

Chapter 86: city

When the nursery rhyme grabbed half of the bread and returned to the playing field, the second round of the game had already begun... Looking at the fans sitting below, holding the fluorescent support card, the heart began to feel uncomfortable, so she did not watch the game. The mood, just want to hurry to finish the interview and then go back to the base to hold her cat, so simply for a second did not stop to go directly to the background.

What she didn't expect was that she saw the person she didn't expect to appear in the backstage lounge.

"Captain?" The nursery rhyme kept pushing the door and squatting at the door of the lounge. "How come you?"

"The interview suddenly became a double interview, so I came."

Lu Sicheng looked up from the cell phone he was playing, and saw a person standing outside the door and falling like a chicken. Her whole body was soaked, her hair was stunned on her face, and the whole figure was just fished out of the water. ... Lu Sicheng put down his mobile phone and raised his eyebrows: "How come you like this? You didn't ask people to borrow an umbrella?"

"I borrowed, but I met a little accident," the nursery rhyme pushed in and was sneezed by the air conditioner in the room. She sucked her nose. "I gave the umbrella to someone else."

Lu Sicheng took a blanket from the rest room and threw it to her. I still don't know where to get a dry and warm handkerchief. The nursery rhyme took the blanket and wiped it with a handkerchief: "What about the interviewer?"

"Wait, I thought you wanted to watch the second game, let them wait for the first time." Lu Sicheng looked down at her and paused and asked, "Why didn't you go to the game?"

The action of the nursery rhyme to wipe the hair suddenly broke.

Lu Sicheng picked up his eyebrows.

The nursery rhyme quickly resumed his movements, but his head was even lower. "I don't want to see it," she muttered.

"Look at the fans, it's strange... Why are they coming, they are working hard? What are you looking for? Heroes in your heart? Or are they supposed to be set up? In fact, sitting on the

table is not as great as they think, maybe even worse than they are...”

It's like opening a scorpion, incoherent words, and when it comes to the end, the sound is getting smaller and smaller, and it's getting more and more lost.

Until the nursery rhyme felt that her hand on her hair was caught in a hand, she looked up and looked at the dark brown sly.

Nursery rhyme: "... Cheng Ge? What happened?"

Lu Sicheng said with no expression: "I will ask you if you say this."

The nursery rhyme is silent.

Then open.

"...It was the woman who met that day. The one of Xu Tailun's first thought that she was very annoying. Now she feels that she is very annoying and as a fan, she is very sad."

The nursery rhyme hangs down, but does not break away from Lu Sicheng's hand. If you think of someone you like, it's great – whether it's Xu Tailun or us... I don't care about the mood of those who like me, do what I want to do, be exposed, and be destroyed – think of it, think This circle is really not worthy of being liked by others, too..."

"It's not as bad as you think."

"..."

The nursery voice sounded, she looked up.

"At least your teammates are not doing very well. One or two don't go anywhere except the base. They mix the Chinese telecom base into a monk temple." Lu Sicheng said with no expression. "Everyone is very embarrassed."

"..."

This kind of praises the expression of the pet.

"Because one person or two people, it is unfair to knock over a boatman with one shot. Have you been reminded of it before you are familiar?" Lu Sicheng said with a serious face, "I am a good person."

Tong Yan's eyes.

At this point, she felt the hand holding her wrist slightly tightened.

"The situation like you is worrying."

"...worry?"

“Before I haven’t had time to say anything, you are desperate for this circle, then you are in trouble.”

Lu Sicheng said, let go of the nursery rhyme’s hand, thought about what was wrong, and regained his palms - he bent down slightly, approached the sluggish face, and looked into the eyes that were still empty.

“There are still good men in this circle. They are handsome and very rich. The game is good and not smashed. The base is regarded as a monk temple. Every morning when you wake up, you will miss a heart.”

“.....Who?”

“I.”

“...”

“So,” the man squinted his lips slightly, his lips were tight, and the dark brown babies were slightly condensed. “If you ask that question, ask again, do you want to try?”

The whole brain of the nursery rhyme does not turn.

Just ask in a reflexive way -

“.....try what?”

“I.”