

SO THE GOD OF LEARNING HAS A CRUSH ON ME - CHAPTER 7: COMMISSARY TUNING FOOD

"Wow..."

Suddenly, there was a commotion.

"Qichen! QiQi, look!" Xu Mirai pulled her and said excitedly.

When Qi Qi looked in the direction she was looking, it was Si Eucalyptus.

The sunlight of Si Eucalyptus, wearing a military training uniform, already outstanding features look more three-dimensional, high eyebrows, deep eyes, fine long eyelashes cast shadows on the side of the eyelids.

The surrounding aura is no less than the instructor's masculine temperament.

When Dickie took a breath backwards, his little heart "bang bang" jumping around.

Even if you've seen it countless times in your previous life, now look again, you will have that heart-thumping feeling.

The delicate features and hard contours have been deeply engraved in her memory...

"QiQi, don't you also think that classmate Si Eucalyptus is so handsome?"

The small head was hanging, the small hand fanned against the hot face, while muttering, "Si Eucalyptus classmate? It's not bad...it's average."

"Seven...seven..."

"Hmm?" When Qi heard something odd in her voice, he looked up, only to see Xu Mirai's face odd, index finger pointing to the back.

When Dicky looked back, he was facing the handsome face of Boss Eucalyptus, which had been enlarged several times.

I don't know when, just a few meters away from Si Eucalyptus, now already standing behind her.

Time Qi stiffened and turned back, asking Xu Mirai in a low voice, "When did he... when did he get in line behind her?"

Amitabha Buddha, Buddha bless!

No answer was heard from Xu Mirai, but a cold voice came from behind, with a hint of coolness, "From the time you said general."

Time seven at this moment is like five thunderstorms...

Si Eucalyptus heard it!

She ... she still wants to create a soft and soft little fairy image to the god of first sight, this ... this how to turn over the car!

The first time I saw you, I wanted to be able to say, "I told you to talk nonsense, I told you to talk nonsense!"

When the instructor reassigned the teams according to height, Qi Qi still could not come back from the lightning strike.

"QiQi, in fact, Si Eucalyptus students do not look like they will care about this...you can not need to be so sad..."

Xu Future looked at Qi Qi, that little face, proper as death!

When Qi cried, "No, you do not understand."

At this moment, she just wants to give herself a cool song.

The former table Xia Zhi Zhi patted Shi Qi's shoulder, comforted.

"... "The heart is even colder.

At this time, Si Eucalyptus turned around and happened to meet the eyes of the next team, in order to save the "classmates' love" at the moment, Shi Qi hastily showed the most polite and warm smile.

Si Eucalyptus was silent for a while and turned back.

This girl, it turns out, is not only bad vision, IQ also seems to be not.

The whole afternoon, living up to Shi Qi's expectations, the group stood in the playground, after the sun front and back, until the senior school bell rang, the instructor only let people dismiss.

When Qi a few people lying on the sunless grass, looking at the crowded canteen entrance over there.

"Do you guys think there will still be food when we go?"

"...should be gone." Xu Future replied.

On the posting bar, the posting of the blood letter of the senior brother and sister kneeling to beg the canteen aunt and uncle rice to make twice the amount of rice more, has been a hot discussion on the seventh middle school posting bar.

When seven sighed, last life, she did not go to get hair with contact lenses, but went to the supermarket to buy a bunch of snacks.

But now...she took the lead and stood up, patting the clothes on her body, "Let's go, the commissary tune food to go."

At times like this, only the snacks from the commissary can save their hungry little tummies.

However, wait until the commissary, looking at that sweeping scene, a "cool" wind blowing, four people standing there, if a few dead leaves fall at this time, will be more scenic.