

Chapter 79:

The virgin's seat back was smashed, and the whole person swayed and raised her head and asked the person behind her:

"What?"

"As a captain's encouragement to the new team, why do you say that I am talking?"

"Don't you brush your Weibo?"

"This is why you are unscrupulous in Weibo?"

"..... What is going on, I didn't say you on the Weibo. Lewen novel]"

"Oh, who is that?"

"...Captain, it's boring to get to the bottom, and people who are at the bottom of the game tend to look particularly emotionally low, really."

The nursery rhyme slammed the mobile phone and muttered to himself, "Why is the cold air conditioner so low?" and put his coat sweater back on the back, the hat smashed up to cover the face, a pair of "I don't want to continue talking but just air conditioning." It's too cold."

Behind him, Lu Sicheng brushed the voice of Weibo. The nursery rhymes trembled under the clothes. Until the voice of the microblog disappeared, she silently sighed. She took out her mobile phone and looked at the microblog. The whole **** is following the wind. Her eyes jumped and whispered: You know everything about melon powder, they are gods! Sneaking around under the sweater and brushing for a while, Weibo, about ten minutes later she simply closed her eyes and slept for a while... Back to the base is about seven o'clock in the evening, today because everyone is in the strict sense of the first The cross-team group team defeated the spring season army without any suspense to win the game, so everyone is in a good mood at this time, everyone sitting on the sofa and screaming out, today is the old k treat, because the first one Take mvp.

Old k: "Smiling has also taken a mvp."

"Smiling was also deducted for two months," said the nursery rhyme sitting on the sofa. "Come on, brothers, I took mvp just because they wanted to gossip about me and Xu Tailun."

Half of the words are not finished.

Just because at this moment, the nursery rhymes themselves

felt like they were not right. They looked at the sofa under their **** and looked up and looked at Lu Sicheng who was sitting across from them. The latter looked at her face with a cool look. Holding her, then raised her hand and pointed her finger at the door behind her: Do you think of it? Go out by yourself, don't let me do it.

Nursery rhymes: "..."

The nursery rhyme honestly put down the mobile phone and stood up.

Everyone except Lu Sicheng: "?"

Lu Sicheng also stood up: "Quality education time."

Everyone except Lu Sicheng: "..."

Everyone saw the virginity's gaze instantly changed from inexplicable to sympathy, and she watched her and Lu Sicheng go out of the base one after the other... Closing the door, Lu Sicheng relied on the back of the door to look like a "one husband is a singer" I picked up my eyes and swept my eyes and said: "Let's talk, think about it again."

The nursery rhyme thought about it, it seems that there is no big deal, but it is a bit nervous by Lu Sicheng's serious attitude.

So she paused and then honestly replied: "I met Xu Tailun outside the bathroom when I was at the break. He asked me why I didn't help him wash the white when I was asked about the movie in the live broadcast. If you are ambiguous, take his rhythm."

"what did you say?"

"The mouth is long on me, love to say what to say."

"Well, nothing wrong."

Lu Sicheng looked at her and thought that when the intermission was in the middle of the day, the other people in the Qing Dynasty seemed to have come in and asked Dong to ask the West. The look was not so natural... The man narrowed his eyes and his eyes suddenly became less pleasant.

:"and then?"

"He asked me if I had intentionally lost the fake game, could I close my mouth."

Lu Sicheng sneered.

"Why do people want to win the game with the ability to win? So I said no, then bit him and ran."

Lu Sicheng's lips sneer a stiff smile.

The lips were quickly lowered, and he showed an uncertain expression. The voice was light and asked: "What?"

- I don't know why this sound sounds a bit wrong.

The virgin swallowed his saliva and licked it: "I ran."

"The previous sentence."

"I said no."

"The last sentence."

"...I bit him a bit." The nursery rhyme said, paused and quickly added, "Are you not letting people beat? I bite him, can you bite people? You won't kill him."

Lu Sicheng did not even hear her supplementary explanation of the nonsense. She just went straight to the key and asked:

"When the second game started, Xu Tailun was wrapped in gauze on his arm. Is it your bite?"

"Yes-hey!"

“啪地地地,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,, 谣捂 谣捂 谣捂 谣捂 谣捂 谣捂 谣捂 谣捂 谣捂 谣捂 谣捂 谣捂 谣捂 谣捂 自己 自己 自己 自己”

And slammed the door - the nursery rhyme put the ear on the door, heard that Lu Sicheng announced that "no one should open the door for her", she picked up her ears, and looked at the tightly closed door for an unbelievable moment, and put her ear on it again. Go up: There is no movement inside.

Come true?

it's not good?

The nursery rhyme went to the window, and the big face was attached to the window and looked inside. Looking at the chubby sitting at the window, she seemed to have caught the straw like a straw, and Xiaopeng looked back at her and then split. Open mouth and smirk at her.

Open the door for me - the nursery rhyme says with a mouth.

Xiaopang continued to smirk, then pointed to Lu Sicheng, who was facing away from them, and shook his head.

Nursery rhymes: "..."

Looking at the people walking around the base, as well as the cat lying on the person's knees, and the air-conditioned external machine that swelled in the courtyard and blew the heat, the whole base seemed to be unable to see the station at

this moment. She is blind in the window...

Finally, she had to sit in the yard to feed the mosquitoes, and take a look at the live broadcast -

Xu Tailun's live broadcast.

Sitting in front of the computer, he is still the look of the gentle gentleman.

The barrage is naturally a bunch of comforts such as "no matter", "next refueling" and "next win"... Of course, some people ask him if he is maliciously revengeing the livelihood of the nursery rhymes and does not help him to talk about this.

The argument is -

Xu Tailun said,

Nursery rhymes: "..."

The nursery rhyme made a vomiting expression on the screen.

Xu Tailun looked at the barrage and asked.

Thinking of the little life struggling in the bag two days ago, the nursery rhyme recovered faceless.

When the calm male voice sounded, the barrage was naturally smothered by a crying face and a distressed content. However, the most savvy thing was that after the "not worth giving a gift", Xu Tailun opened the official website of Givenchy.

Looked at the latest t-shirt...

The nursery rhyme is not good.

But it was found to be fun by Ray.

She held her chin and sat on the small stone bench in the yard outside, watching Xu Tailun singing and singing for an hour and a half. Until the lights were on, the bells of the takeaway brothers were ringing in the community. The nursery rhymes let go of the phone. The neck -

Stand up, go outside the yard and stop the takeaway brother, the takeaway brother sees her familiar and no doubt to give the food to her: "The hot days are all mosquitoes, do you dry outside?"

"Let's cool."

The nursery rhyme took over the takeaway packing box and said it was calm.

After the takeaway little brother left, the niece came to the base of the house with seven or eight rations in the house. He said, "Hello": "Two choices, either let me in; or I was killed by mosquitoes, you are starved to death." Inside, choose

yourself!”

After a minute, the door opened.

Tong Yu smiled and raised the packed lunch box in his hand, and said to the man standing behind the door slit, “Mr. Lu, what is your takeaway?”

Lu Sicheng came to open the door, and the nursery rhyme took the take-out bag to the man’s hand. He was short-skinned like a muddy squeeze into the door, jumped onto the sofa and hugged the cat on the sofa, and killed a pair. I don’t leave anymore.” Lu Sicheng ignored her and turned to put food on the table to greet everyone to eat.

The nursery rhyme looked at her eyes.

After a while, she felt that her mobile phone was shaking.

The nursery rhyme looked up and looked up at the table not far away. The man leaned slightly on his body and tilted his legs. He held his face with one hand and the other with his mobile phone... His eyes were shallow and his eyes were cold and focused. Looking at the phone, the light of the phone is on his high nose.

Xiaopang: “Cheng brother eats.”

Lu Sicheng did not lift his head: “Not hungry.”

Xiaopang: “You just said that you are hungry.”

Lu Sicheng still does not lift his head: “Now is hungry.”

Xiaopang: “Who are you texting with? Woman?”

Lu Sicheng paused and then “hmm”.

The original table was quiet, and everyone stared at their captain. The man squinted and glanced at them: “Look what, I can’t talk to a woman?”

Everyone shook his head like a rattle.

Nursery rhymes: “...”

The nursery rhyme throws away the phone as if it were a hot potato.

Yu Guang couldn’t help but rush to the phone again and again... until the light of the phone went out and it was lit up because of the new message.

The nursery rhyme, stood up, looked up to the table, her captain did not know when she had put down the phone, and now holding the chopsticks in one hand is talking slightly to the person next to her... ..the face is calm and calm, the lips are smiling, it seems to be in a good mood.

- It seems that he has never been aggressive on WeChat, forcing the poor and innocent people to collapse, until she says what he wants to hear.

He is really not a good person.

..... Absolute human face.

The author has something to say: Today, the plane arrived in the middle of the night.

Tomorrow may not necessarily be more or less. At first glance, it's not a day of rest, what is it? Everyone sends a 100 red envelope to stabilize the military heart.

Ps: Those who said that I was playing outside and it was stable and punctual and occasionally thick. It's so good that I don't come back. I'm seeing it, Hehe :)