

Chapter 40: city

After the audience finished, the nursery rhymes returned to their positions to clean up their mouse and keyboard. Lu Sicheng took a headache and threw the task relentlessly to chubby.

“I am your support and not your nanny!”

Xiaopeng is still honest and honest, and carefully put Lu Sicheng’s peripherals into the bag. When the nursery rhymes watched Xiaopeng take down the headphones, it was reflected that Lu Sicheng even brought his own headphones.

“Does this thing have to bring your own?”

“Because some players are anxious to sweat, because he is too tortoise, because he is clean, so much because you choose whatever you like,” Xiaopeng said with a blank expression in the bag, then picked up Package, “By the way, this headset is 50,000.”

The nursery rhyme who was carrying the bag forward slammed a sly, and suddenly looked back and saw the ghost like a chubby, the latter grinned and said: “Yes, enough to buy a toilet in my hometown eight-line city. Now, our captain is so arrogant and extravagant.”

“ ... ”

The nursery rhyme carried the bag on her back. She used to think that the four-digit keyboard was already the pride and luxury of the professional player. Now her pride is broken... When entering the lounge, the arrogant and captivating captain has disappeared. Listening to Xiaorui means that he has taken the lead in getting on the car and preparing to transport the corpse back to the base to bury it...

The other teammates are busy unifying the peripheral package to the staff, ready to take another car directly to go tonight to do what the ghost carnival party venue, the nursery rhyme also handed over their peripheral package I want to say that I would like to give Lu Sicheng a tribute from the party to go back to the Lingtai at night, and suddenly I feel that the lower abdomen is a sudden colic -

It was like the elephants who had just passed by her belly and went to somewhere for a winter and then they came back in groups.

The nursery rhyme looked a little bent down, and he was

pondering that the game was finished. He said that he couldn't understand the pain when he was nervous. The result was that he hadn't had time to return to God. He suddenly felt that another feeling of something more wrong was on the cover of Tianling.

The specific is...

The small river is the kind of water.

The face of the nursery rhyme was green at the time, throwing the next "my toilet" and rushing into the toilet in the chubby "you and the toilet"

Open the door, close it, take off your pants, take a look, put on your crotch, open the door, go out and wash your hands.

Three minutes later, the nursery rhyme appeared in the waist and appeared in front of the team manager. He calmly said:

"Rigo, what kind of ghost activity, I can't go."

Xiaorui froze: "What happened to you? Want to bury Funge?"

The nursery rhyme is expressionless: "The pants are dirty."

Xiaorui's face is also green: "...have you pulled your pants?"

The people in the entire lounge looked at it with a sigh.

The nursery rhyme continues to be expressionless.

About thirty seconds later, Xiaorui finally got Holmes up, combined with the people in front of him, screaming, stomachache, and unable to pull out, and a series of symptoms to understand what happened, "Oh," paused, and "Oh," One voice, then waved his face with a painful face: "Go, my name is Chengge's corpse to pick you up, they should have not gone far."

.....

So.

ten minutes later.

Lu Sicheng, who was lying in the back of the car, found that the car had stopped for a while. He strangely opened the clothes covering his face and climbed up. He saw the car and went back to the parking lot of the competition venue... He paused. Under the stunned eyes, I was tired and asked: "What happened?"

The words just fell and the door opened.

From the bottom of the car, she climbed up to a dwarf. She put the bag on her back and paused. She paused in the last row. At this moment, she was inexplicably screaming at her captain. "I

Don't worry, apply specifically to take care of you."

Lu Sicheng: "..."

Nursery rhymes: "..."

Lu Sicheng: "I have a fever, but my brain has not burned out."

Nursery rhymes: "..."

Lu Sicheng: "What happened?"

Nursery rhymes: "The pants are dirty."

Lu Sicheng "oh", his face calmed: "Pull up on the pants? Then sit away from me."

"....." The nurseryly raised his **** and moved three places away from Lu Sicheng's position. "You can't smell your nose."

"Spicy eyes can't work."

The man glanced at her, picked up his coat and covered his face, and went to sleep with his body... leaving the nursery rhyme sitting alone in the car, and one or two accompanying male staff members at the time, the nursery rhymes Silenced, and finally in the continuous small river otter, finally could not bear to say: "Uncle driver, trouble you to drive faster, my relatives came, eager to go home to visit her."