

Chapter 53:

Lu Sicheng's blind date is called Su Luo. Music novels|
He is the same age as Lu Sicheng. He just graduated from
abroad and returned to China this year.

When her mother informed her blind date, she was also 10,000
unwilling. When she asked about her identity, her mother was
also arrogant and said that she was not a clear partner. She
only said that she was a partner in her business. The main job,
occasionally helping the family to do something, people are
very tall, very handsome, the most important thing is the door
to the right.

The door is right.

Su Luo turned to ask her own friend of the house, what is the
ghost of the game as the main business, her a house friend
thought about it, and seriously answered her: "Is it not a
house?"

Su Luo's eyes are almost turned up, and finally can't help but
ran to Baidu, and finally reacted. There is still a professional
name in the world called e-sports professional players -
Her future dating is an e-sports player, really not good... In the
curiosity of the industry, she went online to search for photos
of those e-sports professional players. After searching, put
down the phone and the whole person is at The state of the
soul returning to the hometown: I drop a turtle, saying that
good and tall and handsome? She only saw a bunch of internet
addiction teenagers who were either overweight or too thin or
acne!

In the heart of death to death, on the date of the blind date, she
casually turned a light makeup and turned her eyes out. When
she went out, she wore high heels: When the woman of one
meter and seven two decided to put on her high heels, it was
true. Smelly, or she is in the end of one or a few of the men
who are about to see.

The Soviet Union is the latter.

Until she sat in the appointment cafe, looked at the watch on
her hand, counted the seconds waiting for the other party to be
late and then made a special excuse to end the blind date... the
time was counted down 15 seconds Imagine that the horn of
freedom has already sounded the prelude, and she is excited
about the whole person -

Fourteen, thirteen, twelve

In the last few seconds, the door of the cafe was pushed away from the outside.

In the last five seconds, a tall figure stood in front of the Soviet Union, and the shadow cast over her face...

She groaned and looked up at a pair of dark brown cockroaches. The latter's eyes were calm and waveless: Miss Su?"

Su Luo: "..."

Su Luo: "You are..."

"Lu Sicheng, someone commissioned me to send you home."

The man faint.

The person standing in front of him is tall, with a narrow shoulder and a narrow waist, a tall nose and a handsome face. He is holding a sign on the car key that he hasn't had time to put away. If it's not the graffiti that he painted, it's obviously Maserati. The watch... The original man wearing a star watch is more beautiful than imagined.

The most important thing is that the hair in front of the person has a clear hair, and the so-called e-sports players who are found on Weibo are not a concept. This is the most honest network. People? !

She said that she did not search for the wrong person's name. !

Can her mother be a serious media! ! !

What is it to send her home, she just came out from home, thank you! ! !

Su Luo snarled in her heart, but her face remained calm. She chuckled: "I know, can you wait for me, I want to go to the bathroom."

Lu Sicheng left the chair and sat down: "Please."

Sue calmly stood up, turned and went into the bathroom, finishing the casually dressed makeup at her own speed. After she finished, she looked at the mirror and felt that she was in the blingbling, she was satisfied. Looking at the mirror, I sent a text message to her mom, text message six words: Thank you mom, very satisfied.

.....
“ ”
...

Lu Sicheng supported his squat with one hand, slowly swallowing WeChat and chatting in his own house. Imagine

that she was sitting on the sofa in the base and squatting on her legs. While discussing the opponent's data that she was about to face on the weekend, she leaned forward and walked with his science. Which small shop snacks are delicious, the man picks the lips...

Then, when you smell the faint perfume, the lips are lowered. He looked up and looked at the woman standing in front of her. She looked at her more delicate makeup than before... I put on mascara, I drew a new eyeliner, and my lip gloss was replaced with a reddish color. It seems to have been beaten. red.

Make up the makeup.

Lu Sicheng put away his mobile phone: "15 minutes, is your stomach bad?"

Looking at the man in front of him, his smile was stiff, and then he smiled. "You guys really don't understand anything. I just want to make up a makeup, not to be convenient."

"Oh," Lu Sicheng stretched his long legs, and then he got a little bit of strength from the seat: "Go."

Then he turned to the checkout counter and settled the account for the Soviet Union. He looked back without any love. Su was stunned and then pulled down his hair and kept up.

Lu Sicheng's height is just right for Su Luo, even if she is wearing high heels, the man is half a head taller than her. The two push the cafe door to the street, Lu Sicheng wraps around her outside, and pays attention to it. Go to this detail and smack the lips: "I heard that you are a professional e-sports player."

"Yes."

"It's not the same as I imagined. I thought that the e-sports players are the kind of little-fashioned children who are Internet addicted teenagers. I didn't expect you to be like this." Su Luo said, "To tell the truth, just let me at home." I am not very willing to come."

Hearing this, the man with his hands in his pocket paused and finally looked back at her: "Is it?"

"Well, it seems that it is not bad now." Su Luo smiled and nodded.

The man chuckled and didn't want to.

The two walked in the direction of the parking lot. On the way

through a shop with octopus balls, Su Luo was busy wringing his brain to think about the topic. At this time, the person walking next to her suddenly stopped and turned to look at the side. A crowded snack bar: “Do you want to eat?”

Su Xiao blinked and turned his head and looked at it. He happened to see a little girl Zhang Dazui bent over and put an oversized octopus ball into his mouth. The black sauce was filled with her lips... Stewed and shook his head: “Not used to eating these snacks, too greasy and heard -”

Before she finished, the person next to it was already close to the store, and she was familiar with a large portion, adding a seaweed and asking for packing... The tall man standing in the pile of little girls was particularly dissonant. However, the man did not feel that there was anything wrong with him, standing there calmly.

Su Luo stood behind him, someone cast an envious look at her, she straightened her waist.

Until the man bought something back to her, she smiled: “Do you like to eat this kind of thing?”

“Pack it back,” Lu Sicheng swallowed, “feed the pet.”

“..... Your dog food is very good.”

“Raising rabbits.”

“Can a rabbit eat such a greasy thing?”

“She is a trash can and eats everything.”

When the two talked, they continued to move forward, walking and walking, and it was raining in the sky. Su screaming, the bag lifted up on the head, and quickly walked to the side of the mall to hide under the rain: this Kinds of days, it's not raining, it's raining, and wearing a sleeveless skirt to the front of the mall, it's definitely going to be cold.

Su Luo bowed his head and muttered “cold dead” with a paper towel to wipe off the rain on his arm, and at the same time, the person next to him took off his coat and handed it to her - Su Luo squatted and then draped in the envious eyes of the little girls around. On the man's coat.

“At this time, I am going to drive.”

Lu Sicheng finished, turned and left, the tall figure quickly disappeared into the rain curtain... About ten minutes later, the heavy rain poured, a royal blue Maserati stopped at the roadside.

“Maserati.”

“Ah, it’s raining, I want to have a car!”

“Shut up, you are a poor ghost, don’t talk, I am following your waste.”

In the broken thoughts of the little couple behind him, Su Luo picked up his lips and looked at the man’s coat and jumped into the rain.

She is very satisfied with this blind date.

Pulling the door and sitting in the co-pilot, Su Luo complained about the weather, wiped the rain on the body and the bag with a paper towel inside the car. The person sitting in the driver’s seat did not speak, he did not drive, just packed snacks. He was placed in the back seat.

“Today it’s really unfortunate. Under such a big rain, there is no way to talk to you.” Sue wiped the water, fastened his seat belt, pretending to be inadvertent. “Are you still free this weekend?”

“To play.”

“...oh,” Sue blinked. “Then I went to watch your game? I haven’t seen this kind of computer game yet? Should it be interesting?”

“Miss Su.”

“Ok?”

“You are very good, but I think we should not be suitable. Before I heard you said that you did not have much interest in this so-called blind date, I think this is probably the meaning of God,” Lu Sicheng opened the wiper, “You Where is the family? I will send you back.”

Su Luo: “...”

.....

After half an hour.

“When you kissed the object with you, you added a one-and-a-half-hour round-up to declare a blind date, and the result was a shabu-shabu to God?”

At the edge of the table, the Chinese telecom team was squatting on the buttocks, smirking the side, while using a small fork to tie the hot octopus **** in the box... she stuffed the whole ball into it. In the mouth, when her gangs were all bulging because of food, the man standing next to her with a dry towel wiped her and glanced at her: “No?”

Nursery rhymes: “Then you certainly did not buy this hunting goddess pellets for her to eat, so it will be a blind date.”

Lu Sicheng: “This store does not call this name.”

Nursery rhyme: “I gave it the nickname.”

Lu Sicheng: “...normal women will not agree to stand on the side of the road and paint delicate makeup to eat this kind of thing.”

Nursery rhymes: “I am willing.”

Lu Sicheng glanced at the short leg that she tilted back and put it on the back of the dining chair: “Don’t say the delicate makeup, how do you like a woman?”

As he spoke, he grabbed a paper towel in the paper next to him and took a shot to her mouth - the paper towel was perfectly hung because of the lip sauce: “wipe the mouth, just like eating shi.”

The nursery rhyme threw a fork and wiped his mouth. He thought, “Would you like to meet her?”

“My mom shouldn’t be willing to give up,” Lu Sicheng said.

“But goodbye and the results are the same.”

“You are full of uncertainty in the word ‘bar’.”

Going to his own computer, the man who picked up the car key and threw it on the table and heard it, he turned and stared at the person kneeling at the table: “What do you want me to promise you?”

The nursery rhyme looked up in confusion.

“... forget it.” Lu Sicheng showed a disgusted expression. “If you eat it, you will know how to eat.”

The author has something to say: Invisible dog abuse, the most deadly.

..... Cannon fodder can’t turn out any gods, and they won’t be together. If you know the ending, you don’t have to be too resistant. The supporting roles are all male and female.

Everyday quarrels and bickering can make a real feeling. What a ghost, a primary school student, don’t play this way.....