



Nursery rhyme: “When is this thing going to be said?”

Xiaorui: “Just.”

Nursery rhymes: “...”

Xiaorui seriously said: “This is work.”

“Hey,” the discerning virginity of the child, immediately succumbed to this, and put away the resistance on his face and nodded, “Okay.”

Xiaorui showed a satisfied expression, bent over and picked up the yoghurt on the ground, licking his paws, licking his paws and holding the big pie of Lu Sicheng’s ankles, turning and drifting away... Lu Sicheng’s mouse on his hand issued “咔塔咔塔”The voice, next to him is close to the place where he is sitting cross-legged on the chair and his face is forced to react.

The man looked at her a little and looked at her: “I just had such a good opportunity not to bargain? Maybe you can use your public opinion that the girl wants to get up early and sleep early, and persuade Xiaorui to give you less than ten hours a month.”

——According to the “fist” of the head office of the League of Legends game, the live broadcast time of the current active esports professional players shall not exceed 45 hours per month. The contract is directly signed and managed by the club and the live broadcast platform. Players only need to complete the time specified in the contract at any time each month.

The nursery rhymes counted: “What is the difference between forty-five hours and thirty-five hours?”

“No difference? I will know when you make up the live broadcast time at the end of the month.”

“???”

“It’s like you always leave the kindergarten summer homework at the end, waiting for the same experience when you start school and go crazy to work.”

“What kindergarten, you talk well.”

“This is a warning from my predecessors. This kind of good thing I will do once in my life.”

“...”

A good thing that only happens once in a lifetime?

Emma’s words are at least convincing by Lu Sicheng.

Then the nursery rhyme was convinced again.

When the machine broke up and climbed up from the chair, Lu Sicheng heard the movement, and twisted his head and fainted the one who was burning his \*\*\*\* around him: "What?"

"Go to Rui Ge," said Tong Tong, "Thank you for your predecessors, you are right." Put on your slippers and "go to bargain."

Throwing this sentence, the nursery rhyme stepped on the slippers and kicked and ran away. Lu Sicheng sneered and shook his head back to continue playing his own game. After playing for a while, he seemed to think of something. He suddenly cut out the game and saw it. The barrage of the live broadcast outside the eye, not surprisingly all -

Lu Sicheng: "..."

Lu Sicheng: "There is no more nonsense off the live broadcast."

As soon as the words fell, the screen of the crazy screen in the live room suddenly stopped like a pause button.

The man looked at the moment and was quiet like a live room where no audience had ever existed. He lowered his eyes and cut the screen back into the game. He continued to play his game seriously, and his face was as calm as if nothing had happened.

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So.

the next day.

When Lu Sicheng woke up and went downstairs, he saw someone sitting cross-legged on the sofa at a glance. The frowning eyebrows could pinch the flies, and her mouth was squinting with a pen, and she looked at her face with deep hatred. a stack of paper on the coffee table in front -

At first glance, I know that it was the live platform contract that Xiaorui took over during the day.

Lu Sicheng walked straight from the side of the coffee table, took a can of yogurt from the refrigerator and tore two drinks. The empty yogurt box was thrown into the trash can. He chilled and said: "Sign it, look at it."

The person sitting on the sofa found that someone had come downstairs and looked up at him with a look of resentment: "The bargaining failed."

Lu Sicheng: "Oh."

Nursery rhymes: "It is not good for girls to go to bed early."

Lu Sicheng looked up and swept her and asked, "How does Xiaorui say?"

Nursery rhymes: "Rigo said that every day there are 22 hours before 10 o'clock in the evening, and the live broadcast time averages one and a half hours a day. This time, it takes less time to put a fart out."

"This metaphor is really vulgar." Lu Sicheng commented, after the pause, he asked, "So?"

"I actually think he makes sense." Tong Yu looked desperate.

"Cheng Ge, am I too easy to shake?"

Lu Sicheng slowly swallowed to the nursery rhyme, and then unexpectedly stretched out the ice yoghurt, and the slightly cold hand squeezed her earlobe - the nursery rhyme

"hiddenly" subconsciously hides behind, while Lu Sicheng has shrunk When I got back, I got a faint conclusion: "It's the soft roots."

The nursery rhyme was flushed, and he reached out and handcuffed his own earlobe with a cool touch between the fingers. He quickly signed the file on the table with the other hand, and then she threw the pen and leaned back on the sofa. :

"Cheng Ge, although I admire you, I feel that you are a very good person, but you must know that men and women do not kiss, men and women must maintain a safe distance between them, can not casually use a manual foot of....."

The man picked up the cat who was occupying his seat and was sleeping, and threw it at the chair next to the shovel, and squinted his eyelids and glanced at the shovel officer not far away.

The latter straightened the waist and lifted the lower jaw slightly.

Lu Sicheng smiled briefly: "Oh."

Nursery rhymes feel that something is bad -

Sure enough, the next second will hear the former not rushing:

"What kind of woman are you, kindergarten class."

"What Kindergarten Taipan students!"

The nursery rhyme stood up from the sofa - she stood on the sofa with bare feet - so that her height could be level with Lu Sicheng's height, at this time she felt that she was particularly

energetic, full of faces ready to rush Fighting a fight.

“I am broadcasting live.”

Lu Sicheng pointed out that the camera was faint, and while talking about it, he had to turn the camera over.

“ .....

The person standing on the sofa sat back and squatted.

Then the whole person fell to the sofa.

- The whole movement was done in one go, and the standard quickly became like a person who had just trained a wave from the army.

For a long time, a pair of resentful eyes emerged from the back of the sofa arm, and the person behind the sofa lowered his voice and whispered: “You are jealous.”

Lu Sicheng smiled briefly and lazily moved the mouse to open the game client to prepare for the day’s qualifying game training. At this moment, still hiding behind the sofa, shivering, fearing that the nursery rhymes who turned the camera over, did not know that the man was really on the live broadcast, but the contents of the live broadcast room today are all -

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He did not open the camera.

Even the wheat did not open.

And this unwitting virginity made a quiet dumb girl for an hour, until Xiaopang ran to ask him a hero’s rune in a single hero, she closed her mouth and opened the game interface to show him So, Xiaopang looked awkward: “You can speak directly, I understand.”

The nursery rhyme looked at Lu Sicheng’s side face of playing the game seriously. Depressed the voice: “He started the live broadcast.”

Xiaopang: “I didn’t open the camera, the headset didn’t seem to open.”

Nursery rhymes: “Hey?”

Nursery rhymes: “ .....

Nursery rhyme: “Lu Sicheng!!!!!!!!!!”