Chapter 90:

The rhythm begins at 12:30 in the evening.

Within fifteen minutes, those who eat melons have turned out the microblogs of this yang, and she has traveled around the world every two months. The travels are all kinds of shoes, all kinds of shoes, and even the suitcases. Was released one by one and hanged out by po -

"Hold the grass lv small box, 30,000!"

"The latest version of the grass rv, seven thousand five! Each color actually has a pair, no one bought it, a cargo?!"

"I know this scarf, ae, two thousand."

"The hat is also ae, a thousand."

"Sunglasses have changed all the big names, I will not count."

"This Bao Dio thief is a few expensive, twenty-five jumps."

"Chanel 255, this package I have been remembering for 20 years, the price increase every year, rising faster than my salary, so far I can't afford it!"

"Platinum bag!!!!!!! See no!!!! Crocodile skin!"

"Is the Hermès bracelet seen?" "Tiffany key diamond necklace ah ah ah!" "Watch the watch and look at it, the picture is too small to see clearly, I think it is Cartier blue balloon..."

"This Nima is just a set of tourist photos from a country. Ai Jia has to sell kidneys? Don't say all... I began to believe that this girl is rich in money."

There are people who are going to study whether her legs are hot or not.

I saw that the nursery rhymes are speechless: these people are really idle when they are free. God knows that one-third of those photos are taken by the comrades of her own telecom in China Telecom.

The nursery rhymes are dressed in vests and ready to fight at the bar and the sunspot for three hundred rounds. At this time, the mobile phone pops up above the prompt.

This guy in the middle of the night actually lived.

The nursery rhyme location went into Aijia's live broadcast room. When I first entered, I heard the sorrow in the next team.

Nursery rhymes: "..."

Because the team stipulated that the live broadcast can't just chat and mix time, Ai Jia had no choice but to open the game and click on the rankings - but looking at his expression, he knew that his mind was not in the game at all, and his face was full of fire in the backyard. anxious.

Ai Jiazhen patted the table, and the teammates next to him turned to look at him.

The nursery rhymes pumped the lips.

I haven't had time to sneak a message with this Yangyang. At this time, she saw that the present yang deity appeared in the camera - I saw her holding her own puppet cat A Mao, and went to the chair behind Ai Jia. One by one:

Ai Jia: "…"

Nursery rhymes: "…"

The barrage was immediately "666666666" "Miss sister can be hard to get on the wind" "I don't want to avoid I like it" "The legs are really long" brush screen.

The nursery rhythm looked nervously at the small piece of the camera, watching her friend bow his head and approaching the camera himself to give himself a close-up:

Speaking of a Maserati car key shook in front of the camera. Then the slender fingertips provoked Ai Jia's chin and kissed him on the cheek side:

Ai Jia's face is green.

The virgin's face is also a color with him.

Everyone is hiding from the rhythm. Her unintentional girlfriends see the rhythm and come to the head without any ambiguity. They have also taken over the responsibility of Shantou's banner and walked at the forefront of their own rhythm to lead the way. -

Amazing my sister.

Nursery rhymes hold one hand on her forehead, watching her friend make a demon, waiting for enough to collect the car key, throwing the next sentence "You are slow", I saw her put A Mao into the cat box, step on The high heels don't go back outside –

Ai Jia, who left a blank face, explained in vain: But useless.

After the death of this yang, the nursery rhyme opened the post and found that there is a weak mental letter that thought it was really a post:

The following group of people who eat melons are elated and

jumped up and down. Only a few of them expressed doubts that "the average lpl team's monthly salary should be between 20,000 and 80,000. The car key is the latest ghibli series, Lu Sicheng with the same paragraph, Ai Jia how I can afford it." This kind of sensible voice is quickly drowned in the crazy rhythm of the ocean...

The most confusing thing is that there are still people who laugh at the team of Jinyang pigs and only smeared themselves.

The nursery rhyme sighed and could only silently change the WeChat note of Jinyang to "Night Angler - Crazy Fisherman" to pay tribute.

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The nursery rhyme rolled over the bed to a little more and didn't fall asleep. He was thinking about it, thinking about Jin Yang and Ai Jia, thinking about himself and Lu Sicheng. At the most extreme time, I felt that I really committed the unforgivable sin and wanted to face the mirror. I came to an Avadasso curse - when it was nearly half past, her mobile phone screen lit up, and the people who played the game downstairs sent WeChat to ask if she slept.

The nursery rhyme hesitated, and sent him a little yellow dog to shake his legs, with the word: no.

A few minutes later, her room door was ringing. She jumped out of the bed and stepped on the slippers. She kicked and ran to open the door. The door was pulled open and the man stuffed the bottle of mineral water.

Nursery rhymes: "???"

"I told them that you asked me to get water for you." Lu Sicheng said as he squeezed into the nursery rhyme room from the crack in the door. He didn't close the door. He just lowered his voice and asked the person who looked up at himself. "How else? Didn't sleep?"

Seeing her staring at her in a rounded eyes, Lu Sicheng raised his hand. In fact, he wanted to put the little chicken-like guy in his arms. He hesitated but didn't do it, as if afraid of scaring her. It is about to be expelled from the trial period, and the big hand finally falls on her head and messes up her hair...

"At night, you chatted with the next-door chat with you on the Internet." The nursery rhymes caught the man's hand with both hands and prevented him from licking his hair. However, he pulled the big hand off the head but she did not let go. "It seems that everyone knows that the lpl club is doing a big reshuffle in management. I heard that the Qing team has changed a few with the management..."

"Oh," Lu Sicheng leaned back against the wall at the door, holding the nursery rhyme in his backhand, pinching her palms like an addiction, and pinching the back of his hand. "Inappropriate?"

"What is good!"

The nursery rhyme pulled back his hand that was pinched. "Where is it bad?"

Lu Sicheng lazily took her hand back.

"This fire is too much," the nursery rhyme smashed two breaths with his nostrils. "The result is that even the normal love of the players has to be managed. They say that we are all relying on Ai Jia, and we are swaying at the base every day to delay the training of Ai Jia. Live a fox!"

"Does your friend not drive the same car with me?" Lu Sicheng pinched the action of the nursery rhyme, and picked up his eyelids and glanced at her. "Ai Jia's annual salary is enough for a maintenance fee."

"They don't know!"

".....they don't know that I know," Lu Sicheng said helplessly. "What are you doing with me?"

The nursery rhyme thought about it, turned and grabbed his mobile phone from the bed, turned it over to the statement, and lifted his foot to lift the phone high in front of the man.

Lu Sicheng glanced quickly.

I finally understood what this guy was worried about. He paused, and then when the person who was squatting had not had time to react, he extended his arms and directly put the person who was close to himself at this time into his arms.

Holding a mobile phone, she was caught in a hurry. She screamed and glared at her, stepping on Lu Sicheng's foot forward, hitting the man's strong chest and feeling the other's strong arm locked in her waist.

Nursery rhymes: "..."

The heartbeat suddenly stopped.

After three seconds, the heartbeat began to accelerate, and the

blood seemed to flow from the toe to the top of the head in an instant - her face turned pink, her ears were hot, and she raised her head slightly, and she could see her bending over her. Aperture earrings on the ear side of the person.

"Do you know that fan speech doesn't mean me?" The man's low and magnetic voice rang in her ear. "It doesn't seem fair to me."

The man is like a hill on the body of a nursery rhyme. The nursery rhythm, which had been rigidly placed on both sides of the body, stagnated. After a few seconds, he hesitated to lift it up and pulled the hem of the man's shirt.... In the place where she could not see, Lu Sicheng felt this, he moved With a moving head, the lips are a little smiling. "Ok?"

"I know," said the nursery rhyme. "Just, this person is not unreasonable... It may be in everyone's mind that you are still a single dog who can only play games."

"I do not."

"...... You don't have a fart, 'no'."

"The big deal is not to announce, just like this now." Lu Sicheng took his chin from the shoulders of his arms, raised his hand, and smashed the broken hair in front of her forehead with a slender fingertip. "I don't Reluctant to you."

".....really?"

"Really." Lu Sicheng said faintly, "I was originally fouled first - think about it. For your identity, you don't need this rhythm more than I do."

The nursery rhyme stared at the dark brown cockroaches. The eyes flashed.

The heart that was only hung up at that time seemed to sink into the deep sea. At this time, she paused. Before I had time to ask Lu Sicheng what it meant, I heard the man again: "But this does not mean that I regret it. It is." "?"

"You have to blame me for blaming me," the man reintegrated the girl into his arms, just like the big puppet cat in the cat's nest, holding the little beauty short, his hand clasped in the girl's The back of the head, squatting on your chest, "I will first provoke you, and I will be prepared to be responsible for the end."

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"You are at most accomplices."

"...How do I commit the accomplice?"

"The game is well played and the attitude towards the profession is too serious and cute. This kind of behavior seriously seduce me-"

Tong Yu's face blinked and asked, "What is it?"

The man bowed his head and buried his face in the neck of his arms. Like a wolf dog, he arched her slightly tender earlobe with a slight cold... Stopped and said, "I want to sin."

"You didn't have an adulthood? You can judge it by jail—" In the end, the virginity put his hands on Lu Sicheng's face and forked the acquaintance and the old man who was full of swearing words from his room.

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Lu Sicheng turned his face down.

Xiaopeng looked up and glanced at him: "Send a water for so long?"

"She went to sleep on WeChat and knocked on the door for a long time." Lu Sicheng sat back in his position, licking his fingers and wearing headphones, ready to continue the rank training.

Xiaopang: "The dog is daring, let the captain give her water." "...Yes," Lu Sicheng leaned back in his chair and lazily squinted and smiled. "I don't know who is used to it. It's really a dog."

The author has something to say: Come here, send a hundred red envelopes, because of your waywardness! Hhhhhhh The next door "solo" is over, let the two of our family go to make a soy sauce, super multi-speaking hhhhhhhh everyone remember to go see!