

Chapter 35: city

After half an hour. (The best experience in novel reading is in Nursery rhymes: "...")

The sound is the one with a three-dimensional surround - So he succeeded in scaring the nursery rhyme from the nightmare.

Open your eyes and look at the weather outside the window, it is already nine o'clock in the morning, but the sun has no intention of showing your face... It is near the rainy season in Shanghai near June.

The temperature of the central air conditioner was a little cold on this cloudy day. The nursery rhyme touched the arm of a goosebump that was exposed to the quilt. He reached for the furry big **** on his face, and the tail almost crammed into her nostrils. The cat pushed away from her pillow and she sat up and licked the bath towel: "Big pie, you sit on my face with my **** while I am asleep, and you go out to sleep at night." Graceful jumped to the floor and stepped on the big fat cat and looked back at her and replied: "Hey."

... This is of course the anger of the occasional capricious shovel.

Nursery rhymes, bathing, wearing clothes, and skin care products are close to noon when they go downstairs. Most of their teammates have already got up and started training for one day. Because the summer game is coming, sometimes the game will start at 1:30 in the afternoon, fearing long-term Staying up late will make these black and white guys unable to adapt to the game time, so the club has recently controlled the team's work.

When the nursery rhyme went downstairs, Lu Sicheng was holding his mobile phone to go out to the door -

The man wore a long-sleeved sweater jacket with a white shirt and loose pants. When he stood on the porch and put on running shoes and put on headphones, he looked like a college student from a sports university next door.

Although few college students will wear running shoes with a five-figure price.

The nursery rhyme stopped the steps downstairs and asked her captain on the stairs: "Cheng Ge, where are you going?"

The headset probably hasn't opened yet, the man paused and

squatted down and looked at her, then slammed the headset and said: “The ad of the next team lost in the mall, I will pick him up.”

Next door ad?

... that pope.

Nursery rhyme: “???? The next door ad lost has something to do with you?”

The expression on Lu Sicheng’s face was even more empty: “Because today’s team translations are urgently going home, and only one of them will be Korean in WeChat.”

Nursery rhymes: “...”

Lu Sicheng plugged the headphones back.

Nursery rhyme: “What is wrong with foreigners when they come here?”

Lu Sicheng: “The assistant next door is accompanied by their captain Liang Sheng, and lost in the middle.”

Nursery rhymes: “Oh.”

The nursery rhymes jumped down the stairs in three or two steps. When the man lifted his foot and walked away, he reached out and grabbed his clothes. The latter looked back and saw the person behind him with a small face and a look of concern: “The outside is going to be It’s raining, with an umbrella.”

Lu Sicheng: “...”

Nursery rhymes: “It’s going to catch a cold.”

Lu Sicheng paused and scanned his teammates who were burying their heads in the game. Then they bent down and used the volume that only two people could hear: “You know that even if I am so diligent, I will not change the remarks.” ”

Nursery rhymes: “...”

Nursery rhyme: “Mad.”

A face was seen, and the expression of concern immediately fell down. The girl let go of the man’s clothes and took a few steps back. He threw the next sentence, “Well, don’t send,” and turned to the refrigerator to open the can to the cat... The man looked at her bend Was licking his buttocks and groping for a moment in front of the refrigerator. After a moment, he sneered and turned away.

.....

Ten minutes after Lu Sicheng left, the outside wind was

overwhelming.

In the fifteen minutes after Lu Sicheng left, the sky outside was stunned.

In the 17th minute after Lu Sicheng left, the wind and rain were added.

Leaning on the sofa in the living room, watching the raindrops of the beans slammed on the window, the nursery rhymes wrapped around his body and yawned lazily. He said with a smile: "The weather in Shanghai is really changeable." I want people to stop, and sincerely hope that Cheng Ge is driving." "He car was sent to the maintenance yesterday." Xiaorui calmly drifted from the living room.

The nursery rhyme narrowed her eyes and the smile on her face became more brilliant - but after a few minutes, she couldn't laugh, because the team manager who had just drifted from the living room had returned, he grabbed the phone and saw Everyone on the first floor of a circle: "Cheng Ge said that there is no umbrella, who are you going to send? Just in the nearby shopping mall."

On the day when the wages are about to be settled, everyone is fighting on the wages to fight the game.

Only Zhongdan, who had long been sitting in the position of the king, squatted on the sofa.

She looked up in a stunned look and looked at the team manager for a few seconds, subconsciously blurted out: "Is it bad? I am very busy!"

"Busy a fart, it's you! Take a few more umbrellas, and the two teams next to the team don't have an umbrella." Xiaorui picked up the nursery rhyme from the sofa. "You were not busy when you first came." Take time to take you to the mall to buy daily necessities? You must know how to be grateful..."

"...I am a white-eyed wolf."

"Don't force it, you move me."

Finally, the nursery rhyme had no choice but to get up, wear clothes, comb her hair, and looked at the pouring rain outside her eyes. She sighed again. One hand slammed her umbrella and squatted with three large umbrellas. Standing in the porch, the team manager who was in the shack of the squadron said: "I went, about twenty minutes, because the legs are short, you

let him find a warm place to wait for me.”

“go Go.”

The nursery rhyme went out.

When I went out, I sent a WeChat to Lu Sicheng, asking where others were, and finding his good friend, the Pope, didn't, he set off, and waited until he called him. The phone was waiting in his hand for ten minutes. Lu Sicheng did not reply to her.

She muttered, “I don't want my phone to run out of power.”

He slammed his phone and speeded up the pace of his feet.

The wind and rain outside is really a bit big. An umbrella doesn't have any fart. When the virgins tell her that the mall, she has been drenched by the wind under the umbrella. When the air was blowing, she sneaked and sneezed, and took out the phone and dialed Lu Sicheng's phone. There was a silence on the phone, and then a voice prompt of desperation was heard.

The nursery rhyme took the phone away from her ear, like watching a monster staring at the phone for a while, as if she couldn't believe that the cell phone of the **** really had her kind of electricity. She stood in the mall. The entrance stayed for a moment, and looking back at the big shopping mall behind me suddenly felt a suffocating despair...

I sent a message to Xiaorui telling him that he couldn't contact Lu Sicheng's unfortunate news. Tong Tong began to look for her captain in every coffee shop on every floor of the mall. At this time, she also had certain expectations for her captain's IQ. -

Until she met a similar face in the cake shop on the third floor, the team was assisted by the team leader.

The boy who looks like a boy or two is two years younger than a nursery rhyme. He is wearing short sleeves and hairy hair.

When he looks at it, he looks like a sweet and temper. When he sees the nursery rhyme, his eyes are like a life-saving straw.

Just rushed up and grabbed her hand: “Ah, it's the middle of the business team next door. Can you help me if I have time now?”

Nursery rhymes: “...”

Nursery rhyme: “I know that you are looking for your home ad, I am also looking for my home ad - as far as I know, half an hour ago, after your home was lost, I sent a WeChat saying that I lost my way to find my home ad to save him. Then my

family started to go... After half an hour, my family ad and your home ad went hand in hand, the phone was turned off, I came to him.”

Liangsheng: “.....”

The nursery rhyme pulled back his hand and patted the shoulders of Liangsheng. He felt that he finally found his comrade-in-arms: “You will call your home ad and let him call my home ad.”

Liangsheng “oh”, but no action.

Nursery rhyme: “...you won’t be without him?”

Liang Sheng: “He won’t speak Chinese. I will leave him on the phone.”

The nursery rhyme “snapped” to cover his face, and then “a lonely journey of one person” became “a desperate journey of two people’s broken iron shoes”, she and Liangsheng together aimlessly looking for From the people they are looking for - Until half an hour later.

In the desperation that the nursery rhymes can’t wait to shake the two shopping malls, they came to the top children’s paradise area, and they heard the various sounds of various game facilities “biubiubiu” and “呲呲呲呲”. Asked the ear to ask Liangsheng: “The two people who add up to the height and are close to four meters can’t be so childish to run this place?”

As soon as the words fell, I found that the teenagers around me were staring straight away -

It is a row of various types of doll machines.

The nursery rhyme looked down at him, so he easily saw that one of the large rows of machines was crowded with people, and two tall, long-haired male creatures stood in the middle of the crowd -

In the eyes of the little girls admiring and the envy of the children, one of them held a small doll with a sack on his hand, leaning against the doll machine that did not have him high; another person’s neck was hung A huge Pikachu, at this time he was standing in front of the doll machine, the slender fingers controlled the remote control rod, and firmly clamped a big palm doll...

The people around me exclaimed “Well,” “This is the first few.” “This line of machines is almost empty by them.”

He lowered his eyes and looked indifferent.

With countless times the nursery rhymes watched the same when the operator of the game character ruthlessly smashed the enemy base.

Nursery rhymes: "..."

The girlish voice stood in the middle of the mess, and the teenager around him had shouted and shouted the game id of the red-haired man leaning against the doll machine, rushed up, squeezed the crowd, squeezed in front of him, grabbed

What did he say when he lived on his wrist than he said? Lu Sicheng bent down and took the newly-caught doll out of the machine. He straightened his waist and swept his eyes to find the assistant team next door that touched his face. At this time, he seemed to feel something like looking back.

Even after seeing standing behind him, there were three large umbrellas under his armpit, and he still had a hand in his hand. At this moment, he was looking at his own black and white line.

Lu Sicheng took out the phone and wanted to see the time, only to find that the phone automatically shut down when there is no power.

He took his mobile phone back into his pocket, and Yu Guang saw his friend apologetically saying that "rry" put all the sack dolls caught in his hand into the boy's arms, simply Korean, and Lu Sicheng intimately helped. Translation: "He said sorry, these dolls are for you."

Liangsheng: "..."

Lu Sicheng went to the nursery rhyme and took the umbrellas she was holding: "Looking for a long time?"

The nursery rhyme took the next arm: "One hour."

Lu Sicheng said, "Oh," he lowered his head and wanted to ask the nursery rhyme to call a car and they took a taxi back. As a result, he looked down and found that the person standing next to him was still staring at the doll next to the sack in his arms.

He paused: "What are you doing?"

"..." The nursery rhyme regained his gaze, rubbed his hair, and his eyes fluttered from the pikachu that hung on Lu Sicheng's neck. He calmly said, "Nothing, go back, I am freezing to death."

After turning around, I went back.

The man paused and turned to keep up.

The nursery rhyme buried her head in front, walked and walked and suddenly felt a sinking in her neck. Something pressed against her back. She stopped her foot and looked down at the Pikachu claws around her neck, raising her face. Looking back, the man put the last hand in his hand into her hand and patted her head: “The rain hasn’t heard yet, the software is called a car.”

The nursery rhyme “squeaked” his eyes and straightened his head down. He found a lop-eared rabbit doll with a beige color in his hand. The rabbit had a carrot in his arms.

... doll, very cute.