

Chapter 51:

Xiaorui looked up and looked at the two people behind the chicken and the dog: “Do you not bother to tease her every day?”

Lu Sicheng patted the head of the person standing on the chair: “If you are tired of it, you will not be stray around the street.”

Tong Tong thought about what was wrong: “You said who is a cat!”

Lu Sicheng was trying to answer. Suddenly, Yu Guangguang turned his head like he saw it. He saw Lu Yuezheng sitting in the back row and licking his legs and chewing gum while pointing his phone at him... At this time, Lu Sicheng turned around. The **** sitting next to him patted his leg, Lu Yue “hmm”, the hand holding the phone did not put down -

Lu Sicheng said with no expression: “What are you doing?”

Lu Yue did not hesitate to ask: “Help you out.”

Nursery rhymes: “????”

What is the ghost out of the cabinet?

Ming Shen opened his face and smiled. Lu Yue’s face was lazy and bold. “No thanks,” Lu Sicheng looked down and grabbed the phone in his brother’s hand. He took a look and found that everything was late at this time. Lu Yue had already The recorded things were sent to a WeChat with a note named...

Lu Sicheng opened the video and looked at the video. The video would focus on the virginity and jumped onto the chair and grabbed Lu Sicheng’s mobile phone. Then the car shook the whole time when the whole person rushed him. The video also had Lu Yue’s Friendly words -

Lu Sicheng: “...”

God **** eyes with spring.

Lu Sicheng’s black face, like the bottom of the pot, smashed the phone back to the face of Lu Yue, who was full of joy. The latter screamed and lifted the arm of the gods in front of him. The lips of the gods smiled and said, “Everything is in the air.” no kidding.”

Lu Sicheng pointed to the tip of Lu Yue’s nose and said, “You give me waiting,” and the long leg sat back in his seat and sent a message.

The nursery rhythm-like cockroach looked at the back of the chair for a while, never seen Lu Sicheng typing so fast... She

pumped her lips and raised her eyes and swept her eyes. Lu Yue: “You recorded the video? Who is it sent to? No Will you send it online?”

“What do you mean on the Internet?” Lu Yue rolled his eyes. “I am not so low-level.”

When I heard Lu Yue’s words, Lu Sicheng stopped the fast typing hand and looked up at Lu Yue’s eyes. His face was silent and accused... After he paused, he said in a cold and indifferent way: “You are lower than you think.”

So Lu Yue smiled even happier.

.....

When I arrived at the Korean restaurant, everyone got off the bus. Lu Sicheng was still sending messages. Lu Yue followed him behind him. He also said that the wind was cool: “It’s useless. Now Ms. Wang is in a meeting. Waiting for her, she must also see my WeChat first. Because she is more likely to worry about whether her younger son is locked up because of a fight and sends a WeChat reminding her to pay the ransom...”

Lu Sicheng thought about it. It seems that this is really the case. He simply quit Lu Yue and let him shut up and quit the chat software.

A group of seven or eight people sat down in the Korean restaurant box. Lu Sicheng put down his mobile phone and said to go to the bathroom. The rest of the people each ordered a menu to order. After the fright of the private hot pot, the nursery rhyme looked at this barbecue three. Hundreds of menus have been learned to calm down, chose a potato cake worth 68 yuan, she put up the menu and look around -

At this time, Lu Sicheng’s mobile phone on the table shook. The nursery rhyme looked back and saw that the man hadn’t returned yet, so he glanced up and the caller showed that the nursery rhyme stared at it for a while, thinking about what Lu Sicheng was so nervous about when he was recorded. I feel like I understand something...

The nursery rhyme is a bit more complicated.

Then he rubbed his elbow and sat on the side of Lu Yue: “You just sneaked, now your voice is calling.”

“What kind of scorpion?” Lu Yue, who was **** his head behind the menu and talking to Ming Shen, turned his face and

turned his head. He glanced at Lu Sicheng's mobile phone on the desktop, and then calmly "squeaked" his voice. "You help him." pick up."

"I'm picking up a fart. It's not a big deal to see if it's a big thing, a dead child."

Tong Yu reached out and took Lu Yue a slap. Lu Yue chuckled and was about to say something. At this time, Lu Sicheng opened the door of the box and came in. He looked at the desktop just because no one answered the phone that was hung up. Sentence: "Who?"

The nursery rhymes straightened up the waist, I don't know why I always feel like I have done something bad like a guilty conscience: "It seems to be your girlfriend."

Lu Sicheng inexplicably glanced at her, and the nursery rhyme pointed at his mobile phone: "Caller ID 'Mrs. Lu'... Ah, I just looked at it casually, not intentionally-"

"Shut up, I didn't say anything," Lu Sicheng picked up his mobile phone and looked at his missed call. He paused and knew that the person next to him probably misunderstood something, so he said faintly, "Not Mrs. Lu."

Nursery rhymes: "?"

While talking, Lu Sicheng's phone in his hand rang with perseverance, and the caller ID was still the same... The nursery rhyme immediately straightened his waist and looked at Lu Sicheng with a sullen look, staring tightly at her captain. The screen answers the call and "feeds".

The nursery rhyme holds her breath subconsciously.

Lu Sicheng did not speak after a brief response. At this time, he did not know what was said on the phone. The man fiddled with the tableware in front of him. He said casually: "Slowly, what is urgent, the mouth is not clear, and You are not in a meeting?...Sliding out halfway? Is your company going to close down so that you are so chaotic?"

Intimate tone. Sherlock Holmes's expressionless expression, this kind of grievance is not blame, more is the tone of connivance, the girlfriend is correct.

... Although it is said that there is a suspicion that it is too wide, but since the entrance of the nursery rhyme, it has never been heard that Lu Sicheng has spoken to others in this tone.

"—What, not who, my teammates... What do you praise for

her, people play well, what do I boast about?”

The low voice of the man next to him passed into the ear, and the nursery rhyme was silent. I felt that my stomach acid was rising to the throat tube. I looked at other people's faces in a natural circle, and did not worry about their captain's harem fire.

But the nursery rhyme is different. She has already begun to imagine that the little **** the other side of the phone was jumped up by Lu Yuefa's video. When she was driving, she would not open halfway and ran out to call her boyfriend to ask for a crime. Maybe there is still anger. Cry, and then in the flag of the virginity -

..... Now think about this, it seems a bit embarrassing?

The nursery rhyme raised his hand and wiped his face very tiredly

In the future, zgdx will not be linked to the second and second roads. The audience members have questioned: This single-send transmission skill only flies on the road.

Thinking of this, nursery rhymes began to breathe hard.

“—You come to Shanghai? What are you doing? I started the summer game and I have no time to accompany you.”

Lu Sicheng gradually lost the patience of the voice, the nursery **** moved to Lu Yue over the side, cold air blowing from behind her neck, she needs to seek a sense of security, she can not wait to use the barbecue sauce between her and Lu Sicheng Draw three or eight lines to show innocence -

Also come to Shanghai for a field trip!

Wtf!

Little girl, your boyfriend seems to be pretty good, but you don't really need to wear a trousers belt. If you want to cross the knife, do you think that the fat man who is going down the road with your boyfriend seems to be more suspicious yesterday, I still saw him. Hang on your boyfriend's hand and let him take him to the top!

And this time.

It felt as if a burning gaze around him swept away on the back of the hand holding the mobile phone. Lu Sicheng, who was on the phone, paused, showing a helpless expression. Turning his head to the person who stared at himself with his eyes

silent. The mouth type says: my mother.

Nursery rhymes: “.....”

Oh.

Hey.

Therefore, there is nothing “a little girl who is crying.”

... really is not “the lady of Lu.”

The nursery rhyme screwed back to the head of the chopsticks
that stared at the tableware in front of him -

Now she is free to breathe again.

The author has something to say: Come, second, come to the
message.

In fact, the second is more like the thick and long, the key is to
see the content does not need to be divided into chapters, the
number of words is the same, do not understand for the
second, the younger sisters are more embarrassing

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