

Chapter 89: city

Lu Sicheng put down his mobile phone and turned to look at the nursery rhyme. The nursery rhyme looked across the top of the phone and looked at the dark brown eyes. Then he put the big cake on Xiaorui and sat back to his position.

Then I suddenly said: “Cheng Ge, I will give you an assistant?”

Lu Sicheng: “...not to rush to the hanbok first? What kind of assistance, reverse?”

Nursery rhymes: “Come on, come on, my support is very strong!”

Lu Sicheng licked his lips: “You are free.”

The nursery rhymes got on their own large size, and they were excited to accept the invitation from Lu Sicheng to select the auxiliary sub-selection list. After a while, the two men went in, and the nursery rhymes selected eight hammers to enter the game. At the time, Lu Sicheng specifically used the auxiliary software to look at the data of the girl’s virginity - using the hero’s game: 0.

... let’s count that she played this hero in the national costume. Turning his head and looking around, the person next to him has cut out the game in the □ □ quiet Mimi asked Xiaopeng this version of the hammer stone outfit... At this moment it seems to feel Lu Sicheng’s gaze, she “yeah” sounded, and quickly cut back The game, like a guilty conscience, asks: “You see what I do, look at your own computer!”

Lu Sicheng: “...”

Lu Sicheng slowly said in a tone of care for the mentally retarded: “The hammer stone can be hooked, do you know?”

Nursery rhymes: “I am the **** of hammers, don’t talk.”

Into the game, the **** of the hammer stone finds the door salary to look for a while, according to the clumsy movement, Lu Sicheng judges that this auxiliary can not be more than the silver segment, and then ready to make a trip three times - Then it was a hit three.

The leisurely replenishment of the soldiers has never been like this, not only to stare at the opposite ad to grab the rhythm to grab the knife, but also to stare at their own support, one is not paying attention to -

“Hey.” Lu Sicheng slammed the signal on the floor, “spitting

my gun car.”

“Habitual action,” the virgins shrank their necks. “You can’t let go of the **** guns.”

“You are forcing me to increase the difficulty of the game.”

“A gun car is reluctant to give it to me.”

Lu Sicheng grabbed the car key that he hung on the ear of the lucky cat and put it in front of the person next to him: “The car in the garage outside is for you, and the gun can’t give you.”

“Yes, then the Saobao Blue Maserati is now a child.”

“Get it, move my gun to interrupt your dogleg.”

“...”

There is no tacit agreement between the nursery rhyme and Lu Sicheng’s ad. The fifteen minutes of the game’s tough line has not ended yet – and it’s 15 minutes because Lu Sicheng is struggling, otherwise When the nursery rhyme is so from time to time with his own ad to grab the development and grab the help of the head, I am afraid that the road has long been cleared by others...

In fifteen minutes, Lu Sicheng proposed three times to let the nursery rhymes go for a walk. The second proposal was to let the nursery rhymes go to hang up, and once proposed to ask Xiaopeng to finish the disc for the nursery rhymes.

In the 20th minute, Lu Sicheng bent over and looked at the network cable of the girl.

I want to pull.

This game lasted for forty minutes. At the end of the game, once the end of the line period, ad would never be with his assistant. Wherever he went, he went to the other side of the map, like hiding himself. She ended up losing the game. Lu Sicheng insisted on staying without bb and hang up, but at the moment when the base was retired, he said with a deep meaning: “Don’t let me see you again.” Auxiliary.”

“...In the middle of the game, I want to change my taste occasionally.”

“Yes, please go to the order.”

“...”

I heard that the place that is more likely to die than the sword net loves the arena is called the Summoner Canyon. In order to prevent myself from losing my boyfriend so soon, the next game begins to line up, and the nursery rhyme honestly

changes the preferred position back. The unit.

When they lined up, the nursery rhymes leaned against the back of the seat to play the mobile phone. After a while, the screen of the mobile phone in front of Lu Sicheng lit up.

Nursery rhymes: "..."

The nursery rhyme does not understand how this person can come and talk so much. If you talk about the current release of the self and the previous seriousness, the nursery rhyme is worried about whether her captain has ruined herself for such a long time. ——

Behind him.

The number of Lu Yue saw that the two of them had finished talking and suddenly stopped talking. Curiously, they looked back and saw that they were sitting in their own positions and bowed their heads to play with their mobile phones. They immediately raised their eyebrows and asked: "Why, are you both right?"

The nursery rhyme looked up suddenly: "What?"

Lu Sicheng did not raise his head: "Don't be noisy, busy."

Lu Yue: "What are you busy?"

Lu Sicheng: "Tame your wife."

The nursery rhyme shook the phone and dropped his leg. Lu Yue's face changed greatly: "Are you playing **** games?"

Nursery rhyme: "Immature?"

Lu Yue: "Metamorphosis!"

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In the evening, there were four double rows with Lu Sicheng, and the honey sauce was four.

The power of love is greater than the imagination. The nursery rhyme finally knows that when he was in high school, he was not afraid of premature love. The early love not only delayed the study, but also caused a million-year-old to drop the diamond...

At twelve o'clock, the nursery rhyme looked at the edge of his own trembling, and finally he couldn't bear to ask to get off the bus. He turned off the computer and went upstairs to prepare for washing. When he opened the cat's nest, he saw a big one and two cats stopped for a day. The fight was to play Jenga in the nest, and the cake was sleeping a little while, and the small onion nest slept in its soft arms.

How cute and cute you are.

Tong Tong took out his mobile phone and took a photo of Zhang Zhao to Lu Sicheng. He turned into the bathroom...

After twenty minutes, he sat out on the bed and wiped his body lotion. Then she saw that Lu Sicheng's reply was on the screen of her mobile phone.

The nursery rhyme stopped the hand that wiped her hair, opened her mouth and smiled, and her eyes bent into a crescent. She took the phone and asked the person downstairs. What happened after a while?

The nursery rhyme put down the mobile phone, too lazy to talk to him again, blew his hair and climbed into the bed, squatting in the bed and looked at other chat records of WeChat, and found that this yang did not come and gossip with himself. It seems that it is not normal, and he has shaken his feet. The expression of the little yellow dog wraps her, then cuts out WeChat to post it. Look at the West and see what gossip is there today.

The result was really discovered by her gossip.

The source of this gossip seems to have a relationship of fifty cents with their club.

The landlord:

The landlord knows a little about Korean. Today, when Lu Sicheng was on the air, Li Junhe went out to drink. As a result, Li Junhe cried and said that Lu Sicheng was talking in an interview. Now the yqcb club has been rectified, and it is forbidden to go out alone after 10 pm on non-rest day!

I rely on it, it's amazing!

This special difference is different from jail. At night, the base gate is closed to one person. "Three-year high school three-year simulation", not to mention the s department finals champion a few years later, it is not a minute to test Tsinghua University. Hahahahahaha Hahahaha!

Downstairs reply also said that this is a good thing, doing well, and so on, the nursery rhyme looked down casually, and then saw the following style of painting seems a bit wrong, it was proposed -

After seeing the nursery rhyme, I finally know why Jinyang is so silent tonight.

This group of overkills is watching everyone who is a

powdered madman burning her body.

Cut the bar, trumpet, casually find a crazy brain, make Aijia, eat the soil, drink tap water, only return to the floor of the unemployed girlfriend. "Put your mother's fart, and the family girl spends a month to spend ten years." Received WeChat from the return of this Yang -

The nursery rhyme thought about not knowing what to return. Turned to the battlefield of "general knowledge with them." Kneeling, my finger slipped and suddenly saw a reply like this

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Nursery rhymes: "..."

The nursery rhyme puts down the phone and sends the ear to the ear.

After thinking about it, the whole person rushed back into the quilt: the first time I felt that it was harder to declare my normal and pure love with others than to come out.