

Chapter 60: city

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Lu Sicheng was still in front of the computer with a beard and a big man. It was like a big Buddha blowing the wind and not pushing it. Look at the news to watch the drama, and not play the game or broadcast live.

... a look of absent-mindedness.

At five o'clock, Xiaorui came back from the outside. When Lu Sicheng was sitting there, he snorted. "Your object is not about seeing you last time? It's time to pack up and dress up.?"

Lu Sicheng heard the words "oh", looked up and looked at the clock hanging on his head. He paused and stood up, stretched out, and then walked slowly from his seat to the edge of the sofa. Down, no movement.

Xiaorui: "?????"

On the edge of the sofa, the nursery rhyme that is holding the cat and the mobile phone to watch the American drama feels that the other side of the sofa is stuck. She picks up the eyelids and swept the eye from the top edge of the mobile phone and sat on the other side of the sofa. The latter closed her eyes and lay on the sofa. The soft hair fell backwards, and the sunlight shining from the window shone on his half body.

The nursery rhyme put down the mobile phone, touched the head of the big cake, and turned his head and looked at the team manager who stood behind Lu Yue and disliked his lame operation, and the whole person's attention had not been placed here.

The nursery rhyme hesitated, lifted his foot and carefully licked Lu Sicheng, whispered: "You are not ready to go out?" "...". The man was silent for a moment, just as the nursery rhyme thought he didn't hear it at all. Suddenly he moved, and "hmm" from the depths of his throat.

"Don't go?" The nursery rhyme asked again, and the eyes were not consciously a little excited, she did not notice.

Lu Sicheng opened his eyes.

Then sit up.

Looking at the other person sitting on the sofa, he paused and suddenly lowered his eyes and said: "Is there someone who doesn't want me to go?"

Nursery rhymes: "?"

The virginity subconsciously asked the sentence "Who is so

wide”. After the question, she found out that it was not right. She “wowed” and stood up from the sofa. The cheeks seemed to be gradually warmed by the sunlight outside and became reddish. In Lu Sicheng’s dark brown and calm gaze, she sat back and squatted back, her lips licking, and almost couldn’t find her tongue: “.....you I heard it.”
“Not at all.”

“Then how did you pretend -”

“I want a face.”

“???????”

The nursery rhyme wants to say that this special and you want to have a ghost relationship, the result is to the lips, she stared at the captain’s expressionless face, suddenly reacted to what he meant -

He wants a face?

Is he shy?

Nursery rhymes: “.....”

At this moment, the blood seemed to rush to the brain, and the cheeks were so hot that they could bake a loaf of bread -

Nursery rhymes: “I will talk about it casually, mainly because you are afraid of distraction. You think that your teammates are counting on your s department, summer, summer, trophy, oh, the champion skin, the vengeful pope -”

Lu Sicheng looked at her silently.

No.

I can’t stop it.

The nursery sister sucked her nose and jerked her cat in her arms on her face. The big cake took her head and hugged her head!

Lu Sicheng sighed and stood up and walked to the other side of the sofa, bending over the cat’s back neck and trying to open the cat. However, the person who was using the cat’s face didn’t let go – when the two were silent, Xiaorui turned Overdone, a look of arrogance: “What are you doing?”

Lu Sicheng released his hand.

The nursery rhymes suddenly lost their weight, holding a cat of ten kilograms back to the sofa, and the cat’s round belly pressed against her face -

“Are you ready to see a cat in this life?”

Lu Sicheng reached out and shook her.

She was very responsive, reached out and shoved his hand, and turned and curled up on the sofa. From Lu Sicheng's point of view, under the cover of the cat's hair, she could see her pink neck and the cheeks that could bleed the bleeding. side.

Lu Sicheng: "..."

Xiaorui: "Lu Sicheng, can you go out with his mother?"

Lu Sicheng: "No, how many times do you want me to say?"

Xiaorui: "Can't you squeeze it?"

Lu Sicheng bounced the head of the pie, straightened up and turned back and said: "This cat can't bear me."