

Chapter 43:

The nursery rhymes don't sleep very much.

—In fact, she didn't know exactly how she fell asleep. She used to look at him beside Lu Sicheng's bed, until the man who ate the medicine and went to sleep, watching him sleep so safely. She looked sleepy and sleepy. In the end, she couldn't help but tempted to sleep. She just wanted to squat on the bedside for a while, and then she would climb up and change Lu Sicheng to a wet towel...

Who knows that this "casual" is a "fair" event.

Like a plant with phototaxis, the body automatically searches for the warmth of the place after the nursery rhyme falls asleep – and the biggest source of warmth at this moment comes from the fevery person on the bed and his warm bed.

the above.

...this is just a guess.

Not long after Lu Yueguan went to the door, the nursery rhyme was awakened by the screaming voice outside. She yawned and stumbled and opened her eyes. When she found the darkness around her, she thought she was stunned. The next god, subconsciously stretched out his hand and touched it, then touched a warm, strong abdominal muscle.

Nursery rhymes: "?"

Nursery rhymes: "....."

The nursery rhyme is even more panic: What is the situation of this Tamar?

There was a strange male atmosphere between the breath, and her whole person kept her awake posture confused and confused - at this time, the man who had somehow caught her chest was also woken up, and it was destined to be unsatisfied tonight. The sleeping man reluctantly opened his eyes and felt that there was something to huddle in his arms.

A group.

Soft, furry.

At this moment, his hand is naturally placed on its waist.

The man paused, took the hand, and calmly picked up the quilt, lowered his head, and then looked at the pair of black eyes that were just looking up at the head - the eyes were innocent like the deer under the night highway lights, the water spirit Shui Ling's, very helpless: Although the idiot also

knows that he ran up the highway in the middle of the night, it was also wrong to be killed.

Lu Sicheng: "..."

Nursery rhymes: "..."

If the nursery rhyme decides to give the best moment to the peak of his life, it is no doubt that it is at this moment.

Nursery rhymes: "I..."

I haven't said it clearly yet. I saw a man slamming his finger on his lips. She closed her mouth subconsciously, feeling that the other's big hand patted her head and the quilt was put back again. The surroundings were dark again, and at the same time she heard a bang, and the door of the room was carefully pushed away from the outside, and the entire back of the nursery rhyme was stiff.

"doing what?"

She heard Lu Sicheng whispered, the chest was shaking, and the sound was close at hand.

The outsiders were silent. However, it was inexplicable to be so arrogantly asked by Lu Sicheng to "do what". The man paused a little, but asked: "Cheng brother, you woke up, I thought you would sleep again. Yes, huh, huh."

The person who speaks is Xiaorui.

The word "hehe" probably already includes all the grass mud horses in his heart at this moment. From his tone, he can hear another meaning of what he said at this moment: What to do? Laozi does nothing, you give me up and explain to explain what is going on in your bed!!!!

However, in the face of Xiaorui's tens of thousands of horses, Lu Sicheng did not cooperate. He "oh" and opened his bed.

When he looked down, he was nervous and suffocated to look at his eyes. The man's face was calm. On the quilt.

The person standing at the door reported: "You whisper, she is still asleep."

The nursery rhyme slammed Lu Sicheng's collar with his hand. Lu Sicheng did not continue to move: "She sleeps dirty, and borrows from my place to squeeze. What are you making a fuss about?"

Xiaorui stood at the door and looked "I heard you crap": "Do you know that there are still a few empty beds in the entire base besides your bed and her bed?"

Lu Sicheng: "She is afraid of soiling other people's beds."  
At this moment, everyone had no intention of concealing their curiosity. They were slammed into the front of the room. Lu Yue explored his face and came in: "Then you have heard that men and women don't kiss, brother. Can't see it, usually. If you don't make a sound, you will make a big news. When you turn around, you will turn an underage girl into bed..."

Lu Sicheng: "She is nineteen."

Xiaopang: "Is this the point?"

Ming Shen: "This is not the point."

Lu Yue: "Hey, adulthood, don't break the law, right?"

Xiaorui: "Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, I'm a god, you are a \*\*\*\* beast, how do you tell me about the girl's family?"

Lu Sicheng sneered a little and asked: "How do you get it?"

That laugh, scornful and screaming.

Still very ghosts and animals.

Under the quilt.

The child's hand, Lu Sicheng's hand, trembled and loosened.

Lu Sicheng's burning still did not retreat, but at this moment the man seems to have opened another pattern of personality in the case of fever, and heard his questioning. The nursery rhyme is flushed enough to bleed the bleeding...

If at this time she can see the pile of people standing at the door, she will find that the appearance of a group of Internet addiction teenagers is not better than her. Even Xiaorui is stunned by him, and the team manager is actually Lu Sicheng won a step back...

Xiaopeng twitched his phone, plunged "110" and put his finger on the dial button: "... Cheng Ge, you talk, I have to call the police."

"You go out first," Lu Sicheng said faintly. "I will wake her up for a while."

Standing at the door, everyone looked at each other and said, "Yes, let's go." "Otherwise," "Let's go," but there is no one moving under the soles of the feet.

Lu Sicheng screamed "Little Fat", and Xiaopeng trembled. He looked at the room with a pitiful look and muttered "Is this not my room", and reluctantly reached out to close the door for Lu Sicheng -

The door was closed with a bang.

Lu Sicheng opened the quilt and said the words “up” to the person in the arms. The nursery rhyme immediately squatted like a sly, and climbed down from Lu Sicheng’s bed with his hands and feet. He was anxious when he was not standing still: “I am I am sorry, ah, ah, ah, my brother, I am asleep, I am confused, I feel like I am cold and I start to climb up...”

Lu Sicheng yawned and opened the quilt and climbed up. He coughed twice and slowly said: “In ancient times, this behavior was enough for you to soak the pig cage?”

The voice of the nursery rhyme came to an abrupt end.

The bleeding face that had just been reddled was “squeaky”. Her lips trembled and whispered, “Can be able,” and then bite her lower lip and bow her head in a frustrated manner, just wanting to say “I’m sorry” for countless times -

Lu Sicheng gave her a look.

“Or I should pack up and prepare you for the eighth hundred and one.”

“?”

“So can you do something, do you lie to the dowry?”

“.....”

The author has something to say: I am afraid that you will be anxious, first wave more, wait for the next two more ha, I have not done three hundred today, know that you give Libo a ah ah ah ah ah message!