

Sign In To Become a God

#Chapter 6: Gao Yurong - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 6: Gao Yurong

After school in the afternoon, Wang Yi still walked towards the villa complex of the tutor, but he had already decided in his heart to end the tutoring.

on the lawn.

"You don't want to do it?" There was a slightly wrong expression on the girl's face.

then frowned, "Why? Is it because of low pay..."

"No." Wang Yi explained, "Because the college entrance examination is about to take place recently, I am afraid I don't have time to do this tutoring, so it's better to end it early." To be honest, the salary paid by the girl is already very high. A student usually teaches one hundred per hour, but his is one hundred and five.

Gao Yurong looked at Wang Yi, and it took a long time to say reluctantly: "If this is the case, then all right..."

Wang Yi was also relieved to see Gao Yurong agree.

After getting along for so long, Wang Yi also knows that Gao Yurong's temperament is a bit stubborn, so he is afraid that she will object.

Of course, it's useless for her to object, but after all, the two have known each other for so long, and it's not good for the relationship to freeze.

At this time, Gao Yurong said again: "In order to thank you for teaching me so long, I will treat you to a meal."

Wang Yi quickly said: "No need."

Gao Yurong didn't say anything, but just looked at Wang Yi. Three seconds later, Wang Yi was defeated, and said helplessly: "Well then, where are we going to eat."

Gao Yurong slightly ticked the corner of his mouth, "Go to my house, I will cook, let you **** craft."

Wang Yi couldn't help but looked at Gao Yurong with suspicion. For almost a year, he had never seen Gao Yurong cook and cook. Of course, it might be because he rarely appeared at Gao Yurong's house.

However, the girl Gao Yurong gave him the impression that although she was not the kind of spoiled eldest lady, she did not quite resemble the kind of girl who could cook.

But of course Wang Yi would not say such things.

"Is it too much trouble for you, or let's go out to eat. I invite you." Wang Yi said. Although he is in a tight hand, he still has money for a meal. Of course, it's not a big hotel or a place like that. Wang Yi can't afford it.

Zhao Han and the others invited Wang Yi to go twice, but after two times Wang Yi stopped going.

Gao Yurong stared at Wang Yi, "Do you look down on me, you think I can't cook."

"of course not."

"Then follow me."

"..."

Finally, Wang Yi followed Gao Yurong to her house, opened the door, and a spacious, bright and clean living room appeared in front of Wang Yi. It felt that this living room was larger than his home, which was actually the case. , There are two rooms, one kitchen and one bathroom, balcony, the conditions are better than Wang Yi's, I don't know how much.

There is still a faint fresh fragrance in the room.

Although Wang Yi is Gao Yurong's tutor, he has never met Gao Yurong's parents. He only knows that her parents have separated. Her father lives in the base city of Kyoto and her mother lives in the base city of Jiangnan. Gao Yurong's mother seems to be very busy. Wang Yi never met her, and Gao Yurong never talked about her parents in front of Wang Yi.

"Sit first. If you're bored, there are TVs and laptops. You can play first." Gao Yurong became a little casual after entering the house. After changing her shoes, she put on household slippers. You can see the white tender feet stepping on the slippers. Kick on the ground.

Wang Yi originally said he wanted to help Gao Yurong cook together, so he was still a bit uncomfortable with the treatment of reaching out for the meal and opening his mouth. However, thinking that the two of them seemed to be more embarrassed in the kitchen, Wang Yi didn't say anything.

Gao Yurong went back to the bedroom and changed her clothes. With Wang Yi's extraordinary hearing, even though she was separated from a door by a certain distance, she could still hear the whispering sound of her clothes. The picture of Gao Yurong changing her clothes naturally appeared in his mind. Knowing that Gao Yurong is in good shape, it was a bit too exciting when the scene emerged.

How could Wang Yi be a healthy, full-blooded young man. There were some ripples in his heart naturally, but with Wang Yi's will, naturally he would not be shaken by such a temptation, his eyes immediately regained clarity, and he heard the voice again. There is no longer that kind of floating, calm down, and simply open the notebook placed on the desk in the hall to find out what a movie I am more interested in looks like.

Gao Yurong came out of the room. The original sportswear had been turned into casual wear at home. The ponytail was also untied and draped behind him. There was a bright and moving feeling in the whole person. Wang Yi looked up and couldn't help but stay in a daze. Usually Gao Yurong He felt a little reserved and cold, and it was the first time that he saw Gao Yurong appear in front of him in this way.

Wang Yi immediately lowered his head, thinking in his heart that women are all tigresses, and women are all tigresses... But there was the movement of Gao Yurong changing clothes in the room just now appeared in his mind, and his thoughts almost didn't stray.

"What are you looking at?" Gao Yurong's cold and pleasant voice rang in her ears, and then a faint fragrance floated over. Even the corner of Wang Yi's eyes could see the strands of long hair hanging down by Gao Yurong, Wang Yi's tone was calm. Said: "Star Wars 6."

"Oh." Gao Yurong stood next to Wang Yi for a while, as if there was nothing to look at, she turned away and went to the refrigerator in the corner of the living room, "Forgot to ask, what would you like to drink?"

"Whatever." Wang Yi said, then added another. "It's not mineral water."

"Then you can drink the juice I squeezed last night, frozen." Gao Yurong quickly took a slightly cloudy orange drink and placed it in front of Wang Yi. "I added several kinds of fruits to it, I don't know if it suits your taste."

Wang Yi glanced at the cup in front of him, grabbed it, and took a sip. It was sweet and sour and cold. "It's okay, it tastes good." In fact, Wang Yi prefers tea. Of course he wouldn't say that to Gao Yurong.

Gao Yurong seemed to see it, her brows raised slightly, she seemed a little unhappy, but she didn't say anything, and changed the subject. "What do you like to eat? I'll see if there are any ingredients in the kitchen."

"Whatever you want." Wang Yi was a little helpless, he really didn't like the trouble.

But Gao Yurong was embarrassed to refuse.

"Okay." Gao Yurong didn't care about it this time. She took out an apron and tied it around her waist. Her waist was very slim but her legs were very slender, and she turned and walked into the kitchen.

Wang Yi shook his head listening to the movement of the kitchen.

With the sound of clanging, the scent of the food floated out of the kitchen for a while.

Wang Yi sniffed and muttered, "It seems not bad, it looks edible."

Feelings. He just thought he would eat dark dishes today.

Soon Gao Yurong brought the food, and didn't make much, so he simply made four dishes and one soup, but it looked delicious, and it gave people a feeling of moving index fingers.

Gao Yurong even took out a bottle of red wine that Wang Yi could not recognize.

Both of them poured a glass.

"Try to see if it tastes good." Gao Yurong looked at Wang Yi with a hint of expectation.

At this time, Wang Yi is not hypocritical, after all, Gao Yurong is not a stranger.

directly took a piece of meat with chopsticks and put it in his mouth, chewed it, and then moved his brows.

"How is it?" Gao Yurong was a little nervous.

"It's okay." Wang Yi said honestly.

"That's it?" Gao Yurong was a little dissatisfied.

Wang Yi gave her a helpless look. "Well, it's delicious."

Gao Yurong nodded in satisfaction.