Gol Hacom 26

SO THE GOD OF LEARNING HAS A CRUSH ON ME - CHAPTER 26: SUPERMARKET ENCOUNTER

When Qi glanced at the teddy bear, she thought, "I am not a child anymore.

She skimmed her mouth and turned her head away from it, "It's ugly, don't!"

Song Yi pulled the suitcase to go in, but Shi Qi half do not let the way.

Song Yi had no choice but to pull the suitcase back a step, when Qi took a look, froze, not, she said two sentences, the dog egg this is gone?

I saw that Song Yi suddenly forced the plush bear into the arms of Shi Qi, then hugged Shi Qi, Shi Qi suddenly hanging in the air, scared limbs desperately shaking.

"What are you doing! Put me down!"

Song Yi put Shi Qi on the sofa, raised his hand and rubbed the little head, as if he was giving the dog and cat a smooth hair, "Be good."

He went over to pull the luggage in and brought the door with him.

The dog egg forcibly entered her territory!

Time Qi puffed up and hugged the stuffed bear and went back to his room.

Song Yi pulled the luggage and was just about to ask her which room her room was, when he glanced at the door of the room diagonally across from Shi Qi's room, there was a sign hanging on it, with a marker written on the top, [No Dog Egg allowed!

Song Yi let out a low laugh, turned the sign over, only to see the top, drawing a cartoon puppy, "still so childish."

He reached out and pushed open the door, opened the suitcase, took out the two sets of clothes inside, opened the closet, only to see the inside hanging full of dresses.

Needless to say, they were all of Shi Qi's.

Song Yi pushed the skirt, which had a place, and hung his two sets of clothes in.

The quilt cover pillows and so on, at a glance, is a new replacement, the room air is fresh, a box of pink air freshener on the shelf.

After packing up the things, he then went out and knocked on the door of Shi Qi's room, "Qi Qi, have you eaten?"

After a while, only to see the inside out when Qi Qi grumpy voice, "did not eat, hunger strike!"

Song Yi also did not say anything more, went to the kitchen, once opened the refrigerator, found inside, in addition to two packets of noodles, and a small handful of vegetables, nothing.

Song Yi knocked on Shi Qi's door again, "Qi Qi, brother went downstairs to the supermarket to buy vegetables, together?"

The hand holding the pen of Qi Qi paused, "No."

Song Yi had to put on his own shoes, pick up the keys on the table and go out.

After a while, when Qi put down the pen under his hand and went out to pour water in the living room, suddenly lightning crossed the sky, followed by a "boom", it rained heavily.

When Qi frowned, looking to the head of the shelf with umbrellas, obviously, three umbrellas in there, one is not missing.

There are so many umbrellas in the supermarket, he can just buy a new one.

The first thing you need to do is to get back to your room with your cup and continue to work with your physics paper.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

He has always been a nerd, the brain can not turn the corner.

The boy, a rain is nothing.

When Dicky thought so, he felt a slight chill, then he got up to close the window tightly, his eyes inadvertently glanced at the fluffy bear placed at the head of the bed...

"This dog egg, so many things!" When Qi picked up his phone and ran out of the room, grabbed two umbrellas and cursed as he went out.

Tui, he just didn't want to do the physics paper and went out for a walk, not specifically to give the umbrella to the dog egg.

In the supermarket, Song Yi picked some ribs and potatoes and vegetables, glanced at the box of pig's feet, did not hesitate to also join the shopping cart.

And also randomly took some square package or something, he looked at the things in the cart, and then buy boxes of milk is enough.

Q Q Q is so short, to drink milk, but she is lactose intolerant ...

Song Yi looked carefully, glanced at that, only one box left, he just stretched out his hand, only to see someone next to the box of milk also reached out to the ...

He followed that hand looked, only to see, is a slightly shorter than him, slightly cold temperament, outstanding appearance, looks like the kind of very smart look.

SO THE GOD OF LEARNING HAS A CRUSH ON ME - CHAPTER 27 SANDWICH CREAM

Song Yi withdrew his gaze of measuring, after all, the other party is smaller than himself, and short, it is time to drink more milk.

He withdrew his hand, but saw that the boy also withdrew his hand at the same time...

For a moment, the two people were awkwardly there.

As they were humbling each other, an older woman with a shopping basket picked up the carton of milk and was overjoyed, "What luck, there's just one carton left."

"..."

"..."

When Song Yi finished checking out of the supermarket, looking at the pouring rain, he had to wait and wait for the rain to subside before going back.

Fortunately, QiQi did not follow along out.

It is a good coincidence that it is the same boy who was looking at the same carton of milk just now.

Song Yi took out his cell phone and flipped through it casually, just in time to glance at his friend who sent the solution process, and opened it with interest to see.

When Dicky frowned, pouting, wearing slippers, holding an umbrella, there is only one supermarket nearby, the dog egg must be there.

As expected, she saw the nerd there to hide from the rain.

There was another person next to him...

"Si Eucalyptus?"

The two people hiding in the rain there raised their heads to look at Shi Qi.

Si Eucalyptus did not expect to run into Shi Qi even here hiding in the rain, "You came to buy something?"

When Qi shook his head to deny, "Pick up someone."

Song Yi really didn't expect that the boy next to him and his sister knew each other, moreover, he didn't expect that Shi Qi would come out to pick himself up, however, how come he came out wearing slippers?

He frowned slightly, the rain is slippery, "how not to change shoes and then come out?"

When Qi skimmed her mouth, "What do you think?"

She looked at Si Eucalyptus and saw that he was carrying a shopping bag, also without an umbrella, she did not hesitate to hand the umbrella she had brought for Song Yi to Si Eucalyptus, "Here you go."

Shit! It's a great time to brush up on your goodwill, you can't miss it!

The moment, Song Yi had the illusion that his sister had come to pick up the boy next to him.

Not to pick him up, why gave the umbrella to another man?

When Qi small hand held high, holding the umbrella reluctantly moved, looking at Song Yi, nothing to grow so tall to do what?

Are you going to be a national athlete?

"Still not going?"

At this time the rain is a little tiny, Song Yi saw his sister high for his own umbrella, and then look at the end of a lonely person Si Eucalyptus, the heart of some of their own also do not know the comfort.

He put his phone away and took the umbrella, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly, "Let's go."

The two people who are holding umbrellas side by side are inexplicable, picking him up?

Who is that person, the shorty's brother?

How come I haven't seen it before?

The three of them stood in the elevator, all speechless.

She looked up at the number that was jumping, and then looked at the reflective elevator door with boredom.

I saw myself caught in the middle of two tall people, like a piece of sandwich cream to cut corners...appearing even shorter.

She had the illusion that her legs were short.

It is an illusion!

Time seven indignant, moved back, calf pick pick pick pick drill in the back corner to go.

This small action fell in the eyes of two people, Si Eucalyptus, cover your mouth to hold back a smile, the other side of Song Yi puzzled, but also as she is feeling crowded, to the back of the spacious.

When Qi skimmed, she is very tall, the physical examination have 162 to come, it is these two people, too can eat, fierce growth, only to look like their own short.

Glance at the two went in one after the other, Si Eucalyptus this just entered the home.

It is true that they are brother and sister.

However, the brother is so tall and the sister is so short?

Si Eucalyptus suddenly thought that he and himself picked the box of milk, the corners of his lips curved, it seems that the person who thinks she is short, not only himself.

He picked up a bag of wonton and went into the kitchen to pound it, and in a short while, the aroma filled the entire kitchen.

The company's main goal is to provide a good solution to the problem.

The salt seemed to go down a little less, so he returned to the kitchen with the bowl again, skillfully took the small scale, poured a little more salt, and then wrote down the data on the white board hanging on the wall.

SO THE GOD OF LEARNING HAS A CRUSH ON ME - CHAPTER 28: THE GENTLE DOG EGG

When we got home, both of us got wet. Song Yi went to the bathroom to get a towel, and glanced at a new set of toiletries on the sink, with a sticky note on it, [Dog Egg Disabled].

Song Yi pulled off the sticky note, with a faint smile on his lips, it was so silly and cute.

He put the sticky note into his pocket, and then took a pink towel out, when Qi was packing up the bag, Song Yi walked up to her, raised his hand to cover her head with the towel, half of her eyes were blocked, he gently rubbed the wet hair, "Be careful of catching a cold."

When Qi skimmed his mouth, pulled the towel to wipe himself, "I'm not that delicate."

Song Yi smiled and carried the bag towards the kitchen, when Qi went back to her room and took her pajamas to take a shower.

When you come out, you can smell the fragrance of the table's dishes, and Shi Qi's little belly "gurgled" twice.

She stepped towards the table with her short legs and sat cross-legged on the chair, pursing her lips and smiling, two shallow little pear swirls round, especially cute, she propped her little face up and looked like she was waiting to eat.

When Song Yi came out with the soup, he saw that she was wearing pink pajamas, the collar buttons were not buttoned, and her hair was wet and dropping water drops, he put down the soup and frowned as he lifted the person to the sofa.

Timothy was confused, biting his lip pitifully, "You...you won't let me eat?!"

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

Dog egg Song Yi, no conscience...woo woo woo.

Song Yi opened the cabinet, took out the hair dryer from the inside, when Qi looked at him with big, innocent eyes, "What are you doing?"

I saw Song Yi plugged in, took the hair dryer and sat behind Shi Qi, the soft hot wind blowing slightly, Shi Qi felt a warmth.

Blowing her hair?

So nice?

No, he is a fence, so he is trying to please himself, yes, it must be this way!

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

Song Yi moved gently, "so big, how can you still not take care of yourself."

The first time I heard this, I pouted and looked at my mouth, "I want you to care!"

"Well, I do."

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers. Why did you go in the first place?

She got up and walked towards the dining table, not even wearing shoes, padding her toes carefully.

Song Yi turned off the hair dryer, lifted the pair of slippers on the ground, looked at the head of the time seven, helplessly walked over.

He slightly squatted down and put the slippers at her feet, before going to wash his hands and come out to eat.

When Qi found that the original dog egg Song Yi's cooking skills are not bad, could not help but eat more, Song Yi saw her eat more, two cheeks bulging, his eyes doting, mouth hanging light smile.

Song Yi did eat, so when Qi finished eating, packed up the dinner plate to go to the kitchen to wash, he cooked, he washed the dishes, so eat the meal, also counted in the heart.

Song Yi wanted to help, but was refused by Shi Qi, "No, I can wash it myself."

Song Yi saw her cuffs were wet, grabbed her hand, the other hand took the plate, "I'll do it, you..."

Shi Qi tried to wave it away with one hand, "No, I can do it by myself."

"Timothy, listen to me."

"Don't bother me!"

When Qi reached out to grab the plate, during the argument, Qi's nails accidentally scratched Song Yi's hand, stinging, his hand slipped, the plate fell to the ground with a bang...

Song Yi subconsciously reached out to block Shi Qi, broken pieces of porcelain rebounded across Song Yi's arm, bringing out a thin red scar, blood seeped out.

When Qi looked blankly, after drifting off, he let out a low roar, "Are you an idiot? You can't hide!"

Song Yi casually glanced at the arm, "It's okay, go out, I'll clean up."

He reached out and pushed Shi Qi out of the kitchen, looking at the broken plates on the ground, sighing slightly in his heart...

When can I stop being angry...

SO THE GOD OF LEARNING HAS A CRUSH ON ME - CHAPTER 29: ABOUT THE RAG DOLL

When Qi opened the cupboard and took out the medical kit, cursing at the mouth, washing a bowl what is there to fight.

Song Yi finished cleaning up the kitchen, only to see Shi Qi sitting on the sofa, saw himself out, a small face waved at himself, "Come here."

The parents want to reprimand the children's aura.

He resisted the urge to laugh and went over to sit down, "What's wrong?"

When Qi reached out and pulled his hand, the action was rude, half missing the gentleness of a girl, took out cotton swabs to disinfect him, and only then put on the gauze.

"You don't think I'll feel guilty about being nice to you just because you're hurt." Time Qi pouted and muttered two sentences, "I still hate you, so at home, you have to stay a meter away from me."

Song Yi's gaze was soft, and a light smile hung on his lips, "Hate me and give me an umbrella and apply medicine?"

This is a very good idea.

The first thing you need to do is to get your own personalized medicine and then go back to your room without raising your head.

Song Yi looked at Shi Qi, it's okay, the little girl's mouth is wrong, still in trouble with himself, after a few days will be fine.

However, he forgot, this twist, has been for years, where is a few days to get well.

When he returned to his room, he looked at the physics paper, his brain hurt, so he simply took a picture and sent it to Xia Zhi Zhi.

[Shi Qi]: Zhi Zhi little student, help fill in? /cute

After a while, Xia Zhi Zhi called the video call, Shi Qi leaned on the bed, yawned, and clicked to connect.

"Qiqi, which question do you not know I can teach you ah."

When Qi Qi answered truthfully, "I don't know every single question."

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

Time Qi also fell into silence, "You want to hypnotize me?"

"..."

Then the two, very tacitly, put aside the physics paper and chatted freely.

"Hey, QiQi, your room is full of dolls." Xia Zhi Zhi is a little envious, she only has two or three.

When Qiqi twisted his head to look, all moved from that room today, almost twenty or so.

"Which one do you like, I'll send you."

Xia Zhi Zhi's eyes lit up, "Really?"

"Mm-hmm, you pick two." When Qi is very generous, cloth dolls piled up all over her room, give a few to friends is good.

Xia Zhi Zhi stared at the screen and took a good look, "Qi Qi, that fuzzy bear at the back is quite nice, can it?"

When Qi Qi turned his head to look, it was the one Song Yi brought for himself today, she looked calm, "Change one, that one is not working."

Xia Zhi Zhi looked again, "Where is the rabbit?"

When Qi looked at the rabbit on the shelf, which was given to her by Song Yi when she was in elementary school, "The rabbit does not work either, how about another one?"

Xia Zhizhi cried and laughed, he was picking at the tip of Shi Qi's heart, "Qi Qi, or you can pick one for me?"

When Qi nodded, immediately picked a half-high Pikachu, or she years ago in the video game city cut, "this one you like?"

The heart of Xia Zhi Zhi was sprung by the lovely Pikachu, like a chicken eating rice nodded, "Yes."

The corner of Timothy's lips are slightly hooked, picking up the physics test paper on the table and shaking it at the camera, "Then this is everything please?"

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

When Qi hung up the video call, stretched a lazy back, and then bored to brush up the circle of friends.

The actual fact is, she doesn't seem to have a WeChat with the god of learning?

The last life also did not.

She was suddenly curious about what the god of learning's friend circle was like, so she immediately clicked on the class group and found Si Eucalyptus' WeChat.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

SO THE GOD OF LEARNING HAS A CRUSH ON ME - CHAPTER 30 ABOUT HOW TO CHAT WITH A GUY YOU LIKE

When Qi immediately sent a friend request.

After a while, the phone rang, she put down the pen to pick up the phone to see, only to see is Xia Zhi Zhi sent a WeChat message, is a picture, click to see, is the answer to the physics paper, this speed ... too fast it.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

The picture

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the screenshot of a person's WeChat, which has three big words written on the note: Bian Yi Xiu.

The first time I saw it, I saw a screenshot of a person's WeChat.

Xia Zhi Zhi actually has the physics teacher's micro signal, and also used to threaten herself, oooooooooo...

She is too aggrieved.

At this moment, the message box popped up again.

I passed your friend verification request, now we can start chatting!

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

The god of learning is living such a boring life?

The first thing you need to do is to get a copy of the book.

At this time, the god of learning sent a message.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

When Qi was lying on the bed with his cell phone, the god of learning took the initiative to send a message to himself, how should I reply?

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these. That will not cut off the chat?

The first thing you need to do is to send an interesting message that will trigger a conversation.

So, Dicky opened Baidu and searched for "how to chat with a guy you like?"

The results appear a lot of, when seven choose a look quite reliable click in, with a serious attitude to learn to look up, "active end conversation?" "Balance chat frequency?

"Balance the frequency of chat?"

"Do not pretend to be yourself?"

The more you look at it, the more useless you feel, and the more you look, the more sore your eyes become.

She rubbed her eyes, her eyelids were heavy, and unconsciously her eyes became a line and she fell asleep.

Song Yi came over and knocked on the door, "Qiqi, are you asleep?"

I couldn't hear a response, and the lights were on, so he opened the door slightly, and as expected, he was already lying asleep on the bed with his cell phone, glancing at the plush bear sitting by her bed, he couldn't help but pull his lips and smile lightly.

The mouth said ugly, but also to put the bed to sleep.

Song Yi pulled the quilt to cover her, and put the phone back on the table, glancing at the stack of exercise books and test papers placed on the table, and so on.

Song Yi froze, when did his sister start to become so fond of studying?

The trend of curiosity, he turned to see, are filled out, and the answer process is very rigorous.

Song Yi can't help but think of the junior high school, she put the textbook as a cushion table legs ... really, people are subject to change.

A table from the book floated to the ground, Song Yi picked up to see, is a monthly exam results table, ranked 41?

The first thing you need to do is to look at the column of 16 points in physics, the corners of his mouth pulled, and silently clip the monthly exam sheet back.

The first time you look at the bed again, when Qi kicked away the quilt, Song Yi slightly bent his body, and pulled the quilt again, faintly heard when Qi murmured, "...don't go."

"Brother...don't go..."

At this time, the phone vibrated in his pocket, he picked it up and walked to the window, "Hello."

The middle-aged man's voice came from the other end of the phone, "You're not at school, where did you go?" The words were majestic, with a tone of insubordination.

Song Yi: "Qi Qi is not safe at home alone on vacation, I came to take care of her."

Song Yi said truthfully, the person on the other end of the phone frowned slightly, "How can she be home alone, where is your mother?"

"On a business trip."

"When she comes back, you take time to go home."

"Got it."

Song Yi did not care about the other party, directly hung up the phone...