

Chapter 88: city

The next day, Chen Jinyang got out of the bed early in the morning, and opened WeChat with a sleepy eye to see someone who was very excited about WeChat.

Half of the people still fell into the nest of the entire black man in the bed, and did not understand the big cake. Yesterday, the only child, there is a younger brother today, yawning and questioning the past, getting up, washing, makeup, wearing clothes, Go out.

Two hours later.

She and the Chinese comrades in the Chinese telecom team sat side by side on the stairs of the China Telecom team base.

Both of them held their faces, looking at the two cat food pots not far away, and three litter bowls, and two Cat.

The small one is short, the palm is big, the short tail is short claws, and the small hairy little group is like a little mouse.

Now it's licking the buttocks, licking the canned cats – next to it, a dozen The poudy puppet puppet cat shrank his neck and looked down at it and looked at it to eat canned food. His face was serious and serious.

“Look at you and look at our big cakes. It's really a grandfather. The style is elegant and calm,” the nursery rhyme said with a half-satisfaction. “I don't want to face the onion, I don't want to bully the child when I am fat enough. friendly.” The virginity words fell.

I saw that the puppet who kept looking down and eating the canned food suddenly moved. It lifted its claws and threw the whole unprotected little milk cat's head into the food bowl at a speed of lightning. The cat is too late to prevent the foot from slipping and being covered with canned food!

Nursery rhymes: “...”

Jin Yang: “Speak a joke, you are a great man, elegant and calm, very friendly.”

The virginity violently screamed “big cake ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah oh ah He walked to a computer in the base and threw a dozen kilograms of cats on the legs of a man sitting in front of one of the computers. Lu Sicheng was just right, his hand slipped a gun and looked up. Just want to attack, and then he looked at a pair

of eyes that were more angry than him.

Lu Sicheng: "..."

Lu Sicheng: "What are you doing?"

Nursery rhymes: "The big pie puts the onion head in the food bowl, this vicious dog thing!"

Lu Sicheng "oh", and reached out and touched the head of the big cat who refused to leave on him. "What's the big thing, what?" The big cat is curious about the kitten. Isn't it normal for the manual foot? What are you fussing about, how many pro-brothers are because you have a bowl of unbalanced parents who turn against each other..."

"Hey," the nursery rhyme raised his eyebrows. "It seems that this dog thing usually holds your stinky ankle every day. It still has a little effect."

"It's all small hair animals, what is high and low." Lu Sicheng let go of the big cake, his eyes slowly swayed in the face of the nursery rhyme, and then put it back on the computer screen in front of him, casually, "You can Can't put on your slippers?"

The nursery rhyme looked down at his bare feet.

At this time, when I saw the computer desk, the man's feet moved and pulled out a pair of men's slippers from under the table. At the same time, the computer sounded a "d" system prompt. The nursery rhyme looked up and saw the ad mouth opposite the computer screen. The animation effect of the explosion...

After Lu Sicheng received his personal head, he was still replenishing his troops, and he pushed the line into the defense tower of the other side to start the tower.

Very serious about playing the game.

The nursery face was slightly hot and dry, put on a pair of slippers bigger than her feet, and quickly turned back to the stairs, put back my own slippers, and then bent over to Lu Sicheng's pick up, ran back to bend over, and turned back to him. At the foot of the foot - kneeling under the chair, she reached out and patted the man's knee, and the latter lifted her foot and silently swept the slippers she had worn back under the table.

... The whole series of actions is silent.

The old cat in the next seat only heard Lu Sicheng's groaning, and turned his face inexplicably and asked: "What are you

doing?”

The nursery rhyme came out from Lu Sicheng’s chair armrest height and became a faceless face because of too much tension; Lu Sicheng looked calm: “The thing is gone, she is looking for - did she find it?”

Nursery rhymes: “Found.”

While standing up and standing up, the fart rushed back to the stairs, steady and **** licking the girlfriends to sit down, not waiting for the other party to ask their first sentence is: “I know what you want to ask, and know that next I I can keep silent, but every word I say will be a testimony - yes, the green onion is the cat that Xu Tailun and his fan Xiao San raised together: Xu Tailun banned, no thought of raising a cat, So our captain took it from the Qing Dynasty team; I didn’t know if I didn’t give the money; last night’s thing; the little green onion is the name I took; because it is also my cat; then the question is why a cat will The two masters have only one answer. There is an unspeakable relationship between me and my team captain.”

Jin Yang: “?”

Nursery rhymes: “That’s it.”

Jin Yang: “?????What stuff?????”

The nursery rhyme bites the bite and the molar: “That’s it.”

Jin Yang: “what??whatthe?youandwho?!chess-”

After Yang Yang had not had time to finish, he was very nervously holding his mouth from the side - her pupils zoomed in and then slightly condensed, turned to look at the tight-fitting guy around him: white skin fluttering A faint blush, the black enamel is shining, she lowered her voice, and put it to her ear, saying in a sigh of itch: “Don’t be jealous, others don’t know!”

“...” Today Yang grabbed the small claws on his mouth and snorted, sucking a sigh of calmness, calming down the first sentence he wanted to say is, “Yes, Mulan, the enemy on the hillside.” Not retired, the e-sports industry has not yet been unified, and you and his mother first gave us a general to sleep.”

“..... Hey, I haven’t slept yet, I haven’t slept yet, I haven’t had time to sleep.”

“Yah, you are a little girl, you are quite sorry, right?!”

“嘶!!!” The nursery rhyme nuzzles his neck and blinks. “You whisper!”

“Hey,” Jin Yang nodded. “So when are you going to test the North Tsinghua?”

Nursery rhyme: “...”

Jin Yang: “Have you heard the noise in the air? That is the voice of your face.”

The nursery rhyme reached out and yelled at her. Today, Yang Yang and Haha went to hide. The two men rolled into a ball on the stairs. After the nursery rhyme was enough, they let go of her and looked at the thief-like voice around me: “In fact, I didn’t think so. I really didn’t think about it. I suddenly mentioned it here yesterday. He used the cat to set me up. I promised that I didn’t hold it. Now it is a trial period. The captain said that practice is the only way to test the truth. ”

“What truth?”

“He is a good man, and they are not the same as Jianyang...”

The nursery rhyme said that he seemed to feel awkward. He started to play with his fingers and paused to add, “Like.”

“..... Can you both talk about the love of a normal person? Even if you have a mystery, you can still return the experiment if you are not satisfied?”

“Trial trial, five-year nationwide warranty.”

“..... can be, then you try it out,” Jinyang added the word “use”, while blocking a friend next to him, smiled and said, “My family has finally learned to move it to the pig. The pig is arched under the nose.”

“...”

“It’s a good choice, at least a pig king,” Jin Yang said. “Unlike me, I chose a small pig next door, and I will roll the mud except for eating and sleeping.”

“...”

.....

I sent away this yang in the evening.

The nursery rhyme squatted on the back of Lu Sicheng’s chair and watched him play the game. Then he found that he spoke with a non-know id in Korean. The game said outside, and he also said in the game - the nursery rhyme could not understand Korean, but the two are still moving “(hahaha)” or “(hehehe)” or “(呜呜呜呜呜呜)” nursery rhymes can still

understand, so her head turned: “Captain, you are Who are you talking to?”

“Normal social objects.”

“?”

“Next door ad.”

“ ... ”

Oh, the pope.

Also a normal social object, you do not know the first time the Pope came to China, the fans took your chessan’s light card to pick up the feat.

“Speaking so happy.”

Lu Sicheng slightly squinted over his face and squatted like a gecko in his chair. The latter shrank back and he turned his face back. He was not anxious or slow: “You don’t read this book.” Since the incident of Xu Tailun was exposed, yesterday’s interview brought another wave of rhythm. Now the public opinion is that the domestic professional circle can not control the lower body, whether it is foreign aid or not, so many clubs have strengthened management, I asked Li Junhe and so on. Under the old man’s entertainment activities such as drinking, he said that his club is banned, and it is forbidden to go out after 10 pm, unless there is management to follow the group activities, or starvation can only be called takeaway.”

“ ... ”

Is there such a thing, is it a bit overkill?

The nursery rhyme looked back and sat on the sofa. One hand, a cat, immersed in the happy sea, Xiaorui, jokingly said: “Is it clear that Ruige? The clubs of the people are all moving, we can’t fall behind.”

“I heard it,” Xiaorui removed the fat claws of the big cake from the head of the onion. “We are conscious of the team and don’t need to do this.”

“... Your team ad just wants to turn people to go out to drink, consciously what!”

The nursery rhyme raised his hand from above to point to Lu Sicheng’s head.

Originally she was stretching her neck and looking at the living room.

At this time, the person who was playing the game did not know whether the sky was covered with a long eye. He

suddenly threw the keyboard and raised his hand to hold her hand in the palm of his hand. The nursery rhyme was shocked and looked around. No one pays attention to trying to pull back their hands, but the other side's effort is very strong, and forced to push her hand away with her fingers, the slender fingertips inserted into her fingers -

Ten fingers clasped, palm fit.

The warm, dry palm is against her palm.

The nursery rhyme was quiet, the chin was placed on the back of the man's seat, and the hands holding each other were carefully watched. The latter held her hand and played for a while, then let go of her quietly.

The nursery rhyme's heartbeat was still not calm. She cleared her voice and left with the temperature reserved by her palm.

She walked back to the sofa in the living room and took it back from the team manager. Uneasy big pie... I touched two.

At this time, the cell phone in my pocket shook, and the nursery rhyme came out and looked at it—

Nursery rhymes: “.....”

After a minute.

The screen of the phone in front of the man who concentrates on playing the game lights up.