

Chapter 28: city

The head of the person who was holding the \*\*\*\* by Lu Sicheng was turned into a rattle: “No! The base has ghosts!”

Lu Sicheng repeated: “Go down. (The best experience in novel reading is in

Lu Sicheng: “...”

Lu Sicheng: “Dwarf, which dynasty did you cross from? Why do you pretend to be modern people playing games?”

Nursery rhymes: “What’s wrong? What’s wrong? Do you have any opinions?”

Lu Sicheng: “Baidu is so used? What do you check his hero pool?”

The anti-existing girl who had already straightened her neck heard the old face, as if she had been exposed to the old-fashioned guilty squint and sat down on the opposite side of the “law” deity, and lowered the voice and muttered:

“Occupational disease, no what.”

Lu Sicheng came back and sat down - this time sitting opposite Lu Yue, beside the nursery rhyme, he looked at the opposite brother sitting in the face with a cold face: “It’s yours.”

Lu Yue raised his eyelids and looked at Lu Sicheng lazily: “What?”

Lu Sicheng: “Don’t pretend to be crazy, what are you doing?”

Lu Yue threw an empty yogurt bottle and yawned and yawned: “Online, I accidentally saw the news that your new recruit was being smuggled by the Korean expression team. I heard that I was being Korean. Bullying was pitiful, oh! At that time, there was a voice in Minhai Road saying that Lu Yue was a time to go back to play professionally - so I will be back.”

He said while spreading his hand -

After the meal, I stared at the nursery rhyme: “So, you are the new one who was bullied by the Koreans.”

The nursery rhin and lips were pumped, and I hadn’t had time to answer. The people around me had lifted their long legs and smashed the opposite person.

Lu Sicheng: “It’s your turn to ask?”

“Ask it,” Lu Yue shrugged and couldn’t stand the look of the old man. “I thought it was your girlfriend. I almost wanted to send a text message to my mom. Her eldest son is not gay, and

the next team is also Unlike the online saying that ‘a thousand miles to chase a wife’ to come to China, she can sleep well - almost.”

Lu Sicheng raised his hand and rubbed his temples with a headache: “You shut up.”

Xiaorui also said at the same time: “You are late, there is already a starting single in the team.”

Lu Yuexiao laughed: “What is late, I am not banned for a season? It is useless to come back early... And, I am not prepared to grab the starting position, I will continue to play the bench, I don’t care.”

He said, turned to look at the team coach monkey: “As far as I know, the summer team’s substitute team has not been determined yet? - Coach, I want to play professional.”

Coach: “...”

Xiaorui: “...”

Lu Sicheng: “No.”

Lu Yue: “Hey!”

Lu Sicheng: “‘噢’ doesn’t work either.”

Lu Yue took out his mobile phone and said while typing:

“Give a message to my mom: The weather is getting cold.

When I go through the base, I want to send my brother some warm clothes. Who knows that I accidentally saw my brother and the Korean... ?”

Lu Yue paused, then bowed and continued typing: “Kiss.”

Nursery rhymes: “...”

Lu Sicheng: “You try.”

Lu Yue put away his mobile phone, and the joke on his face converges: “You know that you will meet the emoticon team again and sooner in the morning and evening - I really want to, instead of hoping to start in your team’s starting single - that is the little Sister - able to regain confidence in the official game to defeat this person who once brought her despair... It is better to be smarter, and prepare a safe spare tire that can make the Ata too worthwhile - that is me.”

“Dream is very important. The blood of the rise in adversity also makes people want tears.”

The smile on Lu Yue’s face became clearer –

“But people, sometimes they are also facing the reality, after all, shouting slogans and kicking the pace, 6 trophies will not

roll themselves into the bowl.”

No one talked for a while.

Lu Sicheng frowned, and he didn't quite agree with the ghosts of his eyes. However, what he didn't expect was that his silence was turned into a default by someone, so this has been forced to calm down from beginning to end. Someone “clammed” and cried.

Lu Sicheng, sitting next to her, glanced at the movement and then was scared to sit up directly from the position.

“Do I have a substitute? Should I be replaced? Should I be the only one in the professional league that will always be on the bench? Can I never play professionally? Really, Just lost a hand, why should I be on the bench? I don't want to see the water dispenser... 嗝儿-” Xianglin's smashing people screamed and tears opened. The turbulence, “I want to play professional, I want revenge, I am strong, you can't let me go to the water dispenser.”

“.....” Xiaorui looked awkward. “How much did she drink?”

Lu Sicheng frowned, bent down and took two facial tissues, and almost slammed the force of death on the face of someone who looked down and cried a little sad: “I don't know, I will report the street tomorrow.” That bar, they said that they sell alcoholic beverages to underage, they can adjust the surveillance video card -”

噗鸣——

The voice of the next person snoring interrupted his words. A slightly cold little hand came out, forcibly opened the man's big hand, and then stuffed a piece of paper wrapped in his nose into his palm -

“Give you, Cheng Ge.” She whispered her head and said, “This is the last gift given to you as a starting single.”

Everyone: “...”

Lu Sicheng: “...”

“Have you seen it?” The man looked up and looked at his brother with a blank expression. “A madman in a team is enough. Our team is full. You can go to the next door and ask them if they need it.”