

Chapter 6680

Tawana, who was kneeling on one knee on the lift platform,

Had already made all the preparations.

The stylist checked her makeup and hairstyle for the last time.

After confirming that everything was fine,

He made an OK gesture to her and then retreated from the safe range of the lift platform.

Tawana's assistant handed a silver wireless microphone inlaid with crystals to Tawana.

The microphone was already turned on,

However, the sound engineer did not transmit the volume of the microphone to the stage before she appeared,

So even if he held the microphone there now,

No sound could be heard from outside.

Tawana took the microphone, and the assistant reminded her:

"The last two minutes of the opening countdown."

Tawana saw Charlie and Claire behind the crowd, waved to them,

And said with a smile: "I'm going up soon,"

"You can wait for me behind the T stage,"

"I will go back after singing the second half of the first song."

Claire clenched his fist and said to her:

"Come on!"

Charlie was a little embarrassed at this time.

The reason for the embarrassment was that he really couldn't appreciate Tawana's performance costume.

It was a long-sleeved tight sequined top,

But it was like Superman's costume, with a pair of briefs connected to it,

And made into a one-piece shape.

And Tawana didn't wear stockings, her lower body was completely in a bikini shape,

And she was kneeling on one knee and squatting there,

Charlie was too embarrassed to look at her, after all,

Chinese people still pay attention to a sense of decency.

Seeing that Charlie's eyes were always wandering above her head,

Tawana waved at him and said, "Mr. Wade, see you later!"

Charlie nodded awkwardly and said, "Okay, see you later!"

After that, he whispered to Claire,

"Wife, what exactly is this kind of clothes?"

"A long-sleeved T-shirt with briefs, why does it look so awkward?"

Claire was also a little embarrassed, and whispered,

"This should be her own personal hobby."

"I don't know what this kind of clothes is called."

Charlie asked again, "But how should this kind of clothes be worn?"

"Put your feet in through the collar and put them up?"

"Of course." Claire said, "This is the same logic as wearing a one-piece swimsuit."

As he said that, Claire remembered something and said quickly,

"This should be the inspiration found in the swimsuit, right?"

Charlie asked, "Should it be called a long-sleeved bikini?"

"What the hell..."

Claire patted him lightly and said,

"Don't talk nonsense in the future, lest someone hears it."

At this time, the speakers outside had begun playing the deafening opening music.

The cheers and shouts of the fans were even more deafening.

With 20 seconds left before the show started,

The prelude of Tawana's hit song suddenly played.

At this time, the staff shouted loudly:

"Fifteen seconds countdown!"

Tawana lowered her head, holding the microphone in one hand and touching the ground with the other.

The music was getting louder and louder,

And the staff could no longer hear what they were saying.

They could only shout and stretch out five fingers.

"Five, four, three, two, one!"

The elevator suddenly started and pushed Tawana directly onto the T-stage at a very fast speed.

Tawana used her back to push open the paper sealing the exit.

The moment the sealing paper was pushed open,

Charlie saw the brilliant fireworks that exploded outside.

At this moment, the screams of the audience went straight to the sky!