

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 61 UNDERSTANDING

After the matter of An Zhen's university was settled, she lay at home for several days, doing nothing but playing with her cell phone and watching the computer, and her whole state was very drunken and dreamy.

After living like this for almost a week, one day, An Zhen's mother saw An Zhen come out to eat with a chicken's nest head and didn't know how to clean up, so she laughed at her: "Look at what you look like now? Don't play yourself silly when you relax. Better find something to do."

An Zhen then remembered that she had told Qingzi and the others that she wanted to earn money to buy a house. She had thought about doing online translation before. So she was ready to learn a foreign language.

An Zhen bought a professional translation book, studied for a while and then took the online translation test. An Zhen passed it easily, and the road to translation began.

But it was still boring to stay at home and translate every day.

One day, An-jin received a phone call. It was from Lee Young-hwan.

Lee Young-hwan said, "Ah An-jin, my boss and I are in your city now, do you want to meet?"

"....." An Zhen thought of Zhao Unitong helping her, she hadn't thanked him yet, so she said, "Okay, where can I meet you?"

Lee Young Hwan: "I'll get someone to pick you up, do you have time tonight? Do you have time to have dinner together?"

When An Zhen heard about dinner, she subconsciously asked, "Is it dinner at the villa from last time?"

The first thing I heard was a snort of laughter from the other end of the phone, and An Zhen was a little embarrassed. He was about to say "no" when he saw the man next to him give him a look.

Lee Young-hwan changed his tone and said, "Yes, that's where it is, I'll send someone to pick you up later, in about an hour."

An hour later, the man sent by Lee Young-hwan came. But instead of sending An Jin to the villa, he took An Jin to a big group.

An Jin: "?"

There was a man standing at the entrance of the company, dressed in a suit, looking dignified and should be in a high position. As soon as he saw An Zhen get out of the car, he quickly greeted him, with a smile on his face, and explained to An Zhen cordially, "Mr. Zhao is having a meeting, I'll take you up first."

Saying that, he took the VIP channel all the way up to bring An Zhen up.

This company not only looks high-end on the outside, the inside is even more elegantly decorated, the office is spacious and bright, the greenery is lush, the staff looks very very efficient and competent, and the atmosphere is very good.

"Mr. Chang."

"Mr. Chang."

Some people passing by have greeted the man beside An Zhen respectfully.

An Zhen glanced at the man leading the way in surprise.

"You go this way," Mr. Chang brought An Zhen to an office, "the meeting will be over soon, so you can rest here for a while."

"Okay, thanks." After An Zhen sat down, she noticed that one of the walls in this office was transparent, so she could see the meeting going on on the other side, with Zhao Jiazhi sitting at the top. An Zhen couldn't help but take a few more glances. The way Zhao Jingting looks now is very different from the way he looked when he was talking to himself, now he doesn't have much expression and doesn't speak much, he just listens to the others report on their work, occasionally giving a look to the person next to him, and the other person will speak or make a decision for him.

An Zhen was unaware of this and saw the end of the meeting. The others bowed to Zhao Zhen Ting before they respectfully exited. Zhao Jingting didn't give them a single look. He said no more than three words throughout. When the others had left, An Zhen saw the "General Manager" who had led him into the conference room and said a few words to Zhao Jiling, who had softened his face a bit and said something to him, and the General Manager's face suddenly glowed with joy and nodded repeatedly.

When An Zhen saw Zhao Jiefang coming towards the office, he quickly withdrew his gaze and took a cup and pretended to drink water.

The door on the glass wall was pushed open. As soon as Lee Young-hwan saw An Zhen, he said, "Yo, little brother, you're here? Did you get tired of waiting?"

An Zhen put down his cup and looked at Zhao Jialing.

Zhao Zhaoge showed a smile and asked gently, "Are you hungry? Do you want to have some snacks first?"

An Zhen nodded her head.

An Zhen used to think that Zhao Jie Ting was a person of high quality and was very kind to everyone, but now she realized that he seemed to treat herself like a child.

Next to him, Lee Young-hwan snorted, "You really want to eat snacks, huh?"

Jo Joyce also smiled and said, "You go get him some."

Lee Young-hwan: "Okay, okay, okay. You kid, huh."

After Li Yinghuan left, Zhao Jingting asked An Zhen, "What do you want to eat tonight?"

Many names popped up in An Zhen's head, and she asked, "Can I choose my own?"

"Of course."

So An Zhen didn't have to be polite and reported the names of a bunch of dishes. Lee Young Hwan smiled and took out his cell phone to tell William.

William over there was happy to hear that Zhao Jialing and the others were going over for dinner.

After Zhao Jialing hung up the phone, An Zhen said, "Thank you for what happened at school last time."

"En?"

"It's the admissions office calling my mom and dad, and the principal of Sanqing"

"Oh." Zhao Jiaoji nodded.

An Zhen still does not know that Binda mentioned that a grant fund is Zhao Jingting find someone to donate it.

An Zhen: "What do I usually do, do you know?"

Zhao Jingming was stunned and looked at An Zhen's expression carefully. The actual fact is that the actual person is not a person of the world. The smile hanging at the corner of Zhao Jingting's mouth also dissipated. Both of them knew very well what An Zhen's question meant. Zhao Jingting was about to speak when Lee Young Hwan knocked on the door and entered.

"The first thing you need is a snack. Let's pad your stomach first and go over for a delicious meal later."

An Zhen: "Thank you."

She casually took a piece and put it into her mouth, but she didn't expect it to taste good. After An Zhen had eaten almost everything, Zhao Jiefang was not going to stay any longer.

They walked out of the office and headed down the aisle to the elevator. As a result, there was a faint voice of scolding ahead.

"Such a little thing can't even turn over well! Where's your professionalism? Even a passerby can translate better than you!"

At this time, Zhao Jianting and Lee Younghwan had already stepped into the elevator, and An Zhen followed a few steps behind them, and had not yet entered the elevator. The secretary team leader who was scolding people over there didn't see a child poking her head in the empty corridor, and said to An Zhen, "You, tell her what 'particular average' means!"

An Zhen: "Uh, separate sea loss?"

"Did you hear that? Huh? Look what you translated? 'Special average'? Who recruited you in?"

The little girl who was scolded couldn't say a word, her face turned from red to white, and her tears kept falling.

"Any random person can translate better than you! You! You come here, you tell her how to flip this insurance contract!"

An Zhen stood in the same place, neither going over nor not going over. Subconsciously looked at Zhao Jialing in the elevator.

Zhao Zhaoting smiled. I heard the head of the secretary team over there was still screaming.

"Still crying! You have no face to cry! The kid over there, you come over here, you translate."

An Zhen saw Zhao Zhen Ting and the others coming out of the elevator, so he had to follow them.

The head of the secretary team froze for a moment when he saw Lee Young-hwan, and his face turned red when he saw Jo Jong-jin next to him and the child behind him.

"Zhao, Zhao, Zhao" the secretary team leader knew these two people, this is the Zhao family's patriarch who came to inspect the work! He had just followed their chairman to report on his work.

The head of the secretary team did not know how to address to look respectful for a while.

On the contrary, Zhao Yangli waved his hand, signaling him to give the document in his hand to An Zhen.

An Zhen is very embarrassed, not that she translated how good, but her last life is to study finance, understand these are professional literacy. An Zhen's scalp tightened as a result of that contract probably read through, pointing out several translation errors.

The head of the secretary team to observe the situation, said to An Zhen: "You translate really good, unlike this group of people under me, really angry with me. I see that you are not too old now and your English is so good, you must have grown up abroad, right?"

This flattery could be heard by anyone, so Anjin just smiled.

Lee Young-hwan said, "Ah, when we go to E country the day after tomorrow, it's also you who line up people to accompany us, right?"

The secretary team leader froze, not knowing why Lee Young-hwan suddenly mentioned this, but he reacted quickly, "Yes, our secretary team will go, and of course, we will also arrange for the translators who will accompany us." When the head of the secretary team said this, he noticed that Lee Young-hwan was looking at the child next to him with a smile, the head of the secretary team had a flash of light and continued, "But this person will definitely not go together, we are now just short of a person, this little Mr., would you like to temporarily join our working group and go with us? over?"

An Zhen subconsciously had to refuse.

The head of the secretary team looked at Lee Young-hwan and said, "Part of us will stay in the company, part of us will be sent out, there is not enough manpower at one time, we believe in your professional quality very much, I hope you can help a little." The secretary team leader looked at Lee Young-hwan's appreciative gaze, and the words on his mouth became more and more slippery, "Your presence here can be counted as a part-time job, 3000 an hour."

After saying that, he also looked at Lee Young-hwan with a little apprehension.

Lee Young-hwan's expression remained unchanged, pretending that he and the secretary team leader were not in the same boat.

Lee Young-hwan said, "Oh, it seems that this company is treated well."

An Zhen heard this figure and was shocked for a moment, a big company pays so well? An Zhen's eyes looked at Zhao Jialing, and then looked at Lee Young Hwan. Lee

Young Hwan said, "You don't have to look at us, you decide. You won't be with us all the way, you should be following the company's people."

Once An Zhen heard this from Lee Young Hwan, he was relieved instead. The secretary team leader added, "With this experience on our side, it will be much easier for you to go out and find whatever job you are looking for in the future." After all, this is the leading company in the industry, high salary, high benefits, high pressure and high threshold, few people do not know.

An Zhen: "That's fine. Then how do I contact you?"

The head secretary was about to shake An Zhen's hand to express his welcome when he saw Mr. Zhao's gaze over. The head secretary subconsciously retracted his hand and said, "I will send you an email afterwards, you just follow the instructions in the email."

In fact, the head of the secretary team does not know how to arrange An Zhen ah, this is just a pretext, waiting for Lee Young Hwan to order later.

After An Zhen and Zhao Jialing had dinner, the driver took An Zhen home, while Zhao Jialing and Lee Young Hwan went directly to the airport.

After that, An Zhen received an email and told An's parents about it, and they expressed their support for An Zhen's "work".

They knew that An Zhen was working as a translator on the internet, but they didn't expect that An Zhen would be appreciated by someone by accident.

After telling An Zhen to be safe, An's mother suddenly remembered that An Zhen's visa had not yet been issued.

An Zhen: "I have given my ID number to the company and they will unify the visa."

An Zhen did not know that it is impossible for the average person or organization to get a visa in two days.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 62: IDENTITY

When they arrived at the appointed time, An Zhen and the head of the secretary team met up at the airport.

In fact, Secretary Kim was not qualified to participate in this business event, and he was not qualified to work with Lee Young-hwan. But the coincidence is that he called An Jin and read Lee Young Hwan's meaning and made a series of smart responses.

This time, he was chosen to accompany him, and even the chairman of the board praised him again and again, telling him to perform well, and his tone was full of envy.

Secretary Jin knew that he had been blessed by An Zhen.

Therefore, he was very kind and caring to him.

An Zhen asked, "Where are the others?"

There is no other people, I can come here are the ancestors burned incense.

Secretary Jin: "Our company is short of manpower, others have to be transferred from other companies. We can just go over and meet up with them directly."

An Zhen nodded.

Secretary Jin then looked for topics to chat with An Zhen. To be honest, he was quite curious about An Zhen.

The surname "An" is not very famous. Looking at him, he didn't look like a child from an ordinary family nor a child from a big family. Moreover, he looks too attractive!

If Secretary Kim hadn't repeatedly reminded himself in his mind that this was someone he couldn't afford to mess with, he might have had some evil thoughts.

Of course, it is always right to have a good relationship with An Zhen.

Therefore, on the way An Zhen and Secretary Jin get along, feel the warmth of the spring breeze. I can't help but think: the quality of people in this company is too high, no matter how high or low someone's position, the attitude is so good that people feel like a spring breeze. It is worthy of the quality of people from large companies!

When An Zhen and Secretary Jin got off the plane, they saw people holding company signs coming to pick them up.

The first thing that Secretary Kim was happy about was that the people here were too nice! Then he reacted that the person who came was not here to pick them up because of himself.

Because the person who picked them up took him and Anjin directly to two different cars, one was just an ordinary car that took him to the hotel; one was a bullet-proof glass, explosion-proof and anti-collision model with soft cushions and high-class supporting facilities inside.

Secretary Kim watched as Lee Young-hwan got out of the car and opened the door for Anjin, then Anjin said something and made his way inside.

Secretary Kim thought for a long time and couldn't guess what Anjin said with that mouthpiece. Until the time to enter the hotel, he had a flash of light, and reacted to the words just now should be "Zhao Juji Ting".

My goodness, that's calling the patriarch of the Zhao clan by his name!

Secretary Kim wondered for a moment what An Zhen's identity was, wondered if he would see An Zhen tomorrow, and wondered if the car he was in just now seemed to be driving in front of the Zhao patriarch

In the car, Lee Young-hwan said to An-jin.

"Because you are a sudden addition to the people, so the company did not have time to arrange your accommodation, you first live with us, and then tomorrow by the way to bring you along to the company."

An Zhen did not think carefully about what was wrong with this statement, she obeyed the organization's arrangement.

An Zhen felt that the presence of that person was so strong that she could even hear her own breathing. She subconsciously lightened her breathing and stiffened herself to keep as still as possible, trying to narrow her presence.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the actual person you are looking at, and you'll be able to see his or her hair in a bit of a mess, and the bulging clothes he or she is wearing, clinging to the car door like a doughnut.

Zhao Jingming: "Are you tired after such a long plane ride?"

"Huh?" An Zhen did not expect him to suddenly talk to himself, confused turn his head, shaking his head.

Zhao Jingming: "I did let someone tell me your information for some reason before, I apologize."

For what reason, Zhao Zhen Ting did not explain, after all, even he himself did not know why he did it. He couldn't say that he simply cared, could he?

An Zhen didn't think he remembered what he had asked him earlier, when he was sidetracked, but An Zhen didn't expect him to apologize to himself.

An Zhen instantly felt her shoulders get heavy.

She spoke nervously, "It's okay."

Zhao Yangli did not say anything more about this topic, but asked An Zhen: "Are you tired? Do you want to take a nap?"

An Zhen listened to the low voice, looked at his gentle eyes, and suddenly her heart moved. It was as if he saw through his eyes what was revealed in his heart.

Before, even if Zhao Jilianting was gentle, she felt that the other party's danger index was so high that it broke the table, so she was not very willing to communicate with him. But now, she suddenly felt that he was actually getting along with himself very gently, at a moderate distance from himself. An Zhen suddenly felt that this person had tried very hard to reduce the sense of danger in front of himself.

It is her own too keen too cautious.

An Zhen couldn't help but think what she would do if it was an ordinary person. An Zhen will certainly first look up the other party's information on the Internet, the usual exchange of words to test, if they get along, she will try to create a topic, and then the sky to chat. Maybe now they are already talking to each other.

But because this person is Zhao Jiling. She never wanted to get to know him from the beginning. She subconsciously resisted the approach of this person. The reason is that her sixth sense tells her that this person is too strong, too strong to be able to cope with, and she is afraid that she can't handle it, that she will get hurt. Because Zhao Jialing's world is completely different from his own world, two different circles. An Zhen is afraid that once she comes into contact with him, she will be brought into that circle that she is not familiar with.

After figuring this out, it was as if An Zhen had clutched an invisible and untouchable fear into his hands, raising something from the unconscious level to the conscious level.

An Zhen didn't know how to answer Zhao Jiefang better, so she asked him with the same question: "Are you tired? Do you need to rest against the car seat?"

Zhao JiaoTing froze for a moment, then a layer of smile dawned in his eyes. He said softly, "I'm not tired."

If Zhao Zhaoting hadn't reacted so happily, An Zhen would have thought that Zhao Zhaoting lacked care if he wasn't so powerful.

An Zhen couldn't help but test him further: "What do you do for a living? Are you busy during the week?"

Zhao Zhaoting thought about it and said, "I'm a working person, 9 to 5, but I travel a lot. There are more people in the family, things are complicated, there are always such and such things."

Zhao Jingting said simply, An Zhen asked simply: "Do you have five insurance and one pension?"

The front of Lee Young-hwan pursed his lips and shook a little.

Zhao Jingting: "Uh this seems not."

An Zhen showed an unexpected expression, so tired, but there is no five insurance and a gold. Zhao Jingming said: "Although there is no five insurance and one gold, but we have cooperation with many units, is also considered to have protection."

"Oh oh. I heard that the government has a special kind of garden, which grows all kinds of vegetables. Is it true that what you eat and use are all specially supplied by the government?"

Lee Young-hwan, who was sitting in front of me, said, "No, there is no special government supply, the head of the family eats homegrown."

"Home-grown?" An Zhen showed a curious look.

Jo Joyce saw her looking at herself with her round eyes, as if she had put herself into that innocent and ignorant world. He could not help but want to touch An Zhen's hair. But this is a bit unreasonable.

Zhao Zhuangli clutched the fingers of his other hand and kneaded them one by one.

Occasionally look out the window, do not know what in thinking.

An Zhen thought they would stay in a hotel, but the car finally drove into a villa inside.

An Zhen froze.

This is Zhao Jiefang's property in another country?

What surprised An Zhen was that the room An Zhen was staying in was actually decorated exactly the same as the one An Zhen stayed in last time.

In the relatively familiar environment, An Zhen less likely to be unable to sleep in unfamiliar places. At night, lying down, slowly fell asleep.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 63 - SOFT-HEARTED

The next day, when An Zhen woke up, her whole body was still dizzy. During this period of time when I didn't go to school, An Zhen got up very late every day, and every time it was as if she couldn't get enough sleep.

After An Zhen washed up and paced to the dining room, she saw Zhao Jialing sitting behind the dining table reading the newspaper. There was a large floor-to-ceiling window behind him, and the early morning light filtered in, coating his body with a thin layer of silver.

At this time, he was wearing his regular clothes, and his whole person had shed his usual authority, plus he had a friendly attitude, as if he was casually concerned between acquaintances on a normal day.

"Get up?"

An Zhen looked at this person confusedly, not yet awake from sleep yet, the brain's card reader has not yet started working. Hearing someone speak, there was little strength or energy to speak in reply.

An Zhen looked at the person sitting in front of him, his eyes seemed to be attracted by Zhao Jialing, his feet slowly walked forward until the two were almost 1 meter apart at a safe distance, only then did An Zhen stop, his eyes slowly moved away and landed on the dining table.

An Zhen sat down. Crossed his arms on the table, put his head on his hands, and waited for the meal to start.

If the person reading the newspaper at this time was An's father, he would have shaken the newspaper after greeting An Zhen and said to An's mother in the kitchen, "An An is up, bring the breakfast over!"

But today no one said this, so An Zhen turned his head and looked dumbly at Zhao Jialing, wondering why he didn't urge someone to serve the food.

Zhao Jingting's entire attention fell on An Zhen as soon as she walked towards him. Now that An Zhen is sitting next to him, looking at himself trustingly and reliantly, Zhao Zhen Ting is at a loss as to what to do.

What's wrong? Did he not sleep well yesterday?

What's on his mind?

What should I do?

Zhao Jingting put down the newspaper and was about to say something when he found An Zhen asleep in the position of lying on the table.

"An Zhen?"

Zhao Zhen Zhen called An Zhen's name in a very small voice, but An Zhen was breathing steadily and didn't show any additional reaction.

Zhao Jingting looked and looked, and after a long time, he couldn't help but reach out and gently touch An Zhen's hair.

The hair of An Zhen is extremely fine and soft, and when it passes through the fingers, it leaves a little bit of fine itchiness.

At this moment, an extremely unfamiliar emotion surged in Zhao Lingting's heart, like springtime leaking in through the cracks of the windows, like waves crawling up the golden sand. He felt that his heart was extremely soft and broad, extremely tolerant and extremely difficult in this moment.

He even experienced a potential fatherly love in his chest, wanting to protect him, even if he did not need protection. Wanted to take care of him, even if he didn't have the right position.

So what does it take for me to

"Sir, get ready early."

Zhao Zhuang Ting retracted his hand and signaled the housekeeper to put up breakfast.

Zhao Zhaoge: "Warm another one."

Waiting for the sunlight has become a little harsh from slightly drunk.

An Zhen was woken up by the bright light, frowned and reluctantly opened his eyes. Then with a jolt, he fished out his phone and saw that it was already 9:30!

There were only a few servants and housekeepers left in the villa. Zhao Jingming had already left. An Zhen hurriedly used his cell phone to contact Secretary Jin.

Secretary Jin is now at the door of the conference room, where a group of bigwigs are meeting. At this time the phone suddenly vibrated, Secretary Jin quietly took out the phone.

"Sorry, I got up late! Are you busy now? Where are you, I'll be right over."

Lee Young-hwan's previous instructions to Secretary Kim were, "Just have him follow us." There was no mention of work. Therefore, Secretary Kim thought about it and replied, "There's no rush, our work doesn't start until this afternoon."

An Zhen breathed a sigh of relief.

In the afternoon, An Zhen arrived at the office and found Secretary Kim. Instead of arranging the work, she asked An Zhen if she had eaten. An Zhen thinks that Secretary Jin is really too kind to the staff, such a company even if the threshold is high, it is worth a visit.

When An Zhen said she had already eaten, Secretary Jin sent An Zhen to a meeting room.

"Later, the head of the company and the partners will come here for a meeting, Mr. Zhao and Executive Li will also come. When the time comes, you just listen to Executive Li."

An Zhen nodded.

After a while, Zhao Huangliang and other people came. An Zhen was standing at the side of the conference room waiting for orders, when Zhao Jie Ting saw her, he waved to her.

"An Zhen, come, sit here."

An Zhen walked over to her, and the people around Zhao Jialing looked at her curiously. Zhao Jingming had An Zhen seated behind him on his right.

Lee Young-hwan gave An-jin a copy of the meeting minutes form, "Take note of this."

"I" An Zhen thought she was working with the team, but she didn't expect to be the only one doing the minutes, and she was the only one doing this.

Lee Young-hwan already said, "Okay, let's start."

An Zhen hurriedly picked up a pen and wrote it down carefully.

The participants were speaking very fast, and An Zhen was afraid that he might have missed something, so he kept a high level of concentration. Suddenly, in the afterglow, An Zhen saw a blue and white tea cup being pushed in front of him. When An Zhen looked sideways, he saw Zhao Jialing looking at himself gently.

The entire conference room only has a tea in front of Zhao Jialing.

Now it was An Zhen who had this privilege.

In that moment, the person who was speaking stumbled a little, and although the meeting was still going on, An Zhen felt that everyone's eyes were focused on him if not on her.

An Zhen did not dare to resist, moved his cup of tea in front of him, and thanked Zhao Jialing with his mouth. At the same time, she was annoyed that An Zhen had missed something that she should have recorded because of this hiccup.

Zhao Jingting saw it in his eyes, he patted Lee Young-hwan, who froze for a moment and interrupted someone who was speaking, "Okay, that's it for today, take a break."

When the crowd dispersed, Jo Jong-tae said to An Jin, "Are you tired? You don't need to record after that, let Secretary Jin take you to play for a while."

An Zhen: "Then I'll go and organize this and send it to Secretary Jin."

Jo Jang-jeong nods.

When An Zhen left, Lee Young Hwan snickered, "Patriarch, you've got a son to raise."

Zhao Jingting glanced at Li Yingwan and did not pay any attention to him.

Before Zhao Jingting inherited the Zhao family, Li Ying Huan was sent to Zhao Jingting by his discerning father. And Li Ying Huan's father was also the last patriarch of

the Zhao family who assisted him. So the two of them have an unusual relationship, and Lee Young-hwan also dares to tease Zhao Jie Ting in private.

After that, it took An Zhen two hours to put together the minutes of the meeting just now. An Zhen sent the finished document to Secretary Jin, he was already a little tired, this is a high-intensity thing in itself, and this matter is a little beyond An Zhen's ability.

An Zhen does not know if he has done a good job.

Secretary Kim meant to check it once and sent the document directly to Lee Executive. He took a tablet to An Zhen to play: "There is nothing more after that. You take a break."

To be honest, although An Zhen was not someone he could casually contact, but after just a short time together, Secretary Jin had a good feeling for this kid who was serious and sincere. And he is also so good-looking, usually with the side of how to reduce stress ah!

Secretary Kim really moved to wait for An Zhen after graduation to get him to work with the mind. But it's just a thought. I don't have the guts to steal someone from the patriarch.

After Zhao Jialing finished his work, Zhao Jialing asked someone to call An Zhen over.

When An Zhen walked into the office, he found a man with a beard standing next to Zhao Jie Ting, who saw An Zhen and said in a broken Chinese language.

"Oh my goodness! You look so cute! You must be the angel sent from heaven to save the world! Little angel, I wonder if I have the honor of inviting you and Mr. Zhao to dinner tonight?"

An Zhen looked at Zhao Zhen and found that Zhao Zhen was just looking at himself gently.

Zhao Jingting: "Would you like to go to dinner with this gentleman?"

The bearded man was afraid that An Zhen would refuse, so he said to An Zhen, "Come along, sweet angel! You should enjoy the most delicious feast of our country!"

"Uh" Since Zhao Huangli didn't reject it directly, that means it shouldn't be much of a problem if you go yourself. An Zhen smiled at the complexioned man and said, "Thank you for the invitation, then I will respectfully accept it."

"Oh! That's wonderful! I'll call and arrange it right away!"

In the evening, An Zhen followed Zhao Jialing to the banquet.

On the way, An Zhen approached Zhao Zhen and asked him in a small voice, "What is the identity of that gentleman?"

An Zhen has never been this close to the initiative, Zhao Jiefang seems to smell a fresh and slightly astringent warm fragrance, the fragrance is hidden, when you look carefully, but can not find.

Zhao Jingting slightly inclined his head, in front of him was An Zhen's delicate white face, small, straight nose, and clear, moist eyes.

"He"

He looked at An Zhen's two rows of eyelashes, slightly curved upward, not thick, but long, playful, fluttering one at a time.

Flickering and flickering.

Zhao Zhuangli suddenly forgot what he was going to say.

"Is it inconvenient for me to know?" An Zhen's expression was a bit embarrassed, and asked again, "Do I need to pay attention to anything when we eat later?"

Only then did Zhao Zhuang Ting remember what he should have said, "He is the ambassador of country E."

"Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary?" An Zhen was stunned, crap, a diplomatic ambassador inviting me to dinner? Then do I have to behave well and not disgrace my country? And is it possible that if I say something bad, it will become a problem for both countries?

Zhao Rangming looked at An Zhen's face with a rich expression and smiled and said comfortingly, "You can do whatever you want later. It's just a meal between friends."

An Zhen opened his mouth exaggeratedly, thought of something and asked, "Isn't the ambassador usually in the embassy of another country? Why did he come back?"

Zhao Zhuang Ting: "He came with me this time, and needed to meet some people."

An Zhen: Damn, these people, not the head of the E country or something like that, right? My God, I actually have to eat with such people, it feels so surreal.

However, what An Zhen did not know was that if the other party's status was just an ambassador, he was not qualified to have dinner with Zhao Huangli.

An Zhen couldn't help but say: can I not go ah but all promised, An Zhen can't do a temporary change of heart.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 64 DINNER

When we arrived at the dinner, An Zhen followed Zhao Jialing throughout the whole process, his eyes did not glance, and his mouth did not open, he was arranged to sit down, and everyone moved chopsticks and followed along with the food.

That said, the line of people at the table and An Zhen imagined a big gap!

An Zhen thought that senior government officials are fat-headed, beer-bellied Mediterranean, but I did not expect each one to look extremely handsome. They had an authentic E accent, they spoke with good manners, and they had a good grasp of Chinese etiquette. Although the table was Chinese food, everyone was very skilled in using chopsticks and had very standard table manners for Chinese food.

And within these people, Zhao Jiling's looks were not that dazzling. But he just sat in his seat as if he was a few steps higher than the people around him, with an overwhelming presence.

Zhao Zhen Ting basically did not say much, but every toast people first from him, Zhao Zhen Ting just meaning a sip, or not much drinking at all, just a distant raise a cup. No one dared to throw words to Zhao Jialing, but everyone who spoke would always pay attention to Zhao Jialing's face.

After three rounds of drinks, everyone began to talk about their work, life, interesting things encountered, An Zhen did not expect these people do not talk about business, but talk about such interesting things, listened with great interest.

When Zhao Zhuang Ting saw that An Zhen did not eat much, he changed his chopsticks and gave An Zhen a bowl of soup, and then added many dishes to her.

Zhao Jingting: "You are still growing, eat more vegetables."

An Zhen nodded, honestly, these dishes are more authentic than what she ate in her home country. Stir-fried vegetable stalks green, can not see what vegetables, tender as if pinched out of water; meatballs extremely elastic, covered with crystalline meat particles, bite down on the rich taste, endless aftertaste.

Where have the people eating seen Mr. Zhao take the initiative to give people a dish? Their eyes moved to An Zhen, sizing her up without a trace.

At this moment, one person said, "I wonder which family's young princess is this princess? Such beauty is really the ultimate I have ever seen in my life. If there is no marriage yet"

"Snap."

Zhao Zhuang Ting put aside his chopsticks. The sound was soft, but the whole room was silent in vain.

Zhao Jingting wiped his hands with a wet handkerchief and turned his head to An Zhen and said, "Are you full? Let's go eat somewhere else if you're not full."

An Zhen bowl still has Zhao Jiling's dishes, but now he can only put down his chopsticks, nodded his head, and stood up with Zhao Jiling.

The man who spoke just now was pale in color and wondered what he had said that was wrong. The man's eyes are deep, handsome silhouette, at this time slightly open mouth, look between the panic and helpless.

When An Zhen followed Zhao Lingting to leave, he couldn't help but stop and say in English, "I'm a boy."

The table was a little embarrassed. Lee Young-hwan came out last, and he rounded up with the people in the box, "The third master has something to do, so he'll leave first. Your wishes have been conveyed, and cooperation will be considered. Definitely definitely. All are friends, all are friends."

Lee Young-hwan was entangled and was able to get away for a good half day.

An Zhen followed Zhao Jialing in the car.

In fact, An Zhen did not know what Zhao Zhen was angry about. However, this incident also gave An Zhen a wake-up call. As she grew older, her features became more and more feminine, and her face looked closer and closer to a girl. But she looks different from those transgender girls in society. It is impossible to say what is different, but it just seems that the difference in appearance between him and the average boy is becoming more and more obvious. If not for An Zhen's efforts to dress more masculine, it would be easy to think he was a girl just by looking at his face.

An Zhen thought, it seems that in the future to find a job, but also find a stay at home can do things. Usually, it is also better to go out less.

In fact, if not for the high latitude of E, colder than Bincheng, An Zhen would not have agreed to come over this time. In addition, she has not been going out much before, and rarely go out to play, there is a chance to go abroad is really tempting.

An Zhen sighed and carefully observed Zhao Jiefang's expression. But from his face, really can not see what his mood is now.

An Zhen was thinking how to find an angle to comfort him a few words, but unexpectedly Zhao Jialing opened his mouth and said to An Zhen: "Sorry, I did not arrange this meal today. What do you want to eat now? Let's go to another place to eat."

An Zhen: "Uh, actually I'm fine and I've almost eaten."

Zhao Zhengliang looked at her disapprovingly.

An Zhen only had to say, "I want to eat KFC, I don't know what the difference is between foreign KFC and domestic KFC."

The driver froze for a moment, he did not expect that someone actually wanted to take the patriarch with him to eat KFC, he looked at his master from the rearview mirror and found that the other party really showed him this way.

This child is really a demon of some kind, right?

The driver thought so.

The KFC is still quite crowded, and Zhao Sanzhi definitely can't go to a place where people are so noisy. Not to mention queuing or taking a seat. The driver, in order to maintain the value and safety of their family's third master, volunteered to get out of the car to buy KFC, packaged and brought to the car for An Zhen to eat.

An Zhen also specially ordered a "Yanjing chicken roll". But unfortunately it is not available here. It seems that there are differences between domestic and foreign chains. An Zhen gave Zhao Jiling Ting gloves, she felt that Zhao Jiling Ting is not suitable for chewing chicken legs, so she gave him a box of chicken rice flower. She herself was seduced by the aroma of fried chicken, opened the package with gloves and took a big bite.

Wow, so fragrant.

The fragrant and fresh oil fried chicken legs is pure golden, a bite, you can eat inside the tender muscle and soft bones.

After An Zhen chewed and swallowed, he took another bite.

The whole car is filled with a smell of meat. The driver in front of the car was quietly gulping.

Zhao Jiazhao looked at the fried food in An Zhen's arms and couldn't help but say, "This is unhealthy, eat less."

"Oh." An Zhen looked at the chicken leg that still had a large portion left, and obediently wrapped it up in wrapping paper and put it in the box, "Sorry."

An Zhen silently put the food aside and sat back down.

An atmosphere of silence permeated the car. The driver saw in the rearview mirror that the child did not dare to speak, the heart could not help but think: third master, do not you know that you are very heavy, such a small child, too poor, right.

An Zhen drops his eyes and sits quietly. Even Zhao Jialing began to think back on whether he had spoken too heavily.

He opened his mouth, but he didn't know how to change it.

And the child is not full yet.

Zhao Jingming fished out an egg tart from the packet of KFC, and with a sense of relief, he handed it to An Zhen: "This might be better, you can eat this."

An Zhen shook her head.

In fact, she has already eaten enough, just greedy, now after putting things down, also do not feel how hungry.

Zhao Zhuangliang's hand that held up the egg tart stiffened a little for a moment. The words turned around in his mouth a few times before he finally said, "Then you eat chicken legs. It's okay to eat a little less."

The driver in the front row was simply stunned, when had he ever heard the family head retract the words he had said ah.

The driver looked at An Zhen in the rear-view mirror again and again, what kind of fairy boy is this, too capable of it.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

An Zhen does not know how to think, suddenly eyebrows a wrinkle, stomach a cover, "hey, good pain!"

Zhao Yangli was shocked and hurriedly held An Zhen's shoulders and asked, "What's wrong? Where does it hurt?"

An Zhen did not miss the momentary worry in his eyes. She lifted her head and looked closely at Zhao Jie Ting's eyes, eyes are the place where a person cannot hide his emotions. In this moment, An Zhen suddenly wasn't so afraid of Zhao Jialing anymore.

Whatever the reason for his concern for himself, his concern for himself is genuine. You can't ignore the true side of a person just because of his wealth and status, and you can't impose some prejudice on him. This is too unfair.

A powerful person suddenly approaching you must be to harm you?

They must contact you because what you have what they want to get?

Not necessarily.

Even if they have ulterior motives, there are so many people for them to cheat and plunder, so why choose you?

An Zhen used to be unable to say whether it was inferior or cautious, but there was always some trepidation when he came into contact with Zhao Jialing, with some unknown fears in his heart.

Now these unknown things are still there, but An Zhen no longer feels fear.

Probably people always have a wonderful feeling, according to the fine as the hair of the tone of voice, to judge you and the other party's affinity, like and hate love, once you find that the other party will not hurt you, and even like you treat you well, this time will put down their guard, like a small animal familiar with humans, in the house recklessly.

An Zhen is a very keen sense, and very easy to bully people. She not only dared to test Zhao Jialing, but also had no guilt after worrying the other party.

An Zhen rubbed her stomach and slowly sat up: "Just now my stomach suddenly cramped up, but now it doesn't hurt anymore."

Zhao Jingming directly said to the driver, "Go to the hospital."

An Zhen was shocked and quickly said, "No, no, I am not in pain now, no need to go to the hospital."

Zhao Jingting thought An Zhen was afraid of going to the hospital, so he said to her with some seriousness, "You must go. Check it out to feel at ease."

"No!" An Zhen felt she was overreacting and said slowly, "I don't want to go to the hospital, I know my own body, it's just a small movement of the stomach, it's really nothing."

Zhao Zhuangli was unmoved. The actual car was started, and I panicked. If the doctor wants to take blood tests later on. An Zhen said nothing about going to the hospital. The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market. An Zhen almost did not say "you make a big deal out of it".

The car still did not change direction. An Zhen said anxiously, "If you have to let me go to the hospital, I will open the car door and jump off now!"

An Zhen's words were so harsh that the driver almost slammed his foot on the brake when he heard this. He slowed down for a moment, hesitating to stop.

An Zhen also felt that he had said a little too much, looking for a remedy: "I had a serious illness when I was a child, and now I am afraid of the mention of hospitals. I really don't want to go to the hospital. And there's really nothing wrong with me to go to the hospital. I hope you trust my own judgment."

Zhao Jingliang did not look at An Zhen, he gestured to the driver, and the driver changed direction. An Zhen reckoned that there was no need to go to the hospital now. He let out a sigh of relief. Now I found that Zhao Jialing's face was not very good.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public. When he is not talking, his body is emitting cold air. The other people are far apart.

An Zhen knew she had made the other party angry.

But she could not do anything about it.

Zhao Jiazhao was not only angry, he was also helpless.

An Zhen is very capricious, but he has to be angry, why does he have to control him?

Zhao Jingming found himself not only can't help but to control him, but also always can't do anything about him.

An Zhen sat in the car with her eyes and nose to the ground, all the way back to her place of residence. She was afraid of making Zhao Jingting angry again, so she didn't say anything on the way. When she arrived at the villa, An Zhen thought that Zhao Zhen was still angry, but the first thing Zhao Zhen said to the housekeeper was, "Prepare some soup suitable for children."

At this moment, An Zhen was suddenly embarrassed and felt that she had gone too far.

But Zhao Jing Ting did not look at her, directly into the study to go.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 65 VIDEO

In the dining room.

An Zhen asked the butler, "Uncle Butler, it seems that I have made Zhao Zhaolei angry."

The butler showed a surprised look, he could hardly imagine that Mr. actually got angry with a small child. The butler said, "I'm sure you didn't mean it. Sir is not really angry either."

An Zhen stirred the bowl of porridge with a spoon while asking, "What should I do?"

The housekeeper winked, "I'll make a cup of tea for sir, and you bring it up to him?"

An Zhen nodded, drank the congee in a few bites, and went to knock on the study door with the cup of tea.

"Come in."

Zhao Jingliang didn't know it was An Zhen. The work on his hands had not stopped. When he finished reading, he raised his head and saw An Zhen looking at himself with bated breath.

Zhao Jingming's heart softened and beckoned her over.

"Why are you here?"

An Zhen walked over with a cup of tea: "Are you thirsty? Do you want some tea?"

Zhao Jingting was not thirsty, but he took the cup of tea and took a sip.

An Zhen eagerly: "Is it good?"

"Yes."

So An Zhen smiled.

Zhao Jingliang saw how easily his happiness came, and he couldn't help but want to touch his head or pinch his cheeks.

From the time he met An Zhen, this kind of impulse troubled Zhao Jentieng from time to time.

"Then you go ahead and get busy! I'll leave you alone."

Zhao Jingting looked at An Zhen's back. The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers. Zhao Zhuang Ting suddenly noticed that a corner of the down undershirt was offline.

Zhao Zhaoting does not know that the reason why the down jacket is so easy to take off the thread is that An Zhen originally bought a very poor quality down jacket, is the kind that can not say whether it is really down, and thick and big that type. If you buy a good quality down jacket, An Zhen must not die of heat.

But Zhao Jialing did not know this, so he had his own interpretation of the matter.

The next day, when An Zhen went to find Secretary Jin, Secretary Jin gave An Zhen a bank card.

Secretary Jin: "An Zhen, your salary I gave you by the hour to the card. Because you are part-time, the company does not buy five insurance and one gold, so this part of the money is also counted as an allowance together to the card. The initial password of the card is 6 zeros, you can keep this card, and if you come to work for our company in the future, this salary card can continue to be used."

An Zhen didn't expect the company to be so considerate and happily took the bank card.

"Thank you, Secretary Kim."

"Our company generally gives more subsidies to employees who travel on business, not only for food, clothing, housing and transportation when traveling, but also a day of paid travel for those who travel."

An Zhen: "So good? Can I also?"

Secretary Jin blinked: "Originally not possible, but you can follow me." Actually, of course not, but what else is not possible when following Matriarch Zhao?

An Zhen was so excited, this company was so good! If not for An Zhen's inconvenience, he would have wanted to apply for a job here after graduation.

So on this day, An Zhen was not assigned any work, and spent the whole day with Secretary Jin and several other "company employees" to go to the mountains and play with the water.

In the evening, when An Jin was sent back to his place, he was carrying a big bag of things.

Lee Young-hwan took a look and was happy. "What did you buy? So big and small bags. Did you bring the mall back?"

"Hey." Anjin had a great time today, "I brought a little something for mom and dad. And I bought gifts for my friends too."

Lee Young Hwan: "Yo, still thinking about your friends? Did you buy something for your brother Lee?"

An Zhen shook her head, spat her tongue at him, and went back to her room to clean up. Jo Joyce noticed that An Jin was still wearing the down jacket that had been stripped of its threads.

Lee Young Hwan continued behind An Zhen's back, "Hey, you don't treat me as a friend, you kid! Aren't you afraid that your brother Lee will be sad?"

The bedroom door closed coldly in front of Lee Young-hwan.

The trip went relatively smoothly, Lee Young Hwan was in a good mood, so he teased An Zhen a couple of times, but he didn't expect An Zhen to pay any attention to himself.

Jo Joyce: "Well, there's nothing more to do today, let's have dinner together."

When everyone was eating dinner, An Zhen was actually very full, but she couldn't resist the temptation of food, so she also followed a few bites.

It was quiet in the restaurant when the sound of communication suddenly came from the phone.

An Zhen opened a look, the caller is "Xiao Yu brother" request video.

An Zhen originally wanted to hang up and return later, but the result of the heat on his hands, a slip, and pressed the "connect".

"An An?"

"Uh, brother Xiaoyu, what can I do for you?"

"I heard that you were guaranteed to go to Binda University?"

"Yes."

"Did you choose Hamada specifically for me? I'm very happy."

"Uh"

"Anyway, our Anon is the best! Be sure to call me when you come to Hamada, I'll treat you to dinner!"

"Okay."

"You're not at home now? You must pay attention to safety when you go out, don't play too late outside, be careful not to catch a cold, and don't talk to people you don't know when you meet them. Especially some middle-aged uncles who are much older than you, they tend to be abnormal in their hearts."

Lee Young-hwan: "Pfft - cough cough cough!"

Wang Yang Yu: "Who is it? So much noise?"

Anjin: "Uh, it's my friend. Brother Xiaoyu, I'm eating now, can I call you afterwards?"

"No need to call me, make sure you contact me when you come to school! I'll entertain you! That's it, take care of yourself, okay?"

"Okay."

"Good boy, I'm hanging up then."

Anjin hung up the phone.

Lee Young-hwan took a tissue, wiped his mouth, and asked An-jin, "Pretty handsome, huh, your friend?"

Anjin: "It's a neighbor's brother."

"Oh, a childhood friend's brother ah, " Lee Young Hwan deliberately dragged a strange tone and glanced at Zhao Jiling, who was on the other side of the room.

Zhao Jiao Ting ignored him and ate by himself.

The weather in E country is really cold, I heard that their wool coats here are particularly good, did you buy a few to bring to your family ah?"

"No....." actually she had wanted to buy one, but it was a bit expensive, "I bought a scarf."

"Oh, a scarf ah, I also want someone to buy me a scarf ah"

After eating, Lee Young-hwan and Jo Jong-tae went into the study to discuss things.

An Zhen paid attention to the movement of the room. After Lee Young Hwan left, An Zhen knocked on the door of the study.

Jo Jong-tao already knew that it was An Jin who was knocking at this pace. He opened the door and saw An Zhen holding a box and was looking at himself.

"An Zhen? What's wrong?"

An Zhen held the box out to Zhao Jialing.

"This is a gift for you. Thank you for taking care of me all this time."

An Zhen is not stupid, and knows that this time she was able to get this "part-time" opportunity, a large part of the reason is because of Zhao Jialing.

Zhao Jingting looked at the innocent smile of this child, who was not even chest high, and was flattered for a moment.

He took the box and asked, "Can I open it now?"

An Zhen nodded and looked at Zhao Jialing's reaction expectantly.

Zhao JiaoTing opened the box and saw that it contained a nesting doll. This nesting doll looks like Zhao Jialing, and it is made according to Zhao Jialing's appearance.

The big one has a medium size inside, the medium size has a small size inside, and the small size has a smaller size inside. Zhao Jingting opened the doll layer by layer, and to his surprise, the smallest doll inside was "An Zhen"!

Zhao Zhaoting couldn't help but laugh.

"Thank you, I like it very much."

An Zhen also smiled, "Isn't it funny?"

Zhao Jingting felt happy that the child was so close to him and said gently, "Yes, it's very interesting. I will store it well. You should go back to bed, it's late. I have a flight tomorrow."

"En!"

Anjin left in a good mood.

That night, An Zhen received a friend request. The avatar was the set of dolls she had given her, and the name was "Zhao Jialing".

An Zhen clicked "pass".

An Zhen was really happy: "hahahahaha.gif"

The other party sent a standard version of "smile".

An Zhen is really happy: I'm having fun on this trip!

The other party showed that they were typing

After a while, a few words came from there.

Zhao Jingming: That's good.

An Zhen then did not know what to say.

Zhao Jintao: If you want, you can play a few more days.

I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do this.

Zhao Zhuang Ting smiled a little.

Zhao Jintao: Be safe when you go back

An Zhen Zhen happy: "Thank you boss care.gif"

An Zhen Zhen happy: ok

Zhao Jingting: rest early

An Zhen Zhen happy: ok

The other party shows that they are typing

An Zhen Zhen waited for a while and the other party sent two words.

Zhao Jintao: Bye.

An Zhen: bye.

An Zhen found that, leaving aside the unmistakable aura of face-to-face communication, Zhao Jiling actually spoke with such seriousness, with a strong cadre style.

An Zhen put the phone down and closed her eyes to get ready for sleep.

The first thing you need to do is to get up and find two scarves from your suitcase and put them on the bedside table.

The colors of these two scarves were more suitable for Zhao Jialing and Lee Young Hwan.

As for the ones you have less of, you can buy them at the airport when the time comes.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 66 - THE DREAM WORLD

The next day, An Zhen and Secretary Kim took a flight back to China.

After An Zhen returned home, she went to the bank and checked her payroll card. It was found that there was actually 30,000 dollars on the card. An Zhen didn't expect to be paid that much. Although the previously stated salary of 3,000 yuan an hour was already high, she didn't seem to work 10 hours, right? Could it be a business trip allowance?

An Zhen didn't think too much about it. Originally, SE was one of the top companies in the world. It should be normal for them to pay so much.

An Zhen was so happy that she transferred the money to her card. In addition to the various part-time jobs she had done online, An Zhen is now a person with a small amount of savings.

Although the amount on the card is quite a lot, but An Zhen did not stop making money. In An Zhen's opinion, it is not certain whether she will go out to work in the future. But it's good to save a little more money, just in case.

So, even if An Zhen took a high paying job like 3000 yuan an hour, she still didn't dislike the online translation she did before. According to this website where she is now stationed, the general translation of a 3000-word article is only 300 yuan. It takes An Zhen two hours to translate down. This works out to an hourly rate of 150, which is actually not bad. In addition to translating documents for people online, An Zhen also took some work to help write softwares.

Sometimes when I'm tired, I play with my phone for a while, and chat with Qingzi and the others for a while.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public. So there is nothing to see in An Zhen's communication circle.

The only thing you'll find is that there are only a few items.

An Zhen tapped his computer desktop, the left side of the screen is a dense English, the right side is An Zhen translation of the text. At the same time also opened other windows, looks cascading, looks very busy look.

An Zhen with the text: "So tired what are you guys doing?"

Soon there were system prompts: "Silent ABC" "Qing Qing Zizi" "It's baseball cap not Little Red Riding Hood" "King Kong" "Kudos to you."

Green dickey: Anzi, come out and play

It's baseball cap not little red cap: what are you doing, can't read

King Kong: come out and play

Silent ABC: Anjin is really doing translation online? so powerful

An Zhen did not reply inside the communication circle, but directly clicked on the group of several of them.

An Zhen is really happy: now at this point should be in class, right?

Qing Qing Ziji: study it, nothing.

It is baseball cap not little red cap: Anzi, do you want to come out to meet today

Green dickey: Yes, yes, it's been a long time since I've seen Yasuko

Silent ABC: But if we want to meet, we can only meet at night after school, right?
It's so late at that time, won't it be unsafe?

King Kong: Forget it

King Kong: See you on the weekend

Anjin didn't continue to reply anymore. She glanced at the clock. Finished the last bit of work on the computer, then changed her clothes and went out with a school bag on her back.

An Zhen: "Mom, I'm going out."

An's mother came out of the kitchen: "Leaving at this hour? Are you still coming back for dinner?"

An Zhen: "No, I'll eat out. Thank you, mom."

An Zhen left the neighborhood and took a taxi directly to Sanqing Middle School. At this point, school is not yet over, but it's just late afternoon, almost time for everyone to eat dinner. The school will usually release an hour at this time for everyone to eat dinner, eat and then go back to evening study.

When An Zhen arrived at the school, he bought a few rice noodles from the casserole rice noodle store in front of the school. Then carry it into the school. The security guard looked at An Zhen several times when he entered the school gate. In his mind, he was wondering how a student could enter the school at this hour. What's wrong with this junior high student? Not in the classroom?

If not for An Zhen's school tag, the security guard would have stopped An Zhen for questioning.

An Zhen did not go to the classroom, but went directly to the playground. Then he sent a message in the communication circle...

An Zhen was really happy.

"(Photo)"

The accompanying picture was a packed lunch box, and the red and green plastic playground could be seen in the background.

Soon, the phone remembered the sound of dripping likes.

The system prompt: "Silent ABC" "Green dickey" "It's a baseball cap not a little red cap" "King Kong" For your point of praise.

It's Baseball Cap not Little Red Riding Hood: ????? Did I see it wrong? Here is a bit like a school playground

Green dickey: Anjin, where are you? When did your house get carpeted?

King Kong: ordered takeaway?

Silent ABC: Why do I think

An Zhen pursed her lips and smiled.

"An Zhen is really happy" replied "silent ABC": maybe your feeling is correct.

After a few minutes, An Zhen's cell phone started vibrating like crazy.

An Zhen took a look, it was Jiang Li's call.

An Zhen did not answer. She wondered how this kid was quietly calling behind the teacher's back. Not afraid of the phone being collected?

An Zhen hung up the phone and said directly in the group.

An Zhen is really happy: I'm in the playground, come over after class?

It's baseball cap not little red cap: Anzi! You hung up on me?

It's baseball cap not red cap: !!!

It's a baseball cap not a red cap: What the hell?

It's a baseball cap not a little red cap: it's in the playground ah ? ? ? ? ? ?

: Anzi, you came to school ah? Bring us the food?

Silent ABC: "cheers.gif" "cheers.gif"

King Kong: come after class

Because of the fear that the rice noodles will not taste good if they are bored, An Zhen uncovered the lid of the packing box. But she was afraid that the rice noodles would be cold by the time King Kong and the others arrived. An Zhen put the lid back on and wrapped the box in her arms, protecting it with both arms, hoping it would get cold slower.

However, what An Zhen didn't expect was that the bell hadn't even rung yet, and she actually saw a few figures running around the playground!

An Zhen was stunned, carefully identify, it was really Kong and them!

Aoko and the others were running fast, looking like paper people from afar, and quickly ran towards An Zhen. An Zhen saw them getting closer and closer, and the colors on their clothes gradually became visible -

"Yasuko!" Qingzi shouted as she ran.

An Zhen looked at their cheerful running appearance, his eyes also overflowed with laughter, and shouted back: "Why are you guys down so early?"

Qingzi shouted, "Nothing - nothing -"

Jiang Li: "Eat - what - ah?"

Several people ran and shouted at the same time, and soon reached An Zhen. Now that it was cold, they were panting and exhaling a series of white breaths.

Jiang Li: "Quick, quick, what's good? Quickly warm my hands! It's freezing!"

Qingzi took the bag from An Zhen's hand while opening the lid of the box.

Jiang Li came over to take a look, took it with one hand, and sat down on the step: "Oh, three fresh rice noodles! Can!"

He said and purred a few mouthfuls.

Qingzi, King Kong and Little A also took their own share, eating while looking up at An Zhen. An Zhen also bought his own and ate with everyone.

The originally empty playground became hot all of a sudden because of these bowls of rice noodles.

Qingzi: "Hoo - Anzi, you - hoo, what are you doing all this time?"

Little A: "Heh heh."

Jiang Li: "Staying home, right?"

An Zhen: "Generally, I do online translation, and help others to write some scripts and so on."

Qingzi: "Translating? How about that? Does it pay well?"

An Zhen: "Not bad."

Xiao A: "Anzi is so good, tutoring should also be very profitable, right? Our neighbor has a brother who is a tutor for others, earning thousands of dollars a summer."

Jiang Li said to Xiao A while eating rice noodles, "It's not you, look how proud you are."

Several teenagers quickly finished the rice noodles in their bowls. This cold day to eat some of this hot, really super comfortable.

An Zhen went out wearing more, are a little sweaty. She saw that everyone had finished eating, so she didn't continue eating. The company's products and services are available in a wide range of sizes and sizes. Soon came running back again. A few people sat on the railing in front of the audience like before.

The playground was large, with a red track and a green court in the middle. To the left of the playground, there are many sports facilities, fitness equipment; to the right of the playground, there are swings and other recreational facilities, is a small garden. There are many trees planted around the playground, and even in winter, they are still very verdant. From a distance, it looks green and oily. The playground is surrounded by a high iron fence, dividing the sky into a grid in the distance.

A few people look far away, and look left and right, their faces are full of youthful smiles.

This time, An Zhen's phone vibrated, An Zhen took it out and found that Zhao Jialing had given a like to the communication circle he had just sent.

Zhao Jingming: You can eat something nutritious.

The first time I saw Zhao Jie Ting also brush the communication circle, An Zhen heart a little surprised.

"An Zhen is really happy" replied "Zhao Zhen Ting": delicious "smiley face.gif"

Qingzi, who was sitting next to An Zhen, took a closer look and asked, "Who is this? The avatar is quite cute."

Anjin said, "Isn't it? I also think this avatar is pretty good."

I didn't expect that after a while, Zhao Zhenli replied.

"Zhao Jingting" replied to "An Zhen is really happy": when I come over next time, can you take me to eat?

An Zhen thought it was a polite word, so he wrote: "Of course, welcome!"
""Waving.gif"

Zhao Zhuangli looked at that waving finger emoji and had a faint smile on his face.

And in front of him, a middle-aged man was being pressed to kneel on the floor, trembling and trembling, with the on on his forehead dripping down his cheeks onto the floor.

Zhao Jingliang glanced at the sweat stains on the floor, and when he raised his eyes again, the people around him who knew how to look at him dragged the kneeling man out directly.

"Matriarch Zhao! Don't do this! Patriarch! You can't do this!!!"

Zhao Jiao Ting's expression was calm, and he didn't even look at him. Zhao Jiao Ting glanced at his phone, then put it on the side of the table and picked up the document and read it.

After a while, Zhao Jiefeng's cell phone rang. This is the notification ring of the communication circle, as long as to whom set a special attention, will be the first time to remind each other sent a dynamic.

An Zhenzhen was happy.

"(Photo)"

An Zhen did not accompany the text, but directly sent a group photo. In the photo, there are five boys, huddled together hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, bright-eyed, a unique youthful atmosphere.

Some of the photos have cool expressions, some are big smiling faces, and some are expressionless. But anyone who sees this photo can understand that these people have a very good relationship, a close relationship, and they are all very happy right now.

Zhao Rangming looked at it carefully for a while and nodded a like.

In the photo, An Zhen is in the bottom right corner of the photo, with the teenager's face squeezed over his head, to the left, and diagonally above him. And An Zhen is in the photo, so white that it contrasts greatly with the surrounding skin color, making it immediately noticeable.

His eyelashes are long and look, thick like eyeliner hooked around his eyes. His eyes were clear and bright, filled with a smile like a flower's first bloom.

Zhao Jiaoji couldn't help but reach out and touch An Zhen's face in the photo.

This young man is full of life, tender as a newborn seedling, clean as a little angel.

That night, Zhao Jialing had a dream.

He hadn't had a dream in years. But in this dream, he saw a figure walking in front of him with his back turned, with short teenage hair and bulging clothes. Zhao Zhuangli looked at the person's back, somehow his heart moved, was about to call him, I did not expect that the person seems to have a heart to heart with himself, suddenly turned around.

The light seems to come out of the dream.

Zhao Zhuangli woke up at once.

The person's appearance is still echoing in your mind.

The amber eyes, slightly curly long hair, a white face is reflected in the spring light hazy.

--Anjin.

A girl's Anjin.

A large bedroom with a dim night light on in the corner. Zhao Jiazhao was lying on the spacious bed, and in his mind, he repeatedly outlined the face of the person in his dream, the corner of his eyes, the tip of his eyebrows, his delicate nose, his small mouth like a pink rose, the degree of curl of each hair, the curvature of the corners of his mouth; he repeatedly recalled the color of the person's hair in his dream, was it like this? Is it darker or lighter? What about the color of the pupils? Was it lighter or thicker? What about the color of the skin? It seems to be a bit whiter

The look in her eyes when she turned around, her face, her slightly petite looking body standing in the distance

I think for a long, long time, like a candy in the mouth to taste back and forth, only to feel this candy gradually melted, becoming smaller and smaller, the figure of that person every time you think back, it becomes a faint point, until finally the heart more and more thirsty. The brain forgot the appearance of that person, but a heart thumping hard.

----- off-topic --- ---

The second article of the wall-to-wall cutie is starting to be serialized ~ this book has more than 400,000 words and will be finished at the end of September. The next book is a short story, 200,000 words, finished at the end of October.

This book is the male lead spoiling the female lead, the next book is the female lead spoiling the male lead. The author's usual sweet sweet sweet oh.

I'm married to the first nobleman

Synopsis: In this world, men will protect women

Men who fight in the military and on the battlefield can earn themselves military ranks and thus attract women.

After they reach adulthood, they have three years to choose their future "lord".

A woman can mark a man, and after that he can only belong to her for life.

They then protect her, submit to her, and do whatever she tells them to do.

The "master" has absolute control over the "vassal".

The main line of society is controlled by the vassals, but they all obey the Lord.

His sovereign will decide his life.

(The story of a super strong man marked by a super weak woman.

GOD! THERE ARE NO WOMEN HERE! - CHAPTER 67: HARD TO BEAR

An Zhen stayed at home for a while and felt that it was inconvenient for her to live at home all the time. Since there is no need to study now, it is better to move out early.

An Zhen told An's parents that he wanted to go to Bincheng to see.

An mom was surprised: "The school year is still early, what are you doing there so early?"

An Zhen stay at home although comfortable, but their own gender is always a time bomb ah. The temperature in Bincheng is a bit lower, and An Zhen will have to go there sooner or later, so just go earlier.

An Zhen: "Anyway, there is nothing to stay at home, I want to go over early and follow the university classmates to take classes. This way when I go to school, I might be able to skip a grade?" An Zhen checked, Binda University is allowed to finish early.

An's father felt as if An Zhen had suddenly become enlightened, not only studying better, but also becoming addicted to learning; An's mother even felt that An Zhen was really learning the magic. You don't have to work so hard, right? To be honest, An's parents didn't care about skipping grades, they just wanted their child to be less tired.

If the child is so motivated, it is not good for the parents to discourage him.

But An An is only 17 years old now, how can they feel comfortable letting An Zhen go over there alone for so long?

An's mother shook her head and disagreed.

An Zhen said: "Mom, you can accompany me to go over there. Usually there are houses for rent in the staff area of the university, and some students will rent out their beds. I will live in the school and follow them to class during the day, it's very safe."

An Zhen played with the idea that her parents would not stay that long since they had to work anyway, trying to convince An's mother to put her mind at ease.

That's true, but An's mother really doesn't want An Zhen to go to school right now. He's still so young, why not stay home for a while?

An Zhen could not convince her mother, she moved her gaze to An Dad, who sighed, rubbed An Zhen's head and said: "An An, don't make yourself too tired, you know? You've only just finished your busy schedule, and you were chronically sleep deprived when you were in school before, so now take some sleep at home and get some rest, okay?"

It seemed that An's father did not approve of his proposal either. An Zhen was helpless.

An Zhen knew that they were also worried about themselves.

But An Zhen was also worried about herself.

Although living at home is comfortable, but once they find out that they are a girl, it is a big deal. How to explain then!

An Zhen did not know what to do to convince An's parents.

She returned to her room sadly.

She opened her phone and sent a communication message.

"I want to go to Bincheng. But mom and dad don't allow it, what should I do?"

Soon, there were comments below.

It was a baseball cap, not a little red cap: "What are you doing in Bincheng so early? Come out to play ah!"

Qing Qing Ziji: Bored, right? Come and play with us!

ABC's A: I want to go too, but I have to study.

Before An Zhen could reply to them all, he received a phone call.

"Hello?" An Zhen picked up.

"An Zhen, what do you want to do in Bincheng?"

As soon as An Zhen heard the other party's voice, he immediately heard that it was Zhao Jialing. After all, his voice is full of the charm of a mature man, very low, moist and gentle.

Like the general feeling of the earth.

An Zhen: "I want to go over to dabble in the class first."

The person on the other side of the phone seemed to smile, his voice was calm and pleasant, recounting the facts in a declarative tone: "An Zhen is really a child who loves to study."

An Zhen somehow, her face was burning, she didn't know what to say. At that moment, the person over there said again, "That's good. When are you going to go there?"

This sentence made An Zhen's eyes widen slightly. The meaning of the words was as if everything could be arranged as long as one decided the time.

An Zhen: "I want to go now, but my parents don't agree."

Zhao Zhuangliang: "Don't worry."

The two of them hung up the phone, and not long after, An Zhen heard the phone ringing from the living room.

An Zhen suddenly had a strange feeling in her heart. She went to the living room and saw that An's father had answered the phone.

"En, yes." I don't know what was said over there, An dad was silent for a while, then said, "Actually, you don't have to be so early, you can follow the ordinary progress" An dad paused again, probably because he interrupted An dad over there. An dad listened carefully to the phone, can see the face is very hesitant, but finally was convinced by the other side, "OK, thank your school to my family An really cultivated."

An dad hung up the phone, and once he turned around, he saw An Zhen who was staring at himself in a glowing manner.

An father lost his smile and rubbed his hair, helplessly said: "Children are too good, parents can't keep them even if they want to."

When An Zhen heard this, his heart was a bit sour and bitter, but at the same time he was surprised and happy.

An Zhen: "Dad, who's calling?"

An's father nodded An Zhen's forehead: "Look at that expression on your face, you still don't know? Forget it, I'll go talk to your mom."

An Zhen looked at her father who was going to the kitchen, her heart was a bit complicated. Honestly, after learning that she could go to Bincheng immediately, she wasn't as happy as she thought. But it was undeniable that her heart did feel a lot lighter.

An Zhen opened her address book and sent a "cheers and flowers" emoji to Zhao Jiliang.

An Zhen is really happy: thank you! I should be able to get there!

Zhao Jingting: "smile.gif"

The classic smiley face emoji was somehow quite cute to An Zhen.

An Zhen is really happy: thank you, I don't know how to thank you

Zhao Zhuang Ting: No need.

Zhao Jingming: study hard.

I'm not sure how I'm going to be able to get the best out of this.

I was really happy: I told a lie before, in fact I do not want to study at all, just want to go over and play.

After An Zhen sent this sentence, she looked at her phone, wanting to see how the other side replied.

She felt bad about saying this, after all, the other party had just helped herself, so she wanted to withdraw it, but then the reply came.

Zhao Zhuang Ting: It's good to relax a little.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time. She suddenly felt that the other side's boundaries were actually very wide, and that she had not explored the edges of his world every time she tried.

Such a feeling on the one hand makes her feel that he is very accommodating, and on the other hand, she feels uneasy because she cannot determine the other party's taboo preferences in her heart.

An Zhen Zhen is happy: oh oh oh. The first thing you can do is to take a look at the actual website.

On the other hand, Zhao Yangli's eyes were filled with a gentle smile.

He knew it wouldn't happen, he knew An Zhen Zhen was a very good child.

The actual fact is that no matter what An Zhen does, as long as An Zhen can grow up freely and happily, it is good. In the view of Zhao Zhen Ting, grades are not considered an important thing in life.

Robert Cho: Yes.

Zhao Jingting: I have friends in Bincheng, do you need someone to take you to play?

I'll be fine on my own.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into. The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

Zhao Jintao knocked on the table, a moment later, Lee Younghwan answered the voice and entered.

"You go and arrange"

Zhao Zhen Ting said halfway, suddenly paused, he thought of before An Zhen asked himself if he was looking for someone to follow him

Zhao Jingting waved his hand and gestured for Li Ying Huan to go out.

Li Yinghuan froze for a moment. He really is rarely seen the family head to make a decision to do halfway and then terminated.

The reason for this is that it is not a good idea to have a good time.

This saying is really very true.

Zhao Zhuang Ting did not obviously realize that his concern and care for An Zhen was a bit too much. He has been in this position for so many years, there are not many things that can restrain him, and all kinds of things are done according to his wishes. Very often, he was used to trade-offs in doing things, and at the same time, he was also used to a wide range of freedom of will.

It was not until he met An Zhen that he tasted the taste of back and forth concerns.

----- off-topic --- ---

A confession to the fairies who supported me and encouraged me? Thank you little wave and Rote, you two accompanied me for so long haha. This is my first serialized book, you two names I read several times a day, super impressive haha.

Thank you for your bounty, and thank you Doduo and little strawberry for your bounty.

Thank you for being the first to leave me a message, although I never saw you appear again, I don't know if you are still following the article.

And thank you to my friends who rated me (finally saw the book rating, happy)

Leave a comment are big baby!!! Must be kissed by the author!

The collection is about 100 people, that means you like my article.

Very good.

The bad data will not defeat me, I want to keep moving forward on the road of writing!