

Chapter 42:

Lu Sicheng went up a few steps and heard the sound of screaming behind him. He stopped and turned around – he was shocked by the people behind him.

Standing on a slightly higher step, Lu Sicheng lowered his head and glanced at the innocent face filled with “Why are you suddenly turning back” and raised an eyebrow: “What are you doing with me?”

“ ... ”

The nursery rhyme is dumbfounded.

She opened her mouth and hesitated for a long time and didn't say what he was doing with him...not she didn't say it, mainly because she didn't know what she was doing with him, but if she answered “don't know”, it seems that she can't be perfunctory. In the past, the virginity of the virginity was stunned for a long time, and finally it was anxious. However, the brain chose the most nutritious and even over-nutrition from the many excuses that were not nutritious.

“Sincere brother, do you have a girlfriend?”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

A few seconds of silence.

The base of zgdX has never been as close to the grave as it is at the moment, solemn and solemn.

At this time, don't say that Lu Sicheng, even the nursery rhyme himself was thundered by his own problems... She let her breath lightly, and felt that the air was solidified. She could feel the gaze of the man without hesitation. My own ear roots began to burn, and the tongue was knotted: “No, no, I am not so curious, just ask, if you don't want to say...”

“No.”

“ ... ”

“Because I lived at home when I was studying, I was forced to do this by my mom every few days. I was instilled with a thought at that time: a woman has the right to fix it for a certain period of time every month. Doing a good job in heaven.”

Lu Sicheng looks calm and seems to be talking about a very common topic.

“.....Yes,” the nursery rhyme replied with a sigh of

relief. “It is estimated to be very hard.”

“So I lived in school later, and I would rather be killed in the dormitory and not going home in the summer.”

“...”

“I won’t easily find a woman to fall in love.”

“.....Yes, you don’t look like you like humans.”

“what did you say?”

“...” Nursery rhymes can’t wait to bite off their tongues.

“I don’t like humans. I like games. If I want to fall in love, I hope to find someone who plays games better than me.”

After Lu Sicheng finished, it seemed to intentionally end the conversation that was boring to see him. He pulled the clothes on his lower shoulders with a blank expression and turned to go upstairs—from beginning to end, as if he didn’t see his answer. After the whole person was shocked and stunned in the face of the girl in the wrong place.

Until he closed the door.

The closing sound of “咔嚓” made the people who settled on the stairs come back.

- Who is better than the chessman game?

.....excuseme? !

In the spirit, the nursery rhyme touched out his mobile phone - After a few seconds, Jinyang gave a reply, and it was a particularly calm word.

The nursery rhyme closed her phone and sat on the sofa alone for a while. Because she was idle, her stomach began to hurt again. In ten minutes, she changed ten positions on the sofa, sitting, lying, squatting. Finally, she did not pose correctly. In the end, she vaguely guessed that the correct posture was probably to find a rope around the neck and hang himself up. I simply gave up the struggle. The whole person squatted on the sofa like a dead dog, picked up the mobile phone and started watching the live broadcast.

As a qualified old girl, the nursery rhyme is still watching the live broadcast of the smile. This is an obsessive-compulsive adc. Even if it is retired for three years, the basic skills of the recruits are still the level of first-class professional players.

The position is smooth and there are few leaks... Ah, I heard that before I smiled, I was an e-sports bb machine. When playing the game, I could madly bb my own assistant -

It is totally different from Lu Sicheng.

After playing a game with Lu Sicheng, the nursery rhyme found that this person is really not much in the game. In addition to the necessary command, in most cases he is quiet to do his own thing, listening to his teammates can not help nonsense. Talking about comics...

It is also possible to turn on the automatic blocking function, and it is not at all listening to what they are talking about.

Nursery rhymes: "..."

The nursery rhyme looked at the smiling live thoughts but didn't know where it was.

Until the smiling hand of the mobile phone stunned a big gun car, he "slammed" the virginity of the **** of the gods, and shook his hand to the tip of his nose, and the nursery rhyme snorted. The face was curled up like a shrimp, and at the same time, the door upstairs was opened.

Lu Sicheng frowned and walked out of the room. His face was still stupid, and his hair was a little messy by the pillow... He stood on the second floor and looked down. His voice was cold: "What happened?"

Tong Yao erased the tears that were hurt and looked up: "What? What happened? How did you get up? Stop sleeping for a while? The porridge is not good..."

"What is calling now?"

"...I am watching the live broadcast."

Lu Sicheng's face was expressionless and became more expressionless. The nursery rhyme bent down and picked up the phone: "Scrambled you? Sorry, I whispered, you sleep for a while." Actually, the volume she had opened. Not loud, I don't know how long Lu Sicheng's ears are...

"no need."

Lu Sicheng's cold voice sounded, and the nursery rhyme hesitated and pressed the ban. At the same time, he looked up and found that Lu Sicheng had walked down from the second floor. When passing by the nursery rhymes, he blinked her hair on the sofa and white. The green face.

The man paused and suddenly had no head and no way: "I thought you were burnt with porridge."

"What?" The man sitting on the couch groaned and raised his head and smiled. "How could it be, how can I do that?"

When the man turned his head and looked at her with the dark brown eyes that couldn't see any clarity, the nursery rhyme swallowed back when she reached the mouth. She originally wanted to say, "Why am I so clumsy?" Now she closed her mouth. He raised his hand and touched the tip of his nose... Between the hustle and bustle, suddenly it seemed to be heard and there was a helpless sigh. She was still unsure if she was wrong. At this time, the glimpse of the shadows in front of him, a tall figure shrouded her, one hand. She grabbed her arm and picked her up, while the other hand slightly slid her home suit up a small corner.

When the warm big hand with abnormal temperature smashed through his cold belly, the nursery rhyme whispered and his back was stiff.

Lu Sicheng coughed low and frowned. "Don't make a noise." The nursery rhyme closed his mouth again.

The next second, the hand that was originally placed on her lower abdomen was taken away. Lu Sicheng stepped back and said: "I don't know how to fill a hot water bottle?"

The temperature above the lower abdomen is just the same as the temperature left behind. The virginity blinks and only shivers: "There is no hot water bottle at the base."

"You don't ask how do you know?"

Lu Sicheng dropped the sentence and turned to the floor.

When he went downstairs, he really took a hot water bottle.

"The fans gave chubby in the winter last year," the man said as he threw it to the nursery rhyme. "I just burned it." Is there any boiling water?"

Nursery rhymes hold the hot water bag with the q version of the zgdx full lineup last year, shaking his head and nodding.

Lu Sicheng raised her eyebrows and looked at her as if she was looking at a mental retardation. She bent over and took away the hot water bottle in her hand. The man turned and walked into the open kitchen, and the rice cooker that had already cooked the porridge Hey, turn around and turn on the electric kettle that just burns the water and keeps it warm. The hand that holds the hot water bottle flexibly opens the lid with the slender fingertips, and the other hand holds the hot water bottle to pour hot boiling water into it.

The whole action is done in one go.

The nursery rhyme jumped from the sofa and followed Lu Sicheng's back. She stretched her neck and looked at him carefully from the side to fill the hot water bottle. The milky white steam transpiration, blurred the handsome side of the man...

"How can you suddenly touch the girl's belly like this?"

"Tiger belly? Can't touch?"

"In ancient times, you were going to marry me."

"I thought I was doing good," Lu Sicheng squinted. "Why accept this punishment?"

"..."

After the hot water was poured, the man picked up the fingertips and stuffed the plug of the hot water bottle back. At the same time, he picked up the eyelids and swept his eyes and stood behind the expressionless guy. The thumb wiped off the hot water from the edge and he put the hot water bottle. In her arms, I said: "In ancient times, I have slammed you back eight hundred times."

"..."

"Then I also quit my wife for eight hundred times."

"Is it a hurry to repeat eight hundred times? Isn't it panic?"

"I don't know, it's probably unfortunately suffering from indirect eyelids."

When the man finished, he turned and took two bowls from the cupboard to porridge.

Five minutes later, only two or two living people in the base occupied the table at the end of the table, bowing down and drinking porridge - the nursery rhymes sitting cross-legged on the chair, the stomach holding a warm hot water bottle, the whole person seems to be bathed in the warm ocean, plus warm The oceanic brown sugar porridge has a belly, and the cold toe has a temperature at this time.

The nursery rhymes put down the porridge bowl.

"Sincere brother."

"?"

"Sorry, I said that I will take care of you, and eventually I will take care of you."

"?" Lu Sicheng glanced at the edge of the bowl and glanced at the person on the table. "When, who told you that you took care of me? Are you not coming back because of your

uncomfortable feeling?”

The nursery rhymes laughed a few times, stood up and put the bowl back in the sink. The used bowls were not washed. The aunt's aunt came to help clean up the next day... After eating, the stomach was a lot more comfortable, and the nursery rhymes Nothing, simply sit on the sofa and watch the live broadcast.

Lu Sicheng then finished eating. When he passed the bowl on the way to the kitchen, the person on the sofa suddenly called “Cheng Ge”, the man's foot was turned, and he turned around, condescending, handsome and indifferent face. The five words in uppercase: What are you doing?

The nursery rhyme put down her mobile phone and climbed up. He glared at the man's hem and let him bend down. She squatted on the sofa and stretched her arm and touched his forehead: “Why didn't you have a fever?”

“What do you think you just fed to me?”

The nursery rhyme stood up and took the bowl of his mobile phone. After throwing it into the sink, he pushed the man upstairs and pushed and said: “Go and take care of you.”

“The stomach is not hurting?”

“Pain.”

“That's a long way away, I don't want to see a blue-eyed person rolling around the carpet in my room.”

“...”

The two argued about the issue of “the captain needs no human care.” Until the end of the voice became smaller and smaller, disappeared into Lu Sicheng's room, and the door was shut down with a bang.

The entire base has fallen into the silence just now.

Only the children who have forgotten to turn off the mobile phone are still alone on the sofa, and the live broadcast on the mobile phone continues...

She did not forget to take the hot water bottle, and did not take it away on the belt.

.....

In the evening, it is close to half past twelve.

The zgdx team finally had a movement outside the base. The players who participated in the evening activities rushed back and jumped out of the car. A group of people rushed back to

the base, and Xiaopeng rushed to the front and said, "Let's come back and bring you. When I opened the door, I found that there was no ghost at the base, and it was quiet."

Xiaopeng "squeaked" and pondered that it was possible that the two patients had taken medicine and slept, and they immediately gestured to the people behind them.

Everyone is very light and intimate.

Xiaopeng muttered, "I went to see Chengge better, no," and then went upstairs in the eyes of everyone, opened the door and entered the room.

After five seconds.

He could be rushed out of the room and didn't forget to take it to the door.

"...Why are you?" Lu Yue raised his eyebrows. "Hello?"

Xiaopeng waved his hand, and then looked at the people downstairs with a look of disappointment... The inexplicable eyes of everyone looked at it, Lu Yue faintly threw the next sentence, "I will not die if my brother is sick." Going upstairs, passing straight Xiaopeng opened the door and looked at the first second of his head into the room. The expression on his face solidified.

The bed in the room with the innermost window was raised at this time, and the black quilt was raised high. The man on the bed facing the door was obviously quiet and sleeping... The captain of the Chinese telecom team was obviously alive, but the teammate who was about to scare his teammates was. At this moment, another person was curled up under his quilt under his chest. The face was deeply buried in the man's arms, his legs were hooked up, and the lambskin's home shoes were still exposed outside the quilt.

Lu Yue stepped back two steps, to calm down a little bit than chubby, but did not have too many expressions to close the door.

"Why are you?" Team manager Xiaorui raised his eyebrows and asked exactly the same words he had asked thirty seconds ago. "Hello?"

Lu Yue was silent for thirty seconds.

Then the thin lips lightly opened: "It is more terrible than a ghost."

The author has something to say: Go to the red envelope, wait

for the next time to check the typos?

I heard that someone was laughing at the next door of the dog Baozi, and we are slow to move. Hehe, sorry, we went to bed today :)