

SO THE GOD OF LEARNING HAS A CRUSH ON ME - CHAPTER 116: GO TURN OFF THE LIGHTS

When Si Eucalyptus heard footsteps, he looked back and broke into his line of sight, it was the little squirrel wearing a wide black shirt.

It is about the heat of the bathroom, the original white little face on the red, a long hair wet draped behind.

The line of sight from top to bottom, finally fell on the pair of white slender smooth legs ...

The time seven a little embarrassed, scratching his head: "That, pants a little long."

Si Eucalyptus face changed slightly, got up and went back to the room, heartbeat after heartbeat, faster and faster.

The mind is full of the images seen just now...

To die.

He opened the closet, searched for a while, took out a short pair of casual pants, and handed them to Shi Qi out of the room.

He raised his head slightly sideways, trying not to look at those white, slender legs.

"Wow." When Qi took the shorts and walked around him to the back, she glanced back and caught a glimpse of Si Eucalyptus' red ears.

She lowered her eyes to look at it, is the god of learning shy?

She also looked at the pants in her hand, pfft...

The righteous gentleman ah.

When Dicky came out again, he had put on the shorts, which were not much longer than his shirt.

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

When Qi shook his head, took the phone and ran legs to sit on the sofa, "I do not like blowing hair, natural drying is good, so troublesome."

The hands are sore and tired.

Si Eucalyptus brow lightly frowned, "Wait to catch a cold."

"It's okay." Time Qi is full of care.

After a while, Si Eucalyptus took the plug, went around behind her and opened the hair dryer to blow her hair.

The slight hot wind from behind, when Qi comfortably leaned on the sofa, lazily moved position, the god of this help blowing hair movements a little skilled ah.

"Do you often help girls blow their hair?"

Si Eucalyptus action paused, "No."

This is the second time.

Time seven pointed to the computer, "computer can watch movies?"

"Yes."

He was usually tired of reading books and would watch movies.

When Qi opened the computer, picked a movie with a high rating and put it on the table.

Si Eucalyptus turned off the hair dryer, took out the remote control from the table, and the projector slowly descended, projecting the picture on the wall.

When Qi moved his position and gave up half of the sofa, "Look at it together."

The movie's screen was a horror movie he had seen before.

"You like to watch horror movies?"

When Qi hands clutching knees, small head shaking, "okay ah."

Si Eucalyptus: "This seems to be a horror movie."

"Is it scary?"

"I don't know."

Time Qi poked him, "Quickly go to turn off the lights, horror films need to turn off the lights to have that atmosphere."

Si Eucalyptus: "... alone man and woman, but also turn off the lights?"

This little squirrel is not too security conscious, or too comfortable with himself...

He sighed, took out a few packets of snacks from the cupboard, and still went to turn off the lights.

The room was dim, only the light projected onto the wall by the projector remained.

Toki opened a packet of potato chips, nervously anticipating.

Wait it, she pretended to be afraid, and then into the arms of the god of learning, hey hey hey.

This is a classic drama, how many men and women are thus deepening their feelings ah.

But the time seven did not expect is that the plot direction completely out of her vision and control.

This horror film ... is really scary ah.

The man wearing a mask and hat carried a blood-soaked knife and slowly turned around.

Behind the door, the woman who witnessed everything at the cat's eye shivered and banged on the door in panic.

The man heard the sound and stopped in his tracks and walked towards the door...

The background music is eerie, when the seven fearful, feel the heating are not warm, behind a cool and cold.

She covered her eyes, shivering badly, "Si...Si Eucalyptus, is there someone behind us?"

"Is this heating...is the heating broken?"

SO THE GOD OF LEARNING HAS A CRUSH ON ME - CHAPTER 117: SOME LOOK FORWARD TO THE REST OF LIFE

Si Eucalyptus looked back, there was nothing behind, and then look, the little squirrel the whole person curled up, nervously covering his eyes, and can not help, through the finger slits to see.

He sighed slightly in his heart, afraid to look again, he helplessly took out the blanket behind him to cover the body of the time seven, "or not to see?"

It is better to watch another movie.

But the plot to the key, this time not to see, when the seven afraid of the whole night can not sleep, even if you fall asleep, is also a nightmare constantly.

"I see I see!"

Time seven took down the eyes, once again concentrated on staring.

Only to see the woman hiding in the closet, the door has been pried open, the sound of footsteps from a distance into.

Through a gap in the closet, the woman saw a pair of shoes stopping in front of the closet...

"Ah!!!"

Time Qi was so scared that she covered the quilt and burrowed the whole person into Si Eucalyptus's arms, both hands clutching Si Eucalyptus's pajamas tightly, shivering.

"He...did he open the closet?!"

Si Eucalyptus body slightly stiff, the little squirrel body soft, the whole person into his own arms.

It was obviously his own shower gel and shampoo, but on the little squirrel, it smelled extraordinarily good...

"Open up." Diffidently.

"Is the woman dead?" Time seven carefully pulled down the blanket to look, but glimpsed the man carrying a knife ruthlessly slashed at the woman...

Si Eucalyptus hurriedly pulled the blanket upward, covering her entire body, "not dead not dead."

Time seven secretly lift a small corner of the blanket, tilting his head to look at Si Eucalyptus, the sound of the stereo in his ears, eerie, plus the woman's screams...

"Sound adjust...adjust it down a little."

The pair of big teary eyes looked straight at themselves, very beautiful and bright, like there are stars, eye-catching...

The heart of Si Eucalyptus slightly moved, raised his hand forward, covering her ears on both sides, his voice soft, "Don't be afraid, there will be no sound later."

The temperature around Shi Qi's ears burned, and she looked blankly at the face in front of her that was close at hand, with delicate eyebrows, and for a while, even the fear dissipated.

The company's main goal is to provide a solution to the problem of the problem.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

The person she had been longing for in her last life was now within her reach.

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

The first thing you need to do is to get your hands around his waist and hold on tightly, with a hint of cunning in your eyes, "...afraid."

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

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of it.

She had to let go of the hand, the whole person to sit properly.

The person in her arms ran away, and Si Eucalyptus was slightly relieved and a little disappointed.

This campus movie is a simple story about a youthful campus that is working hard for the college entrance exams and the entanglements between friends.

Half an hour later, when Qi lazily yawned, squinted, this movie, really boring ...

The horror movie was good, and exciting, and someone to hold.

Thinking about it, Shi Qi drifted off and fell asleep.

When Si Eucalyptus heard the faint sound of even breathing, he looked sideways and saw her leaning on the pillow of the sofa, already asleep.

He got up and went to the room to get a quilt to cover her, turned on the night light, and then turned off the projector.

The light from the night light faintly shone on the two people on the couch.

The two people were sitting next to each other, looking down at their phones and occasionally looking at the sleeping squirrel next to them.

The sleeping face was calm and peaceful and beautiful.

At this moment, he had a thought...

If every day in the future can be like this, he will begin to look forward to the rest of his life.

SO THE GOD OF LEARNING HAS A CRUSH ON ME - CHAPTER 118 - TEACHER BIAN IS NOT SURNAMED XIE

Night

Xia Zhi Zhi carried the bag out of the supermarket, her feet were a little suspended.

After entering the gate, she held the bag and pressed it against her stomach, squatting at the side of the building, painful and hidden.

The side of a repair with a cell phone came in from the outside, just pressed the elevator button, then glanced at a figure at the hallway.

"Xia Zhi Zhi?"

He went over and half crouched down to check, "What's wrong?"

Xia Zhi Zhi heard the voice, raised his head to look at him, this will be the side of a repair only to find that her face white white white.

Xia Zhi Zhi shook her head, gritted her teeth and stood up holding the wall, "...teacher."

The side of a repair froze, and hurriedly took off his suit to cover her behind.

Xia Zhi Zhi saw his action, suddenly realized what, embarrassed to pull the suit jacket, and afraid to get dirty, do not know what to do...

The side Yi Xiu support her, asked in a low voice, "can still walk?"

Xia Zhi Zhi bit her lip and nodded her head, the night breeze was cool and she was in pain with cold sweat at the corner of her forehead.

The side of a repair brow lightly frowned, grabbed the suit jacket to hold people waist up, the little girl is young, light and thin.

Xia Zhi Zhi was startled, clutching the bag tightly, the small face white and red...

"Xie...Xie teacher."

"My last name is not Xie." Bian Yixiu talked to her, trying to divert her attention.

The number of floors jumped, and Bian Yixiu walked out of the elevator with Xia Zhi Zhi in his arms, "Where are the keys?"

Xia Zhi Zhi: "In the jacket pocket."

Bian Yixiu had to put her down, took out a small set of keys from his jacket pocket and opened the door.

Xia Zhi Zhi carried the bag past him into the house, grabbed the suit and trotted into the toilet.

Side Yi Xiu sighed and shook his head, what a little girl, but there is no one to take care of.

When Xia Zhi Zhi came out from the toilet, she had already changed into a new pair of pants, holding the suit of Bian Yixiu...

What to do, it's dirty.

I saw Bian Yixiu busy in the kitchen, "Teacher, I'll wash the clothes and return them to you..."

The first time I saw her, I asked her, "Do you want to eat noodles? I can only cook noodles."

Xia Zhi Zhi froze, nodded, and just wanted to go in to help, but Bian Yixiu said, "Go lie down if your stomach hurts, I'll call you later."

The side of the Yixiu see her obviously pain has been white face, but still keep pretending to be strong, some do not bear.

This is a little girl that is so appealing, why are her parents not around to take care of her?

The side of Yixiu's cooking skills are really not good, in fact, this is his second time cooking.

And about his first time cooking, Song Qihua waved a tear and did not want to mention it.

After nearly half an hour, Bian Yixiu knocked on Xia Zhi Zhi's room door with a bowl.

Xia Zhi Zhi half leaned on the soft bed, back cushioned with pillows, looking at a book.

"Drink some brown sugar water first." The side of a monk.

Xia Zhi Zhi froze, brown sugar water?

"Why do you want to drink brown sugar water?"

Just like Xia Zhi Zhi wondered why to drink brown sugar water, side Yi Xiu also did not expect her to ask this, explained, "just googled, stomach pain some brown sugar water will be better."

Xia Zhi Zhi had never heard that drinking brown sugar would relieve pain.

She raised her hand to take the bowl in the hand of Bian Yi Xiu, her hand was warm, she sipped it in small sips, her face seemed to be buried in the bowl.

In fact, the first day of her monthly period will be very painful, many times are lying in bed under the covers holding a hot water bag, and pain and heat sweating all over.

Sometimes the food is regurgitated...

Sometimes the pain was too much to bear, so I would take the ibuprofen prescribed by the doctor.

But this is the first time ... someone for their own, and to check the network, boil this brown sugar water.

Xia Zhi Zhi's heart is sour and warm.

A bowl of hot brown sugar water down, even if you do not feel the pain relief, the whole person is in a comfortable warmth.

And this warmth, from the person in front of you...

SO THE GOD OF LEARNING HAS A CRUSH ON ME - CHAPTER 119 - BIAN YI XIU COOKS

When Xia Zhi Zhi sat at the table and saw the two bowls of noodles, she was dumbfounded.

"..." No wonder Mr. Bian never cooked at home, but always ordered take-out.

From Xia Zhi Zhi's expression, Bian Yixiu seemed to feel her "opinion" of the two bowls of noodles.

There was no soup in the noodles, and the eggs were mushy and stuck to the surface, forming a dough.

"This is the second time I cooked something, will it be okay?"

Xia Zhi Zhi silent, picked up the chopsticks to clip the noodles, but unexpectedly, the noodles stick together ...

At this moment, Bian Yixiu was so embarrassed that he felt he could pick out a courtyard with his toes in place.

"How about..."

He just wanted to say, order a takeaway, or go downstairs to pack one himself.

But then he saw Xia Zhi Zhi, hanging her head and taking small bites off the dough, one bite after another, and finally managed to wipe it out.

She looked up and met Bian Yi Xiu's gaze, which was mixed with too much.

It was about surprise?

After thinking about it, she opened her mouth and gave a positive answer, "It's quite delicious."

In fact, the deliciousness in Xia Zhi Zhi's mouth is because this is the first time someone gives care when they are not feeling well.

But then Bian Yixiu started to eat the noodles in his bowl, thinking that the little girl could finish it, so it must taste good.

As a result, he just took a bite and had the idea of pouring it out.

Looking at Xia Zhi Zhi, more and more feel pity for this little girl.

In the end, it is the lack of family care, so not picky food, even such a difficult thing to eat can eat.

Night

After cleaning up the dishes, Bian Yi Xiu went into the room to see Xia Zhi Zhi, and saw her lying on the bed, as if she was sleeping.

"Does it hurt again?"

Xia Zhi Zhi shook her head with a pale little face, "It's okay, is the teacher going back?"

The side of a repair in the end is soft-hearted, this if not know, he would not yet care more.

But after eating so many of her meals, now she looks like this, how can he rest assured to leave Xia Zhi Zhi alone?

"I'll come back later, sleep outside on the sofa tonight, you can call me if you need anything."

Xia Zhi Zhi saw that Bian Yi Xiu turned off the light, turned on the small table lamp next to him and was about to get up and close the door to leave, she hurriedly called out to him.

"Teacher."

Bian Yixiu looked at her with downcast eyes, "What's wrong?"

"Thanks."

Side Yixiu smiled, raised his hand and gently rubbed the little girl's hair, "Rest well, call me if you need anything, the teacher is right outside."

Xia Zhi Zhi nodded obediently, under the yellow night light, it looked like the whole person was glowing.

He was like a beam of light, shining into his own dark and silent world...

Xia Zhi Zhi's heart warmed up and she closed her eyes.

Only then did Bian Yixiu get up and bring the door.

In the living room, Bian Yixiu took a shower and sat on the sofa with his computer, looking at the lesson plan he had just finished.

Time passed little by little...

Nearly eleven o'clock, he got up to check, and saw Xia Zhi Zhi sleeping peacefully, then put down his heart, and gently closed the door.

He squatted down and picked up a bottle from the bottom of the cabinet, as if it had fallen down accidentally.

The side of the Yixiu casually pull open the drawer, want to put the bottle, but glanced at the drawer, all full of medicine bottles ...

Only then did he look at the writing on the bottle in his hand, and then looked at the drawer...

He put the medicine bottles into the drawer and pulled the drawer closed again.

Back on the couch, he opened WeChat and found a medical friend from college...

Bian Yixiu: What diseases need to always have betalac...bloodseed dispersible tablets these?

Soon, the other party gave a reply.

The hand holding the phone tightened, remembering the last time in front of the classroom, saw her take medicine...

It seems that he accidentally broke the secret that the little girl did not want to be known.

SO THE GOD OF LEARNING HAS A CRUSH ON ME - CHAPTER 120...LIVING TOGETHER?

The next day

When Qi got up, she was dazed and so hungry...

She got out of bed and walked outside in her bare feet, looking for a snack.

The doorbell rang just as she rubbed her eyes and walked to the living room.

He was just about to go out and open the door, but he saw Shi Qi rubbing his eyes in confusion and walked over to open the door.

From the two sides of the doorway jumped out two tall douchebags, "surpris...Shi Qi?

"Crap...crap?"

Time Qi was scared by the two men and was confused in place, her eyes were wide open, a look of being scared silly.

It was then that she reacted that she was now in the house of the god of learning.

"Pop!" Time Qi subconsciously threw the door shut.

The two men who ate the closed door were both shocked.

The same...living together?

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

When Qi covered his face and squatted on the floor, wanting to cry, "Oooh...my image ah..."

Si Eucalyptus: "..."

Don't you care about your image in front of me now?

Half a minute passed and the door was opened again, Si Eucalyptus looked at the two douchebags at the door in silence.

"What are you doing here?"

Huai Chi looked up and down at Si Eucalyptus, and spoke with a bit of a stutter, "You... you actually... I didn't expect you to be this kind of person!"

He was still wearing his pajamas!

Si Eucalyptus held the door handle and tried to fling the door shut again, but the two were already prepared and rushed directly into the living room.

When Qi had combed his hair and brushed his teeth, he thought he was back to his best, and was quite frank when facing the two.

"Good morning." She sat at the dining table and took a sip of soy milk.

After looking at the person in front of them again, the faces of both Huizhi and Zhou Yi changed.

The person in front of him was not a human being, but he was not a human being, and he asked in a tone of hatred, "How long have you lived here?"

When Qi picked up a doughnut, tore a small mouthful into his mouth, "Several years."

How long ago she moved here, she can't remember.

When Dickie snickered, "My family lives next door, yesterday I lost my keys and stayed here for a night, what are you thinking?"

It seems that Huizhi has a lot of strange and weird things in his head!

He was embarrassed and thought that the two of them were living together, but after all, he had thought too much.

When Si Eucalyptus and Zhou Yi came out with the porridge, they saw that Huizhi was about to grab the doughnut, so he raised his hand and slapped away Huizhi's paws.

"Use chopsticks."

Huai Chi said full of care, "Shi Qi also uses his hands to grasp, the grasped is more delicious."

When Dicky saw that he did not hesitate to give himself up, damn it, this goods not the slightest bit of classmate love!

Seeing Si Eucalyptus' scrutinizing gaze towards himself, Qi Qi got excited and complained, "I am not! I did not! He's talking nonsense!"

Si Eucalyptus took the bowl, scooped up a bowl of porridge and put it in front of Shi Qi.

The god of learning really believes in himself, and yesterday he really did not kiss for nothing.

The company's main goal is to provide a good solution to the problem.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

Zhou Yi ate well, not to mention that Si Eucalyptus' cooking is really good!

If you can often come to dine in the future, it will be better.

Ten minutes later, Zhou Yi sang a small cabbage in the kitchen.

Not just eat three doughnuts, a bowl of soy milk and a bowl of congee?

Surprisingly let him wash the dishes, half of the host's temperament is not, alas.

burp ... really full.