Chapter 62: city

Finally, the nursery rhyme still sat on Lu Sicheng's legendary car that had just washed and lazy to drive out. He found the lobster shop that Xiaopeng named after crossing the city. When two people got off the 35-pound lobster, the nursery rhyme clearly saw There was a panic on the boss's face, as if he wanted to pick up the phone and dial "110" in the next second to report two neuropathies.

Until the two said clearly that they were to be taken away. In the process of waiting, the nursery rhymes bowed and played for a while, she was expressionless, but she was chatting with her friends on earth-shattering news -The nursery rhyme screamed at the screen of the mobile phone. At this time, Lu Sicheng, who was looking down at the news, looked up at her and whispered, "What do you say to your phone screen?"

The nursery rhymes put away the mobile phone and wanted to answer. At this time, the first part of the lobster was taken over. Lu Sicheng did not wait for the nursery rhyme to speak and stood up, took out the wallet and went to the front to check out - the nursery rhyme sat in the same place and watched the man walk to the cashier. Taiwan, staring at his back for a moment, watching him do not know what the boss said after the checkout counter, looked back at her, then turned back, paused, and finally restrained the lips and smiled laugh. Side face, very nice.

The nursery rhymes bowed their heads and wiped the finger marks on the screen of the phone with their sleeves. The brain was blank.

She did not hear that the boss of the lobster shop and Lu Sicheng's conversation was actually -

Boss: "Will you have so many lobsters at once, and have a girlfriend party at home to entertain friends?"

Lu Sicheng: "She is not my girlfriend, just a teammate." Subconsciously answering this, Lu Sicheng gave out the action of the \Box \Box , subconsciously looked back at the person behind his eyes, saw her sitting next to the table behind him, legs bent on the lower bar of the chair, Looking at himself with an eye, black and bright, like a furry puppy waiting for the owner. Lu Sicheng: "..." When the two eyes looked at each other, she took the lead to remove her sight.

"Let's talk about it, she looks at your eyes is not to see my boyfriend's eyes is to see her husband's eyes, the boss I do stay up all night, what kind of match has not seen ah ..." lobster shop owner smiled, "little girl It seems to like you." "..."

"I don't like people and don't hurt her heart."

Lu Sicheng took over the boss and said that he handed over the bank list, vaguely "hmm", and smiled, and signed his name at the bottom.

Then he went back to the nursery rhyme and sat down.

Nursery rhyme: "What do you smile with your boss?"

Lu Sicheng: "You have a problem with your eyes?"

Nursery rhyme: "Does the boss give you a discount?" Lu Sicheng: "No."

Nursery rhyme: "Then why are you so sweet and so happy?" Lu Sicheng: "The boss said that you look at me like you look at your own man."

Nursery rhymes: "....."

Nursery rhyme: "Fart! The boss will be so bored?"

Just denying the boss's behavior.

But does not deny his behavior.

Lu Sicheng smiled and did not refute or debunk, let the nursery rhyme think that he was lying, took out the mobile phone and continued to read the news gossip - the nursery glanced at it and found that Lu Sicheng would also look at the post and the alliance, that is to say He knows what happened to the gossip in the near future, and only accepts it.

Including the previous blind date, and after the solo this morning, the netizens jumped up and down to give them two to see the yellow calendar to go to the civil affairs bureau time... I want this, the nursery rhyme feels that there are signs of burning on her face, she single The hand is holding his head and turning his head -

In the next thirty-five minutes of waiting for the lobster to do well, they rarely talked.

After the lobsters were sent, they each counted the quantity, and then the big bags and small bags were picked up. Lu Sicheng took most of them, and the rest of the small ones were in the hands of the nursery rhymes. The two went outside for a while, and the nursery rhymes were already tired. Khan on the back: "Why don't we call takeaway?"

"This store doesn't deliver that far-away takeaway," Lu Sicheng said as he lowered his bag and "rested."

Tong Tong is trying to say that she can still go. As a result, she found that Lu Sicheng was licking her wrist. She squatted and ran back in the lobster three or two steps. She threw the lobster and reached for Lu Sicheng's hand. "What happened to you?" Hand pain? Do you have a hand injury?"

"...It's been a long time to play a professional, and it's adcarry. Is it normal to have a professional injury?" Lu Sicheng's tone was calm, but he didn't open the nursery rhyme's hand. "It's just a high-intensity repair. Things -" When the words were still gone, I saw that the nursery rhymes bent over and picked up the heavy objects that he had originally mentioned. Lu Sicheng's feet were probably only a bag of seven or eight pounds.

Lu Sicheng: "..."

Nursery rhymes: "If you have a hand injury, don't say it early."

Lu Sicheng: "There is nothing to say, the car is over there... you put things down first."

Nursery rhymes: "No."

Nursery rhymes: "I have given my mom a gas at home." Nursery rhymes: "Not so delicate, why don't you say that your hand hurts? If you are waiting for me, I will put them in the car and come back to pick you up - you give me the car keys." "... strain, not disability." Lu Sicheng looked helpless, bent over and picked up the bag on the ground, and took a step forward, "Give me."

The nursery rhyme took a big step back and stared at him. Lu Sicheng "snapped" and knew that he would go back to the car and sprint to the side of the car. He looked up and saw that the car didn't stop too far. He was finally in the nursery rhyme. Hold on and sigh: "Go."

The nurse squatted at the twenty-seven pounds of lobster and walked in front of him.

The two returned to the car and put things in the back seat. When the nursery rhymes sat in the co-pilot and fumbled for the seat belts, Lu Sicheng also opened the door and sat down. He paused and suddenly said, "It's a bit fresh."

"What?" The nursery rhyme asked without asking.

"The first time I was taken care of by the little girl."

"Oh," the nursery rhymes fastened their seat belts and then looked up and said, "But I am not a little girl."

Lu Sicheng said nothing, just smiled and raised her hand to her hair: "Thank you."

The car was quiet at once.

The nursery rhyme narrowed his eyes and stared at the man in the driver's seat slightly. When he started the car and slowly drove to the parking lot, she still looked at him. For a long time, she suddenly called "Cheng Ge".

"Well?" Lu Sicheng drove the car and slammed his voice. The horn outside the car window concealed the heartbeat of her heart, and the oncoming headlights hit her cheek side. She lowered her eyes and stared at the man's hand with a clear joint when holding the steering wheel. The bones look very sexy.

"what's up?"

"I... Ah, you have to pay attention to the reasonable arrangement of training time, do not increase your injuries." "The team will arrange a physical therapist to help with the massage every month. When you entered the team last month, it happened to pass that day, so you don't know." "Oh."

The nursery rhyme nodded and the tight shoulders relaxed, but the tangles and hesitation on her face have not faded... She took a deep breath and could hear her breathing.

"Cheng Ge..."

"Ok."

"I seem—"

The nursery rhyme hesitated.

"Do you want to listen to the song?"

Lu Sicheng interrupted her faintly. Yu Guang saw that the person around him blinked. For a moment, it was like a balloon that had been swelled after being swelled. She lowered her head and pulled her shoulders down...

The man lowered his eyes, and the long, thick lashes concealed the emotions in his eyes. He just reached out and

patted her head again. The language was not clear: "Don't worry." Whatever you want, there will be.