Chapter 97: city

Lu Sicheng's group interview video was released, enough to cause a small earthquake in the fan circle. The first Weibo was sent by many players and insiders, so the number of short-time forwarding reached more than 10,000 times, and everyone's statement is also awkward. Not one...

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- This is agreed.

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- This is against.

little more.

Did not grasp the key at all -

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Sitting in the car back to the base, the nursery rhyme looked at the comments on the microblog of the group interview, and then looked at it and suddenly saw a little hot spot with only a dozen praises.

The nursery rhyme sucked a cold hand and shook his hand. The phone "啪咔" fell off his thigh.

Looking back at the last row of the car, after someone put a big slogan, it was curling up in the corner, and the longsleeved uniform was covered with a sleepy face... The nursery rhyme stood up and walked in front of him, one hand in his head. The backrest on the side of the back bends down and the other hand picks up the sweater that covers his face. The latter sleeps suddenly and is disturbed. He opens his eyes impatiently. After seeing the face in front of him, he immediately becomes docile. stand up.

Lu Sicheng squinted his eyes and swept his eyes. In addition to the driver, everyone else in the car was sleeping.

Then the man raised his hand and moved his armor to the back of his girl's ear, and whispered, "What's wrong?"

The nursery rhyme lifted the phone in his hand to make sure that the message of the e-sports Holmes occupied the center of the screen, and then silently put the screen of the phone in front of the man.

Lu Sicheng quickly swept his eyes and smiled: "Great." Nursery rhymes: ".....ha?" Amazing? What did you see the ghost reaction?

"This person has a good observation and is almost discovered by her."

Lu Sicheng took the nursery rhyme's mobile phone and handed it a compliment. The nursery rhyme slammed the phone and rushed back to cancel the praise. He took a look at Lu Sicheng, who took her and sat next to her. Next, while lazily asking: "What are you so nervous about?"

The nursery rhymes sat firmly on the legs, and began to give Lu Sicheng the reaction of his fans. Good thoughts, bad thoughts, and paused after reading: "...now know why I cover up? "

Lu Sicheng: "?"

Nursery rhymes: "Once you are exposed, you will lose half of your life."

Lu Sicheng: "Oh."

Lu Sicheng: "Why do you think I agree with you to cover up?" Tong Tong wants to say "for you half of the country", think about it and dare not open because the person around him like a smile and smile is clearly saying "you dare to answer this question," so she shook her head and said no.

"I am afraid that some madmen will pour dirty water on you." Lu Sicheng said faintly, "The game is not good because it only knows how to fall in love; women really only know these things; question your motivation to play professionally..." "I do not care."

"I care." Lu Sicheng said with a slap in the face, "Although it does not necessarily happen, I am confident that I can beat those people's faces with results, but I am very annoyed when I think of it. You are like a gossip to see what those people are saying." Guys, probably will be deeply affected. - I used to worry about whether or not to be together because of this. After all, if there are other male players who show you well, I will definitely stand up and oppose it."

Lu Sicheng paused and said with no expression: "Then he warned the man indifferently: Don't harass her, she is going to be a professional."

In the absolutely dim light of the car, the shadows will almost cover the last row of two people. The man's tone is low and tangled, and Yu Guang sees the face of the whole face... The nursery rhyme holds his knees and hugs, "嗤嗤" Low smile and buried the smile in his knees, the whole person shaking and shaking, suppressing the impulse of laughing.

She rubbed her elbows around the person: "And then?" ".....Why are you laughing?"

"Don't worry about me," the nursery rhyme continued to shake and shake, and the lips couldn't help but twitch. "And then?"

"What else? Then you have already plunged into my arms before I react."

·· ... ''

"At that time, even if I regret it, I have no time to come... um? It's not that regret," Lu Sicheng sighed. Finally, he raised his hand and rubbed his head around the head of a group of people leaning against him. "In short, you have to play well, good. Winning, not holding back is my fault, it is my crime first." "Oh."

"Don't hurt me to be sentenced to life imprisonment."

The nursery rhyme turned to look at Lu Sicheng. At the same time, the latter seemed to have some sense of turning around and looking at her. The two men's eyes met in the darkness, a moment of silence, no one spoke... the man's eyes Slightly restrained, the line of sight swept over the lips of the person who was close at hand. He paused and cleared his voice and unscrewed his face. He stretched the hat of the sweater and covered his face.

"There is so much to say," he muttered. "You should wake up at the base and roll back to your position."

"You are so fierce that you can't pass the trial period."

"I will tell the person who questioned what we are doing under the table and her full observation ability."

"…"

The nursery rhyme stood up and walked back to his position in three steps to sit down -

The nursery rhyme put away his mobile phone.

She knew that the concerns that her captain had just said were serious, and he was afraid that she would fall into public opinion because of the exposure of the relationship;

And she is also serious, she does not want him to go down the altar because of her existence - the id of chessan, since the

beginning of the profession has never had any \Box or even \Box \Box , want to maintain such a reputation may seem somewhat Paranoia and ridiculous... Even though Lu Sicheng himself thought that he had made an unforgivable mistake because he had broken the original plan, she was stubbornly obsessed with it.

—— There is no such thing as a man in the world who must protect women. Some of them only have one relationship in which they unconsciously maintain each other.

This is fine now.

Nursery rhymes tell themselves.

Can't ask for more, don't ask for more.

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When the car arrived at the base, everyone woke up from their sleep and talked about what to eat and what to take. The nursery rhyme and Lu Sicheng were sandwiched in the middle. If nothing happened, it seemed that nothing happened. It's just that when everyone sat down on the couch and sold out in a slap in the face, the man's intermittent distraction showed that he was still thinking about what he had just done

It can be seen that Lu Sicheng also agreed to conceal this relationship at first, but when he figured out why the nursery rhyme was so covert, he felt that he was somewhat uneasy: at this time, the captain of China Telecom had oneself and was protected by others. Awkward feeling.

This subtle emotional change is seen in the eyes of the nursery rhyme.

She didn't say anything.

Just finished eating at night, Lu Sicheng said that after 15 minutes of going back to the room to sleep, the eyes of the person who originally held the legs and watched the American drama in the chair turned around in the eyelids, suddenly "ah", then Telling the inexplicable look at his own chubby: "My mobile power is still in the bag of Cheng Ge."

"He didn't use his mobile phone today, but also borrowed your mobile power?" Xiaopang turned his head back without doubt. "Then go and get it, he should haven't slept yet."

The nursery rhyme jumped off the chair and rushed to the second floor.

Pushing the door of her captain's room, I saw a big bag in the bed inside. Her captain turned his back to the door and was playing in the quilt. It was just after showering and the hair was wet.

When the nursery rhyme walked in, he did not say his head: "The hair dryer is broken, and the hair is not blown, don't force it."

This tone probably thinks that it is chubby.

Until the nursery rhyme stood firm behind him, kneel down, then spread his arms and even the quilt and the bear hugged the man and smiled and shouted: "The bed!"

The game machine in Lu Sicheng's hand slipped and twisted his head and looked at a smile on his face—he was

expressionless, turned over in the quilt, and then extended his hands from the quilt to lift the quilt directly. Put it on your bed and lean forward.

The nursery rhyme is still laughing at this time, hiding behind. Lu Sicheng continues to move forward.

The nursery rhyme continued to fall backwards, and the atmosphere began to become subtle – until the body tilted forty-five degrees, her smile disappeared, her face tightened: "The captain, the flexibility is not enough, the waist is broken."

Lu Sicheng stopped, and the faces of the two men were very close to one knuckle.

Lu Sicheng hung his eyes and said: "What to hide, you have to climb to the man's bed."

A soft hand lifted up and squatted on the man's face and pushed him back. At the same time, the nursery rhyme sounded a little panic: "You are very dangerous, full of thoughts."

Her palm was smugly attached to his lips.

Lu Sicheng paused, and then she opened her claws. She dragged her wrists and dragged her into her arms. Then she picked up the quilt and covered her face and hit the person on her chest. The other hand naturally took the ride. Around her waist: "What?"

"Do you have to use this posture?"

"It can be that you are lying under me."

".....Old hooligans."

"Don't you say that?" Lu Sicheng's hand was slightly forceful, ready to move her waist and push her into the bed.

"...said," the virginity groaned, in order to maintain this relatively pure posture, hurrying out his hands and clasping the man's waist like a lazy, "I want to thank you for your cooperation today. Then try to play the four guarantees, show the style of the wind textbook, and thank you so bravely declare your heart in front of the people of the country." "So you climbed into my bed? Thanks for accepting this." When the words just fell, the arm was smashed, and it was like a cat scratching.

Lu Sicheng bowed his head, and then looked at the eyes that were shining in the bed, and then heard the people in the arms eagerly said: "Cheng Ge, are you free tomorrow?"

"Yes, the points, the king."

"..... Apart from this?"

"never mind."

"So, let's go on a date? Ah? Dating! Not in the Summoner's Canyon, a normal human date."