

## Chapter 73: city

The mobile phone in his hand has been ringing, and the nursery rhyme is watching the content of it running more and more, and finally can't bear to throw Lu Sicheng's mobile phone backhand to hold the hand on his head and pull it to the side -

Lu Sicheng dreamed that the ghostly female ghost pulled his hand to lie with him. His heart slammed and slammed his backhand to hold the cold hand of the female ghost - and at the same time he woke up from his sleep, he fiercely The mantle opened his eyes and saw that the big cat on the base was glaring at him on the coffee table, and his backhand was holding back...

The single hand in his family.

At this point, she held a hand on the edge of the sofa, the body tilted, the hair was messy like a non-human abuse, the other hand wrist was firmly held in his hand, the white wrist was suddenly pinched red. Five Fingerprints -

At this point, the nursery rhymes leaned over and the two were very close.

Lu Sicheng: "..."

Lu Sicheng: "Hey!"

The habitual and expressionless face was so scared that the man panicked and threw away the wrist in his hand. The whole man bounced back and retracted into the corner of the sofa: it was as if he was frightened.

Nursery rhymes: "???????"

Lu Sicheng: "What are you doing? Why are you doing so close when someone sleeps?"

The nursery rhyme raised her hand and glanced at the red paw print on her wrist, and then looked at the face of the captain who was light and thin... Strongly resisted the impulse of a big mouth, pointing to the upstairs, facing the face: "In the morning, I went downstairs and wanted to see if my cat was still alive..."

Lu Sicheng's dark brown pupils are slightly polycondensed, or a look of distrust: "Is it okay to see if the cat is still alive?"

What excuse is this, why do good cats die?"

The nursery rhyme "nodded" and nodded, thinking that I still said it was not clear enough, right? Then I reread: "In the

morning, I went downstairs and wanted to see if my cat was killed by you and was ready to wash away.”

Lu Sicheng: “...”

Nursery rhymes: “The result shows that you are sleeping in a row, the live time is mixed for a few hours, the question mark in the live broadcast and the person fighting the landlord, I will shut it for you - and then out of the heart, afraid of you Frozen, so I found a blanket for you.”

The nursery rhyme pointed to the blanket on Lu Sicheng’s knee.

Nursery rhyme: “When you are covering you, you can’t put my face on your stomach.”

The nursery rhyme pointed to his head: “I still messed up my hair.”

Lu Sicheng: “How is it possible?”

Nursery rhyme: “You thought I was a big cake.”

Lu Sicheng: “...how-”

Nursery rhymes: “Finally, the ending scene is Xiaopeng.”

The nursery rhyme started the mobile phone of Lu Sicheng and threw it to him. The man reached out and took it firmly. He glanced at his own WeChat. His face turned from amazed to amazed and finally to silence. Under the gaze of the nursery rhyme, he called a phone. The phone rang twice and was picked up. Lu Sicheng said, “Hey,” said: “Fat? You just read it wrong, we didn’t do anything. What do you do in the living room? You didn’t bring my brain. It is.”

I finished the call.

Nursery rhymes: “If your tone is not so fierce, it may be more convincing - even I sound like you are stalking.”

“Oh,” Lu Sicheng said. “What do you think Xiaopeng thought we were doing?”

Nursery rhymes: “...”

Lu Sicheng: “Is it still confusing?”

Nursery rhymes: “.....”

The nursery rhyme bowed his head and was quiet like a chicken.

Lu Sicheng yawned, opened his blanket and stood up. He went to the refrigerator and opened the refrigerator to take out an ice cola. He took a sip and looked at the person who was looking at him seriously. He paused. This is what I think of asking:

“What are you looking for?”

Nursery rhymes: “...Tuesday today.”

Lu Sicheng: “Yeah.”

Nursery rhymes: “There is no training game.”

Lu Sicheng: “Well?”

The nursery rhyme raised her hand and seemed to unnaturally pin the hair behind her ear. The sun was shining from the outside. From Lu Sicheng’s point of view, she could see her white, nearly transparent cheek side. At this moment, her The earlobe is full of lovely pink...

Lu Sicheng opened his eyes and looked up at the ice cola, and the raised throat was rolling.

For a long time, he only heard that he was slow in his home.

“The original said that everyone is fine today. If you go to the flower and bird market, I will pay you a goldfish. But last night, you went all night for a night.” Sleep, I see still-”

Lu Sicheng: “...”

Hey.

The man threw the empty cola cans into the trash can. The crisp sound made interrupted the virginity. He looked up and swept the little girl sitting on the booth next to the sofa. For a long time, he said: “Okay, wait. I am half a hour, taking a shower and changing clothes.”

Nursery rhymes: “...”

Lu Sicheng looked down at his hand, rubbed his fingers, and then ruthlessly said: “Trouble you to wash your head and go out.”

Nursery rhymes \_”.....”

Until Lu Sicheng went upstairs, opened the door and closed the door.

The door of “咔嚓” sounded, and the girl who was stiff on the sofa responded to what it looked like. The brain didn’t listen to the control and worked hard. For a long time, she reacted:.....Lu Sicheng Promise her, go, the flower and bird market.

Nursery rhymes: “.....”

There seems to be something bursting in my mind, and even forgetting to refute the man, her hair is not oily, she is abandoning her fart, and her brain is occupied by the characters “he promised she wants to go to the flower and bird

market”. The nursery rhyme generally stands up and floats up. When I was in the building, it was like stepping on the colorful clouds at my feet.

Stepping on it may be able to descend from the sky to meet the kind of hero who passed the door.

.....

Go upstairs, take a shower, miss, wipe the cream, blow the head, rub the body lotion, make up.

The nursery rhyme opened her closet and looked at her eyes. The big t-shirt crotch made her desperately close the closet. After a few seconds, she realized that she really only had these things, so she silently opened the closet and put all the “not. Black is not white, “no strange words on the chest”, “ugly cartoon characters”, “not a uniform”, “looks not for men”, and finally find out the clothes. In the face of a pile of high school students piled up on the bed, I felt uninteresting in the shirt, and she fell into meditation.

When the clothes are worn, they hate less.

When the skirt was used, I regretted it.

Knocking off the clothes on the bed, the nursery rhymes jumped into the bed and rolled around the bed, grabbed the mobile phone and gave it to the Yangxin WeChat “I am not a woman”, and finally, at the moment of sending it, she The action suddenly broke out -

The eyes are brighter than ever.

She slammed a squid from the bed, rummaged and pulled the suitcase out, and pulled out a blue and white pinstriped suit shirt from the bottom of the box, and a dark pleated skirt - delivered to Yang Yang last birthday. Clothes - shirts and pleated skirts are a set, and there is a cartoon bear head on the skirt and shirt: this is the so-called “final limit” of Jinyang for “pseudo-primary students.”

The nursery rhymes put on the shirts and skirts, rushed to the mirror and stuffed the clothes into the skirt. They flattened and turned around in front of the mirror. The slim waist, straight legs, and no breakfast, so did not come to the convex Get up and spread the belly...

I was very satisfied with my self-appreciation for a while.

After looking at the time, she quickly grabbed a black chain bag that was rarely used on weekdays and was about to go out.

As a result, when she touched the doorknob, she suddenly retreated.

Before returning to the mirror, make sure that the eyelashes have no flies, the blush color is just right, the lipstick is not heavy, she grabbed the essential oil on the dressing table, and the hair ends of the donkey caught two times -

A light fragrance of hair care oil penetrates into the nose.

The nurse squats and pulls a new yellow shoe box from the bottom of the bed - open the shoe box, inside is a pair of black platform slippers, square head, fungus, the back of the fungus is rose, the back part of the shoe There is a black tie, the strap just hooks the bone on the side of the foot, and the side curve is exactly right...

It was the last time that the camellia sandals were broken and I couldn't stand the replacement of her little tricks all day.

The nursery rhymes smacked on one side and looked at it. I was very satisfied. I watched my legs seem to grow invisible by five centimeters, and the thick-soled shoes were not tired, and she was incompetently friendly to her high-heeled shoes. Kneeling in the hand, open the door, slipping out of the crack in the mud, and ran down the stairs lightly...

Fast heartbeat.

Looking forward to standing in front of that person -

At this point, several people on the first floor of the base have woken up.

Xiaorui met the boy and squatted down. He quickly put the big cake hanging on the side of the cage back into the cage and put the can in his hand behind him. He wanted to say something.

The next second, the eyes fell. Next to the girl's flying skirt and the straight legs on the snow.

Xiaorui: "Is this?? We came to a girl when we were in the base?"

The nursery rhymes didn't have time to answer, just raised their hands and made the action of throwing shoes. Between the two, Xiao Rui saw the sign on the shoes -

At this time, the door of Lu Sicheng's side was also opened.

Men's black t-shirts, dark jeans, wide shoulders and narrow waists are undoubtedly revealed. The excellent cut of jeans will show off its long legs. His hair is still a little moist. It is obviously a shower, a few days without a shave. It disappeared

cleanly, and the virginity who stood on the railing and looked downstairs for a while: “Wait a long time?”

Nursery rhymes: “Just come down.”

The nursery rhymes put down their shoes and bent over to wear shoes.

Lu Sicheng walked downstairs, glanced at the shoes that the nursery rhyme was holding, turned and did not choose to run shoes or slippers, but found a pair of black casual shoes with a pair of yellow triangle monster eyes from the shoe cabinet, and put on his head.

Xiaorui: “???????”

...?

What kind of ghost should you choose to wear a shoe?

The team manager continued to face the black question mark.

Until the two men put on their shoes and walked out of the base gate.

Xiaorui also stood in the same place and kept the original posture in the wind: “What is this?”

Behind him, the Altman buttocks that turned around and turned to find food after the refrigerator door went out of power, and Xiaopeng looked up: “What is the situation?”

Xiaorui: “I’m going to do this for my team’s double c?”

Xiaopang: “Go to the flower and bird market to buy fish.”

Xiaorui: “Hey?”

Xiaopang: “Go to the flower and bird market to buy fish.”

Xiaorui: “The flower and bird market next to the Civil Affairs Bureau is still the Civil Affairs Bureau next to the flower and bird market?”

Xiaopang: “...”

Xiaorui: “Summer is here, and the season when the little animals are eager to move..... is a date, a nerd, a date! I am, these two people are really blatant, although the club did not say no... But...Oh, Mard, why do you feel good about it? This year, mentally retarded and elementary school students can go to date with a bad rotten, and I, my normal person is still a single dog!!!”