Chapter 12:

ten minutes later.

"Weibo has been deleted."

"Do not."

"Weibo has been deleted."

"I do not."

"Last time, Weibo deleted."

"I won't."

Lu Sicheng was on the sofa and looked at the short-haired girl who was sitting opposite him. The latter wore a t-shirt jacket, her face was dragged with her big pants, and her face was like a cat that had been painted by the 38th line. There was a suitcase that had just been dragged in. At this moment, she smiled brightly.

"…"

Seeing Lu Sicheng's eyes swell.

He frowned, simply regained his gaze, and regained the mobile phone that he had just thrown aside to open Weibo - in the absence of any new Weibo in ten days, from ten minutes ago, his "" prompt Just keep refreshing, click on, all of them are eating melons crazy under a certain microblogging, this microblogging is like this -

Picture: The face is like a ugly cat that has been painted on the 38th line. It is soft under a potted pot. The background is the gate of the zgdx team base. The potted plant is a green plant of Xiaorui.

Comment on seven hundred.

"...boring."

Lu Sicheng threw away his mobile phone, stood up and walked to the computer and bent over to open a new position. Others also greeted him and then both of them went back to the computer... This time the manager Xiaorui Going upstairs, the nursery rhymes sitting on the sofa stood up and looked a little nervous: "Rigo, I will report."

"Ah, ah," Xiaorui came to the nursery rhyme three or two steps, his eyes widened and reached out to pick up the big cat hanging on her arm. "Come and come to the big cake brother hug—this cat really sinks... ... say, nursery rhymes, I just saw you on Weibo, Lu Sicheng shut you off?"

The nursery movement moved the lips.

Lu Sicheng: "I thought it was a fan gank base."

Xiaorui reached out and touched the head of the big cake. The cat lowered his ear and made a "snoring" voice. It seemed very satisfying... He looked down at the nursery rhymes and dragged his eyes: "You have seen wearing such a gank base." Fans?"

Lu Sicheng stared at the computer screen, and he didn't look back and said: "No, so I closed the door."

Nursery rhymes: "..."

I'm sorry if I didn't dress up.

Xiaorui: "Children's room, your room is ready, go upstairs to see? By the way, put the luggage, the toothpaste, toothbrush, bath towel, and the like have not been bought yet. After you put the baggage, I will drive you to the nearby mall. Buy it all at once."

The nursery rhyme nodded and looked at the big cake in the arms of the new slave. He simply gave it to Xiaorui to play, dragging the suitcase to the upstairs room. At this time, the old cat was ordered. Kicked a help chubby: "Go help."

Xiaopeng glanced at the game that the old cat had already started, and looked at the interface that he had just finished queuing. He had no choice but to stand up and take the box of the nursery rhyme. The latter quickly thanked him, and Xiaopeng was straight. I smiled and said: "I will be a teammate in the future. If you want to help each other, don't look at Cheng Ge. It seems very unfriendly..."

Nursery rhymes: "?"

Xiaopang: "In fact, he is really not very friendly."

Nursery rhymes: "..."

Xiaopang: "But it doesn't matter. After all, the base is very good except for him." So when you get settled, let me take the upper score. After two days, I will check at the end of the month. If I don't have a wave of masters, I will be deducted.

The nursery rhyme looked at the chubby with a quick change in the topic. The latter smiled and said: "It is hard to help you to rank yourself."

"Good," the nursery rhyme nodded. "The row."

Xiaopeng reveals a satisfied expression. At this time, the old cat is like a long, windy ear, saying: "Children, don't listen to him, you are forced to do things, and this is forcing you to do things every day. Not enough to buckle, it is a beast of the human face!"

At this time, Xiaopang had sent the nursery rhymes and her baggage to the door of the room, and threw the next sentence "Double row in the evening" and shook his stomach and flew quickly. He did not give the nursery rhyme a chance to regret... The nursery rhyme had to turn into the room. It was discovered that the base was really very hard to prepare the room for her, the room was very clean, the bed quilt was brand new, there was a white wardrobe and dressing table, and there was a furry carpet under the bed. No, it won't work! The nursery rhyme was very moved to take out the roughbrown clothes that were not worthy of the girl's heart in this room and hang it in the closet; the skin care products and the like were thrown out and thrown onto the dressing table; the remaining small boxes were all big. The cans and snacks of the cake, the small refrigerator in the room, stuffed these things into the refrigerator, and the small boxes she brought were hollowed out.

The nursery rhyme fell on the soft bed and slid down. After watching the mobile phone for a while, she stood up and went downstairs to find Ruige to take her to buy daily necessities... Only when she went downstairs, only to find that she only stayed in the room for about an hour, but the downstairs has become another world. At this time, the base floor is quite quiet, except for the old cat and small. Fat occasionally talks about hero talent and outfits, and everyone else is sitting in front of the computer and playing games.

Rui Ge did not know where to go.

Her family's big cake... is a group of hairy, lying like Lu Xingcheng at the foot of the sea cucumber, four small short legs holding Lu Sicheng's feet, sleeping very sweet. Lu Sicheng is playing the game with full concentration, as if he is unaware that there is a circle of warmth in his feet. "Big pie..."

Lying in the flat cake, you have a dog's leg into a fine one. There are so many people in the base. You also know which one you need to hold your thighs to survive!

However, it is useless!!!!

You are just a furry little beast who will eat his son in the eyes of others!!!!

Tong Yu looked messy and walked over to Lu Sicheng to bend the cat to pick up the dog's leg. The cat was still struggling to keep her from holding it. The nursery rhyme forced him to fish it, and called it to pacify the nature. He bowed his head on the furry cat's head and kissed him -

As a result, the man who saw the game was suddenly stopped and turned to look at her.

The nursery rhyme was seen by him: "...What?"

Lu Sicheng: "This cat just used his head to lick my feet." Nursery rhymes: "???"

Lu Sicheng: "If I can make you better, I will get up in the morning and take a shower."

Nursery rhymes: "...."

The nursery rhyme thought about it, and then he did not hesitate to throw away the cat in his arms. He raised his hand and tried to wipe his mouth with his sleeve. The big cake obviously didn't know why he was suddenly disliked. The four-claws ran off the tail and ran a few steps. He turned his head and rushed to the child.

Lu Sicheng: "Is it better?"

Nursery rhymes: "Not yet."

Lu Sicheng expressed a short smile with satisfaction.

At this point, the nursery rhyme finally reacted: "That Weibo will never be deleted."

Lu Sicheng did not lift his head: "You are free."

"I want to give it a top."

"Is it? So scared."

The two of them were silent and confronted each other. Xiaorui opened the door and walked in from the door. He looked at the eye nursery and Lu Sicheng and asked: "Are you put your things in the nursery rhyme?"

The nursery rhyme nodded, Xiaorui snorted, and then

incomparably said: "My car just borrowed the camera to go out to the field. Would you like to take her to buy the daily necessities?"

Lu Sicheng glanced and turned to look at the team manager and raised his eyebrows: "I am busy."

Xiaorui took a look at Lu Sicheng's computer screen: "Busy hang up? You have to drop two, basin friends."

Lu Sicheng: "So I am busy, after two days of assessment at the end of the month."

Xiaorui: "Two days, I want to go from the second to the master. Do you think you are a god?"

Lu Sicheng thought about it, probably also thought it was really impossible. After showing a helpless expression, he slowly stood up from the position, hung down and looked at his eyes, and now he was leaning his chin and staring at his girl. After a pause, faintly throwing the next sentence, "going", grabbed the car key that was thrown by the computer and left the door.

The nursery rhyme stood in the same place for a while, and it took a while to react. She quickly stepped on her legs and followed the one-step high step back.

"Wait, Cheng Ge... Hey, can I call you a brother?"
Lu Sicheng bowed his head and looked at the little girl who had just turned to her waist when she was wearing shoes. The latter kicked and put on her flip-flops. She did not hear the response and looked up and looked at the man curiously.

"..." Lu Sicheng's lips are lightly hooked into a slightly meandering curvature. "It is appropriate to call Dad."
"..."

"What a dwarf, you talk well, everyone meets with each other, what is your hostility?"

The nursery rhyme walked upright and walked in front, so the

[&]quot;Dwarf."

[&]quot;Weibo has been deleted."

[&]quot;I don't, who told you to close the door first."

[&]quot;Because I didn't expect the future teammates to be a minor."

[&]quot;I am nineteen!"

[&]quot;Your height tells me that you are lying."

[&]quot;.....Weibo is topped."

[&]quot;Ah."

man who was behind the base gate was shut down with a slamming sound. The quarrel between the two who had no nutrition and no results was kept out of the door and gradually drifted toward the garage.