Chapter 34: city

I don't know what I thought of. Lu Yue's eyes changed. When he asked "The dead dwarf", he went to Lu Sicheng and went to the front of the dressing room. He just put it on the doorknob and unscrewed it. The man at the door stood up - the tall figure was strictly obscured in the middle of Lu Yue and the door behind him.

"You go back first."

Lu Sicheng's voice was calm and his face was expressionless. Except for a little messy hair, he couldn't see any emotions like that. It's like Lu Yue's own eyes.

Lu Yue will hand it back: "She is inside?"

Lu Sicheng: "Yes."

Lu Yue: "What are you doing?"

Lu Sicheng: "I don't know."

The answer is like a stream.

Lu Sicheng paused and said: "You go back first, she will come soon."

Lu Yue stared at Lu Sicheng's eyes: "Xiao Ruifei wants us to start and take a group photo of two people, so I came to see her."

Lu Sicheng "hmm", obviously it is too lazy to say more about this issue... Lu Yue sees that he can't say anything from his mouth, he has to give up, throw the next sentence, "You hurry" and turn around, hesitating Yu landed again to the studio. There was Lu Sicheng alone in the corridor. It was about a dozen seconds. The door behind him "snapped" and was opened from the inside. The door opened a narrow gap and revealed a cautious gap from behind the gap. Under the dim light of the face and the make-up room, the girl's cheeks are slightly reddish: "You, who are you talking to?" "Lu Yue."

Lu Sicheng turned and looked at the back of the door. The white uniform had already been worn on her body. He paused and said with a lot of emotional voices: "When you get dressed, you will come out and grind." What are you doing?" The words "dressing" almost made the nursery rhyme squat down the doorknob, holding the metal in the hand tightly, and the door was pulled open. The girl in the zgd team's summer team uniform was like a muddy door. After sliding out... The white summer team wears clothes on her and the other styles are not the same. The white arms and thin arms that are exposed outside the short sleeves turn the original white uniforms into white. It was like the color that the house was not allowed to go out in the house all the time... Lu Sicheng said nothing, swept her and turned and walked in front to lead the way.

The atmosphere is awkward.

The nursery rhymes ran on the back and stalked behind them, desperately trying to find them under the steps: "What did you see?"

Lu Sicheng would say "nothing to see", but I didn't expect the person who walked to the front to step down and honestly said: "Everything has been seen."

The nursery rhyme squatted down and almost stepped on Lu Sicheng's back heel. She stood up and raised her head: "How many times have you said that you have to knock on the door before entering the house!"

"...just Lu Yue didn't knock on the door and wanted to open it," Lu said. He said, "I stopped."

"Tell you, what is Lu Yue!"

"You are all in the dressing room for an hour and forty minutes. I open the door and go in and see the state of the state in which you are wearing that position and sway in the dressing room. I open the door and find that you are already inexplicably dead." Five to five."

The entrance to the studio is not far away. You can hear chubby and ask Lu Yue far away. Are you not looking for a girl in the middle of the girl? The nursery rhyme is like catching a straw, stretching his neck and trying to respond to her. Here, I didn't expect that at this moment, the man who walked in front of her suddenly stopped. The nursery rhymes looked up slightly, and only saw the broad shoulders of the man from her direction. She didn't wait for her to react and why he stopped. Then, suddenly I heard the man faintly said: "But, sorry."

Nursery rhymes: "?"

Lu Sicheng: "The next time I will knock on the door first." Nursery rhymes: "....."

The nursery rhythm's brain is empty.

Three seconds later, a huge barrage flew into her mind -

The captain is apologizing.

With me.

In the last second, I just felt that the sly and shy head suddenly blew open. She raised her hand and slammed her face, and suddenly she could rede the face of the poached egg, and the palm of her hand dragged the facial muscles. Pulling down, the whole person squatted down and his face almost buryed in his knees: "You, you have a problem! Why do you suddenly apologize!!!"

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The man who had turned his back to the nursery rhyme turned around and looked at the man lying on the ground. He twitched his lips and reached out and grabbed her small arms to pick her up from the ground, ignoring the red as cooked. The face of the shrimp, the man faintly said: "I thought you need a serious apology."

"The right pair is right." Tong Yu red-faced and glanced at him. "In ancient times, you have to swear at me."

Lu Sicheng: "…"

Nursery rhymes: "…"

Lu Sicheng: "……"

Nursery rhymes: "……"

Lu Sicheng: "This punishment seems to be a bit too much." Nursery rhymes: "....."

Lu Sicheng: "Don't lick your nose."

The nursery rhyme immediately snorted: "I'm sorry!" Lu Sicheng let go of her arm and kept her face turned and lifted her foot to the side of the studio. The rest of the nursery rhyme had no face to fall behind his ass, and he admired the stupidity of his own nervousness. ... The two men entered the studio before and after, and Xiaopeng first saw the nursery rhymes. The eyes were bright and I wanted to say that you finally came. As a result, I saw the nursery rhymes who walked behind Lu Sicheng and said, "What about your face?"

At the same time, everyone's attention was "snapped". Lu Sicheng looked back at the virginity, and the latter raised his head with a slap in the face, forced to calm down the hair and then cleared the voice. "What happened?"

"Red." Lu Yue face sitting on the side with no expression. "What have you been doing?"

If the line of sight can also have sound effects, then everyone's eyes on the nursery rhymes and Lu Sicheng should be the kind of "squeaky" swordsmanship in the martial arts film -

"Running." Lu Sicheng calmly said, "Not in a hurry?"

Lu Yue: "How come you didn't respond when you ran?"

Lu Sicheng: "I have long legs."

Lu Yue did not speak.

At this time, the nursery rhymes walked into the studio at the urging of the photographer and began to take a single set of makeup photos.

The nursery rhyme is the last one to take a single photo. The team's propaganda photos are single photos and then the later art synthesis becomes a picture, so it will take into account the late difficulty to make a little request for the player's single-shot posture, such as this time. The photographer asked her to hold her arms in both hands, and the chin slid slightly upwards to the lens, and lowered her eyes slightly -

This position is slightly belonging to the basic rules of the team. The person who knows the basic rules is definitely the last person to put in the middle. This is how to give her face and look at her. There is also a Lu Sicheng in the team. Under the circumstances, the newcomer has the face to press the edge of his sharp position. In exchange for others, I am afraid that I am already ecstatic. Unfortunately, someone is still there: "... so? Is this? The chin is so high?" Are you sure? Uncle, will it look so big when you look at it? Isn't it a drop of your eyes? It's not a big eye..."

Uncle photography: "Yes."

Nursery rhymes: "?????"

Uncle photography: "But this is domineering, imagine yourself as a queen."

Nursery rhyme is awkward: "Queen?"

Xiaorui stood by and looked at her, her face was full of impulses to rush to get her stick knocked out... Lu Sicheng was sitting next to Erlang's legs, seemingly bowing his head and playing with the phone, and it's cold: "You make a girl with a thumb to pretend to be a queen, so consider the intangibility of the person."

Finally, the uncle of the photography master personally directed the assistant's head and forced her to pose in a proper position. She slammed the shutter and barely showed the same feeling. Then she could only watch the later play...

After the single photo, it is a double photo that Xiaorui strongly requested.

"To have a sense of destiny, a fierce collision, a murderous, silent sense of war between the bench and the starting lineup, to create a sense of contradiction between you and the two because of the competitive relationship!"

Xiaorui tried to give a lecture to Tonglu and Lu Yue. Lu Yue's face was expressionless and he didn't know that he was not listening. Tong Tong's face seemed to understand and nodded. Lu Sicheng extended his leg: "These two are not everywhere. Passion, full of murderousness, silently filled the whole base with a sense of war? Take out the mental retardation when you grab the chair. What Xiaorui wants is actually your true performance."

The nursery rhyme turned over Lu Sicheng with a blank eye.

In the evening, the people who had been fiddling for a day were exhausted and returned to the base. The nursery rhymes softly used their mobile phones to give them a takeaway. They asked each other what they wanted to eat. At this time, they returned to the computer and suddenly chubby suddenly "Wow" the pursery rhyme shock his hand almost threw it

"Wow", the nursery rhyme shook his hand and almost threw it out, and looked up hard from the sofa: "What?"

"Jun Bo sent a photo of the makeup in the afternoon!" Xiaopeng pointed to the screen and said, "This photo is really good!"

Tong Tong heard the words, think about the various big-faced eyes that were forced to be put out in the afternoon. It's really a little nervous. I quickly logged into Weibo and brushed the next homepage. The first microblog update was the official microblog of zgd. A photo that was turned into a popular Weibo -

The nursery eyelids jumped.

In the photo are her and Lu Yue.

The late-era artist like God dimmed the light around the

studio, and a beam of light came from the left side of the nursery rhyme. Her half face was under the light, half of her face was in the darkness; behind him, with Her back-to-back teenager is much taller than her. He is facing the front of the camera, like a tall mountain shadow behind the nursery. He leans slightly toward the light source, his beam of light on his tall nose and indifferent lips. Corner, he squinted slightly, long eyelashes cast a small shadow under his eyes...

The juvenile is between maturity and tenderness, and there is a vagueness between the eyebrows.

The photo was forwarded more than two thousand times, but the comments below were blown up -

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The nursery rhymes stared at the photo for a while, then turned over the comment area. After a long time, he slammed his head and climbed his head to look at Lu Yue. At this time, Lu Yue was holding his mobile phone in his hand and staring at the phone calmly. The screen seemed to feel the virginity, and he squinted his eyes and scanned her -

The two looked at each other for three seconds in the air. Then they gave each other a big white eye and looked away from each other. The nursery rhyme re-turned back to the sofa. "I asked Guan Bo to send this photo," Xiaorui drifted into the hall. "Before the list is officially announced, anyone who can see what is going on can understand that this China Summer has two Chinese singles."

"There are not many people who can understand." Lu Sicheng said coldly next to him. "Most people think that your two single civil affairs bureaus are registered to get married." The nursery rhyme "squatted" from the sofa and got up, the waist was straight, his hands on his knees, his eyes wide open and he looked at the captains not far away; Xiaorui also followed him: "Most people Who?"

"My mom, fucking." Lu Sicheng pointed to Lu Yue, "The phone has five missed calls, and WeChat has not read more than a dozen. All of them are asking her little son if she has a girlfriend. Bo went."

Lu Yue heard a word, quickly grabbed the phone and dialed a phone call, turned and went out to call to clarify the scandal. Nursery Rhymes, she is glad that her mother doesn't brush Weibo, but she forgot that she still has a meager girlfriend, so she turned and went out for no more than five minutes. The middle of the team next door came directly to visit her with her girlfriend. The first time she opened the door, her big claw, which was one meter tall and seventy-two tall, still wearing high heels, fell on her shoulders: "The photo is good." I felt a beam of gaze behind me.

The nursery rhythm is tight: "Don't say it! Our team forbids internal digestion."

This Yang smiles like a flower: "I didn't say anything about it."

The gaze at the back turned into a "eyes like a torch". Tong Tong couldn't bear to turn his head, but found that there was no one behind him. Xiaorui was on the phone, the old cat and the old k opened the computer and doubled up. The chubby squatted in the refrigerator. Turning over, Lu Sicheng sat down on the sofa and played with his mobile phone -Everyone is very busy.

The nursery rhymes sighed and threw Aijia to his teammates and pushed Jinyang upstairs. Jinyang walked and said: "I came in and saw the male actor and called outside. I heard that Lu Sicheng is My brother is not, it looks a bit like it. At first glance, I almost admit that it's not Lu Sicheng's high point... Shuai is really handsome. At that moment, my mother's esports circle is a small handsome guy's illusion. It is." "and then?"

"Then why did I smash Ai Jia's wreck in the circle of little handsome guys everywhere?"

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"-Hey, upstairs, I can hear it!"

Downstairs came the voice of Ai Jia, this Yang made a face that opened the nursery rhyme and told her to whisper... At this time, the nursery rhyme was wearing a summer uniform, because it was a little hard to wash the uniform. Going back to the room, I had to take off my comfortable clothes. When she undressed, she was sitting behind her with her legs crossed. She looked at the person standing in front of the closet and picked up the uniform to reveal the underwear underneath. "What are you wearing?"

"Underwear." Tong Tong turned his face blankly. "How?"

The eyes of Jinyang swept away from the edge of the childish printed underwear. The delicate white meat above the edge was slightly drawn up, and the lower belly was flat. The underwear was also childish, but it was also on both sides of the machine. Tethered, the rope is tied into two bows -Today, Yang Yang held his chin with one hand, and he said with a deep meaning: "I feel that I may have made a mistake." "What?" The nursery rhyme turned and grabbed a shirt and asked.

"It's also bad for someone to eat this one."

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"But if someone really eats this, you have to be careful. There is no doubt that he will be a pervert."

The nursery rhymes turned and replaced the summer team with the face of the man behind him. The latter screamed and laughed and fell to the bed. The two men made a mess, so the people who were pressed underneath could not find it. At this time, the person who is yelling "You hurry to shut up" is not very red on the face -

The two of them were screaming, and the nursery rhyme's cell phone suddenly shook. She panted and grabbed the mobile phone and saw a bunch of garbled ids on the screen.

Nursery rhymes: "Ah!"

Today, Yang Yang climbed up: "What?"

The nursery rhyme reached out and licked his hair: "The takeaway is coming."

Climb out of bed, grabbed the phone and quickly sent three WeChat -

After the nursery rhyme sent the mobile phone to the pocket and stepped on the slippers, he hurriedly went downstairs, opened the door and heard the sound of the tableware coming downstairs. She accelerated the pace and prepared to take the money to Lu Sicheng. At this time, she heard Lu Yue say: "Brother, I use the phone, my phone is dead."

The nursery rhyme didn't think about it and went downstairs. As a result, half of the stairs suddenly heard the sound of Lou Yue downstairs suddenly stopped, and then wondered -

"Who is this note named 'Bunny holding carrots'? He sent a WeChat to you saying that he will let you not be impulsive, don't impulsive?" Lu Yue's voice just fell.

Everyone heard the loud noise coming from the side of the stairs, and the girl "ah" screamed and screamed. Everyone was shocked and turned around. They saw them randomly and sat down on the stairs, slippers. Missing, keeping the wolverine pose that was just rolling down the stairs and landing on the butt.

"Where, virginity, are you okay?"

"What are you so hungry?"

"Get up quickly... What's the fall? Twist your feet?"

When everyone was shocked, they swarmed.

Only the Lujia brothers stood in the same place. Lu Sicheng swept the whole side of the stairs and wrinkled his face. He glanced at his waist and glanced at the person who was picked up from the ground. Then he unscrewed his face and took his mobile phone from Lu Yue took his hand back: "Nobody, curiosity is so heavy? Use it with your mobile phone, what do you watch?"