

## Chapter 10:

The child shook the shopping bag and swayed back to the front of the room. When he wanted to open the door, he received a call from his friend Jinyang. The other person's mouth was a sentence: "You will lose the finals in the future." "Uh huh." The nursery voice was absent-minded, full of thoughts or the back of the young man just out of the elevator: I don't know why she always felt that the back was full of a silent mockery.

"I heard that it is the fourth state that the Ming Dynasty is in a bad state. It is changed. The new ones have not been seen in the middle, and the overall situation is not good either."

"What do you think of a silver player?"

"The original sentence I want to say is 'not as good as you'. Now I decided to take back this sentence. What happened to silver! At least I wash my hair every day!"

"..."

The nursery rhyme pulled the corner of the lips, held the phone with his arms and face, and pulled out the card with one hand - the room card made a "drip" sound, the door opened, and the nursery rhymes walked in and kicked the door with the foot, then I heard it. Her friend is on the opposite side: "What voice? Are you going back to the hotel? Are you alone? Didn't they check out the base directly after playing today's game, did you not go back?"

"Sometimes I was busy preparing for the finals. No one gave me the room, so I stayed at the hotel for two days, and now I am offseason, what anxious - what do you want to say?"

The phone was paused, and then I couldn't help but ask: "Is there a good brother?"

Nursery rhymes: "..."

I was shocked when I was accidentally mentioned.

She pulled her lips and reluctantly said: "You said that you have a master and a daughter who remembers Lu Sicheng? I saw him. He and I went back to the hotel with an elevator. He lived downstairs. I took something in his hand. He asked. I lived on a few floors and helped me pick up the elevator."

The phone screamed excitedly: "He knows who you are?"

Nursery rhymes: "I don't know."

Jinyang sounded up and jumped up directly: "My God! It's too

romantic, it's all a scene of the girl comics hero and heroine encounter, ah ah ah ah ah ah, you broke up with Jianyang for today you know ?!"

Nursery rhymes: "...I like your imagination so richly."

Is your girl's comic book male and female protagonist so met? I can guess with my toes that Lu Sicheng clearly used the great love of "care for the disabled" to press the elevator button for her... I thought of this, Tong Yu scratched her head and looked at the shopping bag at the foot of her eyes. Well, Lu Sicheng didn't see her face just now, otherwise she would have to worry about it when she meets next time...

At this time, the nursery rhymes heard the sound of the airport broadcast coming from the side of the sun. She asked me, "Are you at the airport?"

"Yes, Amao's father and mother are divorced. Now my mother wants to send her son Ama to her father, that is, my ex-husband." Today Yang said.

A Mao is a puppet cat raised by Jin Yang and Ai Jia.

"You are not reconciled? Is the base still raising cats?"

"If no one is allergic to cats at the base, it should be OK. Aijia, let them, if you want to bring a big cake at the base, you can ask your manager first." Jinyang said, her radio broadcasted again. Once, she probably stood up from her seat. "I have boarded the plane, I won't tell you. Calling is to inform you of Shanghai."

The nursery rhyme "sang" the voice, hung up the phone, sat alone in the bed for a while, and finally seemed to finally resist the urge to take her cat to Shanghai. She opened WeChat and hesitated to open a WeChat. Group - This is probably an hour ago, the team manager Rui Ge pulled her into the group, the nursery rhymes at that time looked at the members of the zgdx team's starting lineup of five people and the coaching staff, data analysts what...

At that time, Lu Sicheng played on the stage, so there was no one in the group.

At this time, the group is still as quiet as a chicken.

The nursery rhyme bites the lower lip and then types -

After a while, there are people in the group who care about her

-

After the nursery rhymes finished this paragraph, they held the

phone for a long time. The more they looked, the more they regretted that they always asked themselves to be particularly awkward... The heart was trying to withdraw, and at this time, they saw a bunch of “no problem.” “What kind of cat is bigger than the male mother” “I like cat spicy” a series of harmonious responses jumped out, the nursery rhyme is happy, is preparing to type and thank the teammates for their love, this time the eyelid suddenly jumps to see Suddenly popping out from the bottom of the screen -

Nursery rhymes: “...?”

This garbled brother, who?

Nursery rhymes: “...”

what.

The nursery rhyme lowered her eyes with disappointment -

Cheng Ge?

Lu Sicheng?

This garbled is Lu Sicheng.

The child looked at his eyes and thought about the moment that he had lost his rebellious will. He put his hand on the keyboard of the mobile phone and quickly typed in. “I guess if Cheng Ge is allergic to the cat, then I still have it.” After finishing a paragraph, the new chat record jumped out -

Nursery rhymes: “...”

What are you doing?

Goldfish?

The nursery rhyme is awesome.

Nursery rhymes: “...”

I am jealous of this man...

I am taking the line.

The nursery rhyme wiped his face as if he heard a tall statue called “Lu Sicheng” in his heart. It was bursting into a fierce battle... Looking at the phone with a black line, he couldn't wait for the screenshot and then send the chat to Weibo and then tell you all the world. Come and see that your loved brothers have a seven-second memory as a son's mental retardation.

Nursery rhymes: “...”

The next step is the infinite tower. The specific content is based on the fact that “Lu Sicheng just smoked in the end”, but the level of the discussion is probably maintained in the third

grade of elementary school... The nursery rhyme quits the WeChat and opens After eating the potato chips, I ate two pressures, then called to let the family prepare, and sent her cat to Shanghai to live with her.

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Three days later.

The nursery rhyme dragged the suitcase with one hand and the air box with her big cake in one hand, and embarked on a journey to the zgdx base.

When I got on the taxi, she found that she was too excited to be excited. The heart that had calmed down a few days ago jumped up again... So, "I want to play professional, my mother is going to play professionally." Why is it so powerful that I want to play a professional?" The excitement drove, the nursery rhyme could not restrain his own hands, and made a microblogging -