stepped back, they even let out cruel words.

"Teacher Mu, pay attention to safety when going out in the future." After the threat, Chang Fan returned to the fencing room.

Mu Chenyuan's thin lips bend slightly, that's really hard to ask for.

With the most movements, the horse's feet will naturally show more.

He has stopped Chang Fan, and I hope An Xia's side goes well.

An Xia has already touched Xu Yong.

Seeing her coming out, Xu Yong sent flowers and said softly and softly, "Happy birthday."

Chapter 1222: Handsome, so handsome

Outside the fencing room, Xie Chiyan and his roommate saw the stars.

"Mom! Teacher Mu is too handsome! Don't be afraid of Master Chang! I heard Liu Ziqiu say that the former fencing teacher was taken away by Master Chang."

The girls were holding their faces, their eyes fascinated and only staring at Mu Chenyuan.

As for the Liu Ziqiu she mentioned, members of the fencing club have been left behind by her.

Handsome, so handsome!

Especially that cold, abstinence-like breath, absolutely absolutely!

Xie Chiyan undoubtedly likes handsome guys too, otherwise, he would not just stare at one of the school grass, Changfan.

The interview was hit last time, and he returned to Anxia to join. Since then, he has not been to the fencing club again.

Now that I see the most handsome male teacher—Mr. Mu of the Fencing Club, Xie Chiyan's interest arouses again.

He echoed: "The guy Chang Fan is standing in front of Teacher Mu. How blind did I think he was handsome before?"

After speaking, he raised **** and made a self-cutting eye movement, "Have my eyes been blinded by the smog before?"

"That's not true. It's still handsome to put Lord Chang aside alone. Standing next to Teacher Mu, she's mediocre." The girl glanced at Chang Fan, and she immediately moved away, as if her eyes were pungent.

Yes, she used to think that Chang Fan was born well, and she had secretly fantasized that if she could find a handsome boyfriend like Chang Fan, she would be so happy that she would laugh in her dreams.

Now I don't have the original idea at all.

Mediocre, mediocre to the kind that you will forget at a glance.

The main reason is that Teacher Mu is too handsome.

He is so handsome, and he feels safe to stand beside him, and he is not worried that he will be snatched away by other girls.

"Pity....."

Xie Chiyan sighed quietly, "Mr. Mu has a girlfriend, and he also said he wants to guard his ethics."

The word 'shou-man's morality' has been popular throughout the school for the most time, and it has become a powerful excuse for boys to reject girls.

Even if a boy clearly doesn't have a girlfriend, he will say, "I'm sorry, although I don't have a girlfriend, but I want to protect my future girlfriend."

For this reason, the girls hope to find a boyfriend who has a sense of responsibility like Teacher Mu, who is single-minded and never the sea king.

After Xie Chiyan sighed, the two girls looked at each other and sighed together.

They are all other boyfriends.

I only hate that I didn't know Teacher Mu before, and I didn't even have the opportunity to play early.

"I really want to know who Teacher Mu's girlfriend is."

"I want to know too." Xie Chiyan said with great regret, "he wants to guard his ethics, and he has no chance to pry the corner."

But no, there is no chance to pry the corner when encountering a teacher who is ethical.

Then the two saw Chang Fan force back to the fencing room.

Now Xie Chi Yan was surprised.

Can Chang Fan regress?

See you for the first time!

The cold and unacceptable teacher Mu, the image in her heart is instantly as tall as a giant!
awesome!

The former fencing teacher was not as hard-hearted as Teacher Mu, and he was so angry that he left the class several times.

The girls were not so surprised. The students must listen to the teacher. As a student, how could Chang Fan confront the teacher.

The two handsome girls who were addicted to the teacher didn't know that before Chang Fan stepped back, they even let out cruel words.

"Teacher Mu, pay attention to safety when going out in the future." After the threat, Chang Fan returned to the fencing room.

Mu Chenyuan's thin lips bend slightly, that's really hard to ask for.

With the most movements, the horse's feet will naturally show more.

He has stopped Chang Fan, and I hope An Xia's side goes well.

An Xia has already touched Xu Yong.

Seeing her coming out, Xu Yong sent flowers and said softly and softly, "Happy birthday."

Chapter 1223: I'm sorry, I'm allergic to pollen

Today's Xu Yong spent a little more time thinking about what he wears than usual, and even changed his hairstyle.

He belongs to the category of delicate and beautiful eyes, coupled with the tolerance and gentleness he has cultivated. When he looks at people seriously, there is a kind of drowning in his eyes. It is his sharp heart, the only true love.

It is very popular and can always easily fool girls who are not deeply involved in the world.

There are also some girls who only look at him, are also happy to be drunk in his tenderness and enjoy the careful and considerate care of him everywhere.

These are all acting on the spot, and some have lost interest after sleeping a few times and broke contact with Xu Yong.

There are also some contacts that Xu Yong broke on his own initiative, which is not profitable.

In the past, those Xu Yong didn't even bother.

The only An Xia here, he took pains.

But at the moment Xu Yong is a little unsure of what he is thinking about today, whether An Xia is moved.

Seeing her frowning slightly, Xu Yong explained softly, "You bought a car before and remembered your birthday. I didn't deliberately write it down, but... it is customary to write down every customer's birthday."

"An Xia, are you angry?"

If it is very light and gentle, it is so cautious that there is no way to make people angry.

An Xia glanced at him, then looked at the flower in his hand, did not pick it up?

Xiao Anxia's birthday is today, but she is not, she is the 28th birthday of October.

"Did I bother you? Or, the classmates you are planning to celebrate their birthdays?" Xu Yong asked again, with a loss on his face, and he had to force a smile, "Then, you play with your classmates, happy birthday, An Xia."

Pass the flowers again.

At this time, An Xia sneezed several times in a row.

Taking a step back, sighed: "Xu Yong, I am allergic to roses, lilies and other flowers."

Xu Yong was stunned.

allergy?

He really didn't know this.

Hearing Anxia sneezing again and again, Xu Yong, who was holding the flowers, flushed with embarrassment, "I, I, I, I will throw it away immediately!"

I thought it would please her, but I didn't expect—

Xu Yong, who ran to the trash can to throw flowers, had a haze over his eyes.

Self-defeating.

An Xia was still sneezing when she came back.

One by one, even speaking with a "buzzing" sound.

Xu Yong knew that his plan to ask her out tonight was completely ruined.

"Sorry, I was too careless, I didn't ask carefully." Xu Yong blamed himself, his face was full of worry, "Should I go to the hospital?"

If you can't date, you can go to the hospital with her.

It was revealed when I went to the hospital.

An Xia laughed: "It's not that serious, just take it slow."

"Really?" Xu Yong's eyes were slightly bright, and there was a little excitement.

An Xia nodded, "Well, there is no big problem."

The problem is that she forgot Xiao Anxia's birthday.

Xu Yong sent a text message and said that today is a special day, and I hope to spend it with her. She stared at the text message and thought for a while.

Thinking of the freshman group of the school, someone sent a picture of Xu Yong's hands with flowers, and a classmate left a message asking, "Is this a salesperson who chased a goddess? The one who sells luxury cars."

When the photo was sent, students responded quickly.

"Yes, yes, it's him, whoever buys flowers to chase the school any day today."

"Maybe it's a formal date?"

"No, the goddess really fell in love with a car seller? Damn! I'm reviewing whether I lost the goddess because I didn't sell luxury cars."

"Brother upstairs, you lost your face. The face of selling a luxury car still looks good."

"Yes, it's okay. I'm even more handsome to clean up tonight than last time."

"Last time I didn't see where he was handsome, I only saw him being beaten badly by Lord Chang."

"Bold! Dare to say Lord Chang, pull out and chop."

There was a lot of nonsense before, until someone came out and said, "Today will not be the birthday of the goddess!"

Chapter 1224: To play, it is natural to play for real

The group was very noisy, and Lin Yinya looked at it with a sense of taste, and even showed some screenshots of chats she found interesting to An Xia.

And said: "Look at you, and you're fighting against a young expert. As far as you are dating Xu Yong tonight, the group will have another heated discussion."

"The current situation of the battle is unclear, the east wind is pressing the west wind, and the west wind is pressing the east, regardless of the outcome."

After finishing the message, Lin Yinya just exited the chat interface, clicked to go in again, and asked again, "I ask you seriously, please answer seriously."

"You and Xu Yong, wouldn't it be real?"

After the birthday, An Xia ran out, and the more I thought about it, the more I felt that the two of them might have a real relationship.

Lin Yinya's whole person is not good at the moment.

In particular, it hasn't waited for An Xia's reply, and it is difficult to sit still.

What's so good about men!

Man scum!

Like her father, her uncle, Chang Fan, and the men who entered the special education institute, which one is not a scum!

Also, the classmate who shared her bedroom with her, her first love in high school, called last Sunday to say they broke up!

The reason given is terrible: the distance is too far, I don't feel it.

It wasn't until yesterday that an old classmate quietly told the girls in the dormitory that her first love entered the university within a week, and then she started a crazy pursuit of the girls in this school.

On the day the school girl agreed, he called and separated.

How long has it been apart, the man can't bear to be lonely.

It can be seen that men in the world are generally black and full of scum!

Lin Yinya's thinking is a bit extreme nowadays, she doesn't believe in love, let alone forever.

But she is a little good, but she sings badly for herself.

Unless someone is very familiar.

Such as An Xia.

She can't help but sing badly.

Without waiting for a reply for a long time, Lin Yinya couldn't sit still and gave An Xia's voice directly.

An Xia is still listening to Xu Yong talking about his childhood.

Xu Yong didn't know that An Xia had already figured out his family. At this moment, listening to him telling him the truth or not, he just felt amused in his heart.

Man, when he is pregnant with a ghost, the story made up is really nice.

"...My mother thought she had found true love, insisted on marrying, and her grandmother threatened to sever the relationship. She insisted on doing her own way. The young woman thought she had found true love, who knew..."

When talking about this, An Xia sighed in cooperation, and then Lin Yinya's voice call came.

An Xia thought, it was really timely.

"I'm sorry... I'll answer the call." An Xia smiled apologetically and took out her mobile phone to see Lin Yinya. Although the little girl had a holiday with Xiao An Xia before, but now she can always handle things just right in her heart. .

Xu Yong pushed down his glasses and said gently, "It's okay, you don't have to apologize to me."

Asked again, "Is your classmate urging it?"

"Yeah." An Xia nodded, turning sideways to speak.

Lin Yinya's voice came, "Where are you? Have you all been out? Didn't you read my message?"

She can always handle things just right in her mind, but every time she asks questions, it makes people feel uncomfortable.

An Xia said indifferently: "I didn't look, it was outside."

"Look at the information." Lin Yin Yaxian urged.

An Xia entered the dialog box and read it. Is this girl in a madness?

Why do you care about her personal feelings so much?

"Yes, really, what do you think?"

Xu Yong's target is the number one suspect, that must come true.

Lin Yinya in the dormitory is about to explode, "What! Are you real! What is good about him? Is there any mistake? Just play it, you are real?"

"Is the brain flooded?"

She is the only one who dare to say that An Xia.

Anyway, it is the person who almost died once in An Xia's hands. Dead pigs are not afraid of boiling water!

Think of what to say.

Chapter 1225: Wind up

It was the first time An Xia was told that "the brain was flooded." That feeling was really subtle.

It seems that these two days have given Lin Yinya a bit of good color, and she has begun to return to her old habits.

Are you treating her as Xiao Anxia who was bullied by them before?

A little farther away from Xu Yong, An Xia said coldly: "Lin Yinya."

Just shouting her name, Lin Yinya in the dormitory softened her knees.

"I was wrong, I was wrong." He admitted the mistake quickly, and immediately explained, "I am not worried about you? Did you say that you are not good at school? What kind of relationship do you have?"

"That man, a car seller! All the students in the school said he is not worthy of you! Why can't you figure it out?"

"Say he is handsome, but he is not particularly handsome! With your condition, you can find a star! Why can't you figure it out, look for him?"

"An Xia, listen to my advice, you and him are really unsuitable. Xu Yong...Damn, I dare say that he must have a problem!"

There must be a problem?

What was said before, An Xia Quandang did not hear, only the last sentence.

"Tell me, where does he have a problem?"

Lin Yinya sneered, "There are problems everywhere!"

"A car dealer who has nothing, where does the courage come from pursuing a rich girl? What kind of self do you have no points in your heart?"

"Besides being handsome, what can I do? Talent? Education? Family background? Nothing! Just a face."

"Let me tell you, now a lot of men are full of flowers, flowers, and grasses. They don't know how to find a rich girlfriend. Have you ever heard of a poor family?"

"My mother, the best example. Rich, a native of the sea, an only daughter, my dad, a poor boy, no money and no house, the only thing that can be used is the face and decent education."

Lin Yinya's family is a bit complicated. She didn't talk about her mother last time in the playground, but only said that her father was a guilty man.

I'm really anxious tonight, let me tell you all.

That is, digging scars in my heart.

After listening, An Xia smiled and said, "I know it in my heart."

"You don't know it in your heart." Lin Yinya replied, and An Xia was slightly startled by the sadness in her tone.

There is a contradiction in this girl.

Ruthless is really ruthless. He locked up the half-born twins and set them on fire, and told the little three who entered the hall that he wanted to bully her, no way!

Yin is also really Yin, and the ideas that bully Xiao Anxia are basically hers.

Not to mention being smart, he's very good at judging time, and he doesn't hesitate to bend when it's time to bend.

Say she is okay, she is not good enough.

Said she was broken, but not completely broken.

Looking at Xu Yong, An Xia's voice lowered, "I will take care of my own business, and you, keep this mood until the end of the semester."

What's the matter, Xu Yong and Chang Fan should be caught in one semester.

Lin Yinya had a question mark on her face, "What do you mean?"

"It means that I am interested temporarily, and may not be interested anymore at the end of this semester. I am buying a birthday cake and it is hanging up."

If you say hang up, hang up.

Lin Yinya stared at the phone, still thinking about what An Xia meant.

An Xia turned around and saw not far away, Xu Yong hesitated and waited.

This guy is also a great dramatist.

Then let's act together.

"Sorry, my classmate urged me to go back. Time is almost up. Go back to the cake shop and have a look."

It's eight o'clock, stay for two hours, you can end the task and return to the bedroom.

Xu Yong's eyes darkened and he sighed, "Okay, I'll take you back to the school gate."

"Don't." An Xia refused and said with a headache, "If you run into Chang Fan again, you will be beaten by him. Don't heal the scar and forget the pain. We will make an appointment next time."

What I want is An Xia's words.

After getting the cake, Xu Yong stood at the door of the cake shop and watched An Xia leave.

When An Xia disappeared, he took out his mobile phone, logged into another account, and sent a voice to Chang Fan.

"Find a way to arrange your class meeting to Houhai."

As Chang Fan just came out of the fencing room, he heard the voice, and he listened to it immediately.

After listening, his face changed in horror.

Chapter 1226: Someone wants her

Chang Fan hasn't heard from anyone in the group for nearly a month. He doesn't do things like this every day and every month.

Instead, pick a good target, approach it slowly, gain trust, and try again.

This process should be at least three months or more.

After thoroughly understanding and familiarizing the target, and fully gaining trust, he begins to create various crises and further gain the favor of the target person.

The general crisis is that a car suddenly comes over while walking, and the target person is pulled back in time.

Or if there is a small gangster, they will come forward in time to stop the gangster.

There are also high-altitude throwing objects, stray dogs hurting people, etc... It seems to be accidents, but in fact it is all small man-made dangers. Through this step by step, we will deepen trust.

It's all routines, until the target character is trapped.

Now, they are starting to practice An Xia.

Picking up the phone, Chang Fan looked gloomy and said, "Brother Xu, it's you."

It must be him!

Only he knows this!

Their class and Anxia's class intend to hold a joint class meeting, which is a characteristic of Changhai University.

Every year, there will be a joint class meeting between a junior or senior class leader and a freshman class. The freshman students and younger brothers take the opportunity to consult the junior and junior seniors and elder sisters.

There are various issues such as consulting and study, internship, tutoring, work-study, and so on.

It is not only friendship, but also the emotional exchanges between juniors, seniors and freshmen, and network expansion.

When the freshman reaches the junior and senior year, the juniors, seniors, and seniors who associate with them will go to the society. They may be able to point out the confusion about finding a job, and they are more likely to recommend a job.

It is precisely this characteristic that the students who have gone out from Changhai University are particularly united, and they are also very willing to bring in a group of younger students and younger students.

Those Changhai students who already have a social status will also hold a social gathering every year to jointly donate money to their alma mater, set up scholarships, and fund their alma mater to build a campus.

This time, it was the friendship between Changfan's class and Anxia's class, which was just agreed upon soon!

The people on the phone already know.

Did An Xia tell him?

There was no reply to Chang Fan right away. After five minutes of speaking, the voice was sent.

Said: "Xiaofan, your heart is upset. Why? Do you really have feelings for a prey?"

A smile is not a smile, and the dull voice is gloomy as a cold hook.

Chang Fan trembled and replied, "Brother Xu, she is my last prey in school, and I want to be responsible to the end."

"Xiao Fan, you, can't take her down, behave, let me give you a suggestion, or you can start with Lin Yinya. She, I have investigated, and she is quite suitable to take over your work in school."

What's the meaning?

Let Lin Yinya be the second him?

What about An Xia?

"Brother Xu, I don't quite understand what you mean."

"You understand, it's just that you don't want to think about it. For the sake of many years of cooperation, I will give you a letter. Someone in Anxia has taken a look at it and needs to be sent out."

After Chang Fan listened to the voice, his eyes pierced!

Give it away!

Give it away as goods!

Squeezing his voice, Chang Fan said slowly and slowly, "Brother, An Xia's family is very rich. This is the help needed by the above. Would it be uneconomical to give someone away?"

But this time, Chang Fan didn't wait to reply again.

No one over there can respond to him.

Later, there was a private message to him in the group, "Brother Chang, you have passed the line, be careful."

It is a reminder and a warning.

"Brother has trusted you for the past two years, and some people have long been dissatisfied. You are your own fault."

It was another voice, the only girl in the group.

She is abroad and is in charge of the foreign line.

Chapter 1227: It's not too late to rein in the cliff

Chang Fan basically doesn't contact her very much, and rarely responds.

At this time, he squeezed his phone and typed in word by word, "Liuying, do you know what?"

"Some people have taken a fancy to your prey, a very distinguished person. I don't know many of them. I only know that we took a lot of effort to catch up with that distinguished person."

"You said the prey has money, Brother Chang, as long as the distinguished person has contacts, the money will flow in more like water."

"One more word of advice, don't try to change the above decision. Otherwise, you will take turns to give up."

What is the end of the abandoned son?

Is dead.

Chang Hai in October was still hot in the evening, but Chang Fan shuddered severely.

That would have to be a person with much honorable status to let the above give up the Anxia line and send people out?

Who is the person above?

After four years in, he hasn't seen the people above him, and he doesn't even know what they do.

Standing on the campus, with the stars above his head and listening to laughter, Chang Fan felt that he was dragged by a huge net and fell into a hell. In this life, it is difficult to see the light again.

At that time, he was just playing around!

It's just for fun.

And now, is it still playing?

Slowly raised his hand, spread his five fingers, now his hands are stained with blood.

Beside, beside the bright street lamp, there was a faint red light flickering.

It was a camera installed in the school, quietly recording the bits and pieces of Chang Fan just now.

Not far away, Song Changshou, who was hiding behind a tree, looked at him with dark eyes. After he left, Song Changshou sent a text message to Mu Chenyuan.

"There is a new situation, see you in the general control room."

Mu Chenyuan is sending text messages with An Xia.

"Remember to leave the window and give you a birthday cake later."

Then An Xia came with photos.

It was a photo she took in the dormitory.

Mu Chenyuan laughed. His girlfriend told himself in this way that she didn't go out with Xu Yong for her birthday.

"Okay." After sending out the text, I felt that one word was too thin, and typed three more words, "I'll wait for you."

It can only add up to two words.

An Xia saw her eyebrows crooked, and posted an animated picture showing the little man's love.

Mu Chenyuan's message popped up, "Song has something to do, I'll go to the general control, see you later."

That's something urgent.

An Xia replied "See you later" and deleted the dialog between the two.

She knew that Mu Chenyuan would never have information to return.

Throwing the phone on the bed and raising his head, he saw several interesting faces of Liang, with the words "Gossip" in his eyes, looking at himself.

Tong Xiaoguan dragged his voice, "Oh, brother, who are you texting with? Xu Yong?"

Pretend to be sour.

"Hey, I'm in Cao Ying and my heart is in Han, and I'm more serious than friends, alas!"

Chu Tang also pursed his lips and said in a low voice, "It's normal. When you find a boyfriend, it might be even more excessive."

"Yes!" Tian Xinyuan ate the cake and rolled her eyes at Tong Xiaoguan by the way, "An Xia still knows that he will come back for our birthday, and you, I must only want to celebrate my boyfriend's birthday."

"Am I such a person? This pot is not worth it." Tong Xiaoguan glanced at her, "Besides, where is my boyfriend? Unlike people, I want to find a boyfriend every day."

"Is it wrong to want to find a boyfriend? Oh, I think you are jealous." Tian Xinyuan went back angrily, and the two began to hit the bar again.

Lin Yinya rolled both of them and said to An Xia, "Naive, how can you stand it."

She is in a good mood now and feels like she has done a great thing!

It's not too late to see Anshara come back and rein in the precipice!

Chapter 1228: Good things you can't ask for

In Lin Yinya's eyes, Tong Xiaoguan was very naive and disgusted.

But in An Xia's eyes, Tong Xiaoguan and the others are clean and have no heart.

There is no need to beware and calculate.

An Xia is particularly relaxed and free to get along with them.

You don't need to arm yourself at all, let your heartstrings be strained all day long to respond.

She doesn't need to hide her emotions in particular. If it is not high, she thinks they are wrong, and she can say it directly.

The other side of naivety is pure mind.

And in her world, the most lacking is pure-minded friends.

The difficult student life has become more interesting because of them.

Seeing Lin Yinya's disgusting look, An Xia glanced at her and chuckled, "Compared with you, they are indeed much simpler. As for you, it's too complicated and it's hard to get along."

A word choked Lin Yinya to the point that she couldn't speak.

That's right!

Compared with Tong Xiaoguan and the others, they are really much more complicated.

Even Tian Xinyuan, who wants to take up any good things, but she doesn't have that IQ, all her thoughts are written on her face, and she can see through it at a glance.

Partially, she thinks she is still covering up well.

Let's take a look at the newcomer Luo Keyi, the person is a little gloomy, and the look in his eyes looks with distrustful scrutiny, but he is very courageous.

You look back, she is like a rabbit, "shooing" withdrawing her gaze.

Not to mention Tong Xiaoguan, he didn't hide his thoughts at all.

At the beginning of Tang Dynasty, his personality was soft, and he smiled and said, "It's okay, it's okay."

That is, Axicuo is a bit assertive, calm, and has a plan in his heart.

But he doesn't cause troubles, or calculate others, his duty is to guard one acre of one-third of the field.

In this way, An Xia really made no mistake.

It's easy to get along with them.

I confessed in my heart, not convinced in my mouth, "Oh, too simple, thinking about everything, when you are tired."

"That's better than being calculated and entrapped." An Xia is also a short-term guardian. Even if she and Lin Yinya meet first, Tong Xiaoguan and the others are still important in her heart.

This is also Lin Yinya's uncomfortable point.

But there is no way.

Who told her to bully An Xia before.

Not pleased, Lin Yinya simply immersed herself in eating cake.

An Xia was still thinking about sending cakes to Mu Chenyuan. As a result, instead of climbing the window this time, he went to the general control room.

Entering, Song Changshou smiled and said, "An Xia, happy birthday."

"Thank you." An Xia smiled and handed the divided pieces to the cake, "Share happiness."

It was already past eleven o'clock at this time, just a little hungry, Song Changshou took it, "replenish strength and continue to work."

Mu Chenyuan also took the cake that An Xia handed over. He smiled and stared at her tenderly, "Happy birthday."

An Xia said, "October 28th, wish me a happy birthday again."

It will take two birthdays in the future. Eighteenth is Xiao Anxia's birthday, and twenty-eight is her own birthday.

Hearing this, Mu Chenyuan knew that he had remembered correctly.

There was not much emotional communication, the next second, the two immediately went to work.

The harvest this time is great.

Also use the camera to intercept the dialog box of Changfan mobile phone.

The screenshot was zoomed in, and I could vaguely recognize what was written on it. When An Xia saw it, his smile curled up at the corner of his mouth.

Finally there is substantial progress.

Another new target appeared, "The Oriole".

After reading a cut of the picture, An Xia said: "I want to be sent out, I can't ask for a good thing."

Song Changshou coughed and asked her, "Are you afraid?"

Good thing you can't ask for? How do you feel that she is not afraid at all?

"There is nothing to be afraid of. It's too long. I need to move my muscles and bones urgently." An Xia said with interest, with a scorching light in his eyes, "I am looking forward to where they will send me."

Chapter 1229: Like the new and dislike the old

An Xia began to wait patiently.

Entering November, Chang Hai finally disappeared from the heat and began to wear long sleeves and a thin coat.

Anxia needs to buy seasonal clothes.

Last time I made a purchase, I thought that the task would be completed in one month or two months, but I never thought that the time was so long.

It also shows how concealed Xu Yong and Chang Fan are.

Let the national police directly raise the level of this task.

The less you can find their flaws, the more difficult it is to catch them.

The deal between An Xia and Xu Yong has also gone up a step.

For example, she can ask Xu Yong to take time off to go shopping with her.

The decision was that she and Mu Chenyuan discussed together. Mu Chenyuan dismissed the relationship between her boyfriend and made the trip with An Xia without a trace of personal feelings.

I also listed a list of what to do from time to time, what to do from time to time, and finally, what time to go back to school.

For safety reasons, the school must return, and An Xia cannot stay outside alone.

After printing out the schedule, An Xia picked it up and read it carefully, and then casually said to Mu Chenyuan: "Mr. Mu, if we have time another day, we will also make a date according to the schedule on the list."

Mu Chenyuan did not agree.

Gentle and firm said: "This is a mission plan, purposeful. We date, do whatever we want, and go wherever we want."

The last sentence really has no other meaning.

When it fell into Anxia's ears, it had other meanings.

A plan for pushing the task has been drawn up, and Anxia classified the following time as personal time.

Since it's personal time, you can talk about love and love.

Hearing this, smiled and looked at him, the light was shining in the black and black eyes, bright as stars, "You can go wherever you want? Are you sure."

The expression started to be wrong.

Mu Chenyuan stroked his forehead.

My girlfriend is thinking about his body every day, sometimes it is a very sweet burden.

At the moment, if you can drag it, you can drag it.

After the task is over, it is not possible to end it right away, and some finishing work needs to be done.

Fortunately, he just resigned.

An Xia failed.

She is a student, and she can't say that she leaves school after she leaves school suddenly. It takes a series of smooth arrangements to make it happen.

Then, Mu Chenyuan continued to use the word 'drag'.

"We can make specific arrangements for specific situations."

An Xia knew that he was dragging herself.

There came a not-so-gentle-eyed, rare daughter's pampering attitude, which made Mu Chenyuan's eyes dim.

"We still need to make specific arrangements for the specific situation. Prop it, you can drag it hard, until I'm not interested in your body, let's see if you panic!"

Mu Chenyuan threatened with a grunt.

In fact, the current An Xiazhen has changed from only caring about Mu Chenyuan's body to caring about him.

Mu Chenyuan said seriously, "I will try my best to keep you fresh about me."

"Freshness has a shelf life, and when the shelf life passes, the freshness is gone." An Xia quickly replied, threatening again, "I can tell me that I am a person who loves the new and dislikes the old."

There has never been "new", and there has never been an old.

Mu Chenyuan said that he didn't panic at all, it was impossible.

But he believes in his instincts and believes more in what he sees. The girl he likes really doesn't like the new and dislike the old.

It should be said that as long as she takes her heart, she really puts it in her heart, and will never abandon it.

By the way: "I try to be a new person every day, and try to make you feel fresh every day."

An Xia sighed.

Threats are useless!

worry!

Let's get ready to go shopping with Xu Yong tomorrow!

Chapter 1230: Reluctantly

When shopping with Xu Yong, An Xia naturally spent money.

No way, the clothes An Xia bought were really expensive, so expensive that Tong Xiaoguan, who accompanied him, swallowed silently.

Be good!

A cashmere scarf, tens of thousands!

Ordinary gloves, thousands of them.

Coat, tens of thousands.

Long-sleeved T-shirt, thousands of years old.

Trousers, tens of thousands.

...

They were all recommended by the clerk, and basically what they recommended. An Xia, who was sitting and looking at the goods, nodded, saying that he was okay.

Tong Xiaoguan couldn't help it anymore, and reached An Xia's ears, and whispered, "Big Brother, do you want to try? Try again to see if it's appropriate."

Ah, as poor as her, you have to think twice about buying a dress that is several hundred large.

And their eldest brother, An Xia, has tens of thousands of clothes in a single pick.

It feels like it's not money to spend, it's to enjoy it.

An Xia said indifferently: "No need, tired."

I have always disliked trying on clothes. In the past, designers sent new clothes on time every quarter. Now, I have to go to the store to choose them.

She doesn't like shopping, it's a waste of time.

It is better to move your muscles and bones, go to the shooting range to practice marksmanship, and go to the fighting room to find and learn from each other.

There are no conditions right now, and I can only bear it if I want to.

Tong Xiaoguan had nothing to say.

It was too tiring to try on clothes, but it was not clothes, but enjoyment.

Look at Xu Yong again.

Tong Xiaoguan looked away silently.

There are indeed a few brushes for men who can be favored by the older brother.

I don't worry about being looked down upon because I can't afford it. On the contrary, a very serious clerk communicated that this piece of clothing has a thread, and this piece of clothing needs to be ironed.

"The hem of the trousers needs to be ironed and there are some wrinkles."

"Okay, sir."

"There is this kind of crease clothes ironed together."

"Okay, I will arrange it now."

The clerk obeyed them one by one, without a word of objection.

She mistakenly thought Xu Yong was An Xia's personal butler.

Many wealthy people in Changhai City will hire private butlers, and they see a lot. Xu Yong's various performances are no different from those of private butlers, and it is easy to be misunderstood.

It took about an hour before An Xia got all the clothes for the season.

Like last time, let the store arrange vehicles to send to school.

She can only sit two people in both supercars, and there are too many clothes to store.

As for Xu Yong, he came by himself by taxi.

When it comes to Chinese food, Anxia chooses the nearest restaurant and chooses the famous Nanpai restaurant on the 48th floor of the central square.

The price is naturally not delicate.

It's still a price that Xu Yong can't afford.

But with him, An Xia didn't need to do anything by himself, Xu Yonghui made the arrangements clearly, and An Xia didn't need to worry about it at all.

Thoughtful to the point of not feeding An Xia Jiagai.

He thought, was rejected by An Xia.

The accompanying Tong Xiao watched Xu Yong's thoughtfulness and secretly sent text messages to two roommates in the library who hadn't gone out, and said, "I finally know why Chang Gongzi lost to Xu Yong!"

"To put it to the heart, it's me, being so attentive and caring for me by myself, I will be moved too!"

After that, I secretly picked up the phone and recorded the video to my roommate.

The lens had just met Xu Yong. In the lens, Xu Yong, who carefully turned the disc, raised his eyes and looked over.

Tong Xiaoguan was taken aback, and hurriedly hid his mobile phone.

Embarrassed, was discovered.

Xu Yong didn't say anything. After smiling, he asked An Xia, "Are there any other arrangements in the afternoon? Do you want to go to the park for a walk?"

Shopping with him was already reluctant, and he pushed Tong Xiaoguan up, and didn't feel cold all the way.

Go to the park with him again, needless to say, An Xia will throw Xu Yong off halfway.

With a faint smile: "I'm tired, let's go shopping next time. Let's go back to school for dinner."

He paused, and asked Xu Yong again, "What about you? Why don't you go back to the store? Asking for leave to go shopping with me will affect your work?"

"It's okay. I and another colleague will take a break. It won't affect me." Xu Yong smiled, looking at An Xia's eyes, like the sea, with hidden love inside, "Actually, I want to accompany you more. "