

"I thought I was a little green tea writer" author: Keyboard Jun jun
Copywriting:

Lu Qingzhou's brain was damaged by a flower pot falling from the sky. He always thought that he was the male supporting actor in Crispy Duck literature, and his only task was to play the role of Green Tea, and tried every means to hook him up.

But what about attacking others?

Just then a young man walked into the ward: "Are you awake?"

When Lu Qingzhou saw the ascetic handsome man in front of him, his breathing stagnated for a moment, and he blurted out: "Lao Gong!"

Si happened to pass by and saved someone. Chong:???

From then on, Lu Qingzhou tried every means to make his presence felt in front of Si Chong, playing the role of a green tea connoisseur conscientiously.

"I really envy your future partner. If I had a boyfriend like you, I would be extremely happy."

After speaking, Lu Qingzhou sat upright, ready to receive a slap in the face.

Who knows——

Si Chong nodded in agreement: "So I suggest you strike first and don't let him take advantage of it alone."

Lu Qingzhou:?

"I'm pretty easy to chase. Do you really not want to give it a try?"

Lu Qingzhou:???

Why is it different from what was promised?

When Lu Qingzhou woke up a long time later, Si Chong, a straight man, had become a gay, and it was said that he was still his boyfriend.

Lu Qingzhou was embarrassed and wanted to live on another planet.

He looked at Si Chong tremblingly: "Otherwise, break up?"

Si Chong, who knew the truth, smiled coldly: "Don't even think about it!"

Content tags: Rich families have a soft spot for the entertainment industry, sweet articles

Search keywords: Protagonist: | Supporting roles: "The Canary's Guide" and "Being a Stand-in for Three Scumbags at the Same Time" Please give me an advance~ | Others: "I Can't Get Rid of the Paranoid Male Protagonist After I Wrong" has been completed
One sentence introduction: Actually, I am mentally ill

Motto: Move forward bravely and face danger

Chapter 1 Why do you feel a little tea?

"Did you have a car accident? Is it serious?" Shen Yi on the other side of the phone said hurriedly: "Otherwise, don't come here today, otherwise your little fans will think that our band is abusing the members."

"It was really cruel when you couldn't find the right tune when you sang."

The young man holding the mobile phone opened his thin lips and uttered these words. At the same time, his long legs crossed the small puddle on the roadside after the rain and walked slowly along the street. The angular face with a somewhat exotic temperament was as calm as a marble sculpture. Even though he was carrying a black piano bag as high as half a person behind him, his steps were still steady.

Si Chong said as he turned into an alley, which was a shortcut to the bar.

"Is it over yet? How long ago did you bring it up?" Shen Yi yelled dissatisfied, and then ruthlessly sarcastically said: "It's a pity, if you didn't have a long mouth, you should be number one on the school's ranking list."

"Isn't second best? You are prejudiced."

While speaking, Si Chong glanced up. Near the back door of the bar, a man was supporting the wall with one hand and another man against the wall, saying something.

Scenes like this are not uncommon in this alley. Si Chong originally didn't intend to pay attention to it, but as soon as he glanced at it, his eyes were instantly attracted to the young man standing against the wall.

It turned out to be Lu Qingzhou.

Everyone at Qingcheng University is a well-known figure. Not only is his resume astonishing, but his handsome and delicate face also successfully edged out a certain senior who had already made his debut after enrolling, and ranked No. 1 on the Qingcheng University draft list. one. Si Chong also saw this face from a distance in the crowd by chance. In the crowd, the young man who was so cold and out of place did leave some impression on Si Chong.

Si Chong couldn't help but take a closer look.

The small mole in the corner of his eye is still there.

It's really him.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows slightly and slowed down unconsciously.

It would be a lie to say it was no surprise.

This area is a famous night street in Qingcheng University Town. It is more lively at night than during the day. Turn left when going out of this alley, and there are a row of bars and discos. Obviously, Lu Qingzhou, an aloof academic master who does not eat the fireworks of the world, is not the same. take.

not to mention--

Si Chong glanced at the man with one hand against the wall calmly. This fellow traveler is still a man.

Si Chong looked away calmly. He was not a gossip, and other people's affairs had nothing to do with him.

Shen Yi was still chattering endlessly in the receiver, and Si Chong listened incessantly, but he couldn't stop the sound of the person next to him from talking coming into his ears.

"Actually, you don't want to make things worse, right? It's not like you don't know Director Lin's temper?"

The man sneered twice: "This matter is easy to handle. Just apologize to me in front of everyone in the laboratory and forget about it."

"You're dreaming."

This cold and smooth voice fell clearly into Si Chong's ears. Si Chong held up his mobile phone and thought to himself that the voice of this young college student was quite nice.

"Fuck you," the man in front of Lu Qingzhou was obviously angry, and said in a high-pitched voice, "You are pretending to be so noble! Wait until that woman named Lin comes to you and makes you cry! I am helping you!"

"If we can keep this matter private, it will save Director Lin trouble from you, right?" The man smiled, looking at the fair skin on Lu Qingzhou's neck without any concealment, and his words became gentle: "If you don't want to apologize in public, that's fine, let's find a place where no one is around, and you give me—ouch!"

Qi Feng covered the back of his head and turned his head angrily, but he did not expect that the person who made the sap was a full head taller than him. The invisible deterrent of this height instantly reduced most of his arrogance.

"Ah, I'm sorry," Si Chong held the strap of his piano bag with one hand and pointed upward: "My bag got caught on the wire and hit you."

Seeing that this man was still polite, Qi Feng got excited, frowned and cursed: "Don't have eyes? Didn't you see anyone here?"

Si Chong put his piano bag back on his back again, waited until Qi Feng finished scolding, then lowered his head and smiled at him: "I really didn't see it, maybe I'm too tall."

Si Chong glanced at the heights of the two people beside the wall, chuckled and looked at Qi Feng: "No, you are too short."

Si Chong seemed to have remembered something and sneered, looking up at Lu Qingzhou: "If you straighten your arm and punch him, can you hit him in the face?"

Qi Feng is not tall, and can even be said to be a bit short. This sentence is undoubtedly a loud slap on Qi Feng's face. His face turned red instantly, he clenched his fist and swung it at Si Chong. "You tm——"

Before his fist even touched Si Chong's face, it was intercepted by the opponent. Si Chong returned to his previous expressionless expression, lowered his head and looked at Qi Feng calmly: "You can't beat me."

This is the truth.

Qi Feng also knew that the strange man in front of him was not approachable from his physique to his eyes. There was absolutely no sweetness in confronting him head-on. Qi Feng shook Si Chong away angrily and turned to glare at Lu Qingzhou: "We two The matter is not over yet!"

After Qi Feng left, Si Chong looked at the opponent's obviously unsteady steps and said to himself in surprise: "Has this kid been beaten before?"

"I beat him."

Si Chong turned his head in surprise: "You?"

This look of "You actually know how to hit someone?" made Lu Qingzhou slightly unhappy. He frowned slightly: "What's the problem?"

"I'm sorry, I just didn't expect-" Si Chong caught a glimpse of Lu Qingzhou's expression mid-sentence, chuckled and shrugged: "He deserves a beating, and I will beat him too."

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes, probably feeling that it was pointless to argue with a stranger, and turned around to leave.

Si Chong looked at the back of the slightly thin sleeves and shouted: "Leaving?"

However, the other party didn't turn around.

Si Chong burst out laughing and whispered, "Don't you even say thank you?"

It is indeed the legendary flower of the high mountains.

He didn't expect Lu Qingzhou to be grateful to him. After all, he didn't do anything. He just thought this person was quite interesting and wanted to tease him to say a few more words.

The bar was right in front. Lu Qingzhou and Si Chong were walking in the alley one after another. Lu Qingzhou looked at the

neon lights at the end of the alley without paying any attention to his feet. Suddenly he was pulled aside by his arm.

"Underfoot."

His back leaned against a strong place, and Lu Qingzhou knew it was the strange man just now without turning around.

He lowered his head and glanced at the place where he was about to put his foot down. There was a plastic bag filled with mud and water, which was inconspicuous on the dark gray concrete floor. If you step on it, half of your pants will probably suffer.

Si Chong released his hand and put it into his pants pocket:

"Remember to watch the road when you are walking."

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and said without saltiness, "I know."

After saying this, he heard a chuckle, and the strange man, who was nearly 1.9 meters tall, leaned half against the wall and looked down at him: "You're welcome."

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly, turned around and was about to speak when he heard the sound of a heavy object falling to the ground.

A black object the size of a palm fell from Lu Qingzhou's pocket. Si Chong looked down and saw that it was a stun device.

Connecting the cause and effect, it is not difficult to figure out who this thing is for.

Si Chong laughed: "It seems that I am nosy."

"no--"

"Brother Si!"

When his words were interrupted, Lu Qingzhou raised his eyes and saw a handsome boy running towards Si Chong, pushing his way out of the way and standing in front of Si Chong.

"I've been waiting for you for a long time. I didn't see your car and thought you weren't coming." The boy excitedly grabbed Si Chong's arm: "Let me accompany you in!"

The admiration and obsession in the boy's eyes were obvious. Lu Qingzhou calmly took half a step back. He did not leave in a hurry. Instead, he raised his head with interest behind his hands and looked at the expression of "Brother Si".

Si Chong's face has returned to calmness, and there is even some impatience between his eyebrows.

He pulled the boy's hand away, and his tone was calm and even a little cold: "I'll go in by myself, don't wait for me in the future."

"But," the boy's expression was a little aggrieved: "Brother Sichong, I am true to you -"

Having said this, he lowered his head shyly and immediately caught a glimpse of Lu Qingzhou behind him.

"Why can this person stay with Brother Si?" The boy's eyes became a little hostile, and he asked in a sharp voice: "Why can he be with me but I can't?"

Si Chong suddenly felt a headache.

I met this kid in a bar three months ago. I couldn't even say we knew each other. I just happened to see Sichong and his band perform, and I wanted to pester Sichong like crazy all day long. Si Chong knew very well what was going on with this guy and had rejected him countless times. However, he still persisted in coming to the bar and squatting there.

"This has nothing to do with anyone else, it's your problem." Si Chong said with an angry tone: "This is the last time, Tian Xi, don't let me see you squatting next to me in the bar."

"Then tell me why you don't like me?" The boy named Tian Xi was reluctant. He pointed at Lu Qingzhou behind him: "So you actually prefer this type, right?"

Si Chong pursed his lips and didn't want to speak anymore. There was something wrong with this man's mind and he couldn't communicate in normal human language.

Just when the atmosphere reached a deadlock, Lu Qingzhou curled his lips and said softly: "Yes, haven't you seen it yet?"

???

Under the surprised eyes of Si Chong and the boy, Lu Qingzhou walked to Si Chong calmly, gently grabbed Si Chong's hand with one hand, and put the other hand on Si Chong's shoulder.

"Since you have seen everything, you should understand in your heart, right?" Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly as if he was leaning on Si Chong's shoulder: "You have no chance, haven't you noticed yet?"

The boy took a deep breath, clenched his fists and his whole body was shaking: "You, you--"

"If you really like him, you will want to see him happy, right?" Lu Qingzhou curled his lips and smiled softly: "He will be very happy when we are together, so you will bless us, right?"

Si Chong frowned slightly and thought about this sentence carefully in his heart.

Why does it feel a bit——

Tea?

Si Chong turned his head. At this time, most of the surprise in his eyes had disappeared, and he looked at Lu Qingzhou with a more probing look.

The other party's gesture seemed intimate, but in fact he didn't really touch Si Chong at all.

From an angle that Tian Xi couldn't see, the two secretly looked at each other.

Si Chong winked at Lu Qingzhou——

【What's the meaning? 】

Lu Qingzhou put a hand on Si Chong's shoulder, rested his chin on the back of his hand, and looked at Si Chong silently.

Si Chong blinked, as if he could understand the meaning in the other person's eyes.

【Help each other. 】

Si Chong was slightly startled, and saw the undisguised cunning in Ruifeng's eyes. Lu Qingzhou opened her thin lips slightly and uttered a few words silently.

"You're welcome."

Chapter 2 Do you think I'm fine? ...

"Brother Si Chong," Tian Xi looked at Si Chong eagerly: "Tell me this is not true."

The sudden interruption of Tian Xi's voice brought Si Chong back to his senses. He grabbed Lu Qingzhou's hand with his backhand, and turned to look at Tian Xi in the slightly stunned eyes of the other party.

"It's true." Si Chong shrugged calmly: "So please don't pester me again in the future."

The handsome man, who was 1.9 meters tall, leaned lazily against the door frame of the back door of the bar. The movement of interlocking fingers was casual and natural, as if he had done it countless times in private.

Tian Xi's eyes turned red, and she stared at the two men's hands for a full minute, then gritted her teeth, turned around, and ran out of the alley.

The sound of running footsteps gradually faded away. Lu Qingzhou watched the other person's back disappear at the corner of the street, and shook his arm to remind the other person: "He's gone."

Si Chong realized later and let go of Lu Qingzhou's hand.

"Thanks."

"No, you helped me just now." Lu Qingzhou took back his hand, raised his eyes and glanced at Si Chong meaningfully: "It's better to be told without even saying thank you."

Si Chong was startled, then realized that the other party had heard what he said to himself just now, and he smiled in his heart, this school boy is quite vindictive.

Si Chong shrugged: "It seems we are even." He bent down to pick up the electric shock device on the ground, wiped off the water stains on it and handed it to Lu Qingzhou.

Lu Qingzhou took it, opened his shoulder bag and took out a black box, and carefully wrapped the electric shock device.

The zipper of the free bag where he kept his things was not closed. Si Chong glanced at it inadvertently, and his eyes were unconsciously attracted to the book with a colorful cover on the outside.

Si Chong paused and narrowed his eyes.

The domineering president's wife who runs around with the ball?

Good guy, the taste of school grass is really——

Lu Qingzhou looked up and saw Si Chong's eyes looking a little strange, so he lowered his head following his eyes.

Lu Qingzhou understood. While buckling the bag, he wrote lightly: "The materials given to me by the instructor."

"..."

Lu Qingzhou saw the other person's expression in his eyes. He tilted his head slightly. The small mole at the corner of his eye looked inexplicably alluring in the dim light of the alley.

"You do not believe?"

Staring at these clear and beautiful eyes, Si Chong opened his mouth and found that his usual poisonous tongue was a bit unable to be used.

He shrugged: "What special hobbies does your mentor have?"

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, as if he didn't want to say anything.

Si Chong shrugged and readily gave up the topic.

"Although I'm a bit talkative, I still want to remind you that Tian Xi's brain is a little abnormal." Si Chong tapped his temple, his expression became a little serious: "You'd better be careful lately."

Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong seriously: "Will he find a killer to assassinate me?"

"...That's not the case."

"Then it shouldn't be a big problem."

"..."

So the school herb's ability to choke people is no worse than his second place!

"Si Chong," Si Chong pointed to himself: "My name."

Lu Qingzhou didn't speak, but nodded to show that he understood.

Si Chong waited quietly for a long time, seeing that Lu Qingzhou still didn't respond, and then he was sure of one thing: "You don't know me."

Lu Qingzhou was a little confused: "I should know you?"

Si Chong was startled, then smiled and nodded without explaining: "Okay."

Lu Qingzhou was a little confused, but the other party didn't seem to intend to explain. He just turned on the door handle of the bar and waved to Lu Qingzhou: "I have something else to do, so I'll leave first."

The bar was as lively as ever. As soon as Si Chong entered the lounge, he was hugged by Shen Yi.

"Why did you show up now? If you don't come tonight, I will change the song!"

"What are you going to change?" Si Chong put down his piano bag calmly with Shen Yi hanging on his body.

"Come back quickly, I can't bear it anymore~"

"Then I suggest you recruit a bass player again tomorrow." Si Chong lifted Shen Yi off his body: "I just met someone at the back door and talked a few words, which delayed me for a while."

"Who?"

"Lu Qingzhou."

"Lu Qingzhou?!" Shen Yi said in surprise: "That Flower of the High Mountains? When did you meet?"

"The flower of the high mountain—" Si Chong muttered and repeated the word, and suddenly the image of Lu Qingzhou putting a hand on his shoulder appeared in his mind, pretending to be clinging to him. Soft black hair hangs down on his shoulders. From Si Chong's angle, he can even see clearly the long and distinct eyelashes of the other party.

His throat moved and he said to himself: "It's not very high."

The episode in the evening did not have any impact on Lu Qingzhou's life. He went to class as usual.

"Damn, why are the circles under your eyes so heavy?" Wei Sheng looked at Lu Qingzhou sitting next to him with a tired look on his face in surprise, "Director Lin, are you making things difficult for you?"

"No, I was late reading last night," Lu Qingzhou rubbed his brows:

"She didn't make things difficult for me."

"What about Qi Feng? That guy is notoriously petty. Be careful of him taking revenge on you."

These words reminded Lu Qingzhou of someone's "talkativeness" last night. He paused briefly, shook his head slightly and said, "I'm fine, don't worry."

Lu Qingzhou hesitated for a moment, turned around and asked, "Do you know Sichong?"

"I know," Wei Sheng said matter-of-factly: "He's handsome, tall and can play music. I heard he formed a band in the past few months and it's pretty popular. There should be everyone in our university town who doesn't. Do you know him?"

"Yes." Lu Qingzhou said lightly.

Such as himself.

Wei Sheng laughed loudly: "You are not jealous of him, are you? After all, he is only ten votes behind you in the school rankings, and he might surpass you at some point."

Lu Qingzhou glanced at him: "I'm not that boring."

"Just kidding," Wei Sheng took out his phone: "My girlfriend also recorded a video of their bar performance. Do you want to see it?" Before Lu Qingzhou could say whether he wanted to watch it or not, Wei Sheng had already ordered to play it.

The mobile phone in the classroom did not turn on the sound, but the turbulent crowd that flashed from time to time in the video was enough to illustrate the lively atmosphere at the scene. At the old focus of the stage lights, four young people were each holding a musical instrument. The person who took the video was obviously biased. Most of the cameras were focused on Si Chong.

The ambiguous lights of the bar shone on the man's face, and sweat ran down his chest and waist from his forehead, causing waves of commotion in the audience, but he turned a deaf ear to it, holding the bass in his hand and his eyebrows slightly lowered, as if on stage. Everything below has nothing to do with him. The world is only between his ten fingers.

Lu Qingzhou discovered that he also wore earrings. From time to time, a little silver light flickered in his earlobes during his movements, making people unconsciously notice the man's beautiful jawline and the firm skin with water on his neck.

Lu Qingzhou watched quietly without speaking.

I have to admit that there is no reason why this man is so popular.

He's really charming.

Or rather——

Very XG.

"Handsome, isn't he?" Wei Sheng smiled: "Let's go to that bar if we have a chance. Maybe we can catch him there."

"No need," Lu Qingzhou looked away: "I'm not interested."

Wei Sheng sighed: "I said we have known each other for more than ten years. When will you be able to live a more relaxed life?"

"I'm fine like this." Lu Qingzhou remembered the scene last night inexplicably.

It's hard to tell whether his mentality at that time was to repay Si Chong's favor or whether it was his own whim. In general, Qingzhou was not disgusted with it, but found it quite interesting. Thinking of this, Lu Qingzhou felt a lot more relaxed. He turned to Wei Sheng and smiled lightly: "I'm quite relaxed."

Wei Sheng smiled and asked tentatively: "Then do you want to go to the show?"

"No need."

Last night was just a coincidence. It was enough to indulge and be happy once in a while. He did not intend to have a deep interaction with Si Chong.

After the morning class, Lu Qingzhou declined Wei Sheng's invitation to have dinner together, avoided the eyes of his classmates, and quietly went to Director Lin's office in the laboratory building.

"Hey, you're here?"

Director Lin didn't seem to be surprised by Lu Qingzhou's arrival. She smiled as she watched her protégé close the door and approach her.

"So what are you thinking about? Are you going to apologize or accept punishment?"

"I volunteered to be punished."

Lu Qingzhou calmly took out a colorful book from his bag, which was the Danmei novel that Si Chong accidentally saw.

Director Lin sighed softly: "Qingzhou, I know you are not an impulsive person. You have to believe that the teacher will not wrong any student. I don't believe everything Qi Feng said, and I want to hear your side of things."

"There's no explanation. I just think he's unhappy."

Director Lin was not surprised by this result. She and several other teachers spent an hour yesterday but could not find out from him the reason for the beating. She did not expect that Lu Qingzhou's mind would change after a night.

Director Lin looked up at this outstanding student who had never let her worry about him since he entered school, and said meaningfully: "Actually, it's not a bad thing to act coquettishly occasionally."

"Sorry, director," Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "This kind of thing is impossible for me."

"It seems we have come to a conclusion." Director Lin shrugged: "I want to interview you by the way. How did it feel to hit someone for the first time?"

"It's pretty cool," Lu Qingzhou said frankly, "I'll do it next time."

"Very good, then it's punishment time," Director Lin took a deep breath, reached for the book on the table, and opened a page at random.

"Lu Qingzhou, what a good name." Director Lin raised his head and smiled at Lu Qingzhou: "You have the same name as the supporting character in the novel. What do you think?"

Lu Qingzhou's face was full of black lines: "I don't have any thoughts."

Director Lin is a famously spicy teacher in their school, not because she is young and beautiful, but because of her various ways of punishing students.

She never punished students corporally, and the students she caught making mistakes were either already dead in society or on the road to death in society.

Thinking of this, Lu Qingzhou couldn't help but sweat slightly in his palms.

Director Lin closed the book with a smile: "So now, as we agreed yesterday, read and recite Lu Qingzhou's part. It is required to be both emotional and emotional, focusing on the character's work and green tea. If I am not satisfied, I am I won't let you go."

"But aren't you famous for your memory? This won't be a problem for you," Director Lin's smile widened: "Teacher, I believe you can do it."

Two hours later, Lu Qingzhou walked out of the office while holding on to the wall. The sunlight outside was a bit dazzling. Lu Qingzhou squinted his eyes and stretched out his hand to block it. His mind was now as chaotic as a pot of porridge, filled with boring lines from novels.

Fortunately, Director Lin saved him some face. She was the only one in the office. When she left, she warned him repeatedly. Next time, she would call everyone in the laboratory to watch.

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth and secretly swore that he would never let Director Lin catch him again even if there was a next time. Lu Qingzhou walked down the experimental building and bumped into a group of people.

The 1.9-meter figure stood out among the crowd. Lu Qingzhou glanced over and happened to catch sight of him.

Both of them were startled.

"Damn, what a coincidence?" Shen Yi pulled Sichong's sleeve excitedly: "Would you like to go over and say hello?"

Seeing that Lu Qingzhou's expression was obviously not good, Si Chong wanted to go over and ask, but before he even raised his legs, he saw the other person look away and turned to leave.

Obviously he didn't want to talk to him.

Si Chong understood what the other party meant. What happened last night was just an accident, and Lu Qingzhou had no intention of making friends.

Si Chong pushed Shen Yi's shoulder: "Let's go, don't get into trouble."

"How can a friend saying hello be called nosy?"

"We don't know each other well."

The two people were not far away, and this sentence happened to fall in Lu Qingzhou's ears. Lu Qingzhou had no expression on his face. Fortunately, Si Chong was a smart man, and this was exactly the result he wanted.

What he wants to do most right now is to go back and take a nap, forgetting everything that just happened.

The phone rang twice. Lu Qingzhou took it out and took a look at it numbly. It was a message from an unknown number.

【Go to hell! 】

Lu Qingzhou was exhausted physically and mentally at the moment, and he didn't react for a long time when he looked at these two words.

He quietly took back his phone.

There have been a lot of people he has offended recently, and he has no time to care about who they are.

Click!

A cracking sound exploded in my ears.

Lu Qingzhou stood still and touched his buzzing head belatedly.

Unexpectedly, he felt a warm and moist feeling.

There was a low splash of water on the ground. Lu Qingzhou looked down and saw a few drops of fresh blood falling on the scattered green leaves.

Lu Qingzhou recognized this, it was the phoenix tail bamboo placed at the entrance of the top floor exhibition hall.

He thought drowsily. This criminal thought highly of him. With a green plant over one meter high, he was lucky to have no blood splattered on the spot.

Lu Qingzhou didn't have time to think about it, and his whole body fell backward softly.

A strong arm caught him, and with the last glimmer of clarity, Lu Qingzhou saw a familiar face.

The man looked anxious: "Are you okay?"

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth and used his last bit of strength to stretch out his blood-stained hands and grasp the other party's clothes.

Do you think I'm fine? ? ?

Chapter 3 "Do you want to help me?"

Lu Qingzhou really felt that he was pretty awesome.

Being hit in the back of the head by a large ceramic flower pot falling from a high altitude and still surviving, this person's level of iron must be far above average.

The only problem is that his IQ may be a little damaged, as if something important has flowed out with the thick blood, so that now Lu Qingzhou is sitting on the hospital bed, his eyes out of focus, and he begins to think about philosophical issues in life.

who is he?

Where is he?

Does his head hurt so much that it's going to split?

Lu Qingzhou seemed to be able to recall some details, but he vaguely felt that something was not quite right.

"you're awake?"

A clear and deep male voice broke through the confusion. Lu Qingzhou felt numb all over and looked up suddenly.

In the warm yellow light, the man walked towards her, his deep and calm eyes reflecting his own shadow. The man bent slightly, and the earring in his right ear flickered slightly with the movement.

"Are you ok?"

Lu Qingzhou was startled, and his breathing felt slightly stagnant.

This man was so good-looking that he didn't expect.

More importantly, he seemed to have seen this face before.

Seeing that the other party's expression was not quite right, Si Chong frowned slightly and called his name softly: "Lu Qingzhou?"

Lu Qingzhou?

There was a ding in Lu Qingzhou's head, and those frivolous and unreal details gathered into a whole. The young man's eyes lit up in the hospital bed, and he remembered!

"I was nearby when you fainted, so I sent you to the hospital."

Considering Lu Qingzhou's previous attitude, Si Chong did not intend to stay long: "I'll leave first. Your classmates should be here soon."

Si Chong turned around to leave, but didn't see a glimmer of light flashing in Lu Qingzhou's eyes.

This alienated tone, this subtle sense of distance, this micro-expression of not wanting to stay by his side for a second!

That's right!

Lu Qingzhou suddenly reached out and grabbed Si Chong's hand:

"Lao Gong!"

Si Chong:?? ? Meow meow meow?

The ward fell into an eerie silence. Si Chong looked around, convinced that he was the only living thing in the room.

Si Chong subconsciously thought it was a prank, but seeing the serious look in his eyes, he was a little unsure.

So this is because of the confusion after being smashed?

Si Chong turned to look at him and asked suspiciously, "Do you still remember who you are?"

"Lu Qingzhou."

The green tea cannon fodder who loved the protagonist but couldn't get it, and did everything in the world just to prevent the protagonist from attacking and being together. In the end, he was killed by the script and punished by justice.

"Then who am I?"

"Si Chong."

The protagonist attacks the base.

Si Chong narrowed his eyes: "What did you just call me?"

"Lao Gong."

At this point, Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, a trace of amusement flashed in his eyes, and he silently added the second half of the sentence in his mind.

Not mine though.

It is clearly stated in the novel that the protagonist Gong is passionately devoted to the protagonist Shou, and only the protagonist Shou is the only one who fills his heart and eyes.

But these have nothing to do with him, Lu Qingzhou. The work must be done, and the tea must be made. At this moment, Lu Qingzhou is a ruthless plot tool.

Si Chong frowned slightly and straightened up with an inscrutable look on his face: "Your brain——"

Is there something wrong?

Considering that this sentence might sound like a curse, Si Chong suppressed the second half of the sentence and turned to look at the nurse who happened to come in.

"May I ask where brain CT is performed in your hospital?"

"The front clinic is on the third floor."

When the two people were queuing up outside the CT room after registering, Wei Sheng hurried over. He was panting and before he could ask what was going on, he saw Lu Qingzhou and Si Chong standing at the door of the CT room with big eyes and small eyes. Confrontation.

"So why do we need a CT?" Outside the door of the CT room, Lu Qingzhou crossed his arms and refused to cooperate. He tilted his

head slightly and looked at Si Chong: "Do you think I look like there is something wrong with me?"

That's so similar.

Si Chong touched his nose and said vaguely: "Let's check it and feel relieved."

"No, I'm very clear about my situation. I'm healthy and don't need a check-up."

Si Chong silently glanced at Lu Qingzhou's head, which was wrapped like a rice dumpling.

healthy?

I almost laughed out loud.

Seeing that Lu Qingzhou was about to turn around and leave, Si Chong quickly took his hand and shook the receipt in his hand:

"The money has been paid."

"I'll transfer it to you later." Lu Qingzhou blinked: "It's not much money."

Lu Qingzhou tugged on the wrist held by the other party and reminded the other party: "Let go, I want to go back."

"Get checked out."

Since he couldn't be persuaded, Si Chong didn't bother to talk nonsense.

"No." Lu Qingzhou simply refused.

Si Chong pursed his lips and was about to have an attack when he suddenly remembered something. He raised his eyebrows and teased: "Don't you listen to what your husband says?"

Old, husband?

Wei Sheng's eyes widened and he turned to look at Lu Qingzhou nervously. According to his understanding of Lu Qingzhou, it was very likely that this guy would fall out on the spot and make it impossible to end the situation. Wei Sheng carefully raised his hand to block Lu Qingzhou, fearing that this guy's fragile head would be hurt a second time.

result--

Lu Qingzhou slightly raised his lips and smiled at Si Chong.

He actually laughed? !

Lu Qingzhou shrugged and changed his previous attitude: "I told you earlier, it's just a CT scan, it's not a big deal."

After saying that, Lu Qingzhou entered the CT room neatly without any reluctance.

Wei Sheng looked at the strange man aside in surprise: "Please, please—"

"Don't ask," Si Chong looked at the closed door speechlessly:

"Even if you ask, I will be shocked."

Lu Qingzhou's brain CT results came out soon.

A healthy person is completely different from a person who has just experienced a severe brain injury and was pulled into the operating room for several stitches.

Even during the interview with the neurologist, there were no problems. I remembered everything I needed to remember, and the logic was clear and coherent. The doctor nodded and said clearly: "Nothing is wrong."

Lu Qingzhou took the report and handed it to Si Chong who was sitting in the waiting area of the outpatient clinic: "Do you have any questions?"

Si Chong took the report and looked down. He saw that this man's extremely long legs had nowhere to show in the rows of benches. The man's legs were slightly crossed, his denim blue jacket was casually open, and his strong collarbones were on his shoulders and neck. The lines are clearly visible.

It's amazing. Although he looks a bit decadent and lazy, every detail of his body reveals a strong vitality, just like thorns in the wilderness. The harsher the environment, the more wantonly they grow.

While Si Chong was looking at the medical record card, Lu Qingzhou observed this person from top to bottom. To be honest, he didn't dislike this person, and was even a little curious.

"So I just want to know," Si Chong looked up at Lu Qingzhou after reading the doctor's report: "How do you call my husband so smoothly?"

"Is it difficult to understand?" Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly: "Prove that I want to chase you."

According to the development of the plot, it is indeed Lu Qingzhou who has been persistently pestering Si Chong with increasing frustration and courage.

"...It's really hard to be convinced when you say something like this with such a face."

Si Chong pointed at the other person's face, which seemed to always have a touch of indifference and distance, and said somewhat speechlessly: "You don't look like you want to chase me, you look like you want to mess with me."

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "What's the difference between the two?"

Si Chong was startled by this sudden accent. He was silent for a few seconds: "What I'm talking about is actually quite pure."

"Oh," Lu Qingzhou said expressionlessly, "The one I mentioned is not very pure."

Seeing the indifferent look on the other party's face, Si Chong laughed and said, "You are quite different from what I imagined."

"I'm sorry, I just woke up and I can't get used to it." Lu Qingzhou sat next to Si Chong and showed a pure smile: "Maybe you like this?"

Lu Qingzhou was born with a good foundation. When he smiled, his eyebrows were curved, and the small mole at the corner of his eye made his whole person look more alive and inexplicably attractive.

Si Chong couldn't deny that he was attracted by the other party, but——

"You like men?"

"No, but you are an exception."

This statement was very flattering, and Si Chong raised his lips slightly: "You are quite good at talking."

Lu Qingzhou shrugged, he was just a master of basic green tea skills.

At this time, Si Chong's pocket rang, and he took out his cell phone and took a look.

"I have something to do, so I'm leaving first." Si Chong stood up and glanced down at Lu Qingzhou: "Have a good rest and get well soon."

Si Chong left, and the smile on Lu Qingzhou's face disappeared immediately.

The corners of his mouth were grinning for too long, and his muscles were a little sore. Lu Qingzhou looked at the other person's back and carefully considered what the other person said before leaving. Was this a disguised agreement? At least Si Chong's attitude towards him wasn't too bad.

This person doesn't seem to be as difficult to deal with as imagined. Lu Qingzhou was in a good mood. It happened that Wei Sheng came back from buying drinks at this time. He saw Lu Qingzhou was the only one sitting on the chair, and wondered: "Where is Sichong?"

"gone."

Hearing this, Wei Sheng immediately sat next to Lu Qingzhou:

"What's going on between you and him? Are you really together?"

"No, I'm just chasing him."

"Oh," Wei Sheng said with a clear look on his face, "You've been doing this for a long time, so you like him?"

"I do not like him."

"ah?"

Lu Qingzhou looked incomprehensible: "Everything is just a task of the plot."

Wei Sheng was confused when he heard this, and before he could react, Lu Qingzhou had already returned to the ward with his things.

"Good guy, you chase after someone if you don't like him," Wei Sheng looked at the other person's back and murmured in a low voice, "I really didn't realize that this guy is actually a Neptune!"

It was a week after Lu Qingzhou returned to school. At this time, his wounds had almost recovered, and only a small area on the back of his head was still covered with gauze.

Because he is so popular at Qingdao University, many people know about Lu Qingzhou's injury. Naturally, he will receive all kinds of care from his classmates and teachers when he returns to school. However, Lu Qingzhou's personality is as cold as ever, and the crowd around him will naturally disperse after being busy for two or three days. Now, he still keeps to himself.

As a result, Qi Feng seized the opportunity.

One day at the end of the experimental class, in the tool room near the peach blossom forest, Qi Feng grabbed Lu Qingzhou's collar with one hand and pushed him against the wall.

"This is a chance for me," Qi Feng gritted his teeth: "Do you know how miserable you have been to me in the past few days? Everyone thought it was me who made you injured, and the awards and evaluations that we agreed on before were canceled. Well, how can you compensate me?"

"That proves that you deserve it," Lu Qingzhou said with a cold face, "I beat you up in public, and you felt resentful and threw a vase at me. It's reasonable and reasonable. Normal people would think so."

"You tm——"

Just as Qi Feng was about to take action, he heard someone talking not far away. He quickly closed the door of the tool room and turned around to glare at Lu Qingzhou: "If you're a man, don't say anything. Our affairs are not over yet!"

Lu Qingzhou looked impatient: "Then please hurry up."

After he finished speaking, a woman's voice happened to be heard outside. Lu Qingzhou turned around and took a look, only to see a man and a woman walking towards this side not far away, one after the other.

The girl looked excited and looked back at the man behind her from time to time. That familiar lazy face appeared in her sight. Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows slightly. This was quite a coincidence.

The peach blossoms are in bloom at this time of year, and young couples often come here for a walk, and there are also some people who use the romantic background to express their feelings.

Lu Qingzhou boldly guessed that these two people should be the latter.

There is no other basis. The answer is just looking at the girl's face flushed and Si Chong's expression of indifference and even wanting to go home early.

Lu Qingzhou blinked. He remembered that his character was a bad guy, and his characteristics were Zuo Hecha.

It would be extremely unprofessional not to step in on such an occasion.

Lu Qingzhou reached out and prepared to push open the door of the tool room.

"What are you doing?" Qi Feng immediately twisted his hand, lowered his voice and glared at the other person: "Afraid of being beaten and want to call someone? Lu Qingzhou, you just don't have the guts!"

Lu Qingzhou's eyes were not on him at all. Seeing the girl outside hesitating to say those words, Lu Qingzhou turned to look at Qi Feng.

"So you should be quite capable," Lu Qingzhou smiled coldly:

"Then it's all your fault."

"What?" Before Qi Feng understood what was going on, the other party's fist had hit his abdomen accurately.

The cries of pain instantly interrupted the ambiguous atmosphere outside. Si Chong looked at the door that slowly opened. It wasn't until his eyes met Lu Qingzhou's that he raised his eyebrows belatedly.

Such a coincidence?

There was still no unnecessary expression on Lu Qingzhou's face. He turned sideways, showing his collar and wrists that were being held.

"I was bullied," Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong and blinked, with an innocent look on his face.

"Do you want to help me?"

Chapter 4 Actually, you like me.

After returning from the hospital that day, Si Chong never saw Lu Qingzhou again. He did not go to the hospital, and the other party did not come to him. The previous sentence "I want to chase him" now seems more like a joke. Si Chong's life is no different from before, so unchanged that it's a bit boring.

Until now——

The familiar and beautiful face at the door slowly appeared in front of her, with a clear cunning look in her eyes. Si Chong raised his eyebrows slightly and subconsciously raised the corners of his lips, feeling that things were starting to get interesting.

Qi Feng held his stomach for a long time before he recovered. The pain in his body unintentionally stimulated his angry nerves. He didn't care about anyone outside and punched Lu Qingzhou in the face.

Lu Qingzhou did not hide.

In other words, not all of them were hidden.

The opponent's fist grazed Lu Qingzhou's cheek, and the nail of his thumb drew a bloody mark on the side of Lu Qingzhou's face.

Lu Qingzhou staggered a step and frowned slightly. Before he could stand still, the opponent grabbed his collar and hit him against the wall, followed by a second punch.

Lu Qingzhou watched helplessly as the fist stopped less than two centimeters from the tip of his nose. With a snap, it was stopped by another hand.

It's Si Chong.

Qi Feng's little strength was insignificant in front of Si Chong. His fist was so hard that it visibly trembled, but he still failed to break through Si Chong's blockage.

"Although, it's wrong to hit people." Si Chong tilted his head and looked at Qi Feng calmly: "If you have a problem, call the police."

"Don't meddle in your own business!" Qi Feng yelled, "What does my beating him have to do with you?"

Qi Feng was so angry that he was about to use his fists to shake off the opponent's shackles. Si Chong was helpless. He didn't intend to take any serious action, but when faced with someone like this who was already on top, a few words of advice were really of no use.

But at this moment, there was a strange feeling on the back of his hand. Si Chong was startled, and his hand gave out a little strength, but Qi Feng seized the opportunity and rushed forward.

Si Chong's hand blocked in front of him and touched Lu Qingzhou's skin unsurprisingly. The unfamiliar and slightly cool touch made him relax for a moment. Then, Si Chong's eyes darkened and he grasped Qi Feng's fist with his palm. With a sudden force, Qi Feng's arm was completely twisted behind him.

Qi Feng cried out in pain and bent down uncontrollably.

However, no one cared about his shouts at this time.

Si Chong looked down at Lu Qingzhou with an unclear look in his eyes: "Did you do it on purpose?"

Lu Qingzhou blinked: "What do you mean?"

Referring to the fact that you just kissed the back of my hand quietly.

However, the feeling at that moment disappeared too quickly. Si Chong himself was not sure whether Lu Qingzhou did it or not, so he couldn't ask.

Both of them saw the situation just now. If Si Chong hadn't stopped him, Lu Qingzhou would have probably received a few more punches.

Flirting with men even at the risk of being beaten.

Si Chong squinted his eyes to examine the seemingly gentle and harmless young man in front of him, and sighed in his heart, this kid is really playing wildly.

Can I trap you?

Lu Qingzhou looked into Si Chong's eyes, pursed his lips and smiled, with unclear meaning: "I believe you."

Qi Feng was already cursing, which successfully disturbed the probing glances between the two people. Si Chong lowered his head and looked at Qi Feng: "Calm down?"

"Calm down! @@# ¥%!" Qi Feng blushed: "Let go! I have to go to the toilet!"

It seems that he has given in.

Si Chong chuckled with satisfaction and nodded: "Okay."

Just a second before letting go, Si Chong grabbed him again as if he remembered something: "Since the matter is here, why don't we deal with it at once?"

Qi Feng glared at him: "What do you mean?"

"In the future, don't cause trouble for him," Si Chong pointed to Lu Qingzhou on the side and smiled: "I guess you don't want to see me anymore, right?"

Qi Feng's eyes turned back and forth between the two people for several times, and finally he said with a cold face, swung Si Chong away with all his strength, turned around and walked to Lu Qingzhou.

"You really found a good big tree," he taunted in a low voice: "Be sure to take good care of people. When someone kicks you, you won't even have time to cry."

"It's probably not necessary to cry, but I'm just lending you some good words." With Qi Feng's face turning green with anger, Lu Qingzhou smiled coldly: "By the way, to answer your question just now, it's not necessarily unreasonable to call someone here."

"Maybe I just want to save trouble."

Lu Qingzhou didn't waste much time, he beat the mandarin ducks with a stick, teased Sichong, and even taught Qi Feng a lesson in an instant.

Killing three birds with one stone is simply a pleasure.

Qi Feng turned away with a livid face. Lu Qingzhou looked at his back and was a little disappointed. He originally thought that Qi Feng could at least struggle a few more times, but he didn't expect that the other party would surrender so quickly. Such a good opportunity to pretend to be weak in front of Si Chong was gone. Lu Qingzhou sighed softly, but he didn't expect Si Chong to be standing behind him at this time.

"You seem quite disappointed." Si Chong leaned his shoulders against the wall, crossed his arms and looked at the other person:

"Can't bear to part with you?"

"Well," Lu Qingzhou nodded: "No one will bully me in the future, so I won't have the chance to ask you to help me."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyes and looked at Si Chong: "A little disappointed."

Si Chong said nothing. He looked at Lu Qingzhou for a long time and smiled slightly: "You sound quite disappointed."

These words were obviously promising. Lu Qingzhou was about to pick up his mobile phone and ask for WeChat when the other party slowly added: "But I believe you can overcome it. Come on."

Lu Qingzhou: "..."

Depend on!

Lu Qingzhou couldn't suppress his anger and looked at Si Chong with a fierce look, but he didn't expect that the smile in his eyes was even bigger.

"You hate me?" Lu Qingzhou asked, raising his eyebrows.

Si Chong shrugged: "Did I say such a thing?"

No.

"So you hate me chasing you?"

Si Chong really smiled this time: "Are you chasing me?"

"I told you that day in the hospital." Lu Qingzhou said with a cold face, "Don't tell me that you have lost your memory."

"That's not true."

"so?"

"How long have you been hospitalized until now?"

Lu Qingzhou calculated the time and found that it had already been two weeks.

"We have just known each other for more than two weeks and have only met three times." Si Chong spread his hands and breathed a sigh of relief: "If you really say you are chasing me, then your way of pursuing me is really - quite tactful."

Lu Qingzhou blinked. Was he blaming Lu Qingzhou for not looking for him?

Lu Qingzhou was a little surprised to understand him this way, and most of his anger subsided in an instant.

Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly and looked at Si Chong's face in a good mood: "Thank you for helping me today."

"You're welcome, I didn't do anything to help you," Si Chong pointed to the wound on Lu Qingzhou's face: "Otherwise you wouldn't have received a punch."

Lu Qingzhou touched the tingling parts of his face, and as expected, he felt a warm and moist feeling.
bleeding.

"If you weren't here, I might have received more punches," Lu Qingzhou smiled: "You were far away at the time, I can't blame you."

"Actually, I can stop you even if I want to," Si Chong shrugged, "I just wanted to see if you were acting or if you were serious."

The smile on Lu Qingzhou's face froze instantly. He stared at the face that was so frank that it deserved a beating, and he wanted to hit someone.

Polite Lu Qingzhou: You?

"Hiss—" Lu Qingzhou looked at the blood on his thumb and said quietly: "No wonder it hurts so much. It turns out to be heartache."

Si Chong: "..."

If someone else had made such pretentious words, Si Chong would have turned around and walked away, but the person he was talking about was Lu Qingzhou. In addition, it was indeed Si Chong who acted unjustly. Being stared at by those clear eyes full of meaning, Si Chong felt in his heart Unexpectedly, I felt a little bit of self-blame and guilt.

Lu Qingzhou gently rubbed away the half-dried blood on his fingertips and said to himself: "So you still think I have ulterior motives, right? You have only met me three times and have known each other for less than two weeks, so you don't trust me so much. In fact, you just hate me." I'm embarrassed to say it, right?"

A soft sigh sounded in his ears, and the next second, two big hands held Lu Qingzhou's face.

Gently brushing his thumb over the scratched skin, he wiped away the blood.

"Does it still hurt?"

Lu Qingzhou looked at the face so close to him, his eyes full of the smile of success.

"A bit, it seems to be stained with dust. I hope someone can wipe it for me."

Si Chong said nothing, with a calm face, his thumb gently scratched the edge of the wound, carefully wiping away the non-existent ash.

"Si, Si Chong." The girl who had been standing outside and witnessed the whole process forced a smile: "I remembered that I have something else to do, so I left first."

The footsteps were getting farther and farther, and Si Chong seemed not to hear them, still focusing on what he was doing.

"Go back and find some alcohol to disinfect the surrounding area." Lu Qingzhou looked up at him and said with a pure face, "Aren't you going to chase me?"

Si Chong didn't even raise his eyes: "Do you want me to go?" That must be impossible.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, but the corners of his mouth raised slightly unconsciously.

Si Chong saw his smile and chuckled: "So happy?"

"Well," Lu Qingzhou said with a smile in his eyes, "I found a good thing."

"for example?"

For example, you actually like me.

Chapter 5 I'm just chasing him

"What's wrong with your face?" Su He pointed at the side of Lu Qingzhou's face with chopsticks: "Were you bullied at school?"

"No," Lu Qingzhou calmly put a chopstick of fish meat into his mouth and chewed it carefully: "I accidentally rubbed it."

Su He quietly looked at his son's face and asked tentatively: "You feel quite happy?"

Lu Qingzhou paused, raised his eyebrows and said, "Is there any?"

Su He nodded: "It seems that he is quite satisfied with his injury."

"Your illusion." Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "Is your company going to close down? If I remember correctly, this is the fifth day in a row that you have eaten at home."

"Isn't it because you are injured that I want to stay with you at home?" Su He muttered: "This child is really not cute at all."

Lu Qingzhou pretended not to hear, put down his job and prepared to go back to the room: "I have a lot of things these days and I don't have time to accompany you. If you are bored, I will go find the little sisters to play by myself."

"What do the school say about your injury?" Su He shouted:

"Nothing has been done so far. Do you want me to come forward and talk to the school leaders?"

"No, I'm fine."

Lu Qingzhou has always disliked mentioning his family situation in school, and he also resented Su He's use of connections to interfere with his campus life. Therefore, since childhood, Lu Qingzhou's

classmates only knew that his family background was pretty good, but no one knew what happened to Lu Qingzhou's family. What is it for?

"But we can't just let it go, right?"

"Why not, I don't mind," Lu Qingzhou wiped his mouth: "On the contrary, I am quite grateful to him."

Su He: "???Thank you?"

"Well," Lu Qingzhou stood up and returned to the room: "Give me a chance to re-understand the reality of this world."

Su He looked at the other person's leaving figure, frowned and asked, "You're just injured, why did you suddenly get hit twice?"

Lu Qingzhou returned to the room and looked at the wound on his face through the full-length mirror. The wound had scabbed over, but there was still a slight redness and swelling around it. It might be healed in less than two days, and not even a scar would be left. Like what happened today.

Lu Qingzhou thought of the atmosphere between the two of them today. It would be a shame not to strike while the iron is hot.

However, Lu Qingzhou could not get the contact information from Si Chong until the end of the day. The two of them were not in the same department, so there was basically no possibility of a chance encounter.

Lu Qingzhou squinted his eyes. He vaguely remembered that Si Chong seemed to perform in a certain bar.

He thought for a moment, then took out his mobile phone and entered Si Chong's name in the campus forum.

Lu Qingzhou looked at the search results on the screen and slowly curled his lips. Sure enough!

The neon light panel of the Blue Whale looked a little inconspicuous under the colorful house signs. Lu Qingzhou raised his head and glanced at the words on the sign.

Night whale.

It's the bar where Si Chong's band often performs.

There is an advantage if the person you want to pursue is a celebrity in the school. If you just browse around the forum, you can always find information about the person.

Lu Qingzhou pulled the door handle, and a wave of sound rushed in. The heavy bass stimulated the eardrum, making Lu Qingzhou frown slightly.

At this time, there was already a group of people performing on the stage. A group of men with dirty pigtailed were shaking their heads crazily during the music. In addition, the clothes were full of holes.

Lu Qingzhou didn't feel cool at all, he just felt like a few A flying broom.

Lu Qingzhou didn't understand music, and he didn't understand why such a noisy, chaotic, head-aching roar could make these people's blood boil. But since he was the active one now, Lu Qingzhou didn't mind blowing Sichong's rainbow fart later. Of course, it is against your will.

The roaring Broomhead Band ended its song on the stage, followed closely by a few more people. This time's looks are much more low-key than the previous ones, at least they are the kind that won't attract anyone's crazy attention when they leave the bar.

Si Chong was the second to take the stage, and Lu Qingzhou saw him as soon as his proud height appeared.

There were screams and cheers on the dance floor, and it was easy to see that they were really popular.

Lu Qingzhou originally wanted to walk forward, but the sisters occupying the front row did not give anyone a chance. Even the waiter who wanted to pass through the crowd to deliver drinks received a few blank looks.

never mind.

Lu Qingzhou leaned against the edge of the bar, his face returned to its usual indifference, even a little colder than usual.

He had already adjusted his expression, planning to go up to the front row and look at Si Chong across the sea of people, and give him a smile.

However, at the current distance, whether Si Chong could see him was a question.

Lu Qingzhou chose to give up. It didn't matter to him whether he watched the performance or not. When the time came, he could just close his eyes and play.

Si Chong stood a little behind the lead singer on the stage, lowering his head and tuning the bass. Today he was still wearing a black jacket, with the zipper still unzipped. The man was playing with the instrument seriously, not caring about the countless stares from the audience. Greedy eyes staring at his chest and abs.

Lu Qingzhou sneered, "I'll kill you!"

After the instrument was adjusted, Si Chong raised his eyes and glanced at the audience casually. When his eyes passed a certain place, the man's movements were obviously startled.

This pause was even more obvious under the stage lights. Lu Qingzhou froze. He couldn't tell whether it was an illusion or reality. For just a moment, he felt that Si Chong seemed to have seen him.

No way?

Such a long distance.

Lu Qingzhou didn't even have time to adjust his expression. He was so surprised that he even forgot to think, and just looked at each other blankly.

The next second, he saw Si Chong lower his eyes and sneered. At this time, the music had started playing and the lights dimmed. Si Chong looked at a certain empty direction under the stage, stretched out his hand and lightly tapped the corner of his eye. What the other party meant was obvious.

I see you.

There was a deliberately lowered discussion in his ears, and Lu Qingzhou later realized that he seemed to be regarded as a voyeur. Lu Qingzhou's face is full of black lines, do I need to spy on you? ! However, he had no chance to explain at this moment. All the lights under the stage went out and the crowd gradually calmed down. A male voice hummed from the stage. The tune was soothing and somewhat incompatible with the atmosphere of the bar. It ended with a long note filled with infinite reverie, and the scene fell into silence. The next second, a restless electric guitar joined in, and together with the dazzling light tubes, it exploded the senses like a thunder.

The crowd became restless again, and the rhythm of the music hit the eardrums like drums. I don't know when the restless atmosphere around them infected Lu Qingzhou.

With his heart beating a little fast, Lu Qingzhou sat upright and quietly looked at Si Chong on the stage.

The visual impact of face-to-face is more intuitive than the video. The rhythm of the man's breathing, the wet temples, and the slowly rising and falling chest——

Lu Qingzhou had to admit that people are more attractive than music.

At least that's how it works for him.

The song ended at exactly twelve o'clock, and several teenagers slowly walked off the stage amidst the cries of support from the crowd. Si Chong held the bass, looked somewhere, and pursed his lips slightly.

Obviously sending a message to someone.

Lu Qingzhou blinked, and quietly left the bar amidst the whispers of the crowd, then walked along the previous alley and touched the back door of Night Whale.

The door was slightly open. Lu Qingzhou pushed the door open and walked in. This area was close to the kitchen, and the corridor was filled with various boxes.

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly and hesitated whether to continue walking inside.

"You didn't say anything when you came?"

The male voice suddenly appeared as he got off the road and picked up the boat. He turned around suddenly and saw Si Chongna leaning against the wall in the shadow next to the stairs, raising his head and sipping water.

The movement of raising the head makes the Adam's apple on the neck more obvious. There is still sweat hanging on it, and it moves up and down with the swallowing movement.

Seeing that less than half of the bottle of water was left, Si Chong wiped his mouth, twisted the cap of the bottle, and tilted his head to look at Lu Qingzhou: "Come to the bar to have fun?"

"I don't usually use alcohol for fun."

Si Chong nodded, stood up and prepared to leave: "Then I won't disturb you anymore."

Lu Qingzhou stood in front of him: "You don't even ask me why I'm here?"

Si Chong stared at Lu Qingzhou's eyes for a long time and chuckled: "Do I need to ask knowingly?"

"Now that I know, you still want to leave?" Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly: "Are you trying to catch me?"

"You've already come to the bar and you're still waiting for me to take the initiative to find you," Si Chong looked at him: "Are you trying to catch me too?"

Lu Qingzhou looked at the dark gray pupils in front of him, and a smile gradually appeared on his lips.

"Brother Sichong!"

A crisp boy interrupted the conversation between the two. Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows and turned to look over.

He was quite impressed by this name and thought he was meeting an old acquaintance.

But this time, to his surprise, it was a strange boy who came. He was as handsome as Tian Xi, but his facial features were even more beautiful. At first glance, he looked like a doll.

"I brought a towel over. My brother said you were at the back door, so I came to find you." The man handed the towel to Si Chong:

"Wipe it off. You must be uncomfortable because you are wet after the performance just now."

"Thanks."

Si Chong took the towel, and the other party took the mineral water bottle in his hand and said, "Take this for me."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows slightly, so attentive?

It was probably Lu Qingzhou's gaze that caught the other person's attention. The boy tilted his head slightly and smiled at Lu Qingzhou: "Are you also a fan of Brother Sichong? Another boy came to see Brother Sichong. Do you like Brother Sichong too?" "Ah, yes, I'm sorry," the boy covered his mouth in panic: "I, I didn't mean that, because brother Si Chong said that he doesn't like men, and that Tian Xi last time - ah, I didn't mean to say that you are gay. ,I just--" "No need to explain," Lu Qingzhou smiled and looked at the boy: "I'm not a fan of Si Chong, so don't worry." "Oh," the boy nodded and smiled to himself: "It seems I made a mistake." Lu Qingzhou added calmly: "I was just chasing him."

Chapter 6 Bah, you scumbag!

"You, are you—" The boy's smile froze on his face. It took him a few seconds to adjust his expression, and he said with regret, "That's it, but it's such a pity. Brother Sichong said he doesn't like men."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Si Chong: "Did you say this?"

Si Chong nodded: "Yes." He had indeed said this before when he rejected Tian Xi.

"Oh," Lu Qingzhou smiled, tilted his head slightly to look at the boy, and said meaningfully: "It turns out he doesn't like boys."

"Yes," the smile on the boy's face remained unchanged: "So, you'd better give up early. In fact, it's good to be friends. Brother Sichong is really good at taking care of people. We also want to make more friends."

"It sounds pretty good," Lu Qingzhou nodded and looked at him with interest: "What's your name?"

"Ji Handong." Ji Handong stretched out his hand: "Nice to meet you."

The hand was hanging in the air, but Lu Qingzhou had no intention of picking it up.

"Ah, I just thought about it carefully. In fact, it seems that I don't like boys very much!" Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and smiled, shrugging: "But it doesn't seem to prevent me from chasing him." Ji Hantong's movements froze, and a chill flashed across his eyes. Then, he slowly retracted his hand, with an embarrassed smile on his face.

"That was my misunderstanding. I'm sorry, I'm not good at reading people's eyes." Ji Hantong looked at Si Chong and said

apologetically, "I'm sorry, Brother Si Chong, I seem to have made your friend angry."

Si Chong, who was inexplicably cued, was stunned for a moment, then pondered for a long time, looked down at Ji Hantong and wrote lightly: "Then run away."

Ji Hantong: "???"

The smile on Ji Hantong's face turned a little ugly: "Did I disturb you?"

"It's okay, don't take it to heart," Si Chong smiled: "It's really just a little bit."

Ji Hantong: "..."

"I, I -" Ji Hantong took a deep breath and forced a smile while leaning on the wall: "Then I'll go back first and won't disturb you anymore."

Lu Qingzhou didn't look back until the other party's figure disappeared in the corridor. He frowned slightly and looked at Qisi Chong with some confusion: "Are you the reincarnation of the tea set?"

Si Chong:?

"Why are there so many around -" Lu Qingzhou coughed slightly and said vaguely: "Forget it, it's nothing, just forget it."

Si Chong chuckled lightly to his opponent and said with unclear meaning: "Is two too many?"

Si Chong leaned against the wall and looked at Lu Qingzhou with raised eyebrows: "If there are only three, it is indeed quite a lot."

Besides Ji Handong and the Tian Xi from before, who else is there? The person named Si was clearly mocking him!

Lu Qingzhou sneered and tilted his head slightly: "So? You still pick tea with this cup?"

"What's the meaning?"

"Your attitude towards Ji Handong is completely different from that towards Tian Xi, right? You refused Tian Xi's refusal so simply, but when you met this person today, you stopped doing it. Didn't you just wait and see what others were doing?"

"I have never given Ji Hantong any hint of the possibility of a relationship between me and him," Si Chong spread his hands:

"And he has never said that he likes me. What should I do? The first sentence every time we meet, I really don't care about you. interest?"

"Oh," Lu Qingzhou crossed his arms and said, "I never said I like you, can I stick to you every day?"

"Don't you like staring at my Adam's apple for a long time?" Si Chong raised the corner of his mouth and shook the water bottle in his hand.

Lu Qingzhou was stunned for a moment and subconsciously turned his head to miss Si Chong. Then he felt something was wrong and turned his head to look at Si Chong: "Strange, does your Adam's apple have a "See No Evil" label on it? You obviously have big abdominal muscles. Aren't you happy to show your Adam's apple with your naked body exposed?"

Si Chong chuckled and nodded in agreement: "That makes sense." He leaned back against the wall, unscrewed the water bottle, and drank water one after another. The atmosphere with only the sound of water and swallowing gradually became a little awkward.

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and realized that the content of the conversation between the two people had completely deviated from the purpose of his visit. This feeling of being led by the other party made Lu Qingzhou slightly unhappy. Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and decided to take Return the initiative to the conversation.

"Your performance on stage just now was quite good." Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly and tried to purse his lips and smile. He is not here to confront Si Chong, he is here to conquer the protagonist.

Si Chong raised his eyes: "Where is the best place?"

"Everyone is very good, especially you." Lu Qingzhou smiled:

"Your name is called the most often by the audience."

"Because I sold my body," Si Chong shrugged and smiled at Lu Qingzhou: "You said so."

Lu Qingzhou froze when he was choked, and immediately adjusted his smile: "It's also because you performed well."

"Where's the best place?"

"Everything is good," Lu Qingzhou smiled: "You are good at everything."

"Tsk," Si Chong sighed softly and shrugged helplessly: "Since you want to flatter me, at least do a little homework."

Si Chong spread his hands: "You can't even boast a rainbow fart. I question how serious you are about 'chasing me', Lu Xueba."

The two words "student master" were like a lead that instantly ignited Lu Qingzhou's competitive spirit. His eyes felt a little cold:

"How do you know I don't care?"

Si Chong's smile did not change: "Did you listen to the song just now?"

"Listen."

"Tell me how you feel."

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes, and the stage just appeared again in his mind. He didn't understand music, but this did not prevent him from listening carefully.

"It's very warm, very passionate. Like the sun, it seems very hot, but in fact, it's warm inside."

A shy look gradually appeared on Lu Qingzhou's face. He was not good at expressing emotions and always felt awkward.

"Sorry, I tried my best."

Si Chong chuckled: "What's the apology for? You said it very well." He stood up and gently stroked Lu Qingzhou's forehead with his long hand: "It's great, full marks."

The touch on his forehead made Lu Qingzhou slightly startled. This was the first time that he had such contact with others.

However, it doesn't feel as annoying as I thought.

Lu Qingzhou immediately grabbed Si Chong's wrist and stopped him from going back.

"Last time in the hospital, you didn't answer me yet," Lu Qingzhou blinked: "I said I wanted to chase you, what do you think about this?"

Lu Qingzhou was not blind. He could see that Si Chong treated him differently from others. Si Chong had no reason to refuse this matter.

In his sight, the tall man gradually turned to face him. His deep and handsome face stared at his face seriously, and there were deep emotions in his dark gray eyes.

Lu Qingzhou was almost certain that Si Chong would not have a second answer other than agreement.

really--

The man gradually revealed a gentle smile, opened his thin lips, and slowly uttered two words: "No."

Lu Qingzhou blinked, thinking he heard wrong: "What?"

"No." Si Chong repeated: "I refuse."

Lu Qingzhou: ? ? ?

why? ? ?

Why refuse such a natural thing?

"Reason." Lu Qingzhou raised his head and asked the other party with a puzzled face. Probably because of the rejection, Lu

Qingzhou's tone was a little aggressive: "Don't say you are not interested, Si Chong, how dare you say in your conscience that you have no idea about me? Have you passed?"

Lu Qingzhou sneered: "Stop fooling yourself."

Si Chong explained helplessly: "It's not because of this."

"What's that for?"

"Because you don't want to chase me at all."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned for a few seconds and said coldly:

"Excuse!"

Lu Qingzhou is destined to pursue the protagonist Gong. Although he only discovered this recently, it does not prevent Lu Qingzhou from following the plot.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and looked at Lu Qingzhou in silence for a while. Then, the man curled his lips and nodded to himself:

"Okay, since you said so -"

Lu Qingzhou frowned, thinking that Si Chong was deliberately delaying time. The next second, a water bottle was stuffed into his arms, the one Si Chong had just held.

"Take it."

Before Lu Qingzhou could understand what was going on, a shadow instantly fell over him. The next second, Lu Qingzhou's chin was pinched and he was forced to raise his head. The other party's thumb and index finger clasped his cheek, and Lu Qingzhou relaxed easily. Opened his mouth.

The unfamiliar aura came in like a dark cloud, covering the sky. Lu Qingzhou looked at the face that was constantly enlarging in front of him, and his pupils instantly locked.

Snapped!

The plastic water bottle fell to the ground, becoming the only sound in the silent atmosphere.

Lu Qingzhou covered his mouth, leaned against the wall and looked at the man opposite him warily.

Si Chong held up the red hand with a smile on his face. He shrugged, his meaning obvious.

You see.

Lu Qingzhou frowned and said, "Do you want to make me quit in this way?"

"No," Si Chong shook his head and chuckled, "I'm not as noble as you think."

"I just did it if I wanted to." Si Chong smiled and said indifferently:

"There are more extreme ones. Do you want to try it?"

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth and cursed in his heart, pervert!

Si Chong smiled lightly and met Lu Qingzhou's angry glare: "I feel like you are scolding me."

"But if I promise you, it will be a disguised acknowledgment that we are together. Isn't it only a matter of time before we do this?" Si Chong put away his smile and slowly walked to Lu Qingzhou step by step. He bent slightly and stood in front of Lu Qingzhou. The second half of the sentence was whispered softly into his ear.

"And by then, you probably won't have the chance to push me away."

The man's figure blocked the light above his head, and his eyes looked even more dangerous in the shadow. Lu Qingzhou's back

was pressed against the wall, his muscles so tight that he even trembled slightly.

His body told him that he simply couldn't accept such a thing.

Si Chong also knew.

"So——" He shrugged and straightened up: "Don't play with me——"

Lu Qingzhou glared at him, who was playing with whom?

"You can't accept this kind of thing. Let's forget about chasing me!"

Si Chong waved his hand and showed a harmless smile to Lu Qingzhou: "Thank you for coming. If you have a chance, bring your friends with you next time. , buy you a drink."

Lu Qingzhou simply hated this smile at this moment. It wasn't until the other party disappeared that Lu Qingzhou was freed from the tension.

He took a deep breath and held his chest, glad that he was not the real person in the story.

By the way, genuine Shou!

Lu Qingzhou covered his chest and sighed with regret.

How could he forget?

The protagonist's attack and shou are originally locked, and the essence of his role is to push the two people to be together. If Si Chong can agree to him, he will become a ghost!

He was originally a tool man who was constantly slapped in the face. If he was serious, he would lose.

Lu Qingzhou took a deep breath and temporarily recovered from the frustration of being rejected.

He touched his cheek, and the feeling of being clamped on his chin was already obvious.

Lu Qingzhou couldn't help but feel a little angry when he thought of Si Chong's smiling face just now.

Bah, scumbag!

Chapter 7 Hello, Si Chong

Lu Qingzhou calmed down and turned around to leave.

Go out from the back door of the bar and walk along the alley to the end where you can see the north gate of the school. The street lights in the alley are old and the facial features of people are somewhat distorted in the dim light.

Even so, Lu Qingzhou recognized at a glance that among the two people kissing each other at the end of the alley, one was the guitarist who had just performed on stage with Si Chong.

Lu Qingzhou had a slight impression of him. He was handsome and slightly bookish. He was definitely a popular type on the university campus.

At this time, he and a strange man hugged each other and kissed each other inseparably. He did not notice Lu Qingzhou passing by them at all.

After walking past, Lu Qingzhou couldn't help but look back, frowning slightly and couldn't help but wonder.

What is so obsessive about chewing each other's mouths?

"Where's Ji Hanyang?" Si Chong returned to the lounge and looked around, but didn't see their guitarist.

"He followed you out a few minutes after you left." Shen Yi was lying on the sofa playing games: "I thought you two were together!"

"No, I didn't see him." Si Chong thought for a while with a cold face: "Did he answer the phone before he left?"

Before Shen Yi could answer, he heard the door to the lounge open again, and Ji Hanyang walked in, rubbing his shoulders: "I'm so exhausted, when are you going to leave and go home?"

"Then, when he comes, you can ask him yourself!" Shen Yicheng said to Ji Hanyang, "Si Chong is looking for you."

"Is something wrong?" Ji Hanyang looked at Si Chong.

Si Chong pushed his shoulder: "Go out and talk."

Si Chong closed the door and the two of them leaned against the wall side by side.

"What did you go out for just now?"

"Smoked a cigarette, what?"

Si Chong's eyes moved to the corners of the other party's slightly red lips and asked directly: "Is he looking for you again?"

Ji Hanyang touched his lips and smiled bitterly: "You know why you still ask?"

Si Chong's face looked a little bad: "If you are embarrassed to refuse, I can do it for you."

Ji Hanyang shook his head: "No, this is between us."

Si Chong nodded without saying anything. He took out a bottle of green tea from somewhere, unscrewed the cap and took a few sips.

Ji Hanyang looked at Si Chong in silence. After a while, he lowered his eyes and laughed at himself: "Am I quite cheap?"

"How could it be?" Si Chong squeezed the drink bottle in his hand boredly: "You are the Holy Father who has descended to earth, and you have sacrificed your life to blow up excrement/pits without thinking of anything in return. Less than half of the young boys in Qingcheng have to thank you. You are more likely to have the same

surname as Xu. One more day of entanglement means one more day of safety for them."

Ji Hanyang said with a dark face: "Our relationship would be better if you were mute."

Si Chong shrugged: "If you could inherit your mother's success, I wouldn't say this."

When Si Chong was a child, he and Ji Hanyang lived across the street from each other. The two of them played together almost from childhood to adulthood, and they knew each other's troubles at home.

Ji Hanyang's mother was a well-known socialite in their area at that time. She was a wild and free-spirited life. She gave birth to two brothers, Ji Hanyang and Ji Hantong, out of wedlock, but they had the same father. Even so, the father of two children still loves her to death, even if he goes bankrupt. Even now, Mother Ji is a top-notch Aquaman who can be written into textbooks.

Thanks to his mother's blessing, Ji Hanyang's life since childhood was quite affluent, much better than that of Si Chong's family, so much so that Si Chong couldn't figure out why Ji Hanyang was interested in Xu Heng, a rich man who was playing games in the world. Dai is so determined.

"Don't worry, this should be the last time," Ji Hanyang took out cigarettes from his pocket, took one out and held it in his mouth: "He has a lot of pressure at home, and I guess he will be looking for a girlfriend recently."

"Congratulations, you finally got your shit/pit ashore."

Ji Hanyang glanced at him: "Tongxi, you don't have to rack your brains to win over me."

Si Chong smiled and remembered something, and suddenly changed the topic: "I remember you said you were born crooked, right?"

"Yes what's the matter?"

"Do you pay attention to other men's Adam's apples?"

"Like who?"

"like me."

Ji Hanyang frowned and showed a "what do you like or dislike" expression: "Even if I fall in love, I don't need you to comfort me with your body. Thank you. I have lost interest in you since I first saw you wearing crotchless pants when I was a child. "

"That's great. It shows that our friendship has no impurities." Si Chong shrugged: "So when you meet a man you feel good about, will you look at his Adam's apple?"

"Let's divide them up," Ji Hanyang frowned slightly: "Did Ji Hantong take a peek at your Adam's apple?"

"It's not him," Si Chong paused: "And it's not really a peek."

It seems quite aboveboard.

"Who else could it be?"

Tian Xi hasn't appeared in the bar for more than a week, and Ji Hanyang didn't notice any new recruits being active in the bar recently. He couldn't think of anyone at the moment.

"Lu Qingzhou."

"Who?!" Ji Hanyang's eyes widened: "Lu Qingzhou? Is he gay too?"

"He said he wanted to chase me."

"!!!"

This news is as bizarre as Xu Heng saying he wants to get married and enjoy family life. What's even more bizarre is that this kind of thing actually happened.

Ji Hanyang was shocked and speechless for a long time. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Si Chong carefully for a long time, and asked doubtfully: "Where do you get such charm? Why didn't I see it?"

Si Chong looked at him with pity: "You can like Xu Heng, do you really not want to reflect on your own vision?"

Ji Hanyang was noncommittal: "So, what are you struggling with?"

Ji Hanyang knew Si Chong a little bit. He never messed around with things like this. If he had an idea, he would have handled it himself, and there was no need to come to him.

Si Chong leaned against the wall and looked up at the light above his head: "He doesn't like me."

Ji Hanyang said suspiciously: "Are you sure? This kind of thing is very judgmental."

"Sure."

Lu Qingzhou's eyes and expression just now were the best answer. So this is a straight gay man?

"It's a bit... tasteless." Ji Hanyang smacked his lips and hesitated for a long time: "So what are you going to do?"

"I refused."

Ji Hanyang was a little surprised: "When did it happen?"

"Just now."

"You move so fast?" Ji Hanyang spread his hands: "Okay, I thought you came to me for emotional counseling, but it turns out I misunderstood."

After saying that, Ji Hanyang glanced at Si Chong: "I rejected you and still wonder if the other party saw your Adam's apple? Can I laugh at you about this in the future?"

Si Chong smiled: "If you are full of bad debts, why don't you open fire on others? Are you not afraid of the boomerang hitting you?"

Ji Hanyang snorted: "After all, you just feel sorry for your little baby, why don't you let others talk about what you dare to do?"
"Yes, it's not like you don't know that I protect my shortcomings,"
Si Chong tilted his head slightly and smiled at Ji Hanyang: "So don't say it again next time."
Ji Hanyang looked slightly surprised as Si Chong opened the lounge and went in.
After a long while, he let out a long surprised sigh.
Just make a rant and still hold a grudge?
Ji Hanyang clicked his tongue and muttered in a low voice: "Do you really regard Lu Qingzhou as your own?"

After that day, Lu Qingzhou and Si Chong had no contact. On the one hand, Lu Qingzhou was really busy during this period because he was injured some time ago and had a lot of things to do. On the other hand, Lu Qingzhou still had no contact with Si Chong. Way. Medical school and music school were out of reach, and Lu Qingzhou couldn't find anyone to ask even if he wanted to. Fortunately, he finally found the class schedule of Si Chong and his class on the omnipotent forum. Lu Qingzhou specially set aside an afternoon to attend classes at the Conservatory of Music.

When he arrived at the classroom, it was not yet time for class. The students were either playing on their mobile phones or gathering in groups to talk. Lu Qingzhou stood by the window and scanned the classroom, and he saw Sichong's figure.

He was sitting in the back seat by the window, chatting with the guitarist.

Lu Qingzhou smiled, this trip was not in vain.

After thinking about some things that night, Lu Qingzhou felt calm. Anyway, he didn't really like Si Chong, and Si Chong couldn't like him. Everything was a plot task, and it was done.

As Lu Qingzhou approached the classroom, he naturally attracted a group of eyes, including of course Si Chong.

The shock on the other party's face was gone, and Lu Qingzhou smiled. This was exactly what he wanted to see.

The students' whispers attracted the attention of the professor on the podium. He turned around and looked at this famous figure on campus with some surprise: "Lu Qingzhou? Are you here to find someone?"

"No, come to sit in on your class," Lu Qingzhou smiled. He had already done his homework before coming.

"I've heard that your classes are good. I've always been interested in music theory. I came here because of your reputation. I hope the teacher doesn't mind."

"How is that possible?" This rainbow fart boast was on point. The teacher smiled happily and pointed to the audience: "You can find a place to sit by yourself."

Lu Qingzhou thanked him and walked slowly back along the aisle of the lecture theater while the whole class watched.

Si Chong pursed his lips and watched Lu Qingzhou walking towards him, sitting calmly on the empty seat next to him.

"Ah, I'm sorry I forgot to ask." Lu Qingzhou turned to look at him with a smile: "Is this seat empty? Classmate?"

The other party's words were polite and his smile was impeccable.

What else could Si Chong say?

"up to you."

"Thanks."

Lu Qingzhou smiled and stretched out his hand: "Hello, I am Lu Qingzhou."

Si Chong said nothing and stared at him deeply for a long time.

The class bell rang in his ears, Si Chong gently hooked his lips and stretched out his hand to shake the other person's hand.

"Hello, Si Chong."

Chapter 8 Pretending to cry looks pretty good

On the podium, the teacher had already played the PPT and started teaching. Most of the students' eyes also returned to the front. Lu Qingzhou glanced sideways at Si Chong beside him and lowered his voice: "I'm here suddenly, won't disturb you, right?"

Si Chong was leaning his head and looking at the projection screen in front of him boredly. When he heard these words, he slightly curled his lips and turned to look at Lu Qingzhou with interest: "As long as you are happy."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows, but this guy didn't even open his mouth to challenge him.

Lu Qingzhou was not sure what Si Chong was thinking now. He pursed his lips and was silent for a long time. He remembered the teacher's eloquent lecture. Si Chong took out a pair of glasses from the hole in the table and put them on, and then never gave them to Lu Qingzhou again. A look.

Pretty serious.

Although he looks like a bad student, he turns out to be a good student who attends class on time and listens carefully.

Lu Qingzhou was a little surprised, but he didn't take the initiative to speak again. He just watched the front row empty.

The two of them had almost no communication during the first class, but unexpectedly, it was Si Chong who broke the silence first. A snap of his fingers in front of him brought Lu Qingzhou's consciousness back to where he had drifted.

Lu Qingzhou blinked and turned to look aside, only to see Si Chong covering his eyes, holding his chin with one hand, looking at him with a slight smile on his lips.

"Come here because of your reputation?" Si Chong smiled: "Are you here because of your reputation to sleep?"

Lu Qingzhou didn't know anything about music theory, and those contents were like heavenly scriptures to him. Besides, he didn't really come to listen to the class.

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "You don't know who I came for?"

Si Chong was noncommittal and stretched out his hand to push the teaching materials on his desk between the two of them. He leaned in slightly, and Lu Qingzhou was stunned. This close distance made him subconsciously want to avoid it, and the other party's low voice rang in his ears.

"You have to pretend even if you are pretending, your expression is too obvious."

Lu Qingzhou was startled, his back stiffened and did not move.

The two people were so close at this distance that Lu Qingzhou could even smell a bit of the faint lemon scent of the other person.

Lu Qingzhou coughed lightly: "I thought you didn't want to pay attention to me."

"I really didn't think much about it at first." Si Chong chuckled:

"But it seems quite lonely to see that you don't understand at all, and I can't bear it."

Lu Qingzhou: "..."

Thank you so much for your kindness!

Anyway, since it was Si Chong who took the initiative, Lu Qingzhou was not polite. He pointed at the falling mark on the staff behind his back and said innocently: "What does this mean?"

"This," Si Chong smiled: "This is a lowercase b."

Lu Qingzhou: "...What about this one?" Lu Qingzhou pointed to the whole note

"That's a lowercase o."

The smile on Lu Qingzhou's face broke a little. He pursed his lips and calmed down for a long time before saying quietly: "You are planning to tell me that this staff is actually a five-line grid used to practice English letters. This class of yours is not. Music theory is the pinyin class for the first grade of elementary school?"

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and smiled: "You finally saw it?"

Lu Qingzhou: "..."

"I'm not suitable to be a teacher, and I don't have much patience."

Si Chong shrugged: "Next time, I suggest you go directly to Baidu for this kind of question."

Lu Qingzhou took a deep breath.

Indeed, this is the protagonist of the original book who is a green tea expert who treats green tea mercilessly. That's right!

Lu Qingzhou didn't know what mistake he had made at that time to think that Si Chong liked him. This straight man who loved him clearly meant that he hated him.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and calmed down for a long time before forcing a smile at Si Chong.

"I see."

This time it was Si Chong's turn to be surprised. He raised his eyebrows slightly and stared at Lu Qingzhou's profile for a long time.

How can you still laugh like this? Lu Qingzhou has such a good temper?

The two of them were silent after that until the bell rang. Before Si Chong could say anything, Lu Qingzhou stood up first and was the first to rush out of the classroom in full view of everyone.

Ji Hanyang watched blankly as the other person's back disappeared at the door of the classroom. He turned to look at Si Chong behind him with questions on his face: "What's wrong with him?"

"Who are you asking me?" Si Chong shrugged, took off the eyes from the bridge of his nose and put them back into the glasses case.

"You are really guilty of coming to me after being rejected." Ji Hanyang clicked his tongue twice: "Even if you reject me, you should have a better attitude! What should I do if I make someone cry?"

"Having a good attitude isn't called rejection, it's called fishing." Si Chong packed up his things and stood up: "Let's go."

"Ah," Ji Hanyang shouted as if he had discovered something, and pointed at a few suspicious drops of water on the table: "This-"

That was the spot where Lu Qingzhou had been sitting just now. Ji Hanyang reached out and wiped a little bit on his fingertips, then rubbed it. He raised his head with a look of doubt on his face:

"You're not really going to make someone cry, are you?"

Si Chong was stunned for a moment, then frowned and looked at the water stains on the table without saying a word for a long time.

"Oh haha," Ji Hanyang said, watching the fun and not taking it too seriously: "It's overturned! You are so bad-mouthed."

Si Chong said solemnly: "You go back first, I have something to do."

"Why are you going?"

"Find someone."

Si Chong checked back and forth three times along the road from the Conservatory of Music to the Medical College but did not see Lu Qingzhou. At this time, a light rain began to fall outside.

There was gradually some water on the concrete road, and there was a splashing sound when the shoes were stepped on.

Si Chong had no reaction. After confirming that there was no one on the road, he prepared to go to a nearby canteen to have a look.

At this time Ji Hanyang sent a message.

[The music lecture theater on the first floor of our hospital is welcome. Thank you.]

Si Chong wiped the rain off his face and ran back to the teaching building along the path.

When he came back, Ji Hanyang was squatting at the exit of the college and waved to Sichong: "I've been guarding you. He hasn't left yet."

Si Chong didn't have time to say thanks and walked into the classroom first.

The Qingda University Music Conservatory is a separate college with a circular teaching building. In the center of the teaching building is a small fountain surrounded by flowers and plants. The environment is very good.

Sichong opened the door and saw Lu Qingzhou standing by the window in the front row of the classroom, looking out at the green plants outside the window.

The young man's figure is slender but not weak, and he stands upright like a young cypress. From Si Chong's angle, his face cannot be seen, but just that back view is enough to make people have too many beautiful reveries.

Si Chong didn't have time to appreciate this. He took a few long steps to the front, grabbed Lu Qingzhou's wrist and pulled it.

What came into focus was the delicate face with surprise, and the slightly red eyes that couldn't be concealed.

Really crying?

Si Chong frowned and didn't speak for a long time.

Lu Qingzhou lowered his head in panic, struggling to get rid of Si Chong's shackles: "Let me go."

"Cry just cry, why are you hiding here?"

"I don't want you to see it," Lu Qingzhou lowered his head and wiped the corners of his eyes, as if out of anger: "You don't have much patience, you will get angry."

Si Chong clicked his tongue. Although his reason told him that this person might be faking, he still felt agitated for no reason.

"Come with me."

"No!" Lu Qingzhou retreated stubbornly, refusing to take a step forward.

The next second, Lu Qingzhou's wrist was pressed hard against the glass.

"I'm not negotiating with you," Si Chongyin said with a stern face and deep eyes: "Or do you prefer to be carried out by me?"

Lu Qingzhou was not like Si Chong. He had to look up to see his face at such a close distance. To be honest, this was the first time that Si Chong truly realized the benefits of being taller.

At least, from this angle, few people could see Lu Qingzhou's face except him.

As he watched, Lu Qingzhou pursed her lips, and tears fell from the corners of her eyes, falling to the ground along her chin.

Si Chong's head buzzed, his brain went blank, and he instantly lost the ability to move.

Lu Qingzhou bit his lip and said nothing. In the extremely quiet classroom, he could even hear his slight sobs.

Lu Qingzhou's expression at that moment not only softened Si Chong's heart, it almost broke it.

He removed his grip on Lu Qingzhou's wrist, but did not really let go. Si Chong frowned and stared at Lu Qingzhou's tearful eyes with a tangled expression. After a long while, he slowly said: "I was wrong. ,sorry."

Ji Hanyang was shocked when he peeked through the door frame. sorry?

Did he hear it correctly? Is this what Si Chong would say?

Lu Qingzhou rubbed his eyes and turned his head, obviously not wanting to pay attention to him.

Si Chong sighed helplessly: "Find a place where no one is around. You don't want to be seen crying."

Lu Qingzhou lowered his head and said nothing. After an unknown amount of time, he nodded slightly.

Si Chong felt relieved and almost cautiously took Lu Qingzhou's hand and led him out of the lecture theater.

Ji Hanyang stood at the door, watching the two people leave, shaking his head and sighing.

This kid Si Chong has finally found someone who can control him.

Ji Hanyang shrugged, reached out to close the classroom door, and was about to leave. However, he accidentally lowered his head and caught a glimpse of a conspicuous green in the trash can at the door of the classroom.

It's a mustard bun about half the size of a palm.

Ji Hanyang couldn't help but wonder, who was eating takeout in the classroom?

Lu Qingzhou was led out of the campus. Lu Qingzhou looked at the school gate that was getting further away, and finally took Si Chong's hand: "Where are you taking me?"

Si Chong showed no expression: "Take it to the vegetable market and sell it."

Lu Qingzhou didn't notice anything strange about Si Chong. He didn't realize it until he was led to a small villa in a nearby community.

"Is this your home?"

"Well," Si Chong closed the door, took off his half-wet coat and threw it casually on the sofa, then raised his chin towards Lu

Qingzhou: "Sit down."

This closed space filled with the atmosphere of a strange man made Lu Qingzhou feel a little uncomfortable. He stood awkwardly at the entrance, hesitated for a while, turned around and opened the door:

"I'd better not disturb you anymore."

The next second, the door that had just been opened a crack was pushed back hard. Lu Qingzhou looked at the arm on the side of his face and turned his head uneasily: "Do you want-"

Si Chong looked down at him and smiled warmly at him: "You're here, what do you think?"

"Si Chong, you——"

Before Lu Qingzhou could finish speaking, Si Chong picked him up and carried him up. He panicked for a moment, grabbed the T-shirt around Si Chong's waist and cursed: "Put me down!"

However, the other party had no intention of paying attention to him.

During the struggle, Si Chong had already stepped onto the second floor, reached out to push open the bedroom door, and threw Lu Qingzhou on the bed.

Lu Qingzhou was so thrown that his eyes were filled with stars, and he was holding on to the mattress in embarrassment to sit up. At this time, Si Chong had already stepped forward and pressed Lu Qingzhou's hands firmly.

Those dark gray beast-like eyes were very close at hand. Si Chong raised his lips and said, "You look very attractive when you cry. Cry a few more times and let me see."

Lu Qingzhou tightened his grip on the sheets and glared at Si Chong: "Pervert!"

"Well, I finally stopped scolding you this time." Si Chong smiled with satisfaction and slowly came closer.

Lu Qingzhou heard the other party's heavy breathing. He gritted his teeth and closed his eyes in discomfort. There was the feeling of being kissed gently at the corner of his eyes, and Lu Qingzhou's heart was beating rapidly.

The next second, there was a stinging sensation on the earlobe, and Si Chong's voice pressed against the shell of the ear.

"It's quite similar to pretending to cry."

Chapter 9 You are not even willing to give a ticket...

Lu Qingzhou was startled when he saw Si Chong frowning and licking the corners of his lips. He licked his lips for a long time before raising his eyes to look at him.

"mustard?"

That's right.

Si Chong chuckled and pulled away, holding his hands back on the mattress, sitting face to face with Lu Qingzhou. There was a smile on his face, and the sense of aggression and aggression just now disappeared instantly. Si Chong said meaningfully: "You are quite willing to let yourself go."

The tense atmosphere disappeared, and Lu Qingzhou relaxed. He took a deep breath: "I can't bear to let the child trap the wolf."

Si Chong, who was being quilted, nodded in agreement and got out of bed: "What would you like to drink?"

"random."

Si Chong poured a glass of warm water and handed it to him. He also twisted a half-wet towel from the bathroom and handed it to him.

"what?"

"Wipe it," Si Chong pointed to the corner of his eye: "The corner of your eye still smells spicy, be careful of infection."

Lu Qingzhou reacted this time and thanked him in a low voice.

Si Chong watched him take the towel, then opened the wardrobe next to the bed, took out a set of clean clothes and threw them on the bed. Then he held the hem of the clothes with both hands, took off the soaked T-shirt and threw it aside. .

Lu Qingzhou turned his head slightly and looked at the young body in a daze. He was not surprised by the other person's beautiful and smooth muscle lines, but——

Lu Qingzhou looked up and down Qisi Chong's waist. The wheat-colored skin was clean and firm, and there was not even a scar.

Lu Qingzhou thought he could at least see a fancy tattoo, a green dragon on the left and a white tiger on the right.

After Si Chong changed his clothes, he turned around and saw Lu Qingzhou's X-ray eyes scanning his upper body. He lowered his head slightly and looked at his body, and chuckled: "Are you looking for a tattoo?"

Lu Qingzhou raised his head and asked curiously: "No?"

"Tattoos are not a standard feature for a rock n' roll boy, at least I don't have such plans at the moment."

"oh."

Si Chong narrowed his eyes and raised the corners of his lips slightly: "You look a little disappointed?"

"It's not bad," Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly: "I just feel that you are not as wild as you look."

"Compared with you, it's really inferior," Si Chong said meaningfully, sitting on the edge of the bed, "Not everyone has the courage to squeeze mustard into his eyeballs."

"You're not bad either," Lu Qingzhou tilted his head: "The anxious look just now, I almost believed it."

"That wasn't an act," Si Chong shrugged, "I really thought you were crying."

Si Chong said this in a nonchalant manner, but Lu Qingzhou was stunned.

Si Chong's brows were furrowed just now, and the tangled and regretful look was still in front of him, plus the words "I'm sorry"—

—
Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, feeling a little guilty.

"Then - what were you doing before? Before you found me."

Lu Qingzhou didn't know what to say. He just wanted to talk about something and skip this topic.

Si Chong smiled: "You said it was before I found you, so of course I was looking for you."

So you got caught in the rain because you were looking for him?

Lu Qingzhou's heart sank, and she suddenly felt even more guilty.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the tangled and messy sheets under him, hesitating whether to apologize to the other party. But what Lu Qingzhou didn't know at this moment was that this kind of expression was imprinted in Si Chong's eyes, which was a different scene.

"Guilty? Actually, you don't have to think so, I didn't suffer any loss." Si Chong looked at him with his chin propped up, and pointed at Lu Qingzhou's eyes with a smile: "Lu Qingzhou doesn't have the opportunity to eat mustard flavor all the time. of."

Lu Qingzhou blinked and realized that Si Chong was referring to the kiss at the end of his eye just now.

Under the tension, Lu Qingzhou actually didn't feel much.

Moreover, Si Chong kissed her very lightly, which did not cause much discomfort to Lu Qingzhou.

Lu Qingzhou wiped the ends of his eyes with a towel. To be honest, he didn't really mind this level of contact.

Si Chong took out a set of white sportswear from the back of the closet and handed it to Lu Qingzhou: "Do you want to change?"

When they came here, the two of them didn't hold an umbrella, and Lu Qingzhou's clothes were already half wet.

"Thank you." Lu Qingzhou got off the bed with his clothes and walked straight to the bathroom.

The sportswear given by Si Chong was brand new. Lu Qingzhou looked through it for a long time but didn't see the tag. It was obviously not Si Chong's size, but closer to Lu Qingzhou's figure. Lu Qingzhou changed his clothes and came out. Si Chongzheng was sitting with his legs crossed on the carpet beside the bed, holding the guitar in his hand and playing with it.

A corner of the bedroom here has been turned into a floor-to-ceiling window. Standing at the angle between the two pieces of glass, you can just see the sparkling lake in the park not far away. Lu Qingzhou noticed that there was still paper and pen beside Si Chong's legs, with some scattered notes written down on it.

"Can you write songs?"

Lu Qingzhou squatted down and looked at the score with interest.

Si Chong nodded: "I wrote all the band's songs."

Lu Qingzhou blinked. No wonder Si Chong asked him how he felt about the song that day.

Si Chong's voice was not bad and he could create. Lu Qingzhou was a little curious: "Then why don't you sing the lead yourself?"

"I can sing, but Shen Yi can't play the bass." Si Chong shrugged:

"So he sang the lead and I played the bass."

"Can you play the guitar too?"

Si Chong shrugged: "If I could slice it into four, I could probably form a band of my own."

In other words, you are omnipotent!

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and chuckled. When he was about to stand up, his wrist was grabbed by the other party.

"sit."

This kind of cross-legged sitting posture is completely contrary to the educational concepts Lu Qingzhou has received for many years.

Lu Qingzhou stiffened and did not move. After hesitating for a long time, he said awkwardly: "I...just take a look."

Si Chong ignored him, and with a slight tug on his hand, Lu Qingzhou fell to the carpet, and even had to put one hand on Si Chong's thigh to maintain balance.

Just when Lu Qingzhou suspected that the other party did it on purpose, the guitar with the warmth of Si Chong's body was put into Lu Qingzhou's arms.

Lu Qingzhou subconsciously did not dare to move the heavy musical instrument in his arms. He tilted his head and glanced at Si Chong in confusion.

What's the meaning?

Si Chong put his elbows on his knees and looked at him: "Try it."

"I can't play guitar."

"What a coincidence, I was holding a guitar in my hand when I was born, and I played the song Twinkle Twinkle Twinkle for my mother on the spot."

Lu Qingzhou: "...you really deserve a beating when you mock others."

"It's okay, at least I haven't been beaten so far." Si Chong smiled nonchalantly: "You've never eaten pork before but you've seen pigs running around, right? You should know the basic postures."

Lu Qingzhou held the guitar and imitated Si Chong, placing both hands on the strings.

"so?"

Si Chong nodded approvingly: "Just dial a few times and give it a try."

Lu Qingzhou did as he was told. His fingers were thin and long, and it was no surprise that they looked good when placed on the strings. Guitar is relatively easy to get started with among musical instruments. Even if you have not learned it seriously, the sound it plays will not be too hellish.

"Don't use your nails, use your fingertips to pluck the strings." Si Chong leaned over, half of his body behind Lu Qingzhou, patiently helped him adjust the position of his fingers, and then led Lu Qingzhou to pluck the seven syllables one by one. .

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and chuckled, then took back the initiative. Si Chong held his hand and played a few syllables casually.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "Twinkle, twinkle, twinkle?"

Lu Qingzhou nodded, glanced sideways and said with a sinister smile: "Thank you for not being so scared that your mother covered you to death on the spot."

Si Chong chuckled lightly and placed the half-written score in front of Lu Qingzhou: "Can this be played?"

Lu Qingzhou lowered his head and took a serious look at the score, then played a few notes.

"Can you read music?" Si Chong raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"I took two or three piano lessons when I was young, but I stopped when I really didn't have the talent." Lu Qingzhou glanced sideways at Si Chong: "I'm not as stupid as you think."

Si Chong chuckled: "You are not stupid."

He lowered his head, supported Lu Qingzhou's hands with both hands, and gently plucked the strings. He didn't need to read the score, he already knew this piece of music by heart.

The melodious music of the guitar was accompanied by someone humming in his ear. Lu Qingzhou half-closed his eyes and listened carefully to this half-finished song.

After the song was over, Si Chong lowered his head and looked at Lu Qingzhou: "How do you feel?"

"Very good, better than your last one."

"Still warm and passionate, like the sun?"

"I'm listening carefully," Lu Qingzhou's face turned dark: "This time the music is much quieter than last time, just like -"

Lu Qingzhou frowned and considered for a while: "First meeting in life?"

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and nodded after a while: "Your metaphor is quite sharp."

"So do you want to take this song to a bar?" Lu Qingzhou picked up the sheet music: "But this style doesn't seem to match the atmosphere of Night Whale very well."

"It's not for the band. It will be used for the music festival program next week."

Lu Qingzhou had an impression. The annual music festival was one of the school's famous events. Every year, a lot of people cried and asked for tickets on social forums.

Lu Qingzhou turned to look at Si Chong: "Are you performing too?"

"If nothing else happens, there will be."

"oh."

The atmosphere suddenly became quiet. Si Chong turned his head and looked at Lu Qingzhou, who was looking at the music score boredly. He chuckled and said, "You want to come?"

Lu Qingzhou shook his head: "I don't have time, I'm very busy."

"Besides, I don't know anyone at the Conservatory of Music, and probably no one will welcome me," Lu Qingzhou said to herself:

"Plus, I was rejected by a student from a certain Conservatory of Music not long ago, how can I have the nerve to go?"

Si Chong couldn't laugh or cry: "Did I say I wouldn't let you come?"

"Didn't you say that?" Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows and looked at him: "You are not even willing to give me a ticket."

Si Chong sneered, stood up with his arms on the carpet, and took out a ticket from the drawer of the bookcase.

"I just got it yesterday." Si Chong bent down and handed the ticket to Lu Qingzhou: "I sincerely welcome you. Are you sincere enough?"

Lu Qingzhou looked into the drawer and saw that there seemed to be more than one ticket.

"Who are you going to keep those tickets for?"

Si Chong chuckled, laughing at how jealous this guy was.

He simply took out a stack of tickets and stuffed them into Lu Qingzhou's hand: "They are all here. Each person who has a show will be given five tickets. Are you right?"

Lu Qingzhou was a little surprised to hold the tickets in his hand. He had just casually said something about showing off his essence, but he didn't expect that Si Chong really gave them all to him.

"This," Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips in embarrassment: "I actually can't use so much."

"Then throw it away, or resell it," Si Chong thought for a while: "I remember there are people outside who are collecting it. The price is not low, so I can make some money."

Lu Qingzhou: "... That's not necessary."

Lu Qingzhou got five tickets to the music festival without any effort. Originally, he was not planning to take so many, but Si Chong's attitude of determined not to take it back after giving it made Lu Qingzhou feel embarrassed.

Although Lu Qingzhou is a well-designed character, he still needs to be somewhat aware of being a tool, and should leave some space for the protagonist to create opportunities for attack and reception. So when Si Chong wasn't paying attention, Lu Qingzhou secretly stuffed four tickets into Si Chong's coat pocket, which could be regarded as his small contribution to the success of the two people.

"So what did you and that Lu Qingzhou do last night?"

In the bar lounge, Ji Hanyang looked at Si Chong with a gossiping face: "Didn't you say you rejected someone? And you took someone home?"

"He just got wet and went to my house to change his clothes. Oh, by the way, he was wearing your clothes." Si Chong turned his head and said, "You left the clothes at my house last year, remember?"

Ji Hanyang didn't take it seriously: "Who said this? I'm talking about you and Lu Qingzhou."

"Who is who? Are you talking about Lu Qingzhou?" Shen Yi interrupted excitedly: "I've heard all about it. Lu Qingzhou went to

your class to observe, right? He was still sitting next to Si Chong. What relationship do you have with me? "

Si Chong looked at the phone and said nonchalantly: "It doesn't matter."

"Well, we're all in the same room and you tell me it's okay, Guixin?"

Shen Yi covered his mouth and let out an exaggerated scream. Si Chong gave him a disgusted look: "Put away the yellow waste in your mind. There are four people in this room now. It doesn't mean that we are in a group with that p. ."

Shen Yi chuckled: "By the way, your college music festival is coming soon. Please vote for me, Mr. Si Chong. I am a hard-working chemical worker who wants to go to the music college to feel the breath of youth."

"My tickets are gone. Find Ji Hanyang."

"Really? So fast?"

"Yes." Si Chong reached into his pocket and suddenly touched a few soft sheets with a papery feel.

He frowned slightly and took out the things, and sure enough - It's a ticket to the music festival.

There was also a small piece of paper on it, with neat and neat writing on it.

[I can't use so much, give the rest to the people you want to give to!]

Si Chong's face was full of black lines. He had indeed given it to the person he wanted to give it to, but that person secretly stuffed it back while he wasn't paying attention.

"You are all here!" Ji Hantong pushed open the door and walked in with a drink in his hand: "Thank you for your hard work on the performance. I bought some drinks. You can do whatever you want."

"This is -" Ji Hantong looked at the ticket in Shen Yi's hand in surprise: "It's a ticket for your school's music festival. I'm so envious. I want to go too."

"I only have the last two tickets left, and they were given to Shen Yi and Cheng Xi." Ji Hanyang spread his hands and said, "There are no more tickets now."

Ji Hantong looked disappointed. From the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of something else in Si Chong's hand. Ji Hantong said in surprise: "Brother Si Chong, you——"

Si Chong pursed his lips, clenched the tickets and stuffed them back into his pocket.

"I don't have any votes either."

Ji Hantong smiled awkwardly: "But I just saw you -"

"You're wrong," Si Chong said without changing his expression:
"That's a discount coupon from the supermarket."
Ji Hantong: "..."

Chapter 10 Maybe it will help you find true love...

The arrangements for the music festival were all done a week ago. Banners and posters for this event were everywhere in the school. I heard that singers and musicians who graduated from Qingcheng University were invited to return to the school to perform. Lu Qingzhou discovered this for the first time. , this so-called music festival is quite grand.

"Of course it's grand. People from the city TV station come to interview you every year," Wei Sheng said helplessly: "Only a university tycoon like you who lives outside the crowd doesn't care about these things."

Lu Qingzhou calmly touched the ticket in his pocket and said calmly: "I care now."

Wei Sheng sighed: "My girlfriend still wanted to come, but the tickets on a certain fish were sold out like crazy. I finally got one and it was in the last row of the stands on the second floor. It was a hammer to watch from so far away. "

Lu Qingzhou was a little surprised: "Are there any good or bad tickets?"

"Of course there is. The student union and the leading students must have the best tickets, but they usually give them to friends or as favors. How can it be our turn?" Wei Sheng said with a sad look on his face: "I'll pay back the loss. It cost five hundred yuan."

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and said nothing. It was not until class that he secretly took out the ticket and took a look. A308 should be in the middle of the front row.

He began to miss the four tickets stuffed back into his coat pocket, as well as the small note he wrote. He didn't know if Si Chong had seen it or if it had been thrown into the washing machine along with other clothes and ravaged ruthlessly. .

I forgot to ask for my contact information last time we met, otherwise Lu Qingzhou would have wanted to send a message to inquire about her and make her presence known.

The way to the laboratory building happened to pass by the entrance of the Conservatory of Music. Many freshmen saw Lu Qingzhou passing by and their eyes stopped on him for a few seconds unconsciously.

Lu Qingzhou had long been accustomed to such gazes. He originally looked up at the red teaching building of the college

indifferently, then suddenly thought of something and walked towards a girl.

The girl had obviously just entered college. She was so nervous that she froze in place, staring up at Lu Qingzhou, who was walking slowly.

"Hello, I'm Lu Qingzhou," Lu Qingzhou smiled slightly: "I have a little thing, can I ask you for a favor?"

The school idol and top student asked for help so politely, what else is there to say?

The girl looked excited: "Just tell me, I will definitely help!"

"Hey, can you lend me your supermarket discount coupon?"

Si Chong glanced lazily at Ji Hanyang, who was smiling evilly, and said coldly: "Are you bored?"

"How can you be boring?" Ji Hanyang said with a smile: "No one I have ever seen can match you in your ability to tell lies with open eyes."

Si Chong shrugged indifferently: "I'm just refusing politely, so I don't have to make it difficult for everyone."

"You were the only one who had a decent face at that time. Thank you very much." Ji Hanyang shrugged: "Ji Hantong almost bit his lower lip off at that time."

"I don't care what happens to him," Si Chong looked sideways at Ji Hanyang: "First of all, tell me who you gave your votes to, besides Shen Yi and Cheng Xi?"

Ji Hanyang was stunned, and the smile on his face froze for a moment. He pursed his lips: "He snatched it from my pocket, and I can't get it back."

As expected.

Si Chong no longer wanted to know how Xu Heng, who had said he would never see him again two days ago, got the ticket from Ji Hanyang. He only cared about one thing now -

"I hate that man. If he comes, take him away. If you don't want to get beaten, don't let me see him."

Ji Hanyang lowered his eyes: "I know."

At this moment, at the door of the classroom, a female student who looked young was looking towards Sichong. Seeing that Sichong noticed her, the girl immediately waved to signal him to come out.

"Oh haha, is there someone who wants to confess to you again?" Ji Hanyang turned his head and looked at him: "Are you going?"

Si Chong was silent for a while, then stood up and walked towards the door expressionlessly.

His height of 1.9 meters was too intimidating in front of the girl. The girl subconsciously took half a step back and handed the note in his hand to Si Chong with a trembling hand.

"Well, Senior Lu, let me give this to you."

"who?"

"Senior Lu, Lu Qingzhou."

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and glanced at the note handed over by the girl. There was only a series of numbers on it.

"What is this?" Ji Hanyang came over at some point and looked down at the content on the note: "Phone? Who gave it to you?"

"Lu Qingzhou."

Ji Hanyang raised his eyebrows and chuckled: "This school boy is quite good at playing!"

Si Chong showed no expression, took out his cell phone and walked out of the classroom.

"Where are you going? It's time to go to class!"

"Call up."

Lu Qingzhou was also in class when the phone rang. The sudden ringing of the phone instantly interrupted the rhythm of the lecture. The teacher stopped and most of the students cast surprised glances at Lu Qingzhou.

Would a university student make the mistake of not turning on mute during class?

Lu Qingzhou slowly took out his mobile phone under the gaze of everyone and glanced at the screen.

"Sorry, I'm going out to take a call."

Lu Qingzhou stood up and walked out of the classroom without any pressure.

This is probably the privilege of top students. No one will care if they make mistakes once or twice.

Lu Qingzhou walked away from the classroom, looked down at the phone that was still ringing, and after counting the time, it was about to hang up automatically.

The bright light of the mobile phone screen shone on the delicate and beautiful face. Lu Qingzhou slightly raised the corners of his mouth and reached out to press the hang up button.

The corridor returned to calm, but Lu Qingzhou was not in a hurry to leave. He took a deep breath and looked up at the ceiling.

After a while, the phone rang again.

Lu Qingzhou took a look and saw that it was still the same number.

He waited for a few seconds before clicking the call button.

A familiar voice from the receiver reached my eardrums.

"Why did you hang up on me?"

"Ah, I'm sorry," Lu Qingzhou's tone was obviously not sincere: "I usually don't answer calls from unknown numbers."

There was silence in the receiver, and after a long while, a deep laughter was heard.

"Are we also considered strangers?"

"Doesn't it count?" Lu Qingzhou tilted his head: "I don't even have your WeChat account."

"Really? Go check WeChat."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned. He opened WeChat and saw that there was really a friend request in it. He raised his eyebrows slightly, but he didn't expect Si Chong's movements to be quite fast.

"I was originally worried that you were in class, so I added a WeChat message first, but no one responded. I was worried that someone would call me first because I was anxious," Si Chong said meaningfully, "I didn't expect that the other party still didn't answer."

Lu Qingzhou smacked his lips: "Who did you learn the flavor of the tea in your tea?"

"You, Teacher Lu taught you well," Si Chong chuckled, "My level is not even half of yours."

Lu Qingzhou snorted and asked in a loud voice, "Have you done any laundry these days?"

The other party was obviously taken aback: "Why do you ask this?"

"Remind you to check your pockets carefully before washing clothes to avoid damaging something and regretting it later."

"Oh, I just washed it yesterday." Si Chong said lazily, "It shouldn't be there. I didn't see anything in my pocket."

Didn't you find this?

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, a little unsure whether the other party really didn't notice or was deliberately deceiving him.

"You are so concerned about what you put in my pocket?" Si Chong asked with interest and a smile in his voice.

Lu Qingzhou chuckled: "Yes."

"Then what did you put in?"

Lu Qingzhou said meaningfully: "Maybe it's something that can help you find true love."

"Oh." Si Chong couldn't help but laugh: "Then I have to go back and look for it."

After saying that, Si Chong changed the topic: "Then if - the thing is not as effective as you said, what can you do to compensate me?"

Lu Qingzhou sneered: "If it doesn't work, I will help you find true love."

Anyway, this is what the road, tool man, and boat are doing.

"What you said," Si Chong said in a deep voice, "it's settled."

Chapter 11 I changed my mind

On the day of the music festival.

This was Lu Qingzhou's second time at the Conservatory of Music.

There were many people today, and there were students everywhere holding up their mobile phones to take pictures. Lu Qingzhou glanced past the crowd, but unexpectedly saw a familiar figure.

The man's well-tailored casual suit was particularly eye-catching among the students. Lu Qingzhou's gaze paused slightly on his side face. If he saw correctly, this man should be the one who was with the bassist of Sichong Band that night. A man kissing at the end of the alley.

Before he could take a closer look, a sudden chill on the skin of the back of his neck made Lu Qingzhou shudder, and he subconsciously covered his neck and turned his head to look.

Si Chongzheng was seen drinking a bottle of green tea with his head raised, and he glanced sideways at Lu Qingzhou: "Coming?"

A bottle with a thin layer of water vapor was thrown into Lu Qingzhou's arms. It was a bottle of grape juice.

Lu Qingzhou glanced at the label on the bottle and looked up at Si Chong: "For me?"

"You can't just buy it to watch, right?"

"But I don't drink sweet things very much," Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly and smiled faintly at Si Chong: "Can I switch with you?"

Si Chong stared at Lu Qingzhou sideways for a long time, tightened the lid of the green tea in his hand, and turned to Lu Qingzhou with a harmless smile.

"No."

Lu Qingzhou rolled his eyes silently in his heart, he knew it!

Lu Qingzhou had figured out a little bit when he was rejected last time, but whenever Sichong showed such an expression, nine times out of ten the answer would be no.

"I quite like drinking green tea," Si Chong held the bottle and smiled meaningfully at Lu Qingzhou: "So I'm sorry, I won't change."

Lu Qingzhou snorted coldly. Before he could speak, he saw Ji Hantong trotting over not far away.

"Brother Si Chong," Ji Hantong waved to Si Chong, with a flush of excitement on his face: "I finally found you, good performance."

Si Chong instantly put on an expressionless look and responded with a faint hum.

"Do you like to drink green tea? I see that you often drink this brand recently." Ji Hantong smiled and looked at the bottle in Si Chong's hand: "That's great. I also like to drink tea, but I have never drank this brand. I have always been drinking it." I want to find a chance to try it."

Ji Hantong looked at the vending machine not far away and said with regret: "What a pity, I left my phone with a classmate."

"Brother Sichong, can you buy some for me?" Ji Hantong looked innocent: "I'll treat you to dinner next time."

Is this a disguised attempt to ask Sichong out alone?

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Si Chong with interest, a little curious about how this guy would respond.

Si Chong's face remained expressionless and did not move. He turned his head to look at the crowded corridor and suddenly reached out to stop a young-faced student.

"Hello, do you have five dollars?"

The student who was stopped looked confused and nodded numbly: "Yes."

Si Chong pointed at Ji Hantong: "Lend him five yuan to buy a drink, and he will treat you to dinner later."

Ji Hantong: "..."

"Ah." The student immediately reached for his phone.

"No, don't bother." Ji Hantong smiled a little reluctantly: "I'll just have a taste. Brother Si Chong, don't you still have the bottle in your hand?"

"Ah, sorry, this won't work," Si Chong shrugged: "I've had a cold these past two days, so I don't want to infect you."

The smile on Ji Hantong's face finally lost its hold. Lu Qingzhou smiled and handed him the grape juice in his hand.

"Drink this, I haven't opened it yet."

"No, no need. How can I get your things?"

"Just take it for you," Si Chong interjected: "Don't give up the drink you picked up for free."

Si Chongdu spoke, but Ji Hantong could only reluctantly take it and reluctantly said thank you.

Watching Ji Hantong open the drink bottle and take a sip, Lu Qingzhou's eyes shone with a shrewd light, and he sighed carelessly:

"I seem to be a little thirsty suddenly."

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and said meaningfully: "Otherwise, I'll buy a bottle."

"No, I have it here." With that, Si Chong handed the bottle in his hand to Lu Qingzhou.

Ji Hantong was dumbfounded, and the taste of the grape juice in his mouth changed instantly.

He smiled dryly and swallowed the juice: "No, Brother Sichong, you haven't recovered from a cold yet."

"Oh, it doesn't matter what he said," Si Chong said nonchalantly:

"Anyway, it's because of him that I caught a cold."

Lu Qingzhou paused, raised his head and glanced at Si Chong faintly.

Is this revenge for getting him in the rain last time?

"What are you looking at me for? Didn't you say you're thirsty?" A smile returned to the eyes of the 1.9-meter-old man, and his eyes became more and more animated when he looked at Lu Qingzhou.

Lu Qingzhou held the bottle. He did not expect that Si Chong would actually give him the drink. Although he is not a mysophobia, Lu Qingzhou is not used to having too close contact with other people or other people's things. Even with his parents, he rarely behaves overly intimately.

However, under the gazes of Ji Hantong and Si Chong, Lu Qingzhou could only squeeze out a smile. He looked up at Si Chong and said, "Thank you very much."

After saying that, he bravely unscrewed the bottle cap, and when he was about to drink, the bottle was taken away midway.

"Forget it," Si Chong looked into Lu Qingzhou's eyes and said with a meaningful smile, "After thinking about it, I still can't bear to see you catch a cold."

Si Chong turned to look at Ji Hantong: "Don't you want to find a seat? Be careful if someone else takes it."

"Oh, yes." Ji Hantong nodded slowly as if waking up from a dream:

"Well, then I'll go find a seat."

After Ji Hantong left, Si Chong turned his head slightly and glanced at Lu Qingzhou, raised his eyebrows and said, "Don't you like to be in contact with people?"

He had been watching the other party's expression just now, and Lu Qingzhou was clearly reluctant.

"Why do you have to force yourself to chase me if you do this?" Si Chong asked curiously: "What if I agree to date you, and then hold hands, hug and kiss, and you keep enduring it? How long do you plan to endure it?"

What happened next was none of his turn.

Lu Qingzhou spread his hands: "If you want to chase me, just chase him. We'll talk about the rest later."

Anyway, it has nothing to do with him from now on.

Can we talk about the future later?

The attitude that this matter had nothing to do with him really made Si Chong laugh. He took half a step forward, and the distance between him and Lu Qingzhou was less than ten centimeters. The

man lowered his head slightly and stared at Lu Qingzhou for a long time.

"I think we are more suitable to be friends." Si Chong said seriously.

"Are you kidding?" Lu Qingzhou sneered, squinting at Si Chong:

"Do you believe this?"

Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "Do you have to chase me?"

"Yes." Lu Qingzhou answered matter-of-factly.

This is his survival value as a tool man!

Si Chong nodded: "Very good."

The man's dark gray eyes clearly reflected Lu Qingzhou's shadow, and he seemed to be muttering to himself: "I changed my mind."

Si Chong was not stupid. He understood how he felt about Lu Qingzhou early on. He considered himself not a good person, and since the other party insisted on sending him to his door, he had no reason not to.

However, I need to slow down a little bit——

"Really?" Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "So I can chase you?"

Si Chong smiled softly: "No."

Lu Qingzhou's face fell instantly.

"Even indirect kissing is so reluctant that I want to kill you, so why are you talking about chasing me?" Si Chong pretended to sigh:

"I'm very disappointed."

???

What a disappointment, wasn't he just planning to drink it?

Si Chong took the drink bottle from Lu Qingzhou and waved at him: "Let me reconsider when you like me a little bit!"

whispering sound!

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth and looked at the other person's back, and shouted fiercely: "Hey!"

Si Chong turned around, Lu Qingzhou stretched out his hand and said with a cold face: "Give me two more tickets!"

Si Chong chuckled, then took off his coat and threw it to Lu Qingzhou: "Hold it for me."

Lu Qingzhou recognized this piece of clothing. It was the one that Lu Qingzhou secretly stuffed his tickets with that day. He suspiciously reached into his pocket and found a few things.

He took it out and saw that it was the ticket for the music festival. Even the small note he wrote was still there, with a flourish on it.

[I can't use so much, give the rest to the people you want to give to! 】

[I gave it to the person I wanted to give it to, but it was rejected, so I'll give it to you! 】

Lu Qingzhou crumpled the small piece of paper into a ball and cursed in a low voice. As soon as the words came out, Lu Qingzhou was stunned.

The "person I want to give to" Si Chong said could not be referring to himself.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, and the anger in his heart dropped a little.

He took out his cell phone and called Wei Sheng.

Noisy voices came from the receiver. Wei Sheng couldn't get a ticket, so he was depressed and took his girlfriend outside the school.

"What are you doing?" Wei Sheng raised his voice: "We are going to go shopping after drinking."

"Then you'd better come back quickly," Lu Qingzhou held the ticket in his hand: "The seat in the middle of the fourth row in the front area of the music festival. If you don't come back, I will give it away."

Chapter 12 Let me lend you some good words

Probably because today's occasion was more formal, Si Chong was very rare to open his jacket without showing off his abdominal muscles. He was wearing a neat and clean white T-denim jeans that looked obviously childish under the lighting on the stage.

He appeared after a slightly famous singer, but the applause from the audience did not get smaller. It was even louder than before.

Someone specially made a support sign for Sichong and screamed Sichong's name. There was no reaction. As always, he did not interact with the audience and only lowered his eyes to adjust the guitar in his hand.

The lights dimmed and the sound of the guitar echoed through the PA speakers in the concert hall.

The melody of this song is very fresh, like running water in the mountains, and it is matched with the deep and magnetic voice of the boss. Although it is very different from Si Chong's previous style, it still sounds good.

Lu Qingzhou was still holding Si Chong's jacket in his hand.

Looking at the young man under the lights in the middle of the stage, Lu Qingzhou gently rubbed the leather surface of the jacket and murmured in a low voice.

"Your master looks quite innocent when he's not being naughty."

"Where are you looking?"

The familiar male voice penetrated the eardrums after the sound was amplified countless times. Lu Qingzhou was frightened and

suddenly looked up towards the stage. As expected, he met Si Chong's eyes.

The man with innocence written all over his face was smiling evilly and staring at him with bright eyes.

Their positions were very close, and it happened to be the interlude at this time. Lu Qingzhou raised his middle finger towards Sichong with a cold face.

The man on the stage was stunned for a moment, then lowered his head and chuckled. The laughter and the sound of inhaling came out through the microphone speaker, causing another burst of screams from the audience, adding a wave of atmosphere to the originally soothing and plain tune. The climax.

Lu Qingzhou had a cold face, looking a little out of place in the fiery atmosphere around him.

really.

Lu Qingzhou thought to himself, coquettishness is the essence of this guy.

After the song ended, Si Chong walked off the stage amidst cheers, and Lu Qingzhou also stood up and prepared to leave.

"Where are you going?" Wei Sheng, who was in the back row, saw him and came over to ask, "Aren't you looking? Liang Feng hasn't come up yet! He's the one who just debuted in today's draft."

"Don't listen, I have something else to do."

Lu Qingzhou was worried that Si Chong's clothes were still with him, and just wanted to send them back quickly and leave early.

Lu Qingzhou took the clothes and walked through the backstage. He saw that the door of the dressing room in the back was wide open. The guitar used for the performance just now was casually placed on the sofa, but Si Chong was not seen.

strangeness.

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly and stopped a passing student:

"Hello, have you seen where Si Chong is?"

"You said Senior Si, I just saw him walking that way." The student pointed in the direction.

Lu Qingzhou thanked him and walked along the corridor to the end. There was a piece of grass on this side, and further forward was the teaching building of the Conservatory of Music.

Before Lu Qingzhou reached the end, he heard a burst of noisy talking. The attitudes of the two parties were obviously not very good. Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows and did not rush out.

Instead, he stopped by the door and took a look outside.

There were three people outside, Si Chong, the guitarist, and the strange man in a suit and tie.

The man in a suit was the first to attack, and said impatiently to Si Chong: "Why the hell are you here?"

"Believe me, if I could, I wouldn't want to face your disgusting face." Si Chong said coldly, "If I hadn't happened to see you shaking your fist at Ji Hanyang's face."

"You, an outsider, are so lenient?" The man in the suit said with a grumpy face, "What does the matter between us have to do with you?"

"An outsider?" Si Chong sneered: "A third party is called an outsider when he intervenes in the world of two people. Have you and Ji Hanyang ever been in a world of two people? You obviously have the intention of being friends, but you still insist on talking about it as if you are in love. Stop putting gold on your face."

The man in the suit's face turned red. Instead of arguing with Si Chong, he looked at Ji Hanyang beside Si Chong.

"You did it on purpose, right? First you broke up with me and then you asked someone named Si to support you. You don't want me to pester you anymore?"

From Lu Qingzhou's angle, he couldn't see Ji Hanyang's back. He only saw him lowering his head and gently tugging Si Chong's arm:

"You go back first, I'll tell him."

After speaking, Ji Hanyang walked towards the man in the suit, but Si Chong grabbed his wrist and pulled him down behind him.

"What are you talking about? Can you handle it yourself?" Si Chong's tone was a bit aggressive: "I mentioned it more than a dozen times in half a year. Do you really think you are acting in a bloody idol drama?"

Lu Qingzhou didn't listen much to the conversation between the following people. He raised his eyebrows slightly and stared thoughtfully at Si Chong's hand holding Ji Hanyang.

I see.

Lu Qingzhou understood. No wonder Si Chong didn't need to send a ticket, he had the one who wanted to send his feelings.

Ji Hanyang finally coaxed Si Chong away, then sent Xu Heng to the school gate to send him away. He walked around the green area to prepare to return to the concert hall, exhausted both physically and mentally.

He saw someone standing next to the fountain statue from a distance. It was a special time today, and most of the students were gathered at the concert hall. This kind of person wandering around the teaching building attracted people's attention.

Ji Hanyang took a few more curious glances, but unexpectedly found that the man's back looked a bit like Lu Qingzhou.

Ji Hanyang was stunned, and unconsciously turned his head to look, it was really Lu Qingzhou.

The man was on the thin side, but his waist was straight and straight. Under his simple shirt and black trousers, he looked even taller. He had a clean and cold beauty like pine and cypress trees, which made people feel pleasant to the eyes.

Ji Hanyang sighed in his heart, he was worthy of being voted by the students of Qingcheng University as the school president. Even from his back, he looked impeccably beautiful.

He couldn't help but envy Qi Lu Qingzhou. He was so good-looking that there was no shortage of people to pursue him. Si Chong seemed to be a difficult guy, but in fact, he had been attracted to him for a long time. It was probably a matter of time before they got together.

Ji Hanyang thought of himself and smiled self-deprecatingly, but it caught Lu Qingzhou's attention. Lu Qingzhou turned his head and winked at Ji Hanyang: "You're here."

Ji Hanyang was stunned. Hearing this, was Lu Qingzhou waiting for him?

Lu Qingzhou handed him the jacket in his hand: "This belongs to Si Chong. Please give it to him."

Ji Hanyang knew what was going on with these two people recently, so naturally he didn't want to interfere, so he smiled and declined:

"You can give it to him yourself!"

"No, it's more appropriate for you to give it."

Lu Qingzhou stuffed the clothes into Ji Hanyang's arms, and couldn't help but tilt his head to look at the other person's face carefully. Although Ji Hanyang's facial features were not as handsome and showy as Si Chong's, fortunately, he was delicate and upright, and it was not difficult to stand next to Si Chong. unexpected.

fine.

It's a pity that I saw the wrong person.

Lu Qingzhou thought of the angry and ferocious face of the man in the suit, and sighed silently in his heart.

The handsome guy who is close to the water is willing to go far away, and he just falls in love with this kind of playboy.

"What, what's wrong?" Ji Hanyang looked at the obviously pitiful expression in Lu Qingzhou's eyes and couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed: "Is there something wrong with my face?"

"No, it's pretty good." Lu Qingzhou smiled, then pursed his lips and said tactfully: "It's just that his eyes are not that good."

Ji Hanyang: "..."

"Just..." Lu Qingzhou glanced at Ji Hanyang sympathetically:

"Thank you for your hard work, come on."

Having to deal with both a scumbag and Si Chong is a crime that most people cannot bear.

Lu Qingzhou patted Ji Hanyang's shoulder comfortingly: "You deserve a happy ending."

Ji Hanyang: ? ? ?

Is it his problem? Why does it always feel like Lu Qingzhou is mocking him?

"I'm going back first. Please help me bring the clothes."

Ji Hanyang wanted to say something more, but Lu Qingzhou had already gone far.

Looking at the other person's retreating back, Ji Hanyang sighed helplessly and could only go to Si Chong with his clothes.

In a deserted prop room at the backstage of the concert hall, Si Chong was leaning against the wall with his eyes closed, and suddenly a black thing fell from the sky and covered his face. Si Chong suddenly pulled it off and saw that it was his black leather jacket. Looking up again, Ji Hanyang was standing beside him at some point, looking down at him.

"Why are you here?"

"I happened to see Lu Qingzhou when I came back. He asked me to bring it to you." Ji Hanyang sat on the ground next to Si Chong. Si Chong glanced at him with slight dissatisfaction: "After all, I have been entangled with Xu Heng for two years, don't you even have this bit of eyesight?"

"Do you think I am willing to get involved in the affairs between you two?" Ji Hanyang rolled his eyes: "Your little petty person forced it on me. What can I do?"

Ji Hanyang snorted coldly: "I was told by Neihan that I have bad eyesight. Where can I go to reason?"

Si Chong said matter-of-factly: "He's right."

Ji Hanyang: "..."

Ji Hanyang glared at Si Chong: "You and Lu Qingzhou are indeed a match made in heaven. They both have the same venom in their mouths. You two should get together as soon as possible. Don't worry about others."

Si Chong smiled nonchalantly: "Then let me lend you some good advice."

Chapter 13 I think Ji Hanyang is right...

Not long after Lu Qingzhou left the conservatory, he heard the phone ringing in his pocket.

He picked it up and saw that it was Si Chong.

The person on the other side obviously didn't regard him as an outsider, and he just said: "Where are you?"

"This side of Minsi Bridge."

"Then we are almost at the east gate. How come we have traveled so far?" Si Chong muttered: "Wait for me where you are for fifteen minutes. I will be there soon."

Lu Qingzhou thought of the Shura field just now and asked puzzledly: "Are you coming to me now?"

Isn't now the golden time to comfort your little boyfriend's hurt heart and cultivate feelings? Fortunately, Lu Qingzhou specially gave his coat to the guitarist.

"I'm not looking for you," Si Chong chuckled, "I'm going to the east gate for dinner."

Before Lu Qingzhou could answer, the other party had already hung up in a hurry.

Lu Qingzhou listened helplessly to the busy signal on the phone, raised his head and said to Meng Lan in front of him: "I'm sorry, something happened at the moment, so your trip was in vain."

Half an hour later.

Lu Qingzhou was originally standing by the bridge looking at the scenery. Suddenly, two big hands behind him were placed on the bridge railing, covering Lu Qingzhou completely in his arms.

A familiar voice came from above.

"So it turns out that the famous academic tyrant and school idol can also give people the middle finger?"

Lu Qingzhou turned his head and unexpectedly saw those dark gray eyes. He looked at Si Chong with a calm expression: "I don't know what you are talking about."

Si Chong raised his eyebrows slightly: "Are you planning to pretend to be stupid and get through the test?"

"Why should I admit something I haven't done?" Lu Qingzhou grabbed Si Chong's hand on the bridge railing and gently pulled it away.

A stinging pain in his palm made Si Chong frown slightly. Lu Qingzhou winked at him calmly. Si Chong turned his head and realized that someone had stood beside him.

The distance was too close. Si Chong was so excited that he clenched his fist reflexively and was about to swing it towards the man's face. Fortunately, Lu Qingzhou pinched his wrist and held him down.

Si Chong thought in his heart that it was really dangerous. He really didn't notice when this person came over.

Si Chong lowered his head and glanced at Lu Qingzhou: "Your friend?"

"This is my dad's secretary, Meng Lan." Lu Qingzhou pointed at Si Chong: "This is my college classmate, Si Chong."

Meng Lan stretched out his hand expressionlessly: "Hello."

"Hello."

This guy's hands were so cold that they seemed to have no warmth. Si Chong frowned slightly, couldn't help it, and glanced at the ground.

There are shadows, not ghosts.

His wrist was pinched again, and Si Chong straightened his back suddenly, turning his head to stare at Lu Qingzhou. Lu Qingzhou looked away and turned to Meng Lan: "Then I'll leave first. My dad, please help me."

"OK."

Meng Lan bowed slightly and left expressionlessly like a robot.

Si Chong looked at the man's back and looked down at Lu

Qingzhou: "Are all your family members like this?"

"How about it?"

"Serious."

Si Chong remembered that Lu Qingzhou was like this not long ago, with a face full of "don't let strangers in", and it was only recently that he became more lively.

Si Chong asked in confusion: "Are your facial muscles taxed if you use them too much?"

"This is a family motto, always stay calm and restrained." Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes slightly, obviously not wanting to say more.

Family training.

It's already 1202 years ago. Si Chong didn't expect that he could still hear such a term with a sense of time. He looked at Lu Qingzhou's profile with some surprise. It seemed that the family background of this school boss was really extraordinary.

Si Chong shrugged and said indifferently: "You should look better when you smile."

Lu Qingzhou glanced up at him, with an innocent smile on his lips:

"So you like me like this?"

Si Chong chuckled, this school leader can really switch between seriousness and crookedness seamlessly.

He raised his index finger and gently scraped the corners of Lu Qingzhou's lips with his knuckles: "It doesn't mean you smile when

you raise the corners of your mouth. Your expression is just perfunctory."

Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "Is it so difficult for you to smile at me?"

"Obviously you are too demanding, and you want to see me smile because you think I am perfunctory." Lu Qingzhou put away the "perfunctory" smile Sichong said, tilted his head slightly, with a calculating light in his eyes: "Excuse me, what do you want? Woolen cloth?"

"If you really can't laugh, don't force it," Si Chong spread his long legs and walked in front of Lu Qingzhou: "Just be more comfortable, there's no need to deal with me."

"Oh," Lu Qingzhou nodded, immediately turned around and walked in the opposite direction to Si Chong.

Si Chongli pulled him back: "Why are you going?"

Lu Qingzhou looked innocent: "Didn't you tell me to feel more comfortable? I want to go back."

Si Chongzhen laughed angrily: "Why are you leaving? I'll treat you to dinner."

Seeing that Lu Qingzhou was a little confused, Si Chong shrugged: "So... thank you for helping me get my clothes."

Lu Qingzhou blinked, not understanding why such a trivial matter was worth a meal, but since Si Chong had already said it——

"Just the two of us?"

Si Chong raised his lips: "Otherwise, who else do you want to call?"

"The guitarist in your band."

"You mean Ji Hanyang?" Si Chong narrowed his eyes slightly: "Do you know him?"

"I don't know him, but he looks very kind."

"I also look very kind-hearted," Si Chong grinned, showing his strong white teeth. He pulled Lu Qingzhou out and said, "Ji Hanyang doesn't need it, it's enough for him to eat a box lunch."

Lu Qingzhou: "...I thought you had a good relationship."

"It's not bad," Si Chong glanced at Lu Qingzhou meaningfully:

"Only if it doesn't involve robbing people."

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly, obviously not understanding the meaning of this sentence. Si Chong sighed helplessly, spread his hands and said, "I've given you a ticket to the concert. You can go out for a meal with me, right?"

That doesn't seem to be too much to say.

Lu Qingzhou thought for a moment and nodded: "Let's go."

Lu Qingzhou was pulled to the school gate, but he didn't expect Si Chong to turn around and enter the carport. He asked doubtfully: "Aren't you going to eat?"

"That's right," Si Chong stood in front of the black modified motorcycle and threw his helmet to Lu Qingzhou: "A central garden is under construction opposite the north gate. Now there is nothing but mud and ash. You don't want to eat either of these, right?"

Lu Qingzhou just remembered and saw that Si Chong had already stepped into the car with long legs. He took out a goggles and put it on his eyes. He rushed to Lu Qingzhou and hooked his hands:

"Come up."

Lu Qingzhou put on his helmet, straddled behind Si Chong with his legs, and grabbed Si Chong's shoulders with both hands.

Immediately afterwards, Lu Qingzhou heard a chuckle. The smile was slightly distorted through the helmet. Si Chong tilted his head slightly and put on a pair of goggles on his eyes at some point. He looked sideways at Lu Qingzhou: "Have you never ridden a motorcycle? Are you afraid of being thrown out if you let go of your hand like this?"

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "Excuse me, on which page of the College Student Code is written about 'riding a motorcycle'? If I don't do it, will I be expelled from the school?"

Si Chong couldn't help laughing. His eyes gradually deepened and he looked at Lu Qingzhou thoughtfully: "Maybe Ji Hanyang is right."

"What?" Lu Qingzhou was a little confused: "He mentioned me in front of you?"

"yes."

"What did he say about me?" Lu Qingzhou was a little curious.

"He said that you have a kind heart and you will be happy in the future." Si Chong smiled at him and said, "I think so too."

Lu Qingzhou snorted, which was ironic at first glance.

Just as he was thinking about it, Lu Qingzhou's hands were grabbed and clasped around Si Chong's waist. The man's familiar deep voice sounded in his ears: "Hold on."

After doing this, Si Chong paused and looked back at Lu Qingzhou: "Is this kind of contact acceptable?"

Lu Qingzhou didn't want to show his timidity in front of this person, so he nodded and said indifferently: "It's okay."

Si Chong chuckled lightly, not knowing whether it was intentional or not, and gently hooked Lu Qingzhou's little finger with his finger.

"gone."

Then there was a buzzing sound, and the motorcycle sped away, passing through the school gate like an arrow leaving its string, and merged into the passing lane.

Chapter 14 I was kissed

The engine of the modified motorcycle is very loud. This kind of vehicle with the label of wildness and freedom always makes people unconsciously think of the fun and excitement of traveling at high speed in the traffic.

The car is very cool, but the person is very sexy. Si Chong is different from other wild boys. He just turned his modified motorcycle into a small electric donkey used by the leader next door to go to the market. It is really stable and really slow.

Lu Qingzhou didn't realize the feeling of lightning speed at all.

Instead, his face was blurred by the exhaust fumes and dust along the way. The large truck next door, full of goods, disliked the small motorcycle blocking the road and honked the horn impatiently. The sound hit his eardrums. Lu Qingzhou With a sudden inspiration, he lifted up the lenses of his helmet and looked at the back of Si Chong's head with his face full of black lines.

"Will your motorcycle automatically explode if it exceeds a hundred yards?"

"What?" Si Chong turned his head and shouted, "It's too noisy on the road to hear."

Lu Qingzhou came close to Si Chong's ear and raised his voice:

"Drive faster!"

This time Si Chong heard it, he chuckled lightly, raised his eyebrows and said, "Aren't you afraid?"

Rather than being afraid, Lu Qingzhou would rather breathe less dusty carbon monoxide.

"I'm hungry."

This kind of noisy environment is obviously not suitable for chatting. What is important is to be concise and to the point and the other party has nothing to say to refute.

Si Chong smiled, reached back, and clicked off the windshield of Lu Qingzhou's helmet: "Cover it."

The engine roared, and the speed of the car increased instantly. Lu Qingzhou swallowed a gasp into his throat, and the surrounding things quickly retreated as if they were speeding up. Lu Qingzhou subconsciously grabbed Sichong's waist and turned his head to look. , the large truck that had just been dissatisfied with its horn had been thrown far away. The headlights were a little dark with dust, and they looked like they were rolling their eyes at them.

Ten minutes later, a quiet street corner.

The black motorcycle slowly stopped on the side of the road. Si Chong put one foot on the ground. Instead of taking off the goggles from his eyes, he turned around and took off his helmet for Lu Qingzhou.

"Thank you," Lu Qingzhou straightened his messed up hair. When he looked up, he found Si Chongzheng looking at him with a curious eyebrow.

Lu Qingzhou didn't know why and blinked at him in confusion:

"What's wrong?"

"You seem to be quite adaptable," Si Chong smiled: "Many people are scared to death when riding such a fast car for the first time."

When Lu Qingzhou lowered his head, he saw Si Chong holding a pack of tissues in his hand, which was obviously prepared for him.

"You also have tissues ready with you," Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly: "Can I understand that you often carry people?"

Si Chong hung his helmet on the handle. When he heard this, he smiled and said, "Want to know?"

Lu Qingzhou didn't say anything. He wasn't the one who should care anyway. It didn't matter how many people hugged Si Chong's waist.

I just feel a little sympathy for Ji Hanyang.

The destined person is a naughty person. Big loss.

"Originally, I wanted to reserve this position for my future girlfriend." Si Chong patted the fuselage and glanced at Lu Qingzhou thoughtfully.

Lu Qingzhou was still thinking about something. Leng Buding heard Si Chong talking to himself and said blankly: "What did you say?"

"It's nothing," Si Chong smiled and said, "Don't worry, I asked for the tissues from someone at the concert hall. I don't have anyone in the back seat, so you are the first one." He got out of the car with a long leg and pointed at the corner of the street. Shop: "Here."

Lu Qingzhou looked up and discovered that the small house on the corner of the street turned out to be a noodle shop.

"It looks like the place is small, but the food is pretty good and clean," Si Chong glanced at Lu Qingzhou's expression: "Or are you more used to eating Michelin, or do you want a private chef to cook it at home?"

"I'm not that squeamish." Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and walked into the store. As Si Chong said, the place is not big, with simple white walls and wooden tables, but it is really clean.

"Hey, you're here?" A young woman was clearing the table. When she saw Si Chong coming in, she smiled and said hello: "Want to eat noodles?"

"Well," Si Chong pointed to Lu Qingzhou: "Bring your classmates to try it."

"Okay, I'll ask mom to add more ingredients." The woman took the dishes and went to the kitchen.

"Sit anywhere, there's no one around here," Si Chong casually found a table and sat down: "They don't have a menu. You can eat whatever you want. If you have any taboos, just tell them in advance."

"No, I can do it." Lu Qingzhou glanced at the kitchen: "Do you know each other?"

"Well, my former neighbor took good care of me when I was a child," Si Chong held his chin in one hand and looked at Lu Qingzhou's features with a pair of dark gray eyes seriously.

Lu Qingzhou was a little surprised: "You were not abroad when you were a child?"

Si Chong laughed: "Who told you that I grew up abroad?"

"You are mixed race, right?" Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong's outline, which was obviously darker than the others, and his dark gray pupils that were different from those of Asians: "If one of your parents is a foreigner, you should at least have the opportunity to go abroad. ."

"It's a pity that you only guessed half of it right," Si Chong shrugged: "I'm not one-half mixed, but one-eighth mixed. My grandfather is Australian. I am no different from the original domestic children. When I was a child, I lived in the alleys. The big ones are here."

"..."

The original domestic road boat that has never been in the alleys feels like it has been connoted.

"The noodles are here, eat them while they are hot." The young woman walked to Sichong Lu Qingzhou's table with the dinner plate. When she put down the bowl and raised her head, she happened to see Lu Qingzhou's eyebrows.

"This young man is so good-looking." The woman sighed involuntarily and turned to look at Si Chong: "I want to compare you to him."

Si Chong smiled and said, "The official school marshal of our school is here! How can he not look good?"

Lu Qingzhou had no expression. He looked up at the woman and said calmly: "Hello."

"Hello, hello," the other party was a little flattered. She smiled and said, "I won't disturb you for dinner. I'm going to do my work first. Call me if you need anything."

Si Chong pushed the noodle bowl in front of Lu Qingzhou: "Try it."

The noodle soup was mixed with the aroma of braised pork. The noodles were covered with fried peas and braised pork with pickled vegetables. Lu Qingzhou opened the chopped green onions and took a sip. It tasted like home cooking. It is suitable for all ages and is very easy to eat.

A piece of green onion leaf was stuck on the chopsticks at some point. Lu Qingzhou flicked the noodle soup and wanted to throw it away, but he heard Si Chongdao from the other side.

"Give me the green onions if you don't want to eat them."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned: "Who told you that I don't eat chopped green onions?"

Si Chong shrugged: "So you eat it?"

Don't eat.

But give others what you don't eat—

While Lu Qingzhou was hesitating, Si Chong had already grabbed his wrist and gently licked off the chopped green onion from the tip of Lu Qingzhou's chopsticks.

Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong's movements with some surprise:

"How did you—"

Si Chong tilted his head slightly and smiled at him: "What, do you want to change chopsticks?"

"It's not that bad." Lu Qingzhou retracted his hand and lowered his head to see Si Chong dropping his noodle bowl and his, and a brand new and untouched bowl of braised pork noodles was pushed forward.

"You can eat this without green onions."

Before Lu Qingzhou could refuse, he saw that the other party had already picked up the noodles that had been touched and put them into his mouth.

"I've eaten this."

Si Chong looked up at him. He smiled, swallowed the noodles slowly, and said meaningfully, "We people are not that particular."

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth, lowered his head and took a bite of noodles.

If you don't pay attention to it, you don't pay attention to it. What does it matter?

Probably because he was eating in a hurry, Lu Qingzhou accidentally choked on a mouthful of soup, covered his mouth and coughed twice.

Si Chong handed over a pack of tissues: "Use this."

Lu Qingzhou took the tissue and wiped his mouth. When he was about to return it, he found a business card stuck under the tissue. On the back of the business card, a familiar trademark is printed in gold-gilt fonts.

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows slightly: "Xingmao?"

"Well, you know?" Si Chong said amusedly, "So the top students are also star-chasing? He even remembers the name of the entertainment company."

Lu Qingzhou didn't answer, he just turned the business card to the front and took a look at the name on it.

Du Xianhai, whose title is a professional artist manager.

"Did Du Xianhai find you?" Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows slightly in surprise: "He wants to sign you?"

Si Chong nodded: "I happened to meet him when I came out of the concert hall. He said that after listening to my songs, he thought I was a good fit and wanted to sign me into Xingmao."

Lu Qingzhou then remembered that Liang Feng, who was invited to this music festival, was Xing Mao who signed the contract. No wonder the manager there would approach his boss Chong. He nodded: "Xingmao's music resources are indeed good, but he didn't say what kind of treatment he would give you?"

"I didn't say anything. I just said it depends on my personal development, and then I boasted a lot and said I would definitely become famous." Si Chong shrugged, not really caring.

Lu Qingzhou chuckled softly: "It's just Tai Chi. Either he is not of a sufficient level to get the company's top resources, or he just wants to cast a net and catch big fish."

"You seem to know it very well," Si Chong was a little surprised: "Have you also been looked for?"

Lu Qingzhou's appearance is online, and her appearance is first-class. I guess she has been discovered by many talent scouts before.

"That's right." Lu Qingzhou said vaguely. He raised his head and looked at Si Chong: "Are you planning to sign Xing Mao? Do you plan to make singing a career in the future?"

"I have plans to be a singer in the future, but I don't necessarily have to sign with Xing Mao," Si Chong shrugged, "I haven't thought about it yet."

"If you plan to do this, you can consider it," Lu Qingzhou played with his business card: "Now that you have signed the contract and graduate in July, you can go directly to the company for training, saving time."

Si Chong blinked and explained, "I have one more year to graduate."

???

"When you were checking my class schedule, didn't you take a look at it?" Si Chong laughed and looked at Lu Qingzhou's blank face.

He pointed at himself: "I'm only a junior in college."

Lu Qingzhou was startled and said unexpectedly: "Are you a junior?"

Si Chong took out his student ID card directly from his pocket and handed it to Lu Qingzhou: "Those who enrolled in school three years ago, take a look."

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and glanced, it was true.

Lu Qingzhou always assumed that Si Chong was a senior like him.

He was a medical student for five years, and Si Chong was a music student. Logically speaking, he should graduate this summer.

Lu Qingzhou glanced at his age and was even more surprised: "Are you only nineteen?"

Si Chong nodded: "I went to school early."

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly, feeling a sense of guilt inexplicably rising in his heart. Does he act like this to be a bad boy?

Si Chong held his chin and observed his expression. After an unknown amount of time, Si Chong smiled and called out, "Hello, senior."

Lu Qingzhou: "... I can't bear it.

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly and looked at this guy's body of flesh that could not be covered by his clothes.

This doesn't look like it's nineteen years old. Sure enough, it's different to have one-eighth of it mixed with domestic originals, right?

"So Ji Hanyang is as old as you?"

"He's three months younger than me."

"Oh." As expected, serious attacks and receptions still take years.

"You mentioned Ji Hanyang many times today," Si Chong frowned slightly: "You care about him very much?"

As the protagonist, of course he cares.

Lu Qingzhou was silent for two seconds, then raised his lips and smiled: "Don't you care?"

"How to say?"

"How can you help him if you don't care?"

Si Chong was stunned for a moment, then understood: "Did you see it?"

Lu Qingzhou was noncommittal.

Si Chong sighed: "I asked you why you keep mentioning him today. That's why."

"Sorry, I scared you." Si Chong smacked his lips and explained, "I couldn't help but get a little carried away when I saw that scumbag today. I'm not usually like that."

"Fortunately," Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "So, that man is Ji Hanyang's current boyfriend?"

"If you call a relationship where you only go to the hotel for dates and cheat on her every now and then, then that person can indeed be regarded as Ji Hanyang's boyfriend."

Lu Qingzhou couldn't help but curl his lips, with this sour tone and his face as dark as the bottom of a pot.

Sure enough.

"Then will they break up?" Lu Qingzhou blinked: "After all, it happened like this today."

Si Chong shrugged: "I also asked Ji Hanyang about this. I bet they can't split it for a hundred dollars. Do you know what he said?"

"How to say?"

"He bet five hundred, and I was right."

Lu Qingzhou: "..."

From this point of view, there is still a long way to go between the two of them. Lu Qingzhou pretended to sigh: "What a pity."

Si Chong raised his eyes and glanced at Lu Qingzhou meaningfully.

"I'm a little curious," Si Chong squinted his eyes and looked at Lu Qingzhou with a smile on his lips: "Are you a pity that the scumbag was not struck by lightning, or are you pity that Ji Hanyang is not single?"

Lu Qingzhou shrugged, with a pure look on his face: "Is there any difference between the two?"

"The difference is huge."

Si Chong stood up, placed his hands on both sides of the table, and looked down at Lu Qingzhou, his dark gray eyes reflecting Lu Qingzhou's figure.

Si Chong smiled: "I am actually quite petty-minded."

Lu Qingzhou didn't know why, why was this person still jealous of him? Something wrong?

"Don't worry," Lu Qingzhou didn't smile. He held his chin with one hand and raised his head to meet Sichong's eyes: "The only one I will always watch is you."

Si Chong was stunned, his heart beating uncontrollably several times.

He had said that Lu Qingzhou didn't have to force his smile if he didn't want to, but he didn't expect that Lu Qingzhou, who was looking at him seriously with a cold face, would be even more attractive than before, looking at his face in those clear and cold eyes. , Si Chong is more serious than before.

My heart beats so hard that I can't control it.

To prevent the atmosphere from being a little weird, Si Chong's eyes gradually darkened and he stared at Lu Qingzhou's face silently. After a while, he straightened up and said in a calm and cold tone: "Have you eaten yet?"

"alright."

"Then let's go."

The female boss stayed in the back kitchen and didn't come out. Si Chong didn't call anyone. He scanned the QR code on the counter and casually lost a hundred before leaving the store.

It was almost three o'clock at this time. Seeing that Si Chong was not walking in the direction of the motorcycle, Lu Qingzhou asked doubtfully: "Where to go?"

"Take a walk and eat some food."

Si Chong looked sideways and raised the corners of his lips slightly: "Come?"

Lu Qingzhou was fine this afternoon. Since he and Sichong had already come out, it would be okay to go shopping together.

Besides, he wasn't familiar with the area, and there wasn't a taxi in sight, so it would be very troublesome to leave.

"The bus back to school here runs every half an hour, and it's not easy to take a taxi." Si Chong glanced at Lu Qingzhou: "I don't plan to take you to the platform either."

Lu Qingzhou: "..."

"I wanted to take a walk originally," Lu Qingzhou said with a cold face, "Now I really want to beat you."

"Let's go then," Si Chong smiled: "I'll buy you something you can get."

Not far ahead is a school. The basketball court inside has just been renovated. There are a few boys playing basketball here and there. Si Chong pushed Lu Qingzhou's arm and pointed at the basketball court: "Can you play?"

"I took a basketball class as an elective when I was a sophomore," Lu Qingzhou paused at this point: "The level is limited to passing the final exam."

Si Chong was used to boys bragging about themselves together, but this was the first time he heard such an honest answer.

Si Chong couldn't help laughing: "Even if you say that you are at a level where you have lost your place in the national team, I will not dismantle you."

Lu Qingzhou turned her head and looked at him: "Is there any point in bragging in front of you that I can play basketball?"

Si Chong: "..."

It seems... indeed not.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and asked curiously: "Then in front of whom would you brag like this?"

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and really thought about it seriously. At a certain moment, his eyes lit up and he seemed to have the answer.

Just then, the cell phone in his pocket rang.

"Sorry, pick up the phone."

Lu Qingzhou pressed the dial button and turned his body slightly:

"Well, I'm not in school now."

Si Chong looked quietly at the skin of the neck exposed in front of him. The black hair made the man's complexion look better than snow. Si Chong's consciousness drifted away.

"I'll go back later."

"It's okay, I've already eaten."

"Who are you with?" Lu Qingzhou recalled looking at Si Chong, but unexpectedly, that familiar face was already close to Chi Chi.

Across the phone, Lu Qingzhou felt an unfamiliar breath blow against his face, and a warm and moist feeling came from the fingertips holding the phone. There was a buzz in Lu Qingzhou's head, and he went blank for an instant.

The sound in the receiver gradually became distant, and finally it was completely inaudible.

At that time, Si Chong had straightened up, raised the corners of his lips, and smiled at him naturally and calmly.

Lu Qingzhou's heart moved, and he discovered it belatedly.

Did Si Chong kiss him just now?

"Feeling uncomfortable?"

Lu Qingzhou blinked in hindsight, as if it was okay.

The fingertips being kissed didn't hurt or itch, and the initial wetness had completely disappeared.

To put it bluntly, he was a bit stupid, probably because he was scared.

Si Chong raised the corners of his lips and nodded meaningfully:

"That's good."

He had a smile on his face and was obviously in a good mood:

"Let's go, I'll take you home."

Su He was sitting in the living room at home when he suddenly heard the sound of motorcycles outside. Almost all of their places were private cars, and few people chose motorcycles for transportation. Su He was curious and couldn't help but take a second look.

But he didn't expect that it was Lu Qingzhou who got out of the car.

"What are you doing?"

Su He opened the door and saw his son, with his brows furrowed and his hands raised unnaturally, approaching the house with a troubled face.

"What's wrong with you?" Su He asked worriedly, "Is your hand injured?"

"No," Lu Qingzhou said with a heavy face, "I was kissed."

Chapter 15 Si Chong said he likes me

Although it was said to be a kiss, Si Chong actually only kissed a small area near his fingernails. The actual skin-to-skin contact area was probably less than the size of a coin, but Lu Qingzhou felt something was strange.

He stared at the kissed hand inexplicably.

I don't know if it was Lu Qingzhou's psychological effect, but even now he still feels that the joints of his fingers are numb.

"Hey," Su He held his chest and breathed a long sigh of relief: "Is it just a kiss to make such a fuss? I thought your hand was broken by someone."

After saying this, Su He pursed her lips and smiled, and said with some surprise: "I didn't expect my son to be so innocent!"

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "What gave you the illusion that I was having sex outside?"

"It's not promiscuity," Su He shrugged: "It's just that since you were pretty since you were young, there must be a lot of girls who like you, right? I thought you had at least dated one or two."

"No," Lu Qingzhou said with a cold face, "I disappoint you. I have never been in love."

"It's not too late to fall in love now!" Su He pointed at Lu Qingzhou: "You are so proactive, do you really not want to give me a chance?"

"He has a boyfriend." Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "Although we are not together yet, it will happen sooner or later."

"Since you're still single, what does it matter? As a boy, you should take the initiative. Don't embarrass the little girl."

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly, but did not explain that the person biting his finger was actually a man.

"Otherwise, I want to reciprocate and kiss him?" Lu Qingzhou was slightly disgusted: "I refuse."

"You have to try to come out too!" Su He looked at Lu Qingzhou's face helplessly: "You can't live without contact with people, right?"

Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "That's what I originally planned."

"Forget it, let's talk about these things until you want to fall in love," Su He shrugged, "Go and rest, I still have to work."

Lu Qingzhou blinked and looked over Su He's shoulder to see several files spread out on the coffee table. Lu Qingzhou remembered the agent's business card he saw at Si Chong's place and asked casually: "Have you signed any new people recently?"

"Sign it, this circle will always be short of people, as long as you are willing to come." Su He glanced at Lu Qingzhou and said with a smile: "Any ideas?"

"No, I just recently met someone with good conditions. Are you interested in meeting him?"

Su He raised his eyebrows: "Your classmate?"

"So be it."

"Don't you always pay attention to this?" Su He was a little surprised: "Does he have a good relationship with you?"

"I'll tell you by the way if I think it's appropriate," Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "If you think it's inappropriate, just pretend I didn't say it."

"It's appropriate. Do I still believe my son's vision?" Su He smiled:

"Later, ask him to prepare a resume and excerpts from his works, and send them to me first."

Si Chong had just come out of the bathroom when the phone rang. He casually put on a pair of sweatpants, stepped barefoot on the floor, wiped his hair and picked up the ringing mobile phone on the table.

Seeing the caller ID on the screen, Si Chong curled his lips slightly and picked up the call without hesitation.

"Is something wrong?"

"Have you ever recorded the audio of the song you wrote?" Lu Qingzhou emphasized: "It's best to sing the version yourself."

"There are several songs," Si Chong sat comfortably on the cashmere carpet, leaning against the floor-to-ceiling window: "Do you want them?"

"Yes, package it and send it to me."

"Well," Si Chong put the half-wet towel casually on the low table aside: "I'll look for it later."

After speaking, the two fell into silence for a while. The sound of keyboard tapping was faintly heard from the receiver. After a while, Lu Qingzhou's voice sounded.

"What are you doing?"

"I just finished taking a shower," Si Chong brushed his hair: "Now I'm sitting here talking to you on the phone."

"Where are you looking for the songs you promised?"

"Well, go right away." After saying this, Si Chong chuckled lightly and said with some disappointment: "So this is why you called?"

Lu Qingzhou blinked and said indifferently: "What else?"

"I thought you would ask something else." Si Chong looked up at the ceiling.

"for example?"

"Like why I kissed you today."

Lu Qingzhou's hand that was originally typing on the keyboard paused. When his eyes were blank, he felt that the words on the screen had become a double image. His consciousness uncontrollably returned to the moment when Si Chong kissed his finger. He had just recovered. My index finger felt a little numb and uncomfortable.

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and thought seriously: "Do you have any bad habits like sneak attacks on others?"

In addition to the last time at the back door of the bar, this is already the second time.

Another low sigh of disappointment came from the receiver, and Si Chong said helplessly: "Have you never been in love?"

Lu Qingzhou, who was asked about this matter for the second time today, couldn't control his bad tone: "Is it such a heinous thing to not have been in love these days?"

"Then what if I want to say that I actually do this because I like you?"

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "You like me?"

Si Chong curled his lips and was about to blurt out the words "Yes" when he heard an unbelievable tone: "How is that possible?"

Lu Qingzhou remembers clearly that after the protagonist has been in love for a long time, you can't tolerate a third person except the other person in your eyes. How could Si Chong like him?

Lu Qingzhou said earnestly: "Don't let your current impulse affect your future happiness."

Si Chong: "..."

To be honest, Si Chong really felt that he was quite calm. According to Lu Qingzhou's brain circuit, he would never be able to achieve the so-called "future happiness" in his life.

Si Chong took out a breath and said bluntly: "Your understanding is at the textbook level among the people I have met in my lifetime."

"No need to make insinuations and ridicule me," Lu Qingzhou said unfazed: "You will understand later."

"Really?" Si Chong smiled dangerously: "Then you have to be careful before I understand. As you know, I have bad habits."

"Well," Lu Qingzhou had no reaction: "Remember to post your song."

"Oh, I thought about it and it seems to be on the USB flash drive," Si Chong's voice sounded lazily: "You can come to me to get it tomorrow."

At noon the next day, Lu Qingzhou came to the Conservatory of Music as scheduled. As soon as Lu Qingzhou arrived at the door, he received a message from the other party.

[Si Chong: Classroom 304, the counselor asked me to do something. Go to the classroom and wait for me for a while. 】

When Lu Qingzhou arrived in the classroom, people were almost gone. Ji Hanyang in the back row was sitting on the table, plugging in his headphones and looking out the window aimlessly.

Feeling someone approaching, Ji Hanyang took off his headphones and looked back.

"It's you," he smiled: "Si Chong has something to do, please wait for him here."

"Okay, thank you."

After what happened last time, Lu Qingzhou's attitude towards Ji Hanyang has obviously changed. Although the main target of Little Green Tea's strategy is the protagonist, the protagonist, the monster in this game is also indispensable.

Lu Qingzhou looked at Ji Hanyang with burning eyes. He pursed his lips and smiled: "Thank you for returning my coat yesterday."

"Ah," Ji Hanyang pinched his earphones: "It's a small matter, anyway, Si Chong and I are together."

"It seems that Si Chong left before the end of the music festival yesterday, right?" Lu Qingzhou held her chin up and smiled meaningfully.

"Well, I didn't seem to see him when we took the last photo." Ji Hanyang shrugged and said with a smile, "This man is used to being free, so it's normal for him to be away."

"Feel sorry."

"What?"

Lu Qingzhou looked at Ji Hanyang apologetically: "Actually, Si Chong was not here yesterday because he went out to eat with me."

Ji Hanyang was startled and didn't understand why Lu Qingzhou wanted to apologize to him for this matter.

"Originally, I should have called you," Lu Qingzhou smiled: "But Si Chong said that you can just eat the box lunch. I said I wanted to call you, but he didn't listen."

"Oh, it's okay." Ji Hanyang shrugged: "Just go and don't worry about me."

If Ji Hanyang hadn't planned to go back to Si Chong yesterday to return his coat, Si Chong and Xu Heng were tit for tat yesterday,

and Si Chong would have been merciful if he didn't scold him until he doubted his life.

Lu Qingzhou was very dissatisfied with this nonchalant attitude.

That's it?

Is it really okay for my man to be so calm when he goes out to eat alone with others?

Whether it's jealousy or retaliation, at least give him some reaction, right?

First Si Chong joked that he liked him, but later Ji Hanyang was infatuated with the scumbag and ignored what was going on here.

Lu Qingzhou finally understood that the two of them didn't seem to have developed a crush on each other yet.

At this time, how come there is so little help from the tool man to add fuel to the flames?

Lu Qingzhou smiled, holding his chin with one hand and looking at Ji Hanyang: "Si Chong took me to the noodle shop on his motorcycle. Ah, I'm sorry, I took your seat even though it was obviously yours."

Ji Hanyang was stunned for a moment and said in a somewhat surprised tone: "He's giving you a ride?"

The scene where Shen Yi wanted to take a ride in Si Chong's car but was beaten by Si Chong and was beaten all over the street was still fresh in his memory. Ji Hanyang looked at Lu Qingzhou in surprise and said, "He is really... quite different to you. of."

"right."

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and said implicitly: "We were on the phone last night, and he even joked that he liked me. But he said it casually, so don't mind."

Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly and repeated meaningfully: "You won't mind, right?"

Ji Hanyang was startled, and he slightly figured out the meaning of Lu Qingzhou.

Is he showing off?

Show off to him?

why?

Ji Hanyang, who was not in a good relationship, felt a subtle yin and yang aura. However, this was just his guess. In addition, he and Lu Qingzhou were not very familiar with each other. Ji Hanyang forced a smile.

"Congratulations."

Congratulations?

Lu Qingzhou was stunned, what are you congratulating for?

Congratulations on your man finally being snatched away? ? ?

Ji Hanyang looked down at him and said matter-of-factly: "So you also like him, right?"

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth. He didn't believe that Ji Hanyang was really unmoved.

"Yes," Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and smiled: "I like him very much, so I don't want anyone to compete with me. Do you understand what I mean?"

Ji Hanyang had no expression. Instead, he raised his head and glanced behind Lu Qingzhou: "Do you understand?"

Lu Qingzhou was stunned for a moment, and the next second, an arm suddenly stretched across his eyes and wrapped around Lu Qingzhou's neck.

A familiar voice said with a smile: "Understood."

Chapter 16 Lu Qingzhou always loves to look at you, I quite...

"Why haven't I heard you say that you like me so much?" Si Chong smiled.

Lu Qingzhou's back stiffened, subconsciously thinking that Ji Hanyang had tricked him in the opposite direction, but when he raised his head to look at his face, he found that the other person's eyes were calm and his expression was natural, and it didn't look like he was succeeding in his scheme at all.

In other words, this person really just said it casually.

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly. Is this protagonist a bit too young? Can this really win a man from Little Green Tea?

Just as he was thinking about it, Lu Qingzhou's cheek was suddenly pinched hard. Si Chong's tone was slightly dissatisfied: "Why do you keep looking at Ji Hanyang? I have no sense of existence?"

Lu Qingzhou looked back and glanced at Si Chong impatiently. His eyes slowly said, "What's the matter with you?"

Ji Hanyang was almost blinded by the affectionate gazes of the two people, so he waved his hand and chose to run away first.

"You guys chat slowly, I'm going to eat first."

Only then did Lu Qingzhou come to his senses and hurriedly called to the other party: "We'll be there soon! Why don't you wait any longer."

Are you waiting to see you show your affection?

Ji Hanyang refused.

"Shen Yichengxi and I made an appointment to record a demo, and we are in a hurry to leave now." Ji Hanyang smiled, "Please let me go" on his face: "I'd better leave first, see you later."

Ji Hanyang rubbed oil on the soles of his feet and walked so fast that Lu Qingzhou disappeared out of the corridor before he even had time to shout.

Lu Qingzhou couldn't help but sigh softly, and thought in disappointment, why is it so difficult to be a little green tea tool maker?

Si Chong had been silently watching Lu Qingzhou's expression. He sneered and said in a dangerous tone: "Your eyes will make me mistakenly think that you are very interested in him?"

"Why am I interested in him?" Lu Qingzhou held his chin with one hand and looked lazily at the door, saying nonchalantly: "The person I'm interested in is you."

The person I'm interested in is you.

A few simple words hit Si Chong's heart neither lightly nor hard, causing waves of uncontrollable throbbing.

Lu Qingzhou was looking out the window when he suddenly felt something was wrong with the quiet atmosphere around him. He casually glanced at Si Chong beside him, only to find that the other person was also looking at him.

That look was strange.

The emotion in those eyes was very thick, like a fine net, just one look was enough to catch someone, and wrap them up so tightly that they could no longer escape. Until the opponent gives up struggling, the pair of hunters hidden deep in the net will reveal their true colors, reveal their fangs and devour him whole.

The air and skin gradually heated up, and Lu Qingzhou felt his face burning. He was not used to this greasy atmosphere, but he still couldn't escape from those eyes.

After a long time, Si Chong smiled softly: "I guess if I kissed you now, you wouldn't resist."

These words brought Lu Qingzhou back to his senses instantly, and his eyes turned cold: "You can give it a try."

Si Chong smiled, let go of his hand and stood up. He shrugged and said, "Actually, I enjoy it when you tease me seriously."

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "Have I never flirted with you before?"

"I'm talking about seriousness," Si Chong emphasized: "Reading it with a love talk stick that is eight hundred years out of date is not flirting, it's perfunctory."

"Is love talk still going out of fashion?"

"Things that are easy on the kidneys will never go out of style, but those on the heart will never go out of style." Si Chong chuckled, bending down to be at eye level with Lu Qingzhou: "It depends on whether you are willing to pay attention."

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and thought for a while, only to see a small USB flash drive handed to him.

"What you want." Si Chong pointed to the door: "If you don't plan to go to dinner with me, I'll leave first. I'll have something to do later."

Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "I don't plan to eat with you."

Si Chong laughed: "How heartless."

He turned to leave, then suddenly turned around and added as if he remembered something.

"Although I don't think it's necessary, I still want to remind you that Ji Hanyang is 0."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned for a long time, and didn't react until Si Chong left.

This is just a secret saying that they have no future!

Not long after, Si Chong received a WeChat message on his phone.

He opened it and couldn't help but chuckle.

Cheng Xi was stunned and looked up: "What's so funny?"

All I saw on the screen was a GIF of a stickman. The stickman turned his arms several times and finally gave a big middle finger to the camera.

Cheng Xi didn't understand and asked doubtfully, "What's so funny about this."

Ji Hanyang was on the side, glanced at his phone and said clearly:

"The content is not funny, the main thing is the person who sent the message."

"What? Who is it?" Shen Yi heard this and hurriedly came over, his eyes shining: "I seem to smell a hint of gossip."

"Where is the gossip? This is true," Ji Hanyang said with a smile:

"People are afraid that you will be robbed by others, and you still say that they don't like you?"

Si Chong put away his smile and slowly took back his phone. He held down Shen Yi's restless head: "Record the demo first."

This band has been formed for more than a year and is quite famous in the university town. It was because Shen Yi saw Si Chong's performance by chance that he wanted to form a band. He pestered Si Chong for several days before Si Chong agreed. , this band called seaquake came into being.

In the beginning, Shen Yi, the lead singer, could only be regarded as a mascot, and his singing skills were even better than amateurs. Si Chong had to work hard for several months before he could reach his current level.

Although everyone now has a wave of fans, the band is still very harmonious, which is why Si Chong has stayed here and never left.

After recording, Shen Yi jumped up and hugged Si Chong's shoulders, hanging half of his body on him. Shen Yi sighed: "I really chose the wrong person, Brother Chong is awesome, every song is so good!"

Si Chong had long been numb due to too many uniform rainbow farts. He walked outside with Shen Yi in mind and took out a few bottles of water, throwing them to Cheng Xi and Ji Hanyang respectively. The last bottle knocked Shen Yi on the head.

"Thank you for the compliment," Si Chong said expressionlessly, "and thank you for working very hard not to ruin them."

Shen Yisheng has a cute baby face, and he is very carefree and smiles all day long. In the more than a year we have been together, I have never seen this person angry.

Shen Yi chuckled: "Brother Chong taught me well."

Si Chong pulled Shen Yi's collar: "Come down, you're dead again."

Ji Hanyang smiled and said: "Be careful in the future. Ren Sichong has a master now. If he is photographed cuddling, be careful that the one at home becomes jealous."

"Holy shit, Brother Chong, you really have someone? Who is it?"

"No, don't listen to Ji Hanyang's nonsense." Si Chong pulled Shen Yi off his body and walked towards the sofa. Ji Hanyang moved a position for him, but he didn't expect that Si Chong suddenly frowned and reached out to clamp Ji Hanyang's chin. Force the other person to look up.

Si Chong squinted his eyes and carefully examined the faint traces of foundation on the back of Ji Hanyang's cheeks. He had sweated a little while playing the guitar just now, and there were already some spots near the temples.

His face darkened, and he turned to Shen Yi and Cheng Xi and said, "Go out and use the toilet."

The people in the band knew something about Si Chong's temper. If Si Chong said this, there must be some things that he had to talk to Ji Hanyang in private.

Shen Yi and Cheng Xi didn't ask questions, and went to the toilet together obediently, side by side.

Si Chong and Ji Hanyang were the only two people left in the room, and the atmosphere was a bit depressing. Ji Hanyang swallowed his saliva and said bravely: "What's wrong with you?"

"I don't even know when you got into the habit of putting on makeup." Si Chong said coldly: "Do you want to give you a lipstick for your birthday this year?"

"I only use it once in a while. I keep staying up late lately and I don't look good."

"Indeed," Si Chong nodded in agreement: "I can see that you are addicted to cultivating immortals. The Tathagata's miraculous palm from whichever cultivator you have is almost on your face."

Ji Hanyang's expression was evasive. He covered his face and lowered his eyes slightly: "I broke up with him."

"Oh," Si Chong had no reaction: "Isn't this your monthly reservation?"

"It's true this time," Ji Hanyang shrugged: "I wanted to break it off before he got engaged, but he couldn't get angry, so he took action."

"I have no muscle weakness or fractures. I fought back," Ji Hanyang said before Si Chong could speak. "He is no better off than me. He can't go out to see people for at least a week."

Si Chong pursed his lips for a long time, and finally took a deep breath: "You have finished speaking."

Ji Hanyang chuckled: "You are my childhood playmate after all. I still know this about you."

Si Chong let go of his hand and looked down at Ji Hanyang: "Why didn't you call me for such an exciting scene?"

"No, I can handle it myself. Taking you to a two-on-one fight would be too bullying."

Si Chong shrugged: "I didn't say I would help you fight."

Ji Hanyang:?

"I'm going to record it," Si Chong raised his lips: "Isn't the famous scene where a couple breaks up and gets into a fight worth recording and preserving forever?"

Ji Hanyang was angry: "When you and Lu Qingzhou break up and the couple breaks up with each other, I will definitely help you take pictures!"

"Then you'll probably have to wait a long time."

Ji Hanyang couldn't help but roll his eyes at him: "You're such a fool before we even get our hands on each other. I at least have a chance to break up, but you don't even have a chance to break up!"

Si Chong was unexpectedly silent, and Ji Hanyang was a little surprised. He didn't expect that his casual words really hit Si Chong's pain point. Before he could be happy, Si Chong clamped his chin again.

Si Chong looked at him carefully with cold eyes.

"Are you very good-looking? Not really. You're far behind me."

Ji Hanyang:?

"You can only play the guitar like that, anyone can play the guitar."

Ji Hanyang: ? ? ? Are you polite?

Si Chong frowned slightly, with a puzzled look on his face: "I don't know why he wants to look at you."

Ji Hanyang was pinched on the cheek and couldn't speak. He hesitated as if he was scolding him.

Si Chong smiled: "Have you considered finding another partner?"

Seeing the question mark on Ji Hanyang's face, Si Chong explained slowly.

"It's actually nothing."

"It's just Lu Qingzhou who always likes to look at you, which makes me very unhappy."

Chapter 17 If you want me to go, I will go

"It's just Lu Qingzhou who always likes to look at you, which makes me very unhappy."

Ji Hanyang's head was filled with questions. He stared at Si Chong's face for a long time, and suddenly laughed out loud: "It's amazing. I didn't expect to see you jealous in my lifetime. It's because of me. I'm honored."

"I think Shen Yi and Cheng Xi are both fine, otherwise you should digest it internally."

Ji Hanyang snorted: "You want to destroy other people's happiness just for your own happiness? You are extremely wicked."

"Isn't it okay to just feel comfortable with this kind of thing?" Si Chong shrugged, loosened his grip on Ji Hanyang, bent his long legs and sat on the sofa next to Ji Hanyang: "I don't think it's the same when you show off your dog food in public, isn't it? Don't care about other people's lives."

Ji Hanyang looked at Si Chong's dejected look, and said in confusion: "Didn't you two declare your feelings for each other? Now that it's settled, we'll be together."

"It would be nice if it was so easy." Si Chong tilted his head and glanced at Ji Hanyang faintly: "If he was half as easy as you, he wouldn't be chasing me like this."

"I'm so sorry!" Ji Hanyang sneered: "It's a pity that not everyone thinks that I am so love-minded."

Si Chong stood up: "Let's go, have something to eat and go back to school. We have classes in the afternoon."

In the afternoon when Lu Qingzhou got the USB flash drive, he packaged his resume and audio materials and sent them to Su He. When he turned on his phone after class, Su He had already replied early.

[Su He: Not bad. The photo you posted is too blurry. Do you have a clear photo of your face? Let me take a look. 📷]

The photos Lu Qingzhou sent were all taken from the forum. Of course, the secret photos would not be high-resolution.

Lu Qingzhou replied smoothly.

[I went to him and asked for one.]

Lu Qingzhou stood at the entrance of the medical school. It was getting dark and it would take about ten minutes to walk to the music school. Besides, after this time, he might not be able to meet his boss Chong.

"Aren't you going?" The student who was traveling with him turned back and gave Lu Qingzhou a strange look: "Director Lin asked us to hurry over!"

Lu Qingzhou thought for a moment, then turned to the student and said, "You go ahead. I need to make a call if I have something to do."

"Okay, I'll leave first."

After the man left, Lu Qingzhou took out his cell phone and dialed Sichong's number for the first time.

The phone was picked up just after I thought about it, and Si Chong's voice was still very clear amidst the noisy music.

"Hello!"

"You wait a moment."

The voice in the receiver gradually became lower, and Si Chong coughed twice: "What's wrong?"

Lu Qingzhou didn't ask for the photo directly. He remembered Si Chong's words to be serious.

He said insinuatingly: "Are you at the bar?"

"Well, I'll get ready to go on stage later."

"Oh," Lu Qingzhou leaned against the wall and curled his lips slightly: "Won't answering the phone at this time disturb you?"

"If I don't answer the phone and let it ring and I don't know what's the matter with you, that's called interrupting." Si Chong chuckled:

"And do you want me to answer it or not?"

Before Lu Qingzhou could answer, Si Chong added: "Tell the truth."

Lu Qingzhou thought for a while: "Then you might as well not answer it."

There was silence in the receiver for a moment. Si Chong raised his eyebrows. He was about to say, "Is it fun to lie?" when he heard Lu Qingzhou slowly add: "Because I still want to disturb you more."

Si Chong was stunned for two seconds, and then chuckled.

"Can."

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "There is one more thing I have to disturb you for, but it shouldn't delay your performance soon."

"What?"

"Take a photo for me." Lu Qingzhou emphasized: "Fair face, high-definition, don't add beauty."

"Can I ask you what it is for?" Si Chong chuckled: "It sounds like you are not planning to save it on your phone to read, but to stick it on the door to ward off evil spirits."

"By the way, my face can't scare away ghosts."

"If I didn't keep it for watching, wouldn't you give it to me?"

"No, it depends on what you want to do."

Lu Qingzhou said honestly: "Give it to others."

"That won't be given."

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, as expected.

Lu Qingzhou had already expected Si Chong's personality. He narrowed his eyes and said, "So you haven't actually been in love, right?"

"Yes, but many people think that my private life is chaotic." At this point, Si Chong sighed softly: "In fact, it is really quite pure."

"Don't blame others for misunderstanding," Lu Qingzhou said coldly: "You do have the capital of chaos, but you have the mouth of a bachelor."

Si Chong couldn't help but chuckle: "You're not bad either."

"So, pictures."

"You haven't said what you want to do yet."

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and said something more flattering:

"I really want to take a closer look at your face."

"This reason sounds reasonable." Si Chong took a deep breath and was about to say something when he heard another person's voice coming from his side. The voice was a little blurred through the phone.

Si Chong was silent for a long time before continuing to talk to him:

"There are some situations ahead and I have to go on stage in advance. I will send it to you after the performance."

"good."

The phone was hung up, and a message came from WeChat. It was Professor Lin calling someone.

Lu Qingzhou put away his cell phone and turned to the laboratory building.

This time it is a project led by Director Lin. Lu Qingzhou and another student are making preliminary preparations. They will probably spend the next few days in the archives of the laboratory building.

The room was quiet, except for the faint sounds of keyboard and mouse clicks.

At this time, Lu Qingzhou's phone vibrated slightly, and the delicate and cold face finally moved away from the computer screen. He picked up the phone and clicked on WeChat.

The first thing I saw was Si Chong's photo.

He didn't know where he found the white wall background. The light was pretty good, and the bridge of his nose was straight and his eyebrows were deep. He had probably just finished performing, and there was still sweat on his face. Si Chong casually pushed back the broken hair in front of his forehead with one hand. The slightly damp hair was messy and fluttering, matching his aggressive eyes at an angle of thirty degrees.

Inexplicable lust.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, but couldn't control his Adam's apple from moving up and down.

"Lu Qingzhou, here -"

The student who was looking for information with him came to Lu Qingzhou's side holding a roll of A4 paper, and accidentally caught a glimpse of his mobile phone screen.

"you--"

The classmate blushed and froze for several seconds before smiling awkwardly.

"I understand, we are all men! The WiFi in the archives is really fast."

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly, what do you mean?

"But don't let Director Lin see it," the student lowered his voice:

"I'll go for a walk, please slow down."

Lu Qingzhou watched the other party leave with question marks on his head. He moved his eyes back to the screen and blinked before he realized what he was doing.

Lu Qingzhou's face was covered with black lines.

He really wasn't watching HS in the archives!

Lu Qingzhou angrily replied to Si Chong with a message. 【Who wants a picture of your sexiness? 】

The other party responded quickly.

[Your request, full face, high definition, no beauty. 】

[I followed the ID card photo standards and even raised my bangs. 】

Immediately after, Si Chong sent two voices.

"Sexy?"

Si Chong said with a smile in his voice: "Do you know there is an old saying in China: Those who are told to be yin will see yin."

Lu Qingzhou stared at the screen silently and didn't speak for a long time.

On the other side, Si Chong was packing his piano bag when he heard his cell phone ringing. He picked it up and saw that there were also two voices.

"I can be quite a gangster sometimes."

Lu Qingzhou's voice was always cold: "I just don't want to bully you."

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and his eyes became serious.

He took a deep breath, but still couldn't calm down the restlessness in his heart.

Si Chong couldn't help but curled his lips and laughed at himself:

"It seems that I was really caught this time."

Su He also quickly received news from his son, but what he was waiting for was not the singer's photo.

[Lu Qingzhou: I don't have any photos, so I won't sign if I want. 】

[Lu Qingzhou: He said that. 】

Su He was stunned for a long time before he came back to his senses. This little boy is quite rebellious!

Lu Qingzhou felt relieved that he had given up the blame. Anyway, what he had provided so far was enough to make Su He interested in this person. All that was left was to find a suitable candidate to contact Si Chong.

Lu Qingzhou on Su He's side was not worried. After so many years of experience, he would not go wrong with these little things.

The key is Si Chong.

Lu Qingzhou worked so hard to establish connections with him.

There was no way that Sichong would be signed away by another family before Su He's people met him.

Lu Qingzhou thought for a moment and decided to test Si Chong's tone first. He opened WeChat and sent a message to Si Chong.

【Where? 】

[North Gate Playground. 】

【I will look for you. 】

The stands on the second floor of the playground.

Just as Lu Qingzhou walked up the stairs to the second floor platform, he heard Ji Hantong's chattering voice.

Si Chong caught a glimpse of him and waved to Lu Qingzhou:

"Here."

When Lu Qingzhou saw Si Chong and Ji Hanyang sitting side by side half a person apart, he slightly hooked his lips and inserted himself between them.

He tilted his head slightly and looked at Ji Hanyang: "I want to sit here, do you mind?"

Ji Hanyang was startled, and the next second he saw Si Chong staring at him with meaningful cold eyes.

Ji Hanyang's scalp was numb and he hurriedly gave up his seat to Lu Qingzhou. He shook his head repeatedly and said, "No, no." Mainly because I don't dare.

Lu Qingzhou's eyes became a little searching. The protagonist was really easier to bully than he thought.

"Brother Si Chong, I think it would be better for you to come to Xingmao," Ji Hantong insisted: "Although my father is not in the artist department, he has been with Xingmao for several years.

Although Xingmao is not as famous as Huabang, But the resources in music are the best in the industry, and we will definitely give you the best resources among newcomers at the same time!"

Lu Qingzhou was a little confused after what he heard. He turned to look at Si Chong: "What is he talking about?"

"Recently, entertainment companies want to sign Si Chong," Ji Hanyang explained lazily: "Xingmao, Winbond, and several other companies have come to look for Si Chong."

When Lu Qingzhou heard Hua Bang's name, he raised his eyebrows slightly: "Hua Bang? When did it happen?"

"This morning." Ji Hanyang tilted his head and looked at Si Chong: "The boss is ready. It is indeed the top artist company in the country. The manager's luxury car has arrived at the entrance of the college."

Ji Hanyang smiled and teased Sichong from across the road:

"You've become famous again."

Lu Qingzhou listened calmly, and he asked curiously: "Which Winbond agent is it?"

Ji Hantong squinted his eyes and thought for a while: "I can't remember what it was called, but I know it's Ye."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "Ye Xu?"

Lu Qingzhou had a little impression of this person. He focused on music resources. Everyone in the industry knew that he was picky. Since the top artists in his hands got married and had children and semi-retired, so many artists in the entertainment industry have not taken a fancy to any of them. They have been completely repaired. A year of vacation.

Truly a rare agent.

Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong: "What do you think?"

Si Chong breathed a long sigh of relief and said calmly: "I don't know."

"In terms of company strength and business capabilities, you have no better choice than Winbond."

Ji Hantong smiled and said in a strange voice: "Brother Lu, if you are not an insider, you may not understand that this kind of thing cannot be just based on the company."

"A good company has good resources, but no matter how good the resources are, it can't support a large number of people. Brother Sichong has no connections, so he may not be able to get the best one when the time comes. Going to Winbond is self-destructive."

"Brother Lu, I know you are doing it for Brother Sichong's benefit," Ji Hantong said with an expression of "I understand your kindness, but it's not necessary." "But, in fact, you can't provide him with what he needs."

Lu Qingzhou chuckled and murmured to himself nonchalantly: "Not necessarily."

This murmur was just covered by Si Chong's cough, and no one heard the words.

"If you are interested, I will go to my dad tomorrow and tell him." Ji Hantong vowed: "I will definitely get the best conditions for you."

Si Chong shrugged: "Let's talk about it later."

Ji Hantong was a little anxious: "Brother Sichong."

Si Chong stood up and dusted off his body, and pulled Lu Qingzhou up at the same time: "If I have nothing else to do, I'll leave first. See you tomorrow."

When passing by Ji Handong, Si Chong paused and glanced sideways at him: "By the way, don't go to other schools if you have nothing to do. We bully students here."

After saying that, Si Chong took Lu Qingzhou away.

When he reached a secluded place, Si Chong suddenly stopped and turned to look at Lu Qingzhou carefully: "You really hope that I sign with Winbond?"

"This is the best option for you right now."

In every sense of the word.

"I don't care whether you choose or not," Brother Si Chong stepped forward with a smile in his eyes: "I just want to know what you think."

The sudden shadow made Lu Qingzhou a little nervous. He raised his head and realized that Si Chong's smiling eyes seemed to be a little distracted.

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "Are you drinking fake wine?"

"Don't change the subject."

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "Of course I hope you sign with Winbond."

"Okay, your words are enough."

Si Chong put his hands against the wall behind Lu Qingzhou and gently placed his head on Lu Qingzhou's neck.

"If you want me to go, I will go."

Chapter 18 Blow and fly away in pain

"You want to sign with Winbond?" Ji Hanyang looked at Si Chong with wide eyes: "Are you crazy?"

Si Chong looked at him puzzled: "What's the problem?"

"Do you know what size of brokerage company Winbond is? How many people are trying to squeeze into Winbond?"

Si Chong shrugged: "So?"

"So, can you compete with others?" Ji Hanyang spread his hands:

"Indeed, you may not be worse than others in terms of strength, but don't forget that most people have the ability. If you have a talent worth one million, there will be others 10 million real money poured into it, do you really think you can beat them?"

Si Chong spread his hands: "I didn't consider this."

"But you should consider these," Ji Hanyang said seriously: "I also know why you chose Winbond, but to be honest, I think Ji Hantong is right this time."

"Ji Hantong's father also worked in the artist management department before, and he still has connections in the company. His words that he can give you the best should be true. I would rather be a chicken head than a phoenix tail. I don't need to teach you. You?" Ji Hantong shrugged: "Since you have decided to make a debut, don't be polite with the resources you can use. If you don't even give up your own future just for Lu Qingzhou, then you are stupid enough."

Si Chong laughed when he heard this: "It's your turn to say I'm stupid."

Ji Hanyang said with a cold face: "You are so ridiculous! I am very serious, okay?"

"Don't worry, I made my own decision and I will be responsible for the consequences." Si Chong took out his cell phone and stood up. Ji Hanyang watched as he walked out and shouted, "Where are you going?"

"Go out and enjoy the fresh air." Si Chong raised his lips slightly:

"By the way, call Lu Qingzhou and ask him to come to the bar to watch the show in the evening."

Ji Hanyang snorted and muttered dissatisfiedly: "My tail is almost wagging to the sky."

Lu Qingzhou was already outside the bar when Si Chong's phone rang. He lowered his head and glanced at the incoming call notification. After a long silence, he pressed the hang up button.

"So," Lu Qingzhou crossed his arms and tilted his head slightly to look at Ji Hantong in front of him: "Why are you looking for me?" Half an hour ago, Ji Hantong got Lu Qingzhou's phone number from someone who didn't know where he got it, saying that he wanted to talk to him alone about something.

Lu Qingzhou was too busy recently and originally didn't plan to come, but the other party said it was Si Chong's business. Lu Qingzhou thought for a moment and decided to go over and take a look.

The entrance of Night Whale is close to the night market street of the university town. There are many pedestrians coming and going at this spot. Sichong and the others are not here, and Lu Qingzhou is too lazy to pretend. He said with a calm expression: "I am very busy recently, so if you have anything to say, please keep it short." "I know that Brother Si Chong wants to sign with Winbond," Ji Hantong bit his lower lip, frowning and looking at Lu Qingzhou with a concealed face: "I also know that he signed with Winbond because of your request."

"Yes," Lu Qingzhou admitted calmly: "He did sign with Winbond. This is what I meant. Is there any problem?"

"But, I said that Xingmao is actually more suitable for him," Ji Hantong raised his voice slightly: "Brother Si Chong has the strength and can become popular with just a little help. I can give him this opportunity, why should I let him do it when it doesn't matter? How about Winbond competing with others?"

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly and asked doubtfully: "How do you know that he has no connections in Huabang, so he has to compete with others?"

Ji Hantong looked like he was about to cry, his eyes were red.

"Because my father is in Xingmao, and I can only help Brother Sichong if he is in Xingmao."

"oh."

Looking at the face that was about to cry, Lu Qingzhou was unmoved, but felt a little fresh.

Also pretending to be a little green tea, Ji Hantong is obviously much more dedicated. Even when he is alone with Lu Qingzhou, a "fake love rival", the mask on his face is still firmly on, and he can even shed tears at the drop of a hat.

"Si Chong is not the only one with a 'connection'," Lu Qingzhou shrugged and kindly reminded him: "He will actually be better off in Huabang than in Xingmao."

Ji Hantong groaned with red eyes. At first glance, it sounded like sobbing, but in fact, there was a trace of disdain in his eyes, which was clearly a sneer wrapped in a cry.

"Although my father is only a minister in Xingmao, he still has a lot of connections at his disposal." Ji Hantong tilted his head slightly:

"Brother Lu, if Sichong is in Huabang, who can he rely on?"

On the surface, this sounded like a question, but in fact it was an insinuation that Lu Qingzhou had no energy and was still meddling in his own business.

Lu Qingzhou chuckled and did not answer, pretending not to hear what the other party said.

"If this is what you want to talk about, I have nothing to say. If everything goes well, Si Chong should be signing the contract in the next two days. There is no point in discussing this now." Lu Qingzhou turned to leave: "I'm going back first, you Do it yourself."

"Brother Qingzhou!" Ji Hantong stepped forward and grabbed Lu Qingzhou's sleeve, tears falling down like a flood breaking a bank. Ji Handong sobbed: "I have been worried about Brother Si Chong these past few days. I haven't slept a wink for several days because of Brother Si Chong."

Ji Handong rubbed his eyes, feeling aggrieved as if he had been bullied: "I know Brother Si Chong is willing to listen to you, can you please go and persuade him to change his mind?"

Lu Qingzhou was so baffled that he was a little funny: "Why should I help you persuade him?"

Ji Handong cried even louder, sobbing so hard that he could hardly speak: "I know, I know you don't like me, but this matter, yes, is really important to Brother Si Chong, please help me. OK?"

The commotion on his side was so loud that many people turned their heads to look at them. Lu Qingzhou's face was filled with black lines, and he sighed that this guy really worked hard to play Green Tea, and there was no pressure at all to do such a social thing.

"Listen," Lu Qingzhou reached out, grabbed Ji Hantong's wrist and pulled his hand off mercilessly. Lu Qingzhou patted the tears on his sleeves and said coldly: "My judgment is that Huabang is more suitable for him. Your ideas are not within the scope of my consideration. If you think Si Chong has a better choice, you should persuade him." He came to me instead."

After saying that, Lu Qingzhou let go of Ji Hantong and turned to leave.

The next second, Ji Hantong screamed from behind. Lu Qingzhou turned around subconsciously and saw Ji Hantong fell to the ground, blushing and tightening his lower lip tightly, as if he was holding back his tears. In fact, tears were still falling down from my cheeks in large numbers.

Ji Hantong bit her lip and lowered her head to Lu Qingzhou: "I'm sorry for disturbing you. I was too careless."

As he spoke, he turned to look at the passers-by who had stopped to watch, waving his hands and saying, "I fell on my own, it's not his fault. Don't get me wrong."

Lu Qingzhou was helpless. This didn't mean he told everyone that Lu Qingzhou pushed him.

Coupled with the other party's crying face, anyone who looks at it can immediately imagine a scene of Qingcheng University's Bingshan schoolboy bullying Xiao Xiaoxiao from another school. Someone among the passers-by whispered: "Isn't this too much?" Immediately afterwards there was a commotion in the crowd. Someone stepped forward to help Ji Hantong up, patiently dusted him off and comforted him.

"It's okay to talk things over. No matter how angry you are, you shouldn't take action!" The strange peacemaker stepped forward and said, "What's the big deal?"

Lu Qingzhou didn't bother to explain. He never cared about what strangers thought of him, but he saw Si Chong coming out of the bar outside the crowd.

"Look, it's Si Chong!"

There were the excited voices of girls deliberately lowered in their ears, and passers-by consciously made way for Si Chong. Under the attention of everyone, the 1.9-meter-old young man walked through the crowd with long legs and walked to Lu Qingzhou.

"Are you okay?"

"It's okay," Lu Qingzhou pointed to Ji Hantong, who was still sobbing not far away: "It's him who's in trouble."

Si Chong hummed indifferently, took a step back and scanned Lu Qingzhou up and down like an Lu Qingzhou rolled up his sleeves on his wrists, and there were two red finger prints on the wrists of his fair arms.

"Whose claw scratched the red mark?" Si Chong frowned dissatisfied: "Does it hurt?"

"It's okay." Lu Qingzhou didn't care.

Si Chong nodded, then turned his head and glanced behind him faintly: "What's going on?"

This question was actually asked by Lu Qingzhou, but the good-hearted person took the initiative to answer it for him.

"It's not a big deal. It's just that the two of them had some friction. Lu Qingzhou accidentally pushed the boy and fell down. It's normal for people to have a quarrel or something like that."

After the man finished speaking, he glanced at Lu Qingzhou. It is estimated that no one in the university town knew who this man

was, and he did not want to offend anyone. After speaking, he emphasized: "Neither party meant it."

"What's not intentional?" Si Chong frowned and glanced at the man dissatisfied: "How do you know it was Lu Qingzhou who pushed him?"

"This -" the man sneered twice and looked back at the passers-by: "Didn't everyone see it?"

The passers-by were silent for several seconds, and a few nodded slowly: "We did see it."

"Did you see it?" Si Chong sneered: "How did he push it? What did he say before pushing it? Now that I saw it, tell me everything."

"Just, I saw Lu Qingzhou talking to that boy. For some reason, the boy kept crying and then fell down."

Si Chong sneered: "So you just call it "seeing it"? Can the stuff made up in your head be regarded as fact? If that were the case, so many people would call me husband, and I would have been jailed for bigamy a long time ago."

"This," the peacemaker's face changed slightly: "You are being too unreasonable. Can this be the same thing?"

Si Chong sneered, walked up to the man with long legs, and looked at him condescendingly: "I don't care if it's unreasonable or not, or you give me enough solid evidence, otherwise you will pretend to be the Holy Father here."

"you you--"

A person in the crowd holding a camera suddenly said: "He didn't push people."

The man's voice was not loud, but it was enough to attract everyone's attention.

He held the camera in one hand and was checking the footage inside.

"I'm from the photography club. I recently had to shoot a film about campus life, so I placed the camera nearby and filmed it for a day." The boy didn't even raise his head: "I just watched it, and it really wasn't him who pushed it."

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and reached out through the crowd: "Excuse me, I want to take a look."

The boy handed the camera over, and Si Chong glanced at the screen. The picture just stopped where Ji Hantong was holding Lu Qingzhou's hand. It could be clearly seen at 0.5x speed. Lu Qingzhou just pulled the other person's hand away and then left, while Ji Hantong, it was after Lu Qingzhou let go that he fell to the ground.

Si Chong sneered and turned to look at the peacemaker: "Is this the truth you say?"

The peacemaker stammered for a long time: "Me, me."

Si Chong looked around at the passers-by with a cold face: "Who else doesn't believe it?"

The passers-by lost their voices in unison, and Si Chong chuckled:

"Don't be silent, I guess there are still some people who are dissatisfied, right? There happens to be an LCD TV advertising outside the hotel next door, otherwise I will release the video and loop it for you to watch several times. OK?"

In the silence, Ji Hantong, who had been silent all this time, sobbed and said, "I, I just said it wasn't him who pushed me. Really, it was just my own carelessness."

"I," Ji Hantong's tears began to fall again a few minutes after he was dead: "I, I didn't mean to frame him."

This is just to blame passers-by for meddling in their own business! Several people pursed their lips in dissatisfaction, and someone in the crowd complained in a low voice: "Why is this like this?"

"Damn, you've been tricked by this kid."

Passers-by looked at Ji Hantong with some hostility.

Lu Qingzhou curled her lips, walked up to Ji Hantong, lowered her eyes and said softly: "Now that the matter is explained clearly, it will be fine. Don't cry. Everyone has good intentions and wants to help you."

Ji Hantong was startled, obviously not expecting Lu Qingzhou to be willing to help him at this time. He sobbed and looked up at Lu Qingzhou, his mouth half-opened and he didn't make a sound for a long time.

He subconsciously felt something was wrong, but it was hard for him to show it in front of so many people.

"Here, wipe your tears." Lu Qingzhou took out a tissue, spread it out and handed it to Ji Hantong.

Ji Hantong's eyes were a little dodgy: "No, no need."

Lu Qingzhou chuckled: "Don't feel embarrassed, I don't blame you."

He held a tissue and took the initiative to wipe the tears from the corners of Ji Hantong's eyes.

"Really, there's really no need." Ji Hantong tilted his head and softly brushed away Lu Qingzhou's hand. Unexpectedly, the next second, a gasping sound came from his ears. Lu Qingzhou frowned and clutched the tissue. His hand slowly lowered, and there was a trace of bright red blood on the tissue that was just white just now.

Ji Hantong was stunned and immediately reacted.

"No, it wasn't me." Ji Hantong hurriedly shook his head and turned to look at Si Chong and everyone else.

"I didn't touch him!"

Unfortunately, there was nothing to prove his innocence this time. Si Chong walked quickly to Lu Qingzhou and raised his hand. There was a fresh scratch on the back of his hand near the tiger's mouth, and blood was gushing out.

"I'm fine," Lu Qingzhou frowned even though he was obviously in pain, but still forced a smile: "It's just a minor injury, I was not careful."

Some passers-by looked at Ji Hantong with disgust: "Damn, what a disgusting person."

Ji Hantong gritted his teeth and glared at Lu Qingzhou angrily: "You, you!"

The peacemaker just now had a look on his face, rubbed the back of his head and looked at Si Chong and Lu Qingzhou: "I'm sorry, I made a mistake."

Si Chong had no time to pay attention to him. He only looked down at the injury in Lu Qingzhou's hand: "Let's go, I will take you to clean the wound."

At this moment, there was a burst of applause from the crowd, and a slender man in a milky white suit walked toward the middle of the crowd while clapping his hands.

"What a great show!" The man smiled at Si Chong: "I originally planned to just come and watch your performance today, but I didn't expect that there would be additional rewards."

Si Chong frowned slightly: "Why are you here?"

Ye Xu chuckled and shrugged: "I've decided to sign you, let's see if there are any problems with your performance?"

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows, this person was Ye Xu.

Winbond's gold medal agent.

Ye Xu shook the brown paper bag under his arm: "I'm here to talk to you about the contract details."

"Brother Si Chong, don't sign with Huabang!" Ji Hantong ran over and took Si Chong's hand regardless: "Please, just listen to me this time, okay?"

Si Chong frowned, his impatience clearly written all over his face. In comparison, Ye Xu handled these matters much more calmly. He looked at Ji Hantong with interest: "I'm a little curious, kid, why don't you let him sign for me?"

Ji Hantong looked at him warily: "Because you are selfish and will not give Si Chong the best."

Ye Xu sneered, as if he had heard a big joke: "How do you know I can't do it?"

"You are neither relatives nor friends, and Si Chong has no connections in Hua Bang——"

"No connections," Ye Xu laughed. He flicked Ji Hantong's brain and said, "Kid, do you know who gave me Si Chong's information?"

Ji Hantong looked at him blankly, as if he hadn't reacted yet.

Ye Xu shrugged and smiled: "When I got the information from our chairman, my expression was exactly the same as yours. She hasn't been directly involved in artist affairs for many years. Do you know how surprised I was at that time?"

Dong, chairman?

There were boos all around. Probably no one thought that an ordinary college student could actually have a relationship with the chairman of Winbond.

Ji Hantong's mind went blank. Does Si Chong know the chairman of Winbond? When did this happen?

He looked at Si Chong as if seeking an answer, but saw that the other person was also frowning slightly, looking a little confused.

Ye Xu chuckled lightly and said meaningfully: "Our young master is so unreasonable. He didn't tell you such an important thing?"

Master? What young master?

Ye Xu twitched his chin: "Ask him yourself."

Si Chong looked in the direction Ye Xu pointed and saw Lu Qingzhou with a sullen face, looking at Ye Xu with dissatisfaction: "I want you to talk too much."

Lu Qingzhou turned out to be the prince of Huabang Entertainment? !

Amidst the gasps around him, Si Chong looked at Lu Qingzhou unexpectedly: "So you are really——"

"That's right," Ye Xu shrugged while watching the excitement, "In a sense, he is your boss."

"Of course, this must be after you sign the contract."

Ji Hantong was completely dumbfounded. He remembered Lu Qingzhou's words——

"Si Chong is not the only one who has a 'relationship' with you."

It turns out that this is what he was referring to.

A small Minister Xingmao is nothing compared to the directors of Winbond and the Shaodong family.

Ji Hantong's face was pale, as if he had been slapped in the face.

"Let's go," someone said coolly, "It's not embarrassing enough!"

Ji Hantong gritted his teeth and stared at Lu Qingzhou for a while, then turned around and rushed out of the crowd without looking back.

Ye Xu looked at the person's background and glanced at Lu Qingzhou and the others in confusion: "What's wrong?"

"It's okay, I feel inferior." Si Chong came to his senses, calmly pressed Lu Qingzhou's wound with a tissue, and wrote lightly: "His father is a minister in Xingmao."

"Oh," Ye Xu understood, smacked his lips and nodded, "That's true - quite inferior."

In Night Whale's food warehouse.

Si Chong opened the medicine box, took out medical cotton and dipped it in some alcohol, then stretched out his hand in front of Lu Qingzhou: "Give me your hand."

Lu Qingzhou sat on the wooden crate and obediently handed his hand to Si Chong.

The blood on it had dried and caked. Si Chong carefully wiped off the blood-colored lumps and brought it to his nose to smell it.

There was a strong smell of paint.

Si Chong chuckled lightly, nodded and said, "The acting is really similar."

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "It's just courtesy."

Si Chong lowered his eyes and looked at him, and Lu Qingzhou was calm. The two looked at each other silently for a long time, and finally smiled at each other.

Both of them knew very well that the scene where the wound was bleeding just now was just an act. The Sichuan restaurant next door to Night Whale had just been renovated, and the bucket of paint was not far from Lu Qingzhou's feet. In addition, the time he showed the bloody tissue was very short, and Si Chong was blocking it behind him, so no one would notice anything was wrong. .

Si Chong wiped off the paint and found that there was actually a long and thin wound on the back of his hand. The wound had healed into a line, but there was still some redness and swelling on both sides.

Si Chong carefully pressed the piece of skin: "How did you do it?"

"It was cut by glass." Lu Qingzhou explained: "In the afternoon, a test tube cracked in the laboratory. I didn't notice it. I just happened to touch it."

"Then did you go to the school hospital?"

"No," Lu Qingzhou said inexplicably: "It's just a cut. Why should I go to the hospital?"

"What if you become a zombie? It's like this in movies. The unknown virus leaks out of the laboratory. The first unlucky person is the researcher."

"... Our school's medical laboratory does not study chemical weapons."

"Oh," Si Chong looked at the red mouth on the back of Lu Qingzhou's hand, suddenly brought his hand to his mouth and blew lightly.

The slightly moist wind blew over the skin on the back of his hand, and Lu Qingzhou felt a little itchy in his heart for no reason.

"What are you doing?"

"Blow, blow." Si Chong chuckled: "Blow, it will fly away."

Lu Qingzhou's face was full of black lines: "You are so childish."

Si Chong smiled and said noncommittally: "So you will be my boss from now on?"

"Well, if you plan to sign with Winbond."

"Don't worry, I will sign it," Si Chong smiled: "Originally I didn't care, but now, I will definitely sign with Winbond."

Chapter 19 a kiss

The fact that the president of Qingcheng University turned out to be the Crown Prince of Huabang caused quite a stir in the school forum.

Not only did Su He's official Weibo account have a large group of people collectively calling him "Mom", but in the forum, the CPs of Si Chong and Lu Qingzhou were so high that they flew up.

In fact, the top few on the school rankings have all been arranged to have CPs. Ever since Lu Qingzhou appeared at the Conservatory of Music and photos of Si Chong sitting side by side were leaked, the popularity of CPs between the two has never stopped.

But in the past, everyone thought it was a handsome rock boy pursuing a cool school girl, but they didn't expect that it was actually the iceberg boss who kept a hot little star.

[Ahhhhhhh, what did I say? At first glance, I, the college student, was not the one down there! The prince is mighty! 】

[The prince is forced to suffer! Force it! I have already pictured him asking Si Chong to kneel down and kiss his boots with a proud look on his face, Si Ha Si]

[Sisters, these two are probably real. I heard that Sichong was the school boss who approached his mother to ask for a signature.

Have you ever seen the prince do such a thing? 】

[Shit, I feel like you're telling the truth upstairs! 】

[The truth is plus one! 】

Ji Hanyang shook his head and sighed while browsing the forum.

Knowing that he still hadn't fully understood what happened in the past few days, he raised his head and looked at Lu Qingzhou in disbelief: "Are you really the Crown Prince of Huabang?"

Ji Hanyang has asked this three or four times recently. Lu Qingzhou said helplessly: "Do you want me to call my mother and ask her to explain this to you in person?"

Ji Hanyang repeatedly asked: "No, no, no, no trouble."

After speaking, Si Chong just pushed the door open and walked in. He held his sweaty forehead with one hand and walked in with heat all over his body. He stood behind Lu Qingzhou and suddenly grabbed the other person's wrist. He sighed softly and pressed his forehead slightly. In Lu Qingzhou's neck.

"Don't move!" Si Chong felt the other party's stiffness and hurriedly reminded Lu Qingzhou before he made any move: "Leave me alone for a while, I'm exhausted."

Lu Qingzhou did not move, but turned to look at Ji Hanyang. But he didn't expect that the other party didn't look here at all. He just leaned on the armrest of the sofa and chatted animatedly with Cheng Xi.

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly, Si Chong was like this and he still didn't react?

Shen Yi came in after Si Chong. He smiled and patted Si Chong on the shoulder: "There are times when I hear you shouting that you are tired. Have you been feeling a little weak recently, Brother Chong?"

"Probably a little bit," Si Chong chuckled: "The energy has been sucked away by the little goblin."

Lu Qingzhou groaned in his heart, raised his eyebrows and looked at Ji Hanyang, dissatisfied and said in his heart, he didn't know who the little goblin was.

"Speaking of which, why don't you perform on stage today?" Lu Qingzhou looked at Ji Hanyang in confusion while smoothing Sichong's messy hair.

"I...have been resting recently."
rest?

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly. Before he could figure out what was going on, he suddenly felt Si Chong pulling his hand. The other person reached over Lu Qingzhou's shoulder, took the piano bag in the corner, and lowered his voice and said to Lu Qingzhou: "I'm going back."

"oh."

Si Chong grabbed Lu Qingzhou's hand and grinned at him: "You come with me."

Lu Qingzhou frowned and looked at Si Chong with some confusion: "Why do I feel that you have become clingy in the past few days?"

"Isn't it nice?" Si Chong smiled: "You don't seem to dislike me either."

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips. To be honest, he always felt that Si Chong seemed... not very smart these days.

The two of them walked out of the bar one after another. Even though it was early summer, the night was still a bit cold in the early morning. Si Chong took a deep breath and walked slowly and model-wise with his gig bag on his back.

Si Chong half-closed his eyes and took a deep breath, as if talking in a dream: "The air outside is better."

Lu Qingzhou saw the tiredness that could not be hidden in his eyes. He hesitated but reached out his hand and gently held Si Chong's arm.

"Be careful."

Si Chong tilted his head slightly, pulled Lu Qingzhou into his arms with his long hand, put his head on Lu Qingzhou's chin, and whispered: "Fortunately you are by my side."

Such sudden close contact startled Lu Qingzhou. He wanted to break away, but his little strength was completely worthless in front of Si Chong.

"Let go!" Lu Qingzhou was a little embarrassed: "Be careful not to let others see it."

"Who?" Si Chong raised his lips: "Who are you afraid of seeing?"

Lu Qingzhou glanced at him: "What if Ji Hanyang sees it?"

Si Chong frowned. He turned around and looked at Lu Qingzhou seriously for a moment, and then said in disbelief: "Do you really think I like Ji Hanyang?"

Lu Qingzhou shrugged, noncommittal.

"What makes you feel this way?"

"Life."

Looking at Lu Qingzhou's determined eyes, Si Chong was a little unable to laugh.

He was silent for a long time and said helplessly: "Do you know why Ji Hanyang hasn't performed on stage with us recently?"

Lu Qingzhou said nothing, and Si Chong continued: "He can't calm down."

"Why don't you guess why he can't calm down?" Si Chong frowned slightly, seeming helpless: "He just broke up with Xu Heng recently."

Xu Heng is the man in the suit who confronted Si Chong last time?

Lu Qingzhou shrugged and looked at Si Chong nonchalantly: "So you're not by his side?"

Si Chong chuckled lightly: "I am a serious person, I don't sell my body to perform my art."

Lu Qingzhou frowned, thought for a long time and said politely: "Actually, Ji Han is a pretty good foreigner."

After saying this, Lu Qingzhou was almost speechless. He had always scorned these scene words. If it weren't for the plot, Lu Qingzhou would never have believed that such words would come out of his own mouth one day.

Si Chong laughed when he heard this. He grinned and rolled his eyes, trying his best to hold back the unkindness in his tone.

"So how do you think I should comfort him?" Si Chong stood up, took half a step back, and looked at Lu Qingzhou meaningfully:

"You sound like you are very experienced."

Lu Qingzhou blinked. To be honest, he didn't know anything about these things. His knowledge in this area only limited to the love soap operas occasionally broadcast on TV.

Lu Qingzhou thought for a while: "Or, lend him a shoulder and chat with him or something."

Si Chong sneered: "It seems you don't know much about it! Why are you rushing to guide me?"

This feeling of being questioned made Lu Qingzhou a little unhappy. He looked at Si Chong coldly: "Do you have any idea? Tell me?"

"Do you know what's the fastest way to make one person forget another person?" Si Chong curled his lips, lowered his head slightly, leaned into Lu Qingzhou's ear and softly uttered two words: "A sex."

The low, magnetic voice left a tingling sensation through the ear canal. This was the first time that Lu Qingzhou heard a strange man whisper these words in his ear in a seductive voice.

Lu Qingzhou was startled, and then uncontrollably, a blush gradually climbed onto his face.

This blush didn't seem to be noticeable under the white light of the street lamp, but it was still caught by Si Chong's keen eyes.

"It's quite cute," Si Chong commented with a smile: "It's rare to see you being shy sometimes."

Lu Qingzhou glared at him and said solemnly: "So you do it!"

"No," Si Chong shrugged and said indifferently: "Is my relationship with Ji Hanyang so good that I have to sacrifice my body to bring him out of this predicament?"

Si Chong chuckled: "If you need it, maybe I can sacrifice it."

Lu Qingzhou grunted, left Si Chong and turned back.

"Go home?" Si Chong strode forward and followed the boat on the road: "I'll see you off."

"No need," Lu Qingzhou glanced at Si Chong's current appearance: "I'm afraid I won't be able to see the sun tomorrow."

Si Chong chuckled twice and nodded: "Okay, I'll go then." After saying that, he walked in the opposite direction with his piano bag on his back, and his car was parked over there.

"Don't ride your bike either." Lu Qingzhou reminded in a loud voice: "If you don't go more than 100 meters on the road like you are now, you will be detained by the police for an air test."

Si Chong looked back at him and nodded with a smile: "It's up to you."

Half an hour later, Si Chong returned home.

I saw two message reminders on my phone, one from the band's internal group and one from Ji Hanyang.

Si Chong glanced at the records and asked if he was there. He didn't say anything. Si Chong simply called Ji Hanyang. The phone rang twice and the other party picked up.

"Hello?" Ji Hanyang's voice was obviously sleepy: "Is something wrong?"

"Is there something wrong with you?" Si Chong held up his mobile phone in one hand and put down his musical bag with the other:

"Why are you sending me so many messages in a row?"

"Who would have thought that you would come back at this time?"

Ji Hanyang complained dissatisfiedly: "I thought you would be home in ten minutes at most."

"Well, I didn't ride a bike today, so I walked back."

"Your car broke down again?"

"No," Si Chong raised his lips: "Lu Qingzhou was afraid that I would be caught by the police on the road, so he asked me not to ride a bicycle."

"Boss, please let me go!" Ji Hanyang let out a long sigh: "I just experienced being broken up by a scumbag and I'm about to be blown into a sieve. Please, please don't come here to touch me again, okay? Please let me have it before going to bed. A clean time without being stuffed with dog food."

"I'm afraid that won't work," Si Chong walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and sat on the floor: "Actually, I have a lot of things I want to share with you."

"I won't listen to thank you. I'm going to bed."

"Are you sure?" Si Chong looked at the street lights hidden under the shadow of the trees outside the window, and sighed in a neutral tone: "Then I can only go to your house now."

Ji Hanyang paused for a long time and said coldly: "You are relying on me today, right?"

"Well, Lu Qingzhou asked me to comfort you," Si Chong said sadly, "I'm not very good at comforting people. After thinking for a long

time, I might as well tell you what happened between me and Lu Qingzhou."

Ji Hanyang almost spit out his mouthful of old blood. He was silent for a long time and sneered: "How many sins did I commit in my last life?"

"That's why I met you and Xu Heng at the same time."

Breakfast time.

As soon as Lu Qingzhou came down from upstairs, he saw a white wedding invitation on the dining table.

"Whose family is getting married?"

"The young son of the chairman of Haihua Film and Television has been dating the woman for several years. The woman's family is unwilling to delay the marriage any longer and requires that the marriage must be completed in the first half of this year."

This sounds like a family marriage and has nothing to do with personal feelings. Such things are common in this circle, and Lu Qingzhou didn't care much until he caught a glimpse of the groom's name on the invitation.

Xu Heng?

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly. He remembered that Si Chong mentioned last night that Ji Hanyang's scumbag ex who had just broken up had the same pronunciation of his name.

Lu Qingzhou thought for a moment, then reached for the invitation and looked at it carefully.

There was a wedding photo of the couple included in the invitation. Although it had been edited several times when it was printed, Lu Qingzhou still recognized it at a glance. This person was the man in the suit that day.

Lu Qingzhou glanced down at the wedding date.

The date is set for next month.

Quite a rush.

Listening to Si Chong's wishes, it was quite troublesome for the two of them to break up. Until now, Ji Hanyang has not recovered yet, but in the end, this one has already happily married.

Lu Qingzhou stared at the smiling face in the photo, sneered and threw the invitation aside.

Su He saw the expression on his face and said in confusion, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing?" Lu Qingzhou picked up the chopsticks calmly: "I'm so embarrassed by the groom's face."

Although Xu Heng's marriage is not a big news, many media still reported it smoothly. They only praised the talent and beauty of the

man and talked about the intricate relationship between the two families.

Everyone tacitly did not mention this matter in front of Ji Hanyang, but Ji Hanyang was still wilting, and for a while, he was so angry that it was uncomfortable to be quiet.

Si Chong held the table back with both hands and became the first warrior to break the silence.

"I heard that scumbag Xu is getting married recently?"

Shen Yi and Cheng Xi were startled. Cheng Xi kept winking at Si Chong. Si Chong looked innocent: "What's wrong? Is he Voldemort? He can't even change his name? So what should I say, you know who?"

Shen Yiqian laughed and laughed: "Anyway, you have broken up, haven't you? It doesn't matter, right? By the way, I heard that a new escape room has recently opened in the north of the city. When will you have time to experience it together?"

It can be seen that Shen Yi has tried very hard to change the topic, but Si Chong doesn't take this trick: "It should be fine, even if you have a surgery and a cut on the stomach, the scabs should have healed by now."

Si Chong shrugged nonchalantly, and even looked at Ji Hanyang with a smile on his face: "Congratulations, this time the cesspool really came ashore."

Ji Hanyang glanced back at him coldly and thanked him blankly: "Thank you."

The atmosphere became even weirder because of these words. Shen Yi had given up and pretended to play games while shrinking his neck and not speaking. Cheng Xi sighed softly and could only hope that time would dilute the awkward atmosphere.

At this time, Lu Qingzhou opened the door and came in. He saw several people in the room with different expressions, but no one spoke with their lips pursed.

"What's wrong?" Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly in confusion:

"Did I disturb your quarrel?"

"No quarrel, no quarrel," Cheng Xi smiled: "We just chatted casually."

"Oh," Lu Qingzhou walked in and took out a photo from his pocket: "I'll show you something."

Cheng Xi took a curious look and saw that it was Xu Heng's wedding photo.

I originally expected that one more person would liven up the atmosphere, but I didn't expect that this person would be even more important!

Si Chong smiled and said, "This wedding photo is quite ugly. Where did you get it from?"

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "Their wedding invitation was sent to my home today, and I happened to see it."

Ji Hanyang turned his head slightly and stared at the photo on the table expressionlessly.

"I heard that the bride has known him for several years," Lu Qingzhou tilted his head in confusion and asked sincerely: "How do you manage to not mind at all? Shouldn't you dump him after you find out?"

Cheng Xi broke into a cold sweat when he heard this.

Isn't this because Ji Hanyang never knew?

"Oh," Lu Qingzhou realized later and frowned in disbelief: "You didn't just find out today, did you?"

Congratulations, you got it.

Ji Hanyang stretched out his hand to dig in the photo. He stood up suddenly, lowered his head and said solemnly: "I'm going to get some air."

Shen Yi watched Ji Hanyang leave with a worried look on his face, but couldn't help but call him back.

Lu Qingzhou turned to look at Si Chong in confusion: "Did I say something wrong?"

"No, every word makes sense."

Cheng Xi looked at the two of them with a black line on his face.

"You two are so—"

He held it in for a long time, and finally smacked his lips and said sincerely: "A perfect match."

On the rooftop of the third floor, Ji Hanyang was holding a photo, sitting cross-legged on the ground and looking up at the sky. Lu Qingzhou stood at the top of the stairs, staring at Ji Hanyang's back for a long time, then he looked away and tugged at Si Chong beside him.

"Are you going there?"

Si Chong frowned slightly and seemed dissatisfied: "Why did you let me go?"

"Because you look better -" Lu Qingzhou thought for a long time and said confidently: "Resist the beating."

Si Chong: "..."

"Go," Lu Qingzhou urged.

Shen Yi also pushed Si Chong gently: "Go ahead, Brother Chong. You and Ji Hanyang have known each other longer than we have. Some topics are more convenient to talk about."

Si Chong's face was full of black lines, but despite the efforts of several people to dissuade him, he still stepped onto the concrete slab of the rooftop.

Lu Qingzhou hid behind the gate and looked at the backgrounds of Si Chong and Ji Hanyang with interest.

Who would have thought that he, a little green tea tool man, would persist in doing things every day, but the two protagonists would not work hard?

Lu Qingzhou works two jobs by himself. Not only does he have to work tirelessly, but he also has to work part-time as a monthly employee to serve as a red line for the two of them. Where can I find such good and dedicated employees?

Lu Qingzhou was actually looking forward to something happening with the two people over there, but he didn't expect that Si Chong among them was also secretly looking at him.

"Hello!"

Ji Hanyang tilted his head, but before he could react, Si Chong grabbed his wrist and pulled him into his arms.

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows slightly, this was exactly what he wanted to see.

"Oh my god, Brother Chong is so generous." Shen Yi couldn't help but sigh in a low voice: "You may say you are disgusted, but in fact, when you are serious about comforting people, you are quite reliable!"

Lu Qingzhou slowly raised his lips, of course.

These two are the protagonists.

You probably don't need to keep an eye on them now, just let them develop naturally.

Lu Qingzhou looked at the overlapping background of the two people and turned to leave.

When the matter is over, he brushes off his clothes and goes away, hiding his merit and fame.

When Si Chong looked sideways at the stairs, Lu Qingzhou had slowly gone downstairs and soon disappeared.

"Hey," Ji Hanyang called him uncomfortably: "It's my fault that I blindly fell in love with a scumbag, but I'm not wrong enough for you to capture me and execute me on the spot, right?"

From behind, it seemed that Si Chong was indeed pulling Ji Hanyang into his arms, but in fact, his other hand was in front of his chest, and the two of them were not touching at all. Instead, Ji Hanyang leaned in a strange posture for a long time, and now his back was extremely sore.

"Let go," Ji Hanyang yelled, "My waist is about to break."

Only then did Si Chong let go of his hand and apologized nonchalantly. He put his hands on the ground, looked at Yun and said casually: "I just had a fever, so I did an experiment."

Ji Hanyang finally sat up straight, rubbing his sore waist and looking at Si Chong with a grin on his face: "What experiment?"

Si Chong took a deep breath: "I'll tell you when I get the chance. I'm too jealous right now and don't want to say it."

Ji Hanyang snarled angrily: "Are you still showing off your face? I'm not even upset, but you're so upset!"

"Why are you so angry?" Si Chong was puzzled: "Don't tell me that you still have fantasies about people named Xu, otherwise I might really punish you."

"Don't worry, I woke up from my dream a long time ago," Ji Hanyang took a deep breath: "Thanks to your little baby, I realize how stupid I have been in the past few years."

Ji Hanyang looked at the sky: "I used to think you were too mean, but now I realize that what you said is actually completely right. The truth always doesn't sound good."

Si Chong held his chin and looked at him: "Do you need me to say some more harsh words of advice to help you wake up?"

"No need," Ji Hanyang glanced at him faintly: "Actually, you just want to stab me, right?"

Si Chong smiled and said nothing.

Ji Hanyang spread his hands, unfolded the grouped photo, looked at Xu Heng's wrinkled face, and commented pertinently: "It's really ugly. Why did I fall in love with him in the first place?"

"Is not that right?"

Ji Hanyang shrugged, stood up and prepared to leave.

Si Chong looked at the photo in his hand doubtfully: "Don't throw it away?"

"Don't throw it away." Ji Hanyang regrouped the photo and stuffed it into his pocket: "I'll take it back and write birthday on it to tie it up."

Si Chong sneered: "This is a great idea."

He stood up, reached out and patted the ashes in his hands: "I'm going back too."

Ji Hanyang looked confused: "Where are you going back so early? Did you forget to try out a new song tonight?"

"I'm going to find Lu Qingzhou," Si Chong said depressed and dissatisfied: "I just let him run away, now I have to find someone."

"No, have you been looking for someone too frequently recently?"

Ji Hantong's face was filled with black lines: "You just had to buy some glue to stick yourself to Lu Qingzhou. Are you okay?"

Si Chong tilted his head and looked at him: "Do you think something's wrong with me?"

Ji Hanyang frowned and bit his fingers. He couldn't tell, but he always felt that Si Chong didn't seem to be normal lately.

Just as he was thinking about it, there was a thud next to him. Ji Hanyang lowered his head and realized that Si Chong had fallen to the ground.

"Hello!"

"You didn't even think of sending it to the hospital until it was burned like this? Why didn't you wait two days to send it to the funeral home?"

The unpleasant smell of disinfectant in his nose and the chatter in his ears made it impossible for Si Chong to fall asleep. He frowned and slowly opened his eyes, and saw Ji Hanyang with his head half lowered, lying next to him obediently. A lesson from an old man in a white coat.

There was a bottle of intravenous drip dripping potion above his head. Si Chong turned his head slightly and saw the needle on his arm.

Is he in the hospital?

The old man spoke for a long time with a serious expression, and then explained a lot of precautions before walking out of the ward with wind at his feet.

Ji Hanyang pursed his lips and looked obviously unhappy. He turned his head and saw Si Chong's eyes open. His eyes suddenly lit up: "Are you awake?"

"Well, I woke up because you were talking to the doctor just now."

Si Chong's voice was hoarse. His fever had just subsided and his throat was dry and hot.

"Hey, you still have the nerve to mention it? It's obvious that you've been burning for several days without even making a sound, which has caused me to be scolded for a long time."

Si Chong blinked and looked around the bed: "Isn't Lu Qingzhou here?"

"I called him a long time ago, but he didn't answer any of the calls I made several times. When I went to the medical school to inquire, I found out that he had been doing an off-campus internship for the past two days. I didn't know when he would be back."

Si Chong looked up at the ceiling and sighed gloomily.

"Be content. It's good to have someone to take care of you. Don't ask for too much," Ji Hanyang crossed his arms and said, "If you really miss him, call him yourself!"

"Where's my phone?"

Ji Hanyang clicked his tongue and said impatiently: "If you don't see him for a while, will he die or something? Rest!"

At this time, Si Chong's fighting ability was greatly reduced due to illness, so he once cooked fish on the chopping board. He was so angry that he could only wait for others to butcher him.

Ji Hanyang slapped Si Chong on the thigh unceremoniously: "Your password, I will go back and get you a change of clothes."

"3334762."

Si Chong tilted his head and glanced at him: "When I come back, I will buy some plum blossom cakes from Wutong Lane. I want to eat that."

Ji Hanyang rolled his eyes and almost rolled his eyes to the sky. He angrily kicked the bed leg under Si Chong and said angrily: "A box of plum blossom cakes costs 100 yuan. If you want to eat, pay for it!"

After saying that, Ji Hanyang left angrily.

Si Chong was the only one left in Nuoda's ward. He turned his head and glanced at the mobile phone on the bedside table, then reached for it and took a look at it.

No news.

Lu Qingzhou probably really didn't know that he was in the hospital.

How could you not tell him such an important thing?

Si Chong unlocked the screen lock and dialed Lu Qingzhou's number. Before the phone rang, a tall figure in a white coat flashed past outside.

Si Chong was startled and hurriedly threw away his phone. He didn't know where he got the strength to get out of bed and rushed to the door.

There were nurses and patients in the corridor in twos and threes, but they couldn't see the pure white just now.

Si Chong covered his face and let out a long sigh.

Maybe the fever hasn't completely subsided yet, and I was hallucinating thinking about Lu Qingzhou.

"What are you doing here?"

A familiar cold voice sounded from behind. Si Chong was startled and turned his head suddenly.

Lu Qingzhou was wearing a neat white coat and holding a medical record card in his hand. He was looking at Si Chong with his head tilted slightly.

"You ran out before the drip was finished?" Lu Qingzhou looked at the blood stains dripping down Si Chong's hands and raised his eyebrows: "Sure enough, what Director Li said today is the idiot

who took several days to be sent to the hospital after having a fever. Boy, is that you?"

That face, that voice.

Si Chong felt that the energy lost due to the high fever returned to his body. He laughed, stretched out his hand, and hugged Lu Qingzhou.

"Don't move." Lu Qingzhou reminded Si Chong: "Your retention needle has fallen off and needs to be replaced."

"Yes." Si Chong sat on the edge of the bed, quietly raising his hands and letting the nurse tinker with the back of his hands, but his eyes remained fixed on Lu Qingzhou.

Combined with his boss Chong's weird behavior these days, Lu Qingzhou suddenly discovered that Si Chong was unexpectedly clingy when he was sick.

The nurse got the syringe and adjusted the medicine bottle. She said, "Stop moving around. You're already sick and you can't be restless."

Si Chong seemed not to hear, Lu Qingzhou tilted her head and glanced at him: "Did you hear that?"

"Well," Si Chong nodded: "So why are you here?"

"I followed the professor's project and practiced in the hospital for two days." Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "I didn't expect to meet you again."

Lu Qingzhou is in good condition, and his meticulous white coat makes him look taller and fairer.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and looked at it, suddenly understanding why so many people love to play in uniform.

Really nice to look at.

"I have to go beforehand," Lu Qingzhou packed up his things: "Do you need me to call Ji Hanyang?"

Si Chong's face turned a little dark. He turned his head slightly and looked at Lu Qingzhou: "Why do you always like to mention him in front of me?"

Lu Qingzhou was a little confused: "Is there any problem?"

After what happened on the rooftop that day, Lu Qingzhou thought that the two people had at least developed a good impression of each other.

The problem is huge.

Si Chong pursed his lips and looked at Lu Qingzhou meaningfully:

"I think what I said is obvious enough. If you still don't understand, I have reason to suspect that you are pretending."

"I don't have much patience," Si Chong shrugged and said lazily, "If I do something that makes you uncomfortable, don't blame me."

Lu Qingzhou didn't answer. The two looked at each other silently for a long time. Lu Qingzhou knocked on the file board in his hand and smiled: "I still have something to do, let's talk about it later."

Until he came out of the ward door, Lu Qingzhou could still feel a probing look behind him chasing him. That burning gaze made Lu Qingzhou a little uncomfortable.

He closed the ward door gently, frowned, and walked thoughtfully down the hospital corridor.

It stands to reason that the matter should have slowly gotten back on track at this point. Why did Si Chong still show that Ji Hanyang was not interested.

To be honest, Si Chong seemed to be more interested in Lu Qingzhou himself.

Lu Qingzhou paused. This realization made him feel a little uncomfortable. He always felt like a tool being forcibly derelict in his duties.

Just as Lu Qingzhou stood there, extremely confused, the conversation between two girls in the corridor caught his attention.

"There's nothing we can do about this kind of thing! You've already rejected him, so it's understandable that he would go find someone else."

"I didn't know that I liked him when I rejected him," another girl sobbed: "But that day I saw him walking hand in hand with other girls, and I felt so uncomfortable. What should I do? I regret it so much. , I really like him."

"So you have to cherish the opportunity. If you had promised him before, wouldn't these things have happened? There is no regret medicine in the world."

Lu Qingzhou's eyes lit up.

yes.

Sometimes there is no feeling without comparison. If you want a person to truly know your feelings for another person, the best way is to make him jealous.

Lu Qingzhou curled his lips, and a plan came into being in his mind.

This time, he must get the plot back on track!

Ji Hanyang got out of the taxi with his things. When he looked up, he saw Lu Qingzhou standing at the entrance of the inpatient department.

"Are you here too?" Ji Hanyang walked over in surprise carrying something. He looked at the doctor's coat on Lu Qingzhou and said suddenly: "Are you doing an internship here?"

"Well," Lu Qingzhou smiled: "By coincidence, I just came out of Si Chong's ward."

"Oh," Ji Hanyang smiled knowingly: "That's a good relationship."

That guy Si Chong is going to be so happy.

Lu Qingzhou observed Ji Hanyang's expression calmly, a little disappointed that he still didn't see any trace of jealousy or sourness.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips dissatisfied.

With these two protagonists, can this book be saved?

"Oh, by the way, do you know the doctor in this hospital?" Ji Hanyang's eyes suddenly lit up: "When I came in, I saw several handsome guys. They looked so cool in white coats."

Lu Qingzhou frowned: "Anyone who knows me, the hospital has a work group, and the doctors you mentioned should all be in it."

"It's okay, just have WeChat," Ji Hanyang took out his phone and said excitedly, "Can you give me a push?"

Lu Qingzhou's expression instantly became enigmatic. Ji Hanyang blinked and said with some confusion: "What's wrong? Is it inconvenient?"

"No," Lu Qingzhou forced a smile: "But don't you think that Si Chongren is actually quite good?"

"Him?" Ji Hanyang laughed dryly. He didn't have the nerve to toast Si Chong in front of this petty person, so he just said vaguely: "It's okay!"

Lu Qingzhou smiled and said nothing. He lowered his head and glanced at the things in Ji Hanyang's hand: "Are you going to Si Chong's ward?"

"Yes, these are clothes for him," Ji Hanyang held up his pocket:

"Otherwise, you can give them to him, I'm too lazy to run away."

Anyway, you are not happy to see me in Sichong.

"Okay," Lu Qingzhou smiled: "But I'm waiting for a nutritious meal for Si Chongding. If you don't mind, can you get it for me? It should arrive soon."

"Oh, sure." Ji Hanyang didn't notice anything was wrong: "I'll sit here for a while, you go and do your work!"

Lu Qingzhou thanked him, took his clothes and turned around to go up the stairs.

In the ward, Si Chong had finished his intravenous drip and was leaning on the bed playing with his mobile phone. When he saw Lu Qingzhou coming in, Si Chong smiled, tilted his head slightly and said, "Is Dr. Lu coming to check the ward?"

"Well, let's see you."

Lu Qingzhou walked to the hospital bed, picked up the stethoscope and put it on his ear, while ordering Si Chong: "Unbutton a few buttons of your clothes."

Si Chongshao was used to it, and he solved it to the end in one breath, showing off his abdominal muscles and mermaid line openly.

Lu Qingzhou didn't seem to notice, he continued: "Sit up."

After Si Chong was done at the edge of the bed, Lu Qingzhou took a stethoscope and pressed several places on Si Chong's chest.

"There is no murmur in the lungs, so it shouldn't be pneumonia."

Lu Qingzhou tilted his head: "Do you want to do a check-up to see what is causing the fever?"

Si Chong looked up at Lu Qingzhou's face and didn't pay attention to his question.

"Listen to you."

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and smiled, taking off the stethoscope from his ear: "Actually, I just took a look. I still have to listen to Director Li for everything."

"Can you change the attending physician here? I would like to name Dr. Lu."

Lu Qingzhou laughed: "Were you sitting at the bar at that time?"

People coming and going outside seemed to vaguely hear Ji Hanyang's voice. Lu Qingzhou reached out and gently stroked Sichong's cheek.

"My face is a little yellow from the fever, and I am not as energetic as before."

Si Chong was obviously stunned by this sudden intimate gesture. He looked at Lu Qingzhou blankly, as if he still hadn't realized why Lu Qingzhou did this.

There was the sound of the handle turning at the door. Lu Qingzhou curled his lips and smiled. His thumb gently pressed Sichong's lips. He lowered his voice and slowly came closer.

It wasn't until his noses were almost touching that Lu Qingzhou stopped and said slowly: "I feel a little distressed!"

With a creak, the door was opened, followed by Ji Hanyang's deliberately suppressed gasp.

Lu Qingzhou curled her lips, it's done!

He slowly put down his hand, but he didn't expect that the eyes of the handsome face so close to him suddenly darkened.

A big hand suddenly pulled Lu Qingzhou forward, and the hand on Si Chong's lips was roughly pulled away.

The next second, there was a warm and moist feeling on his lips.

Lu Qingzhou's eyes widened, and his head exploded with a bang!

Chapter 20 Still not interested in eating the white swan? ...

Ji Hanyang really felt like he was going blind.

Ever since these two met, they had been stuffed with dog food every day, and they were even forced to watch the two of them banging.

The white coat on Lu Qingzhou was held tightly by Si Chong at the back waist. Si Chong could wrap one arm around the slender waist, and his fingers with clear joints were clearly using their insides to press the white fabric into lines of ambiguity. of folds.

Ji Hanyang even heard the sound of water that made his scalp numb.

He resisted the urge to smash the lunch box in his hand to slap the two of them in the face, and silently exited with a dark face, locking the door thoughtfully.

It's a pity that the ambiguity in the eyes of others is a devastating blow to Lu Qingzhou that is enough to collapse his world view. He endured the trembling of his body caused by excessive shock and pressed Si Chong's shoulders tightly, his nails almost digging into the other person's. In the meat.

After an unknown amount of time, Si Chong was probably satisfied, and then he slightly loosened his grip on Lu Qingzhou.

boom!

Lu Qingzhou pushed Si Chong hard, but he hit the wall behind him because he couldn't stand firmly.

He covered his lips and stared at Si Chong almost angrily.

Si Chong didn't take it seriously. He gently rubbed the corners of his moist lips with the back of his hand and nodded with satisfaction: "I've wanted to do this for a long time."

Seeing Lu Qingzhou's confused look, Si Chong lazily supported the mattress with his hands and tilted his head to look at Lu Qingzhou.

"You have mentioned Ji Hanyang so frequently recently, but you are actually trying to bring us together, right?" Si Chong smiled:

"You said you wanted to chase me, but that's all. At the same time, you also wanted to bring me and others together."

"You came to me on purpose just now and touched my face on purpose. You actually wanted Ji Hanyang to see it, right?"

Si Chong stared at Lu Qingzhou's shocked face without blinking, shrugged and said calmly: "To be honest, I'm quite angry."

"So when my mind got hot, I just kissed her."

Lu Qingzhou's mind was buzzing and he couldn't hear what Si Chong was talking about.

Si Chong looked at Lu Qingzhou and tapped his lips ambiguously:

"I\m yours, even so, do you still want to push me to others?"

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth, turned around and ran out of the ward without looking back.

Si Chong watched helplessly as the other party pushed open the door and rushed out. The wide open door of the ward was enough to show the other party's panic. Si Chong was not in a hurry to chase him. He always wanted to give Lu Qingzhou some time to digest it.

Don't push people too hard.

After Lu Qingzhou left the hospital, he took a taxi directly back home, and rushed back to the bedroom without even changing his clothes.

Su He was chatting about work with his assistant in the living room when he suddenly saw Lu Qingzhou coming back. Before he could speak, he saw him disappearing up the stairs.

Su He looked confused: "What's wrong?"

Lu Qingzhou slept very chaotically that night, with a buzzing pain in the back of his head. His body seemed to have returned to the day when the vase was smashed. The pictures in his memory became distorted and gray, and they appeared frame by frame in front of Lu Qingzhou's eyes like a movie reel. Flashed.

Si Chong's face appeared in the dream without any surprise. He had his usual sly smile, and his thin lips were slightly parted as if he was saying something, but Lu Qingzhou couldn't hear clearly. He only saw the other person walking slowly towards him. In front of him, he lowered his head slightly, as if preparing to kiss him.

Lu Qingzhou's heartbeat was beating hard, but his body was stiff and he couldn't wake up. Lu Qingzhou's head was covered with sweat, his eyes were closed tightly, and his breathing was rapid. He knew clearly that something was wrong, but he could not grasp the truth in the hazy state.

It was dawn the next day.

Su He knocked on his son's door worriedly.

"Zhouzhou, are you okay?" Su He frowned: "I rushed back last night and didn't come out, and I didn't go out for dinner? Did something happen to you in the hospital?"

With a bang, the door was opened from the inside.

Su He only felt a burst of hot and humid air coming out of the room. He saw Lu Qingzhou's face turned red, his red lips half-opened, and his eyes were misty as if he was not fully awake yet.

Su He was stunned: "Why is it so hot in your room?"

"Do you have a fever?" Su He touched Lu Qingzhou's forehead with the back of his hand and felt a little hot: "Do you want the driver to take you to the hospital?"

"No," Lu Qingzhou took Su He's hand away: "It's just that it's a little hot from sleeping. Just take a shower and it'll be fine."

"How about I call your teacher and have a day off today?" Su He looked at Lu Qingzhou's slightly absent-minded eyes and said worriedly: "Catch up on some sleep at home, okay?"

Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly in confusion: "Why?"

Su He hesitated: "You look like..."

Not very energetic.

Lu Qingzhou was silent for a few seconds, and then smiled at Su He. Su He couldn't help but be startled by the peach-like smile on his face, and listened to the slightly cold voice that was now a little hoarse and said softly.

"I have something important and I have to go to the hospital."

"Aren't you two a little too courageous?" Ji Hanyang crossed his arms and stared at Si Chong on the hospital bed: "Do you know where this is? The hospital! Someone may push the door in at any time. Aren't you afraid that others will see you?"

Si Chong shrugged indifferently: "If you see it, you can see it. What can I do?"

"This is a ward, not a hotel! What if you were photographed and posted on the Internet? Do you still want to be a star? There are gossips before you even debut. Does falling in love with the Prince of Winbond make you swell like this?"

Si Chong chuckled: "We haven't discussed this yet, haven't we?"

"You're still arrogant without talking about it?"

Si Chong tilted his head and looked out the window and didn't want to talk. He was not interested now and couldn't get excited when he thought about what happened yesterday. It wasn't that he regretted what he did, but he just regretted scaring Lu Qingzhou.

It is estimated that I won't see anyone from Lu Qingzhou for a few days.

Si Chong looked at a few fat chirping sparrows huddled together combing each other's feathers on the tree outside the window, and let out a long sigh.

"Ward rounds today."

Dr. Li approached the ward with two young nurses in white coats.

Si Chong put his hands behind his head and glanced boredly, then stared and sat up.

"What are you doing?" Ji Hanyang was startled. He turned around and saw that the young man following Dr. Li with the folder was Lu Qingzhou.

Lu Qingzhou noticed the eyes of the two people, raised his eyes from the file book, tilted his head slightly, and smiled at the two people.

Ji Hanyang instantly felt a tingling sensation all over his body, like an electric shock. He blinked in confusion, and his mind was confused for a moment.

Is this young man with a faint blush at the corners of his eyes and a hook-like smile really the legendary Iceberg School Grass Road Qingzhou?

Ji Hanyang turned his head and glanced at Si Chong, only to see that the other person frowned slightly, probably having the same doubts as himself at this time.

Dr. Li took a routine look at the case, and then asked about some conditions. When he took out his stethoscope and prepared to examine Si Chong, Lu Qingzhou behind him spoke softly.

"Teacher Li, leave this to me."

Lu Qingzhou has been doing well in the past few days since he came to practice. He has a calm and patient personality. I heard that his grades in school are also outstanding, and no one in the hospital can find anything wrong with him.

Dr. Li nodded: "Come and try."

Lu Qingzhou took the stethoscope from Dr. Li's hand and put it on his ear, then walked to Si Chong.

"Please unbutton your clothes."

Si Chong looked up at him blankly and didn't move for a long time. seriously?

When he was kissed yesterday, he was so angry that he wanted to punch him to death. How did Lu Qingzhou recover as before and take the initiative to see a doctor after just one night?

"Buttons." Lu Qingzhou reminded again, and then smiled softly, as if he was joking: "Do you want me to do it myself?"

Si Chong blinked and regained consciousness. Surrounded by eyes, he couldn't act too frivolous. He just unbuttoned the top two buttons of the hospital gown and sat there waiting for Lu Qingzhou to come to him. examine.

Lu Qingzhou bent down slightly and pressed a few times on Si Chong's chest with a stethoscope.

This action brought the two people very close to each other. Si Chong could even see Lu Qingzhou's long eyelashes that were like small brushes on his eyelids. However, soon, he could no longer focus on Lu Qingzhou's face.

There was a touch of something neither light nor heavy on his chest. Si Chong lowered his eyes and looked at someone's little fingernail, rubbing it restlessly on the skin of his chest.

"What's wrong?" Lu Qingzhou smiled: "Did I strike too hard?"

Si Chong: "..."

Si Chong's mind was a little confused.

Is this seducing him?

"How is it?" Dr. Li, who was standing aside with his hands down, asked.

"There's nothing wrong. There's no murmur in the lungs. It's not pneumonia."

"Yes," Dr. Li took the stethoscope and operated it himself, then nodded: "After the intravenous drip tomorrow, we can arrange for discharge."

Dr. Li waved his hand and motioned for the two interns to follow him and prepare to check the next ward.

Lu Qingzhou walked at the end and looked back at Si Chong before going out: "I will come back at noon."

Si Chong froze, and before he could react, Dr. Li suddenly put his head in, thinking that Lu Qingzhou was talking to him: "What?"

"It's nothing," Lu Qingzhou smiled: "The patient and I are friends, let's just chat."

Si Chong quietly looked at the chest that had just been teased, frowned, and seriously thought about whether this kind of relationship where he used nails to tease your chest could be called friends.

"That's quite a coincidence." Dr. Li smiled and said, "Okay, I'll leave the people in this ward to you, so you can keep an eye on them."

Lu Qingzhou nodded slightly: "Thank you, Teacher Li."

After this episode ended, the ward became quiet again. Ji Hanyang lowered his head and was instantly disgusted.

"What's going on with your infatuated boy looking at your goddess? I'm going to vomit!" Ji Hanyang couldn't help but rolled his eyes: "You two have kissed and hugged each other, and now What are you doing here to play innocently?"

"No... no," Si Chong held his lower lip with his hand, frowned slightly and looked at the door with a complicated expression:

"Don't you think he is special today -"

XG.

Ji Hanyang frowned and pursed his mouth into a straight line.

Although he was annoyed that these two people always stuffed him with dog food, Si Chong was right.

Today's Lu Qingzhou is indeed very different.

That alluring look made even Ji Hanyang's heart flutter.

Si Chong's eyes were sharp, and he stretched out his long hand to cover Ji Hanyang's eyes accurately.

"Don't look!"

"Damn it, Si Chong, you must be sick!" Ji Hanyang was scratched at the temple and it hurt, and he grinned and said, "Am I crazy

because I know three people should be three? Besides, I still want to compete with you."

These words of obvious weakness made Si Chong feel a little better. He let go of his hand and said, "You can go, you don't have to accompany me today."

"You can be jealous to death!" Ji Hanyang snorted and stretched out his hand: "The escort fee for these few days is five hundred a day. No counter-offering!"

When calm returned to the ward, Si Chong grimaced, frowned and looked out the window. He really couldn't figure out the reason for Lu Qingzhou's behavior.

After thinking about it like this, it was noon before he knew it.

When Si Chong heard the sound of the door opening, he didn't even raise his head: "Sorry, no need to bring food, I'm not hungry."

A familiar male voice came: "But I'm hungry."

Si Chong's mind buzzed, and he looked up suddenly, only to see Lu Qingzhou leaning on the door frame, looking at him with a smile.

Lu Qingzhou held up the lunch box in his hand: "If we eat a little together, will it disturb you?"

Si Chong stared at him silently for a long time, and finally said with a strange expression: "You're here already."

Lu Qingzhou smiled and walked in with the box indifferently. The small dining table at the end of the hospital bed was opened, and Lu Qingzhou took out the things one by one.

"I don't know what you like to eat, so I just ordered some." Lu

Qingzhou looked up at him: "Are there any taboos?"

"No," Si Chong took the chopsticks from Lu Qingzhou with an unclear look in his eyes: "I will eat everything."

Lu Qingzhou smiled and stretched out his hand to hand the rice to him. Si Chong looked down at the crystal clear rice grains in his hand that had not moved for a long time.

"What's wrong?" Lu Qingzhou said with a smile, "Do you want me to feed you?"

Before, Si Chong could tell at a glance whether Lu Qingzhou's smile was perfunctory or sincere, but now, Si Chong stared at that face and couldn't tell whether Lu Qingzhou was serious or just acting. He looked at the sumptuous lunch in front of him with a little fear. Reason told him that Lu Qingzhou was definitely not normal like this, but he couldn't take his eyes away from that face.

"This is their famous Longjing shrimp," Lu Qingzhou held the shrimp in his hands and did not put it into the other party's bowl, but towards Sichong's mouth.

His thin lips were dipped in a little tea-scented gravy, but Si Chong had no intention of opening his mouth.

"What's wrong?" Lu Qingzhou was a little surprised: "Don't you want to eat?"

"Eat, but—"

Lu Qingzhou waited for a long time but nothing happened. Si Chong didn't know what he was thinking. After a few seconds, he took the piece of shrimp into his mouth, looked down at the table and chewed silently.

Lu Qingzhou curled her lips: "You look like I gave you a piece of poison. Is it so unpleasant to eat?"

"No," Si Chong licked the sauce from the corner of his mouth and looked at Lu Qingzhou with a deep look: "I'm just curious why you came to me for dinner."

"I came as soon as I thought about it," Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly: "Is there any problem?"

Si Chong raised his eyebrows slightly: "So you don't mind what happened yesterday?"

At this point, Lu Qingzhou's smile visibly widened. He looked at Si Chong with interest: "What's wrong with this? Do you mind?"

Is this what Lu Qingzhou can say?

Si Chong frowned, his expression a little strange: "Your brain——"
Is there really no problem?

But even a kiss wouldn't really shock you into confusion, right?

Si Chong is indeed a little confused.

Just when Si Chong was struggling, Ji Hanyang pushed the door open and came in: "Hey! My mother heard that you were sick and hospitalized. She made some soup and asked me to bring it to you."

Ji Hanyang was not surprised to see Lu Qingzhou here. He had originally planned to put down his things and leave, and did not plan to stay long.

"It's time to eat! Just in time, I'll give you some sweet soup." Ji Hanyang put the jar in his hand on the small table and turned around to leave.

Lu Qingzhou looked at him with interest: "Didn't you ask me for the WeChat account of the young doctor in the hospital yesterday? I'm about to arrive, do you want me to send it to you?"

Ji Hanyang looked at Lu Qingzhou with some surprise. He obviously tried his best to promote Si Chong yesterday, but he has changed his gender today?

However, Ji Hanyang didn't think too much about it. Lu Qingzhou was willing to give WeChat, but he didn't want it in vain.

Just when Ji Hanyang was about to take out his WeChat account and prepare to share, Lu Qingzhou slowly added the following sentence.

"However, from now on Si Chong, I will have the exclusive possession of it."

Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly and looked at Ji Hanyang provocatively: "I think you don't mind?"

Ji Hanyang's head was full of questions. What did he mind?

"Okay," Ji Hanyang shrugged indifferently: "As long as you are happy." He took out his mobile phone and said ruthlessly and firmly: "I only want the handsome doctor's WeChat message."

As a result, Si Chong, who had never spoken, was shared by four WeChat IDs and sold to Lu Qingzhou.

Si Chong: "..."

Ji Hanyang was satisfied and left the ward with his mobile phone, leaving only Lu Qingzhou and Si Chong.

"No," Si Chong frowned: "Can I ask why you bought me? I'm not very good at housework."

It's not that Si Chong doesn't want to think more, it's just that Lu Qingzhou's behavior is so abnormal that Si Chong doesn't dare to judge him with normal logic.

"What do you think?" Lu Qingzhou blinked, with a smile in his eyes: "Weren't you quite smart before? Now you're acting stupid."

Si Chong frowned. He really couldn't guess what Lu Qingzhou wanted to do, so he could only be honest.

"Don't you think your behavior today is very abnormal?" Si Chong spread his hands and said, "Other than wanting to find a chance to retaliate against me, I can't think of a better explanation."

Lu Qingzhou laughed and said, "Why should I retaliate against you?"

Lu Qingzhou stood up, walked to Si Chong and sat down, staring at him with light pink eyes.

"I like you."

Si Chong froze on the spot, and for a moment, many images appeared in his mind. One moment, it was a vixen getting on Su Daji's body, and another moment, it was a beautiful sea monster attracting passing crew members.

Reason sounded the alarm, screaming to remind Si Chong that he was deceived.

Si Chong pursed his lips and allowed reason to keep beating on his nerves.

Actually...it's pretty cool.

If you are confused, just be confused. It feels good anyway, so why do you care so much?

Si Chong pursed his lips, placed his right hand on the bed sheet and rubbed it for a moment, and finally stretched it out, ready to touch Lu Qingzhou's fingertips.

Si Chong deliberately slowed down his movements, wanting to prolong the ambiguous moment between the two, but he did not expect that this deliberate pause caused strong dissatisfaction on the other side.

The corners of Lu Qingzhou's eyes were slightly red, and he frowned, his eyes full of grievances.

"So you still like Ji Hanyang more, right? Even if I pursue you with such a low profile, you still won't look at me."

Si Chong:?? When did I not take a look at you? Don't I want to stick to you every day?

"No, listen to me -"

Before Si Chong had time to explain, Lu Qingzhou's tears had already fallen on the sheets with a loud bang. He was sobbing silently, and his long eyelashes were full of tears: "I, I just like you, why do you do this to me?"

At this moment, Si Chong's heart ached severely.

He reached out and hugged Lu Qingzhou tightly into his arms, his thin lips pressed against his hair: "How could I not like you?"

Lu Qingzhou buried herself on his shoulder, holding Si Chong's clothes tightly with her hands, but she couldn't stop crying.

Si Chong let out a long sigh when he felt a slightly moist feeling on his shoulders, and lay down with his arms around Lu Qingzhou, letting him rest on his chest.

"Don't do this to me," Lu Qingzhou suppressed his tears: "If you really like Ji Hanyang, don't do this to me. You know I will misunderstand."

"What the hell do I like him?" Si Chongzhen laughed angrily: "Tell yourself, how many times have I told you that the person I like is you?"

"Ji Hanyang Ji Hanyang all day long," Si Chong said quietly, "I almost wonder if you like Ji Hanyang."

"Well," Lu Qingzhou raised his head and stared at him with red and watery eyes: "Who do you like more, Ji Hanyang or me?"

Si Chong took a breath and answered this question so much that he no longer wanted to answer it.

But being stared at by those expectant red eyes, Si Chong hugged him helplessly and raised his voice: "Of course it's you, Lu Qingzhou! You want me to engrave the words 'I like Lu Qingzhou' on the forehead?"

Lu Qingzhou finally calmed down. He lay meekly in Sichong's arms, so well-behaved.

However, Lu Qingzhou's tears were still like floods bursting out of the dam, even though Si Chong coaxed her for more than half an hour. Lu Qingzhou's soft hair was scattered on his chest. Si Chong pursed his lips and gently played with his hair.

"sorry."

Si Chong's apology was like a long sigh. He reached out and brushed the hair from his forehead and murmured in a low voice: "I didn't expect you to accept it so hard."

He reached out and rang the nurse's bell, asked them for a box of meth, mixed it in water, and coaxed Lu Qingzhou to drink it like a child.

"I've been watching you guys making trouble outside for a long time," the nurse said amusedly, "What's wrong?"

"It's okay," Si Chong hugged Lu Qingzhou and said with a wry smile, "Maybe the shock was too great and my mind is a little unclear."

The body in his arms gradually calmed down, Si Chong put his hands on his shoulders, lowered his head and kissed Lu Qingzhou's forehead gently.

"It won't be like this anymore."

"I promise."

Lu Qingzhou woke up with a headache. He covered his forehead and sat up with a groan. It took him a while to get rid of the terrible discomfort.

The next second he felt that the softness of the sheets under him was wrong. Before Lu Qingzhou could take a closer look, he heard a sound.

"woke up?"

Lu Qingzhou was stunned for a moment, his eyes followed the two-buttoned skirt of his clothes, and he saw that familiar face as expected.

Si Chong lay stretched out on the bed, with one hand behind his head. The blue and white striped hospital clothes on his body were slightly messy, and there was a large strange water mark on his left shoulder.

Lu Qingzhou frowned: "Why am I on top of you?"

"Obviously," Si Chong spread his hands: "You took a nap here."

Lu Qingzhou turned his face and saw the sunset outside. He groaned. He felt as if his head was filled with a ball of paste, and he was so sticky that he couldn't wake up. He didn't know why he was here, let alone why he came from the company. Chong woke up.

Si Chong saw all the confusion in Lu Qingzhou's eyes, and he raised his lips and smiled: "Want to know what happened before?"

Lu Qingzhou frowned and looked at him: "What?"

"I won't tell you," Si Chong chuckled, "This is my little secret."

Lu Qingzhou grunted, got up from Si Chong, turned around and prepared to leave.

"where to?"

"Work," Lu Qingzhou glanced at him coldly: "I'm here to work."

"Then you can't care about the patient's life or death, right?" Si Chong spread his hands and said, "I want to go to the toilet, but half of my body is numb. Isn't it too much to ask you to help me?"

Lu Qingzhou was stunned, and an unnatural blush flew over his face.

Of course he knew why Si Chong's shoulders were numb. Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and stood stiffly for a while before walking towards the bed.

Although Si Chong's mouth was swollen, it was true that half of his body was numb. He grimaced in discomfort just getting up, and half of his body was crooked after getting out of bed.

Lu Qingzhou leaned outside the bathroom door, frowning and recalling what happened before.

Now that I'm a little more awake, I can vaguely recall some of it.

The one that impressed me the most was Si Chong's shocked and dull face.

Lu Qingzhou chuckled, but he didn't expect Si Chong to show such an expression.

The sound of flushing came from the bathroom, and the glass door was opened. Si Chong held the door frame with one hand and raised his eyebrows obviously when he saw Lu Qingzhou outside.

"You haven't left yet?"

"Well, I'm afraid you might fall inside so I can rescue you in time."

Si Chong chuckled: "Then don't you consider coming in to help me?"

Lu Qingzhou curled his lips, his eyes were red from crying, and he smiled softly: "Look at the middle of your hands."

Si Chong looked at it and asked doubtfully: "What's the problem?"

"Isn't this also webbed?"

Si Chong was stunned, and Lu Qingzhou turned around and left before he could react.

Si Chong chuckled lightly and turned his head to look at the tall figure: "You're not a leper, so you're not interested in eating a white swan?"

Lu Qingzhou's work in the hospital was not very leisurely. He and Si Chong hardly met each other after that day. Until the day Si Chong was discharged from the hospital, Lu Qingzhou thought of this matter in his busy schedule. After thinking about it, he still took the time to go to the ward and take a look. .

Unexpectedly, when the ward door opened, Si Chongren didn't see it, but a tall girl wearing a suit standing in the room.

The woman looked back at him, probably surprised at Lu Qingzhou's age. She raised her eyebrows and said, "Are you the doctor here?"

"Hello," Lu Qingzhou was polite and distant: "May I ask about the patients here?"

The woman crossed her arms and looked at Lu Qingzhou with interest: "Do you know him?"

The woman's face was too beautiful. Being examined by such delicate and beautiful eyebrows, Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly and felt a little uncomfortable.

"Who are you--"

Before Lu Qingzhou finished speaking, he heard Ji Hanyang's voice coming from the door. He turned around, just as Ji Hanyang came in and saw the two people in the room. Ji Hanyang immediately froze at the door, his eyes scanning back and forth between the strange woman and Lu Qingzhou: "You, you—"

Just when Lu Qingzhou felt even more confused, Si Chong walked in and saw the woman with an obvious expression on her face:

"Why are you here?"

The woman shrugged: "What's wrong with me picking you up when you're discharged from the hospital?"

Si Chong looked at Lu Qingzhou, who had a strange expression across from her, walked up to the woman, and said with some uncertainty: "You didn't say anything strange, right?"

The woman sneered: "Do I have anything weird to say? Or are you hiding some little secret that you don't want me to tell others?"

The two people looked like they had known each other for a long time. Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows slightly. It turned out that they were acquaintances.

Si Chong smacked his lips helplessly and pointed at Lu Qingzhou: "This is my mother."

Si Qiaoyun smiled and nodded to Lu Qingzhou: "Hello."

Lu Qingzhou was quite surprised. The mother seemed too young, and he didn't think about it at all.

"What? You don't seem to believe it?" Si Qiaoyun smiled clearly:

"Many people have this reaction when they meet me for the first time."

Lu Qingzhou cleared up his expression and nodded slightly: "Hello, I am... Si Chong's classmate, and I am currently interning in this hospital."

Ji Hanyang chuckled from behind and murmured in a low voice: "I'm afraid it's not just classmates, right?"

Lu Qingzhou immediately thought of the kiss between the two people in the ward that day, and the afternoon when he woke up with Si Chong in confusion.

Lu Qingzhou felt a little uncomfortable and turned away his eyes in a panic, trying to hide the blush that crept onto his face.

This sentence happened to be heard by Si Qiaoyun. She glanced at Si Chong with interest: "Is there anything I don't know about?"

"No," Si Chong was much calmer than Lu Qingzhou: "Don't listen to Ji Hanyang's nonsense."

Ji Hanyang shrugged: "Then just think I'm talking nonsense."

He walked to Lu Qingzhou, reached out and patted Lu Qingzhou on the shoulder: "Ren Si Chong's mother has already greeted you, why don't you call me?"

Lu Qingzhou's mind was still wandering. When he heard this, he subconsciously called out: "Mom."

The scene fell into an eerie silence for an instant. Lu Qingzhou realized it later and angrily glanced at Ji Hanyang, who was gloating about his misfortune, and hurriedly explained: "I'm sorry, I, I'm not _."

Si Qiaoyun was originally a little surprised and didn't feel uncomfortable. He just caught a glimpse of Si Chong from the corner of his eye and found that the corner of his lips was slightly raised and his eyes were looking at Lu Qingzhou with a smile. Si Qiaoyun raised his eyebrows calmly, becoming more curious about Lu Qingzhou.

"It's okay, don't panic," Si Qiaoyun smiled and comforted Lu Qingzhou: "It's my fault that I didn't tell you my name just now. Hello, I'm Si Qiaoyun. Just call me Aunt Si like Hanyang."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned. He was quite impressed by this name. He was a barrister from a well-known law firm in Qingcheng City and one of the lawyers that Huabang often cooperated with.

"Hello, I have long admired my name."

Si Qiaoyun smiled: "Have you heard of me?"

"Well, my mother's company cooperates with your law firm."

Just when Si Qiaoyun was a little confused, Si Chong explained thoughtfully: "He is the son of the chairman of Winbond."

"You are the son of Director Su's family," Si Qiaoyun opened her eyes in surprise. She turned to look at Si Chong and whispered, "Doesn't that mean you are the indirect boss?"

Si Chong shrugged, noncommittal.

Lu Qingzhou coughed lightly: "Hello, I am Lu Qingzhou."

Si Qiaoyun nodded and put his arms around his boy's shoulders:

"Our Si Chong, please take more care of me from now on."

Lu Qingzhou nodded, with a slight smile on his lips: "It should be."

Si Qiaoyun sent Ji Hanyang home first. She watched Ji Hanyang approach the door in the car, then turned back and glanced at Si Chong in the back seat through the rearview mirror.

"Since you are sick, do you want to come back to my place and stay for a few days so that I can take care of you?"

"No, the nurse has done your job two days ago. The service is considerate and the quality is excellent. Everyone who uses it will say it is good."

Si Qiaoyun's two snow-white arms were resting on the steering wheel. She had long been accustomed to Si Chong's way of speaking. She chuckled and said, "Are you blaming me for not visiting you in the past two days?"

"No, I just think your time should be spent on more meaningful things, such as your case." After speaking, Si Chong paused and added: "I am sincere, not sarcastic."

Si Qiaoyun curled his lips slightly, as if coquettishly: "But I also want to spend some time with you occasionally!"

Si Chong was unmoved, looked up at the rearview mirror, and said earnestly to Si Qiaoyun: "Emotions are just clouds, only small money is real. Isn't it good for him to work hard to make money?"

Si Qiaoyun: "..."

In the end, Si Qiaoyun sent Si Chong back to his current residence. Si Chong opened the door and just put down his luggage when he heard Si Qiaoyun's high heels stepping up to the second floor.

Si Chong looked at the beautiful figure who quickly disappeared on the second floor, sighed helplessly and followed him.

When Si Chong entered her bedroom, Si Qiaoyun happened to open the closet door. She looked at the neat large-sized men's clothes inside with disappointment. She even turned back to lift the quilt and pillows on the bed in disbelief, but still found nothing.

"So am I wrong?" Si Qiaoyun looked at Si Chong with a grimace: "I shouldn't have hope that you can find a partner. There is no one in this world who can stand your mouth. Yeah?"

Si Chong's face was full of black lines: "Why do you judge that I am destined to be an orphan just by looking at my wardrobe?"

Si Qiaoyun pointed to the closet and bed: "Do you look like someone who has a fixed date? I bet that the bottom of your bed and the cabinet must be empty. Anyway, there are some things,

such as some that can make people think. You can't use the rubber products."

Si Chong walked to the bedside table with a dark face and opened the drawer with a bang. There were two sets of headphones in the cabinet. Among the messy black headphone cables, a box of red Classmate Du's was particularly obvious.

Si Qiaoyun raised his eyebrows in surprise: "It's not a trial outfit given out by the school's physiology class, is it?"

"A box is given to your school's physiology class?" Si Chong snorted: "Do you want me to show you the purchase record?"

Si Qiaoyun looked at him sincerely: "Why did you buy it if you don't need it?"

The other party's look made Si Chong a little angry. He grinned and said, "Just because you don't fall in love doesn't mean you don't need this, right?"

Si Qiaoyun frowned slightly, took a step back and distanced himself from Si Chong's bed with slight disgust, and looked at Si Chong with some disapproval: "Although I understand that you are full of energy at your age, there are still some things that you should pay attention to, so as not to get sick."

"Don't worry," Si Chong said coolly, "I'm not going to mess around outside to scare you."

Si Qiaoyun tilted his head slightly to observe Si Chong's expression: "Isn't anyone even willing to be with you in 419?"

"hiss--"

"Okay, okay." Seeing that his son was about to be offended, Si Qiaoyun stopped and said with a smile: "I'm just kidding, my son has a face and a figure that he can easily hook up with a girl with a lot of hands. Jump on you."

Si Chong sat on the bed and raised his eyebrows at Si Qiaoyun:

"What if it's a boy?"

Si Qiaoyun blinked: "You mean that little doctor from the hospital just now?"

Si Chong was startled: "Why did you think of him?"

"You just say that, right?" Si Qiaoyun sat down next to Si Chong: "I have never seen you look at anyone so tenderly. If someone called me mom, you would have waved your fist. The one called Lu Qingzhou Not only did you not get angry when the child called you, you even laughed."

Si Qiaoyun spread his hands: "To be honest, if you were so open-minded, I really wouldn't have noticed."

Si Chong tilted his head and looked at him: "You don't object?"

Si Qiaoyun breathed a sigh of relief: "You don't know how worried I am these days that you will end up alone in the future. I used to

have very high requirements for your future marriage partner, but now I think about it. Anyway, as long as you are a human being, you will be willing to marry me." After accepting you, I am already very grateful to him."

Si Chong: "..."

Si Qiaoyun patted Si Chong on the shoulder comfortingly: "Don't worry, although being with you is quite challenging, you have to believe that everything depends on man-made efforts."

Si Chong: "..."

"By the way, are you interested in him because you want to sacrifice your position? I don't think that's possible."

"...No, I didn't know he was the Prince of Huabang until I met him."

"Oh, that's good," Si Qiaoyun breathed a sigh of relief: "Then I wish you success and try to use the Classmate Du in your drawer before it expires."

Si Chong glanced at Si Qiaoyun with some dissatisfaction: "Did no one really say that you are nosy?"

Si Qiaoyun shrugged: "How can your matter be regarded as idle business?"

"The key point of this idiom is the first two words," Si Chong stood up: "Hurry back to the law firm, Lawyer Si, your client is looking forward to the stars and the moon for you to go back soon!"

"Si Chong," Si Qiaoyun stopped the other party and looked down at his red nails: "Father's Day is coming next week, you-"

"Well, I almost forgot if you didn't tell me." Si Chong said in a calm voice, "It's still the same as in previous years. Sorry to trouble you."

Si Qiaoyun turned to look at Si Chong's back and said hesitantly:

"Actually, you don't have to go if you don't like it."

"I don't like him," Si Chong turned around and smiled at Si Qiaoyun: "He is my father, and it is right to go and see him."

Chapter 22 Such a good show, how could I be wrong...

This weekend, Ye Xu rested his hands on the front desk of Winbond. The document bag in his hand was patting the front desk table one by one. He was humming a song and looked like he was waiting for someone.

Ye Xu took off his sunglasses and glanced at his watch. There were still five minutes left before the appointed time.

Looks like this guy is going to be late.

At this moment, Ye Xu heard the rough roar of a heavy motorcycle's engine in his ears. He couldn't help but raise his head and saw a pure black modified motorcycle roaring out of the traffic.

It flicked its tail and stopped neatly. At the gate of Winbond Office Building.

Ye Xu whistled lightly.

The white-collar workers around the heavy machine watched in surprise as the young man on the motorcycle took a long step out of the car, took off his helmet, and walked towards the front desk of Winbond.

The face hidden under the helmet was three-dimensional like a statue, and coupled with the boy's unruly eyes, Ye Xu could clearly hear the gasp from the lady at the front desk.

Ye Xu curled his lips and smiled.

Sure enough, he had a good eye.

Even picky Winbond employees who are used to seeing handsome men and beautiful women still find it difficult to take their eyes away from the young man in front of them.

Ye Xu casually put his sunglasses on the shirt on his chest and raised his feet to greet him: "Coming?"

"Well, you said you were going to sign the contract today," Si Chong took out his phone and took a look. It was still two minutes before ten o'clock: "I'm not late."

"Of course you didn't," Ye Xu smiled and put his hand on Si Chong's shoulder: "Beauty is never late, it's just that others come too early."

Si Chong stopped the other person's arm without leaving a trace, and wrote lightly: "I heard that the last artist you signed was Yu Haomiao. Did you sign him in a dance hall?"

Ye Xu was confused: "What do you want to say?"

"I don't like others touching me casually." Si Chong said calmly, but there was no expression of disgust on his face.

"Okay, okay," Ye Xu smiled and retracted his hand: "The stars of tomorrow always have privileges."

Ye Xu straightened his sleeves: "Yes, I like your personality very much. If you have any questions, tell me as soon as possible so that I can give you the most suitable plan based on your needs."

Although Ye Xuren was light-hearted, few people could match his experience as an agent. He took Si Chong to an empty office and handed the contract to him.

"This is a three-year contract, look at it."

In fact, Ye Xu had already told him the contents of the contract before, and now it was just a matter of going through the process. Si Chong flipped through the pages and picked up the pen to sign. Snapped!

A hand was holding down the signature line. Si Chong raised his head and looked at Ye Xu, who was smiling: "What do you mean?"

"Before signing the contract, I must confirm it with you," Ye Xu curled his lips: "I will help you reach the top, but at the same time, you have to give me all your trust, can you do it?"

Si Chong shrugged: "We seem to have discussed this issue before."

"I still need to confirm it again to prevent you from thinking that I am selfish."

Si Chong said calmly: "If I didn't trust you, I wouldn't have wasted hours chatting about the contract with you."

Ye Xu sneered: "It sounds like you are quite dissatisfied."

He withdrew his hand and watched Si Chong sign his name on the contract.

"Very good," Ye Xu stretched out his hand: "It's a pleasure to cooperate."

Si Chong caught the hand, chuckled and said slowly: "Anyway, if you are really selfish, I can find a way to complain."

Ye Xu: "...". What's this feeling of being threatened?

Ye Xu laughed: "Don't you think it's shameful to use your boyfriend to pressure me?"

Si Chong shrugged: "Some people in our school forum have already said that I am the canary raised by Lu Qingzhou. What's wrong with doing this?"

Phyllotaxy: "...".

Si Chong raised his lips: "Actually, I just did what the canary should do. After all, blowing the pillow is a canary's exclusive skill."

"So you and our young master are really the same?" Ye Xu was a little curious: "Since I am your manager now, there are some things I still want to know about in case of emergency."

On the other side, Prince Huabang, who was rumored to be a canary, had just finished sorting out the cases and was dragging his tired body towards the hospital cafeteria.

These few days of internship made him truly feel that being a doctor is indeed a physical job. After being pampered since childhood, he was suddenly allowed to experience this kind of real workplace in the world. It was really too much for Lu Qingzhou. He looked at the clear soup and watery food in the canteen, and he had no desire to eat. His stomach was actually long empty.

However, Lu Qingzhou just wanted to have a bowl of Cantonese sugar water made by his aunt at home.

Of course, there is no sugar water, just a light soup with a few pieces of egg drop floating in it.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and hesitated for a long time, then picked up his chopsticks and prepared to finish the soup before returning to the office.

There was a clang.

The huge noise made the dinner plates jingle. Lu Qingzhou looked at the thermos bucket in front of him in surprise. Looking up, he saw Ji Hanyang biting the meat buns. He said unhurriedly: "I have some black-bone chicken soup. A few steamed buns are definitely not as good as the ones you have at home. If you don't eat them, I will give them to the handsome doctor."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned for a long time, and finally turned his head slightly and made a "?" expression.

In the end, the bowl of soup and a few steamed buns fell into Lu Qingzhou's stomach.

Ji Hanyang finished eating the buns and was looking at the cabinet full of documents in boredom, sighing: "Why are you so busy at work?"

"What do you think?" Lu Qingzhou wiped his mouth: "Do you know how many doctors die suddenly on the job every year?"

Ji Hanyang smacked his lips, turned around and patted Lu Qingzhou on the shoulder, saying sincerely: "Thank you for your hard work."

Lu Qingzhou still remembered the day Ji Hanyang tricked him in front of Si Qiaoyun, and his attitude towards Ji Hanyang was not good after all.

"What are you doing in the hospital?"

"Let's see you!" Ji Hanyang said with a smile, "I'll apologize to you for what happened that day."

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly, subconsciously feeling that Ji Hanyang was not so kind.

Ji Hanyang could understand the look in the other person's eyes, and he shrugged nonchalantly and smiled: "Why do you have such an expression? You have drank the soup and you still hate me?"

After all, Lu Qingzhou turned around and continued the work in hand, not intending to worry about what happened that day.

Ji Hanyang stood aside and asked cautiously: "Is the food I made delicious?"

"Well enough."

Ji Hanyang smiled: "Then I'll give it to you tomorrow. Anyway, my home is nearby."

Lu Qingzhou frowned and turned to look at the other party in confusion.

"I have lived here for 20 years, and I am not afraid to tell you that although this hospital has a good reputation and its cardiac surgery department is famous far and wide, the chef in the cafeteria is obsessed with the taste. After eating it once, I don't want to experience it a second time. People nearby say Qingqing The reason why the cure rate of City No. 2 Hospital is so high is purely because

the patients have a strong desire to survive in order to avoid having to eat in the cafeteria."

Lu Qingzhou was a little frightened by Ji Hanyang. He frowned and said, "Is it really so unpalatable?"

Ji Hanyang shrugged: "At worst, you can try it yourself!"

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes slightly and retreated a little.

Seeing this, Ji Hanyang's smile gradually widened.

"You don't want to eat, right?" Ji Hanyang tilted his head slightly:

"Shall I bring you food?"

So for several days, Ji Hanyang appeared outside Lu Qingzhou's office on time, bringing a variety of different dishes, making Lu Qingzhou's colleagues envious.

"Don't you have to go to class?" Lu Qingzhou finished his last sip of mutton soup and looked at Ji Hanyang curiously.

Ji Hanyang sat and played with his mobile phone nonchalantly: "I'm asking for leave."

Lu Qingzhou didn't move. Ji Hanyang noticed the expression on the other person's face and smiled: "Don't think too much, I won't ask for leave just to cook a meal for you."

Lu Qingzhou tapped his finger on the table. He was really curious about the reason for Ji Hanyang's abnormal behavior. He tilted his head and looked at Ji Hanyang's eyebrows: "So does Si Chong know you are here?"

"I don't know, I didn't tell him."

Thinking of the dead look of Sichong's baby Lu Qingzhou, how shocking would it be for him to know?

"Oh," Lu Qingzhou looked at him: "So why did you ask for leave?"

Ji Hanyang pursed his lips and said vaguely: "Something happened."

Lu Qingzhou narrowed his eyes: "Is it related to me?"

Ji Hanyang was silent for a long time before he hesitated and said:

"So, it has something to do with it."

"The act of swallowing food, then spitting it out and then eating it is disgusting," Lu Qingzhou looked at Ji Hanyang with his chin on his hand: "Similarly, the same goes for talking."

Ji Hanyang's face was full of black lines: "You are really a chat genius."

Lu Qingzhou shrugged, noncommittal.

"Let's be honest. I don't think you are really free enough to cook every day just to deliver takeout to me."

Ji Hanyang was no longer in the mood to play with his phone. He lowered his eyes and looked at the table, looking embarrassed.

Lu Qingzhou hated people like this the most, so he quickly took out his cell phone and dialed Sichong's number.

He was on speakerphone. When Ji Hanyang heard the beep of the phone being connected, he raised his head and said blankly: "Who are you calling?"

"Si Chong," Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "Tell him that you are using the excuse of asking for leave to deliver food to me."

Ji Hanyang was stunned. Before he could remember his reaction, he heard the call was connected and a familiar male voice came from the receiver.

"Is something wrong?"

Ji Hanyang's scalp exploded and he reached out to press the phone.

"Holy shit, can't you tell me that? Do you really need to use this trick?"

Lu Qingzhou finally put his phone back into his pocket and made a greeting gesture to Ji Hanyang.

"You, you -" Ji Hanyang coughed lightly: "Didn't you receive Xu Heng's engagement invitation?"

"Well, didn't I give you all the photos? I heard Si Chong said that you used them to stab the villain. Where is the villain?"

"Is that invitation for you or your mother?"

Lu Qingzhou recalled carefully: "There seem to be two invitations to their family. My mother and I are separate."

"Oh." Ji Hanyang nodded.

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "Don't you still have thoughts about him? The scumbag is poisonous. I advise you to turn around and be safe."

Ji Hanyang pursed his lips, took out his mobile phone, opened the text message and sent it to Lu Qingzhou. Lu Qingzhou took a look, frowned slightly and said, "He has been looking for you recently."

"Well, you still dream about getting back together with me. In fact, you probably want to have an extramarital affair." Ji Hanyang put down his phone: "I haven't replied to him. After thinking about it for a long time, I still feel that I should reply in front of everyone at his engagement ceremony. He's better."

Lu Qingzhou curled his lips slightly: "This is a good idea."

"So you want to help me?"

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and thought for a moment.

"I actually like going to the theater," Lu Qingzhou chuckled, with some evil light flowing in his eyes.

"How could I miss such a good show?"

Chapter 23 Slap the scumbag in the face

On the 1st of next month, there is a bustling crowd outside a five-star hotel in Qingcheng.

Today is the day when the young master of Haihua Film and Television gets engaged, and the scene is quite lively. Suddenly, celebrities from the business world, superstars and movie queens came one after another. In any car, there were people who could easily cause uproar in the industry.

The low-key black Porsche slowly stopped at the door with the flow of traffic. The parking attendant opened the door and saw a cold and comely young man in a white suit getting out of the car. The man's neat and quiet silk scarf glowed with a faint white warm light. As soon as the boy got out of the car, he naturally became the center of attention. Even the popular traffic flower who got off the car before him lost his luster.

Surrounded by media cameras, Lu Qingzhou strolled to the door and stood in front of the wedding photos of Xu Heng and his fiancée.

Lu Qingzhou stopped for a moment and turned to look at Ji Hanyang who was following him: "What do you think?"

"A perfect match, a match made in heaven." Ji Hanyang looked at the brightly smiling face in the photo with an expressionless expression: "If any goblin didn't have eyes to destroy this pair, there would be ten thousand people trapped in the Seven Treasures Pagoda of King Li Tian. Years are few."

Lu Qingzhou chuckled twice: "Then it is better to lock Xu Heng himself in and solve the problem from the source once and for all." The door of the hotel opened and closed, the flash of the SLR was blocked out, and the surrounding area instantly became much cleaner.

"Hello, your invitation." The staff politely bowed to Lu Qingzhou. Lu Qingzhou handed over the invitation in his pocket. The man opened it and glanced at it, then turned to look at Xu Heng behind Lu Qingzhou: "Who is this?"

Ji Hanyang was a little frightened. It was his first time on such an occasion, and he had the idea of following Lu Qingzhou in. He couldn't help but feel guilty.

"Do you have to ask this?" Compared with Ji Hanyang, he was much calmer on the boat. He took Ji Hanyang's hand and said, "This is my companion."

The staff member's expression was stunned for a moment. He saw that the man in front of him was young and good-looking. How could he have the same taste as a wealthy old man in his fifties or sixties?

Probably because rich people have many quirks, the staff smiled and said, "I'm sorry to cause you any inconvenience. Please go straight inside. Our banquet room is directly opposite the door."

Lu Qingzhou didn't look at the man again, pulled Ji Hanyang and walked inside with his head held high.

"The people here are the most observant and the most bullying," Lu Qingzhou reminded softly: "Don't show your cowardice when you come to these places. If he is tough with you, you will be tougher than him. If he doesn't see through your identity, you will win. ."

Ji Hanyang glanced at Lu Qingzhou secretly, and saw that the young man had a face as beautiful as a crown jewel, and his beautiful profile was full of calmness. He seemed to have been used to such occasions. Ji Hanyang pursed his lips, and after a long while, he let out a low hum.

There are some things that wealthy children like Lu Qingzhou and Xu Heng in high positions may not be able to see through. The reason why they can be tough is because their family background and financial strength give them the confidence. His conversation and temperament are enough to be able to come and go at will without an invitation. Such an environment.

The door of the banquet room opened, and a warm wind carrying the scent of various perfumes rushed towards him. Lu Qingzhou sighed silently and let go of Ji Hanyang's hand.

"Go and do what you want to do," Lu Qingzhou looked sideways at him: "Follow the corridor to the end. Xu Heng should be with the best man and the others now."

Ji Hanyang nodded, and he gently called to Lu Qingzhou, who was about to approach the door.

"Thank you," Ji Hanyang said sincerely, "you deserve a good person."

Lu Qingzhou raised the corners of his lips and nodded lightly: "Okay."

Xu Heng was squatting in a small pavilion at the end of the hotel corridor and smoking. From his position, he could see the wedding scene on the green grass from a distance.

The little girl from Luwei Real Estate likes this tune and wants to arrange the wedding venue outdoors.

Xu Heng clicked his tongue and said dissatisfiedly: "You're damned from the sun."

He had no good impression of this nominal fiancée at all. This kind of petty young lady raised by a wealthy family was so willful that Xu Heng had so many veins that he wanted to break off the engagement immediately, but he couldn't.

The old man of the Xu family made it clear that if the marriage was not concluded, Xu Heng would not have any share of the inheritance.

Xu Heng gritted his teeth and persisted until now, just hoping to get the certificate quickly. Rather than pretending to be flattering in front of the unruly and willful young lady, he still prefers docile and pleasant young boys.

For example, Ji Hanyang.

Xu Heng blew out a puff of smoke. In the smoke, he squinted his eyes and looked into the distance. He and Ji Hanyang have been recovering for almost three years. Three years is a rare long relationship for a playboy like him. Xu Hengting Reluctant to give up, where can I find a lover who is so in line with my heart?

This is why even if Ji Hanyang knew that he had been tricked into breaking up, Xu Heng still licked his face and tried to coax the other party to change his mind.

However, that guy is annoyingly stubborn.

Xu Heng didn't understand. Anyway, it wasn't like he had never eaten secretly before. It was just a marriage certificate. Why could Ji Hanyang not accept it so much?

Xu Heng clicked his tongue impatiently and wanted to brush his hair, but he encountered a hand full of hairspray. The hairstylist has just done this and cannot be touched.

Xu Heng became even more irritable. He kicked over the flower bed next to him angrily. The phone in his pocket rang. Xu Heng didn't even look at it. He picked it up and said in a bad tone: "Hey!" "it's me."

The nostalgic voice sounded and instantly extinguished most of the anger in Xu Heng's heart. He curled his lips and said in a playful tone: "Is it you? Are you finally willing to call me?"

"Well, I remembered that you got engaged today, so I called you to send you my blessings."

Xu Heng made a rude statement and said angrily: "Are you deliberately trying to make me unhappy?"

"You are getting married. This is a good thing. How can you not be happy?"

Xu Heng took a deep breath with a cold face, feeling a little regretful for his sharp words just now. He still wanted to coax Ji Hanyang back, so naturally he should put in more effort. Ji Hanyang's willingness to call him probably proves that the other party still cares about him. As long as this is the case, Xu Heng will still have a chance.

"I said I don't love her, the person I love is you," Xu Hengwen said, "Marrying her is just to deal with the family. I promise, after a few years when our family's status is stable, I will divorce. Just be with you, okay?"

"How many times have you said this, do you still remember it?" Ji Hanyang said calmly: "It's not just once or twice that you opened your mouth, how can I believe you?"

"If you are willing, how about I take you to buy a ring tomorrow? I will wear the wedding ring on my hand, and I will hang your ring around my neck, close to my heart. How about never taking it off for the rest of my life?"

"How troublesome is that?" Ji Hanyang's voice was filled with laughter: "Xu Heng, do you sincerely want to be with me?"

Xu Heng's eyes lit up: "Of course, we have been together for three years, don't you know my attitude towards you?"

"Okay," Ji Hanyang said calmly: "I only have one condition. I don't want you to buy another ring. You engrave my and your names on your own wedding ring, which is your promise to me. It's up to you to do whatever you want with your wife. Make up a reason, anyway, this is my only request."

"This, this -" Xu Heng was a little unhappy: "What if this is discovered -"

"That's your business," Ji Hanyang told him, "If you really love me, this little thing shouldn't be difficult, right?"

Xu Heng had no confidence in hiding such a blatant behavior from the young lady and his family, but he really missed the lingering time with Ji Hanyang.

He thought over and over again and gritted his teeth: "Okay, I'll carve it."

In fact, Xu Heng himself didn't believe it when he said this, but he couldn't control so much. He should stabilize Ji Hanyang first.

"Baby, we haven't seen each other for almost a month," Xu Heng complained: "Tonight, can I go find you?"

"You are engaged today, do you still have time to take care of me?"

"Of course," Xu Heng grinned: "You are my wife, and that silly woman in a wedding dress is nothing!"

It is rare for the prince of Winbond to appear in such a public place. Many people have heard about it and are holding back their efforts to show their faces in front of the future leader of Winbond. Within five minutes of Lu Qingzhou entering the banquet hall, he was surrounded by a wave of people. Another wave of people surrounded him.

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly. He rarely attended such events because he hated dealing with these people.

Lu Qingzhou coldly rejected the drink brought by the waiter, turned his head and looked at the banquet hall stage, not intending to talk to those people.

The microphone came to mind, and the host smiled and invited everyone to step onto the lawn. Lu Qingzhou glanced sideways outside. The sun was just right, but Ji Hanyang was nowhere to be seen.

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly, remained silent for a long time, and finally followed the crowd out.

The seats on the lawn were arranged in advance. Before Lu Qingzhou could sit down, he saw Su He, wearing a beautiful moonlight cheongsam, holding a Su embroidered shawl on her arm and waving to him: "Why are you here so late?"

"It's not very late, I just didn't look for you."

After the host finished reading the lengthy lines, the groom appeared on the stage. Lu Qingzhou felt disgusted when he saw that sanctimonious face, and looked around for Ji Hanyang.

Xu Heng smiled proudly, holding the microphone and smiling affectionately: "The first time I saw her, I secretly made up my mind that I would never marry her in this life."

Amidst the applause from the audience, Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly and felt a little nauseous. Just as he was about to stand up, Su He quickly pulled him back to sit down.

"What are you doing?" Su He scolded him in a low voice: "Stand up at this time. Do you want to steal the bride?"

"I'm going to the bathroom," Lu Qingzhou said expressionlessly, "I'm about to feel sick."

Before Su He could remember to speak, he heard a strange male voice not far away.

"Really? But you clearly called my wife just now."

Everyone was attracted by the sound and subconsciously looked to the left side of the stage. They saw a strange young man slowly walking in with a mobile phone and standing in front of the shocked Xu Heng with a smile.

"What's wrong? I wasn't very energetic when I made the phone call just now. Why do I feel like I've seen a ghost now?"

"You, why are you here?"

Ji Hanyang smiled slightly: "Aren't you crying and wanting to get back together with me? I came here specially today just to tell you the answer."

"No," Xu Heng forced a smile while holding back the shock: "I, I don't know what you are talking about, I don't seem to know you."

"Don't know? Okay!" Ji Hanyang took the microphone from Xu Heng's hand and pointed it at the speaker of his mobile phone.

The sound is amplified several times through the speakers.

[Marrying her is just to deal with the family. I promise, after a few years when our family's status is stable, I will divorce. Then I will only be with you, okay? 】

[Baby, we haven't seen each other for almost a month. Can I go find you tonight? 】

[You are my wife, that silly woman in a wedding dress is nothing! 】
As the recording was played sentence by sentence, Xu Heng's face became increasingly blue.

"You, you are talking nonsense -" Xu Heng trembled: "How dare you come to slander me, you little bitch? You are nothing!"

"I am indeed nothing, but don't you, Young Master Xu, still love me so much?" Ji Hanyang smiled: "Do you want me to release the WeChat chat records to open everyone's eyes? Let them see what you, Xu Heng, are like The unparalleled love!"

"You tm——" Xu Heng went up and tried to grab Ji Hanyang's cell phone, but the other party dodged him.

"No need to be so anxious," Ji Hanyang smiled: "Tomorrow, you will naturally see it on the headlines."

"Did you give it to the media?" Xu Heng yelled in disbelief: "Ji Hanyang, how dare you?"

At the end of the crowd, the bride-to-be in a white wedding dress came over angrily. Xu Heng was stunned for a moment and was mute for a long time before he could barely find his voice: "Baby, baby, please listen to me -"

She angrily picked up the vase next to her and threw it at Xu Heng's feet.

"Xu, I want you to die badly!"

"baby--"

Xu Heng didn't chase him even two steps before he was already far away. The place was in chaos. The guests looked at each other, and many of them couldn't hide the gloating on their faces.

"You said you wanted to get back together, right?" Ji Hanyang smiled: "My answer is, you are dreaming."

Xu Heng was breathing heavily and was so angry that he almost lost his mind. He picked up the fragments of the vase at his feet and rushed towards Ji Hanyang with a roar.

Ji Hanyang pushed back, but unexpectedly he stumbled on the steps and almost fell. He saw that he was about to stab himself in the face when he got the fragment. The next second——

"Have you had enough trouble?"

The cold voice aroused Ji Hanyang's consciousness. He raised his head and saw Lu Qingzhou against the light, holding Xu Heng's hand firmly with one hand.

At this time, the cold voice sounded extremely reassuring.
Lu Qingzhou turned his head slightly and looked at Xu Heng: "Do you still want to kill people here?"

Chapter 24 Si Chong, could it be that he likes me...

"Do you still want to kill people here?"

Xu Heng ignored Lu Qingzhou. At this time, he had lost his mind in anger. He kept swinging the ceramic shards at Ji Hanyang, and Lu Qingzhou could hardly hold him back. The sharp corners of the ceramic piece scratched Lu Qingzhou's sleeve. He clicked his tongue, raised his hand and greeted Xu Heng's face politely.

Snapped!

The crisp voice made the scene fall into silence again. Xu Heng was stunned by the slap. Lu Qingzhou quickly took the fragment from his hand and stepped on it under his feet. He grabbed the other person's collar and lowered his voice and said: "You Isn't that embarrassing enough? Everyone in your family is here!"

This sentence woke up the dreamer, and Xu Heng's rationality came back a little. He tilted his head and looked at the auditorium. All the elder relatives and friends of the bride's family had already left. In the front row of the viewing seats, there was a middle-aged man with half a century of hair. The man stood up and walked out with a livid face.

This is Xu Heng's father, the actual person in charge of all their family's properties.

Xu Heng looked at the back of the man and the members of the Xu family who left with his father. His body softened and he collapsed on the ground in dejection.

He was abandoned.

Now, it's really all over.

The hotel quickly got the news, and the wedding photo with Xu Heng's smiling face on it was quickly removed. Looking at the entire hall, there was no information about Xu Heng.

The celebrities' cars drove away one after another. Lu Qingzhou lingered in the banquet hall for a long time before he found Ji Hanyang sitting on the balcony on the second floor, overlooking the wedding scene.

"Not going back?" Lu Qingzhou reminded him.

Ji Hanyang turned to look at him, smiled and shook his head:

"Appreciate my feat today for a while, this kind of scene will only happen a few times in your life."

Lu Qingzhou said nothing. Regardless of his white clothes, he knelt down and sat down next to Ji Hanyang.

"It's pretty cool, but -" Lu Qingzhou turned to look at Ji Hanyang's profile: "I'm just a scumbag, is it worth sacrificing yourself like this?"

After such a commotion today, although Xu Heng's future was ruined, Ji Hanyang was not much better. After this incident, his name will be tied to Xu Heng for a long time. When people talk about this incident after dinner, most of them laugh at Xu Heng, and they must be disdainful and contemptuous towards Ji Hanyang. An ordinary grassroots person also wants to rely on that face to climb the dragon and the phoenix, without weighing how much he weighs?

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and said politely: "Actually, you can have a better choice."

"I know, but I still want to do it." Ji Hanyang smiled: "Watching him step into the abyss in front of me and never recover, is there a better choice than this?"

Lu Qingzhou looked at the smiling side face and said seriously: "You really loved him."

Ji Hanyang frowned slightly, but after trying hard for a long time, he still couldn't raise the corners of his mouth.

He sighed slightly, his breath trembling uncontrollably.

"I gave that person the best love in my life. I probably won't have this kind of relationship again."

These words were unreasonably sad, and Lu Qingzhou remained silent. He really didn't understand emotional matters, and he was not good at comforting others.

"Hey, can I lend you my shoulder?"

Lu Qingzhou blinked and was stunned for a few seconds before he realized. Normally, he would have refused decisively, but now——

"You, do whatever you want."

Ji Hanyang moved towards Lu Qingzhou.

There was a slight sinking feeling on his shoulders, and Lu

Qingzhou heard a long sigh: "I didn't expect your shoulders to make people feel so safe."

Lu Qingzhou frowned: "So you thought I was unreliable before, right?"

Ji Hanyang laughed: "Did you hear it?"

Lu Qingzhou's face was covered with black lines. Before he had a seizure, he heard Ji Hanyang's soft voice: "Thank you."

"Now I seem to understand why Si Chong likes you."

Lu Qingzhou blinked: "What?"

Ji Hanyang smiled and did not repeat it. He raised his head and took a deep breath of fresh air full of sunshine and grass.

"I feel refreshed and feel like I have the motivation to fall in love again."

Lu Qingzhou's eyes lit up: "So you are -"

"That's right," Ji Hanyang took out his phone and quickly typed a message with his fingers: "The handsome guy you gave me on WeChat! You can't waste it."

Lu Qingzhou: "..."

Ji Hanyang stood up while typing the message: "I'm leaving first, you can do whatever you want!"

Lu Qingzhou looked at the background of the other party's departure and reacted belatedly.

In fact, Ji Hanyang is not the protagonist, right?

Ji Hanyang was holding his mobile phone without looking at the road. He had just walked out two steps when he was dragged to the corner by a brute force. A hand tightly covered Ji Hanyang's mouth. He was startled and subconsciously thought it was Xu. That guy Heng retaliated, but when he looked up, Si Chongzheng looked at him with a sinister expression.

"You had a great time chatting with him!" Si Chong's eyes were filled with cold light: "You were leaning on his shoulder. I just leaned against him for a while, and he still disliked me."

Such a frightening expression made Ji Hanyang's back go cold. He whimpered and tried to explain, but his mouth was tightly held tightly by Si Chong.

"What should I do? I kind of want to beat someone up." Si Chong glanced at Ji Hanyang's body faintly: "Are you going to resist the beating?"

Ji Hanyang anxiously prepared to bite, but just when his teeth were about to touch Si Chong's palm, the other party let go.

Ji Hanyang took a big breath of air, covered his chest and glared at Si Chong: "You want to suffocate me to death?"

Si Chong shrugged calmly: "I have some thoughts."

Ji Hanyang pursed his lips and was not in a hurry to get angry. He saw that Si Chong was possessed by jealousy. He had probably been hiding here watching Lu Qingzhou and him talking. It was obviously not good for him to have a head-on confrontation at this time.

Ji Hanyang shrugged: "I owe Lu Qingzhou a favor for what happened today."

Si Chong chuckled: "Why do you owe him a favor?"

"Anyway, let me tell you both, the relationship between you two is the same." Ji Hanyang shrugged.

This sentence seemed to please Si Chong very well. Si Chong did not comment and stood against the wall without saying anything.

"I'm leaving first." Ji Hanyang waved his hand: "I made an appointment with a handsome guy to watch a movie."

Ji Hanyang hadn't taken two steps when he heard Si Chong call out "Hey." When he turned around, a pack of unopened tissues was thrown into his arms. He looked at Si Chong in confusion.

"Remember to close the door when you cry. What happened today," Si Chong shrugged, "Forget it this time."

On the balcony, Lu Qingzhou was biting his nails with a tangled expression on his face.

Now it can be seen with the naked eye that Ji Hanyang has no interest in Si Chong at all, so in fact, he is not the protagonist in the original book at all?

This conclusion made Lu Qingzhou particularly frustrated.

So all my efforts during this period were just a waste of time?

Lu Qingzhou let out a long sigh and simply fell back.

The floor of the hotel was covered with a thick camel hair carpet, which was very comfortable to step on. Lu Qingzhou didn't care about whether it was clean or not. He just wanted to lie down for a while, otherwise he would not be able to relieve the depression in his heart.

The camel hair blanket was unexpectedly soft, and Lu Qingzhou hummed comfortably. Before he even opened his eyes, he heard a familiar male voice.

"Scared me."

Lu Qingzhou opened his eyes suddenly and saw a pair of slender legs wrapped in light gray breeches. The owner of the legs looked down at him with a smile: "You are quite leisurely."

Lu Qingzhou was startled, and then he wanted to get up, but Si Chong grabbed his shoulders and pushed him back.

Si Chong pulled up his trousers and sat down with his legs stretched out. He easily lifted the back of Lu Qingzhou's head and placed it on his lap. Si Chong lowered his head and looked at those eyes that shone slightly in the sun.

"You look so handsome today."

In every sense.

Lu Qingzhou blinked: "Why are you here?"

"Ye Xu brought me here," Si Chong shrugged: "He said that today's occasion is special, and bringing me to show my face in front of some big shots will be good for my future debut."

Lu Qingzhou nodded, this reason made sense.

"So why haven't I seen you?"

Si Chong smiled: "I didn't have an invitation, so of course I snuck in with Ye Xu. Of course I have to keep a low profile."

Lu Qingzhou didn't say anything. When celebrities attend events, they always want to prepare dozens of spotlights to shine on themselves. How low-key? Even if Ye Xu was crazy, he wouldn't teach his own artists to say such things.

The only possible explanation is that Si Chong found a corner to stay by himself.

"Although I actually don't like this kind of place very much, since you have chosen to debut, it is better to adapt to this situation as soon as possible." Lu Qingzhou reminded.

Si Chong looked down at him and smiled: "In what capacity do you say this to me? Is it Huabang's young master's family, or is it you, Lu Qingzhou?"

Lu Qingzhou blinked: "If I say it's me, aren't you prepared to listen?"

"On the contrary," Si Chong shrugged: "If you say it as the boss, then I will listen perfunctorily. If you say it as yourself, then I will definitely listen to you."

Lu Qingzhou didn't speak. He looked at Si Chong's eyebrows quietly. After a while, he slowly said: "So, in fact, you really just feel like a friend to Ji Hanyang, right?"

"No, actually I hate him quite a bit. I've bought a fruit knife, and I'm going to stab him to death and throw him into the moat tomorrow without anyone noticing."

Lu Qingzhou: "...Do you think I would believe this kind of nonsense?"

Si Chong sneered: "It will save you from thinking that he and I have anything to do with each other. Just kill him and it will be over."

"Okay," Lu Qingzhou took a deep breath. Under the faint blue sky outside, he naturally muttered to himself: "It seems that I made a mistake."

Lu Qingzhou was startled when he felt a hand gently caressing his cheek, and then glanced at Si Chong.

The man's dark gray eyes clearly reflected Lu Qingzhou's shadow.

Lu Qingzhou was stunned for a moment, and an idea that was almost a fact flashed through his mind.

Si Chong looked at him differently from others.

What's the difference?

Lu Qingzhou was thinking, and suddenly his soul felt blessed——
Si Chong, could it be that he likes me?

Chapter 25 Spend the night at my place

"So I currently plan to let Si Chong participate in a variety show as a trainee, and then I will consider the following matters after he has accumulated a certain amount of popularity."

"Well," Lu Qingzhou was looking down at the thesis data on the iPad intently, and suddenly felt something was wrong. He frowned slightly and looked at Ye Xu in confusion: "Why did you tell me Si Chong's debut arrangements? "

"Because the variety show Si Chong participated in was a bit different," Ye Xu smiled and observed Lu Qingzhou's expression with interest: "This is an amateur love variety show."

Lu Qingzhou blinked: "So?"

"I want to ask what you mean, otherwise if I accidentally offend my future boss, I'm worried that I will be forced to lay off one day."

Lu Qingzhou didn't understand: "Why would he offend me by participating in a love variety show?"

Ye Xu smiled and said nothing, shrugged, and said meaningfully:

"You don't need to ask me for this answer, right?"

Lu Qingzhou was silent for a moment, and couldn't help but think of his seemingly absurd but inexplicably reasonable idea on Xu Heng's wedding day. He looked at Ye Xu and said, "Shouldn't you discuss this kind of matter with your artist?"

"I told you, I asked him, 'What's your relationship with our young master's family?', and he said he didn't know." Ye Xu shrugged:

"This answer confused me, so I came here to have a look."

have no idea?

This answer is quite interesting. In fact, if you want to be perfunctory, you can just name your classmates or friends. Si Chong didn't say that, obviously he was not satisfied with using these words to define the relationship between them.

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes. Now it seemed that all the evidence had proved his previous conjectures intentionally or unintentionally. His mind was in a mess. When he was thinking wildly, he saw Ye Xu looking at him thoughtfully across from him.

Lu Qingzhou frowned and stared at Ye Xu defensively: "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"That love variety show is open to both artists and amateurs, and the recording time can be adjusted at any time according to the members' time." Ye Xu smiled and said, "Are you interested in playing?"

Lu Qingzhou said with a cold face: "I seem to have told you a long time ago that I am not interested in these things."

When Lu Qingzhou met Ye Xu for the first time when he was sixteen years old, this guy tried hard to convince Lu Qingzhou to make his debut. His eloquent words even made Su He a little tempted, but Lu Qingzhou didn't like crowded places by nature. Due to the circumstances, he couldn't agree with anything, so Ye Xu reluctantly put down the matter and went to find someone else. Ye Xu sighed and shrugged: "With your face, it would be a waste not to join the entertainment industry."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows and looked at him: "Isn't having Sichong enough for you?"

Ye Xu smiled: "Who would think that he has too much money in his pocket?"

Lu Qingzhou stood up: "Have you finished what you want to say? I have to go to school later."

Seeing that Lu Qingzhou showed no sign of being persuaded, Ye Xu could only give up. He stood up following Lu Qingzhou: "I drove here just in time to take you to school."

At the gate of Qingcheng University, Lu Qingzhou had just unbuckled his seat belt when he saw Ye Xu hand over a piece of material sealed in kraft paper.

Lu Qingzhou was slightly confused: "What is this?"

"This is the project plan for that love variety show. The format of this show is relatively casual. New people can be added before the show ends. If you change your mind, call me at any time." Ye Xu smiled: "I thought about it, but I still don't want to give up on you so much."

Lu Qingzhou looked down at the document bag, and by some strange coincidence, he actually took it.

The smile on Ye Xu's lips was quite meaningful. He looked at Lu Qingzhou and didn't rush to point it out. He just let out a long sigh of relief: "Okay, my mission is completed. I'm going back to the company to work for your mother."

On the other hand, in order to celebrate Si Chong's successful signing of the contract and Ji Hanyang's getting rid of the scumbag, Shen Yi made a time when everyone was free and planned to have a meal together.

Lu Qingzhou was quite surprised when he received Shen Yi's call. He didn't expect that he, an outsider, would be called to the party within their band.

Shen Yi smiled: "You can also bring your family members to the party. Cheng Xi's girlfriend used to come often!"

Lu Qingzhou: "..."

Only then did Lu Qingzhou realize that everyone thought he and Sichong were a couple.

This is really...a situation that I have never imagined.

Lu Qingzhou thought for a moment and agreed to Shen Yi's invitation.

The time was set on Saturday night. When Lu Qingzhou arrived at the place, he discovered that the location given by Shen Yi was not a hotel at all, but Sichong's community.

At this time, night had fallen. Lu Qingzhou was walking along the street according to the memory of his previous visit. From a distance, he saw the lights in the small yard of Sichong's house. The smoky aroma of barbecue was blowing along with the wind. A sudden rush.

"Here you come?" Si Chong had a silly birthday hat stuck on his head. He was busy working on the grill with meat skewers in both hands. He pursed his lips and pointed at the door: "I don't have any hands to greet you. Now, knock on the door yourself, Shen Yi and the others are making drinks in the kitchen."

This was the first time Lu Qingzhou saw such a smoky Sichong. He stood by the railing and looked at the dazzling array of ingredients beside the barbecue grill with some surprise: "Can you cook?"

Si Chong raised his lips and chuckled. He put the meat skewers in his hand on a clean plate, took off his gloves and handed a skewer to Lu Qingzhou: "You want to try it?"

Lu Qingzhou stretched out his hand to take it, but Si Chong withdrew, bypassed Lu Qingzhou's hand and handed the meat to his mouth.

The other party's intention is very obvious, just eat it like this.

Lu Qingzhou reluctantly took a bite of a piece. The meat was grilled just right, and because it had been marinated in advance, the aroma of gravy and fat exploded in his mouth when he took a bite.

Lu Qingzhou nodded and said honestly: "It's delicious."

Si Chong smiled, stretched out his hand to bite the meat skewers, opened his hands and looked at Lu Qingzhou: "Come here."

Lu Qingzhou was startled and looked down at the wrought iron fence that was almost up to his neck: "From here?"

"Beside your legs are the stepping stones that Shen Yi brought before. If you stand on them, you can just step on the railing." Si Chong smiled: "As long as you can come up, I will follow you."

Seeing the hesitant look on Lu Qingzhou's face, Si Chong chuckled softly: "You don't dare, right?"

Lu Qingzhou glanced at him faintly, lowered his eyes, rolled up his sleeves and stood on the blue-black stone. Then he raised his long legs and stepped on the top edge of the railing neatly.

Si Chong came closer and took Lu Qingzhou's arm to catch him. Unexpectedly, Lu Qingzhou turned over neatly and jumped directly from the railing. Si Chong was so close that his chest directly hit Lu Qingzhou's knees. He groaned and backed away. After taking half a step, he was able to catch Lu Qingzhou's waist and pull him into his arms. That stupid birthday hat fell off and was stepped on by Si Chong.

Si Chong raised his head and smiled a little reluctantly: "You are too sudden."

Lu Qingzhou grabbed Si Chong's shoulder with one hand and looked down at him: "I don't want to challenge generals."

"Oh?" Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "Then you still jumped?"

"But I'm willing to see you defeated." Lu Qingzhou curled his lips and smiled: "I just want to see if you are really what I said and can catch me."

Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly: "It seems a bit forced, right?"

Before Si Chong could speak, he heard a ringing sound behind him.

When he turned his head, Shen Yi was pushed out mercilessly by several hands. He touched the back of his head and smiled:

"Actually, we didn't want to disturb you, mainly because of Ji Hanyang I'm so hungry."

"You are talking nonsense with your eyes open. Whose stomach has been growling since the beginning?" Ji Hanyang walked out with a beer in his arms. He turned his head and glanced at the two people hugging each other: "Can we eat first? Wait until we leave.

Whatever you want!"

The barbecue continues.

It was said to be a celebration for Si Chong, but in fact Si Chong spent most of the time barbecuing alone. Ji Hanyang could occasionally help a little, and the only role of the remaining people was to kill them before the meat got cold.

It was already early summer, and the light from the incandescent lamp in the backyard attracted a few insects. It was not until the second half of the barbecue that Si Chong had time to sit down.

"Thank you for your hard work," Shen handed over the barbecued meat and the bought crayfish in a nonchalant manner: "What do you want to drink? I'll get it for you?"

"beer."

Si Chong looked at the brand new, unopened beer bottle in front of him and glanced meaningfully at his side: "My hands are weak."

Shen hurriedly stood up and wanted to drive for him, but Ji

Hanyang forced him back: "What do I need from you?" After saying that, he glanced meaningfully at Lu Qingzhou, who was drinking juice next to him.

Lu Qingzhou understood, picked up the beer, opened it and put it back.

Si Chong chuckled lightly, picked up the can and drank a few gulps. The beer foam slid down the corners of his mouth, leaving a trail of water on his neck, and finally disappeared on the chest of the white cotton vest.

"I wish Si Chong a bright future and Ji Hanyang full of peach blossoms!"

Shen raised his glass, and the wine spilled all over the table. Under the moonlight, the five teenagers clinked their glasses together, the aroma of wine mixed with laughter, and time passed by little by little.

The night was already dark, Ji Hanyang Shen Yi and the others were ready to say goodbye as soon as they had eaten and drank. Lu Qingzhou followed at the end, but before they could step out of the door, Si Chong pulled him back by the wrist.

"We're leaving! No need to send him off!" Shen Yi shouted excitedly, waving his hands and shouting goodbye to Si Chong.

"I didn't plan to send you off originally." Si Chong closed the door ruthlessly and turned around to clean up the mess in the backyard. Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong's back with some confusion. What does this mean?

Lu Qingzhou walked up to Si Chong and asked out of politeness: "Want to help?"

Si Chong walked toward the kitchen with the plate in his hand, and glanced at him halfway: "You are not the type to do this kind of thing, so there is no need to be polite to me."

"Oh." Lu Qingzhou nodded and stood in the living room with peace of mind. Originally, he had no intention of helping. If he really wanted to do it, Lu Qingzhou would only call a cleaner.

Lu Qingzhou waited for a long time and saw that Si Chong was busy and had no intention of talking to him. He was a little anxious and confused.

"So why did you leave me here?" Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly: "If you have something to say alone?"

"Well," Si Chong bent over and washed the bowl in the sink: "I'm going to record a show tomorrow, and I may have to live in the show crew's house for a while."

Lu Qingzhou nodded. It is not incomprehensible for a romantic variety show to have such an arrangement so that the guests can interact with each other.

"so?"

"So, I want to stay with you for a while before it starts." Si Chong shook off the water on his hand and put the sponge on the windowsill: "This is why I kept you."

Lu Qingzhou understood. He lowered his head and glanced at his watch: "It's twelve twenty now. I can stay for another thirty minutes. I have to leave before one o'clock."

Si Chong turned his head and glanced at Lu Qingzhou strangely: "Do you really don't understand or are you just pretending to be stupid?"

Lu Qingzhou was a little confused: "What?"

Si Chong chuckled: "What I mean is, of course, that you stay here tonight."

Si Chong supported the table with both hands and tilted his head slightly to look at Lu Qingzhou.

"You don't have to go back, just stay here for the night."

Chapter 26 Do you think you will be safe this way? ...

"You're staying here tonight."

It wasn't until Si Chong packed up his things and took Lu Qingzhou upstairs, and he opened the door to his bedroom with a familiarity, that Lu Qingzhou discovered that the "stay the night" Si Chong said meant sleeping in the same room. Look inside the room The layout is still the same bed nine times out of ten.

Lu Qingzhou didn't have time to regret it, the door behind him had been locked with a click.

Si Chong rubbed his neck and opened the bathroom door: "There are clean T-shirts and pants in the cabinet, and there are unopened underwear in the drawer."

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "Doesn't a house as big as yours have guest rooms?"

"Yes, it's right next door." Si Chong saw that Lu Qingzhou wanted to leave and said with a smile, "But it hasn't been cleaned in eight hundred years. Besides -"

Si Chong tilted his head slightly: "I said I want to stay with you for a while. If you sleep in the guest room, what's the point of staying together?"

Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong with cold eyes: "I haven't slept in the same bed with anyone since I was five years old."

"Oh, that's just a good time to relive the experience of sharing a bed and quilt," Si Chong shrugged and added in a low voice: "By the way, let's get used to it in advance."

Lu Qingzhou was puzzled: "What to adapt to?"

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and put one hand on the door frame of the bathroom. He looked at Lu Qingzhou and smiled meaningfully: "You can't sleep alone for the rest of your life, right?"

Lu Qingzhou tilted his head: "Why not?"

Si Chong laughed: "You don't fall in love? Don't get married?" He paused, pursed his lips and said, "Don't engage in healthy bed activities?"

Lu Qingzhou was stunned for a full second, then took a half step back and looked at Si Chong warily. His eyes quickly looked around, and finally locked on the guitar on the bedside.

"That guitar is quite expensive. I suggest you replace it with a desk lamp." Si Chong said with some heartache.

Lu Qingzhou frowned: "What do you mean?"

"It means you want to hit me," Si Chong smiled: "It's not that I'm suspicious, the main thing is that you have already written on your face that you want to blow my head off."

Lu Qingzhou pursed her lips, but before she could speak, she heard Si Chong say slowly: "Don't worry, I won't touch you casually."

Si Chong shrugged: "Of course, without your permission. I promised you."

Lu Qingzhou was a little confused. When did it happen?

Lu Qingzhou had no memory of making any similar agreement with Si Chong. Just as he was hesitating whether to ask, Si Chong had already closed the bathroom door, and after a while, the sound of water came from inside.

Lu Qingzhou stayed alone in the bedroom, staring at the wisps of water vapor coming out of the crack in the bathroom door, feeling that something was not right.

He opened the closet door and found his pajamas and pajamas. The unfamiliar environment made him a little restless. Lu Qingzhou looked at the blurry figure in the frosted glass, and by some mistake, he knelt down and took a look under Sichong's bed.

Nothing at all.

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows slightly and glanced back in the direction of the bathroom. Seeing that Si Chong showed no sign of coming out, he quietly reached out and opened the bedside drawer. The bright red package of Classmate Du was lying quietly on top of the messy headphone cables. Lu Qingzhou squinted his eyes, and sure enough!

The packaging of this box of Classmate Du was brand new. It was obviously bought recently. Lu Qingzhou took it out and took a look. Even the cover had not been removed.

I bought it but didn't use it, what am I waiting for?

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows and looked at Heduo, who was deep in thought.

Si Chong opened the bathroom door and walked out barefoot while wiping his hair. The lights were not turned on in the bedroom. Lu Qingzhou was leaning against the floor-to-ceiling window where Si Chong wrote songs every day. He pressed his forehead against the glass and looked at the artificial lake in the distance.

"I'm ready, do you want to take a shower?"

"Well," Lu Qingzhou recovered slightly and entered the bathroom with his pajamas.

Si Chong's eyes followed Lu Qingzhou until he closed the door. He looked at the blurry silhouette in the door with some surprise. How could he be so calm?

He was already prepared to come out and talk to Lu Qingzhou about the truth, and if it didn't work, he would mess around and keep the person here, but he didn't expect that the other party wouldn't give him a chance to perform at all.

Si Chong sat on the bed and looked at the lit bathroom door curiously. Was he suddenly sick again?

Si Chong carefully recalled Lu Qingzhou's expression just now, and it didn't seem like it.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the cashmere blanket on the floor. He glanced at the bedside table and saw that the drawer on the first floor had a small crack open.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows. He didn't remember opening this drawer in the past few days.

He reached out and opened the drawer. The two headphones were still lying quietly inside, except for the classmate Du who Siqiaoyun had complained about that day.

Si Chong immediately opened the lower drawer and looked at the gaps under the bed and behind the cabinet before confirming the fact that Classmate Du was missing.

Si Chong checked the cause and effect and chuckled, so that was it.

When Lu Qingzhou came out of the bathroom, Si Chong was leaning on the bedside playing with his mobile phone. The man consciously only occupied half of the space. The remaining half was replaced with brand-new pillows and quilts, which were obviously prepared for Lu Qingzhou.

Lu Qingzhou thanked him and sat on the bed. He happened to lower his head and saw the cabinet that he had just turned over. There was still a gap in the drawer.

He quietly bent down and pushed the drawer back, and looked back at Si Chong. The other person's expression was calm, so he probably didn't notice.

Lu Qingzhou secretly breathed a sigh of relief and turned on the bed. The pillows and quilts had the smell of fresh sun exposure, and were fluffy and soft, which made Lu Qingzhou relax a little.

There was a sinking vibration from the mattress next to him. Lu Qingzhou tilted his head and saw Si Chong also turned off his phone and lay down. With the moonlight outside, Lu Qingzhou could clearly see Si Chong lying on his side with his head on his hand. He stood, his eyes slightly bright, looking at him steadily.

Lu Qingzhou was a little uncomfortable: "Why are you looking at me like this?"

Si Chong chuckled: "I said I wanted to stay with you for a while, of course just to see you more."

Lu Qingzhou's face was full of dark lines: "In the dark, can you clearly see where the nose is and where the eyes are?"

"Your face has long been imprinted on my heart, of course I can see it clearly."

Hearing such greasy love words made Lu Qingzhou feel physically nauseous. Lu Qingzhou couldn't help but frown: "Did you get the wrong script? Is this what you can say?"

Si Chong smiled nonchalantly: "But that's what the script requires." Knowing that Lu Qingzhou was puzzled, Si Chong explained patiently: "Ye Xu should have told you about the variety show I accepted."

"The director has already sent me the script. The plan is for me to form a CP with an amateur Jinling female guest. From the time we met, we gradually fell in love with each other, then went on a date and confessed to each other. Jinling would send me a good person card, and then we would end up as friends. program. It will not affect the lives of the female guests, nor will it affect my subsequent activities."

"Well," Lu Qingzhou nodded: "Isn't it good?"

"The program team arranged the routine of Yu Jie There is a high probability that I won't be able to do this job, so it is my greatest respect for the other party to hold back my harsh words."

Lu Qingzhou chuckled lightly and was noncommittal.

In the dark night, Si Chong's bright eyes stared at Lu Qingzhou, with expectation in his eyes: "Will you go?"

"Why should I go?"

"If I were facing you, I could probably be proactive, keep showing off my good looks, and then show regret and reluctance after being

dumped." Si Chong chuckled: "Thinking about it this way, I'm quite looking forward to it. ."

Lu Qingzhou said ruthlessly: "I don't seem to have the need to go to the stage and be judged by the audience."

Si Chong sighed in disappointment: "That's right, after all, you are the boss, you are only responsible for counting the money."

"I heard that this program is relatively free. If you are not used to it, you can tell the director. As long as the requirements are not too excessive, he will probably adjust it for you."

"Forget it," Si Chong shrugged: "No matter how you adjust it, it's still the same as falling in love. It's all for show anyway, and it doesn't matter who the opposite person is."

Lu Qingzhou stopped talking, and the atmosphere instantly became quiet.

In the silence, Si Chong chuckled and suddenly came closer. The face facing the light suddenly enlarged in front of Lu Qingzhou, which shocked Lu Qingzhou.

"What are you doing?"

"Why are you running? I won't eat you?" Si Chong chuckled: "I thought you would say, if you really don't like it, don't go, but I waited for a long time and didn't listen to you."

"Whether you go or not is your own business. Even if you are negotiating with Ye Xu, it has nothing to do with me."

"So heartless, Lu Qingzhou," Si Chong smiled: "I thought you would at least mind a little bit. After all, I want to show kindness to others on the screen."

Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "Do you still remember the words printed on the instant noodles package? The picture is for reference only, please refer to the actual product."

Si Chong shrugged: "So?"

"You said it was a lie. Why should I care?" Lu Qingzhou was puzzled: "Are you full after eating?"

When Lu Qingzhou said this, he didn't think there was anything wrong. He didn't even notice that Si Chong's eyes lit up instantly.

The next second, a pair of arms suddenly wrapped around Lu Qingzhou's waist. Lu Qingzhou was shocked, but he didn't react.

When he came over, he was hugged by Si Chong.

The warmth belonging to another person penetrated the fabric of his pajamas. Lu Qingzhou hurriedly tried to break away, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not pull Si Chong's hands away.

"Si Chong, what are you doing?"

"I'm happy," Si Chong chuckled, "I feel like I've been waiting for Tang Sanzang for five hundred years."

Lu Qingzhou: "... What kind of wonderful metaphor is this?"

Lu Qingzhou tried his best to keep his breathing steady and tried his best to control his heart that was beating too fast. He didn't want Si Chong to see his panic.

His struggle slowed down, but he didn't want the other party to intensify. A pair of hands moved unceremoniously on Lu Qingzhou's waist. Lu Qingzhou couldn't bear it and grabbed Si Chong's hand.

"You promised not to touch me without my permission?"

Si Chong smiled: "I don't want to touch you, I'm just looking for something."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned and heard Si Chong pressing his ear, his voice sounding like he was talking in his sleep: "You stole my T, do you think you will be safe?"

Chapter 27 He's sour, he's sour

Lu Qingzhou was shocked. Before he could figure out where Si Chong saw it, the other party's restless hand had already moved to his chest.

Lu Qingzhou couldn't break free, so he could only shout: "The thing is not on me!"

"Where have you been hiding?"

Lu Qingzhou was reluctant to say anything at first, but seeing that Si Chong still wanted to take action, he had to move in a hurry.

"Yes, outside the bathroom window!"

Lu Qingzhou stuffed Du into the pocket of his pajamas before Si Chong came out, and then took the pajamas into the bathroom in front of Si Chong.

This thing is too conspicuous. If you put it on your body accidentally, you will be noticed. Lu Qingzhou originally wanted to throw it away, but then he turned around and realized that it belonged to someone else. Secondly, it would be easily seen if he threw it directly in the trash can, so he just threw it away. Put it on the sill of the external window, and you will naturally find it when Si Chong goes back to open the window.

Of course, the premise is that when the window is opened, Classmate Du is not pushed down together.

Si Chong couldn't help but chuckle when he heard this answer, and then he got out of bed and entered the bathroom. The window was opened a small crack to allow the moisture to escape. Si Chong grabbed the handle and pushed it away. He immediately heard the sound of something sliding down.

Si Chong reached out to fish it out with quick eyes and hands, and narrowly caught Du, who was almost buried in the green belt and turned into garbage.

Si Chong breathed a sigh of relief and returned to the bedroom with the box of Classmate Du.

"then."

Lu Qingzhou turned his head, and a red parabola fell into his arms. He looked down and saw that it was the box of the ill-fated classmate Du.

At this time, Classmate Du's shiny new packaging cover was covered with dust and scratches, and the entire packaging box was full of resentment. The cartoon heart on the packaging had a grinning mouth, and it looked like a canoe rushing down the road. A sad smile, as if to say "Don't fall into my hands."

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and turned to look at Si Chong in confusion: "What are you doing for me?"

"Put it back." Si Chong lifted up the quilt and was about to lie down when he suddenly chuckled at Lu Qingzhou: "How about using it?"

Lu Qingzhou immediately threw the box of Classmate Du back into the drawer, and specially pressed the heart pattern with the weird smiling face underneath.

Lu Qingzhou closed the drawer, covered himself with a quilt, and went to sleep!

The next weekend, Si Chong's debut show, a program called "Twenty-One Years Old Summer", officially started filming.

Si Chong arrived second to last, which was considered the finale. When he came in, there were already nine guests present, five women and three men, including Ye Anran, his partner for CP this time.

Si Chong greeted everyone one by one. Because it was the first time to meet everyone, everyone was relatively reserved. The program team also prepared some ice-breaking questions to help everyone get familiar quickly.

When it was said that Si Chong was only nineteen years old this year, everyone was surprised. He was undoubtedly the most handsome among the male guests this time, so he naturally received more attention.

"Wow, then you don't have any experience in love, right?" The person who spoke was Li Xiyu, an artist from another company. She had been debuting for more than a year. She had participated in events and auditions before, but her debut had been tepid. The company brought her in, too. I plan to save some popularity to prepare for the second elective later.

This girl followed the innocent little white flower route. She always opened her big watery eyes and looked innocent wherever she went. She happened to be the type that Si Chong liked to quarrel with the most.

Recalling Ye Xu's advice to "don't be too difficult to get along with when you first show up", Si Chong pursed his lips, turned his head to look at the green plants next to him to divert his attention, and said indifferently: "We haven't talked about it yet. "

"Wow, what a simple little puppy." Li Xiyu smiled: "But there should be a lot of people chasing you, right?"

Si Chong touched the corner of his mouth: "It's not bad."

The guest next to him saw that he was always covering his mouth with his hand. Because he knew that Si Chong was an artist, he kindly reminded him: "I just saw that you were touching your mouth. Is something wrong?"

"It's okay," Si Chong put his hands across his chest and shrugged, "It's just that my mouth is itchy."

Lu Qingzhou couldn't help laughing when he saw this. The laughter seemed inexplicably sudden in the quiet classroom. Lu Qingzhou raised his head and looked at the surprised eyes of other students in the library.

He calmed down his expression and said calmly: "Sorry, my throat was a little itchy, so I coughed twice."

Everyone who was not stupid enough to distinguish between laughter and coughing said: "..."

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, had no choice but to turn off the variety show playing on his phone, took off his headphones, and carefully read the academic magazine on the table.

The second half of the variety show was done by Lu Qingzhou alone at home at night. After the ice-breaking chat, Si Chong visibly avoided Li Xiyu, but this girl seemed to be very interested in him and would often change the topic while chatting. It came to Si Chong.

After returning to the room on the first night, everyone received a star note prepared by the program team. Everyone had to leave a sentence on it without writing their own name, and then put the note on the sign at the door of the room of their favorite. Everyone only knows how many notes they received and the contents on the notes, but they don't know who wrote them. They can only guess by themselves, which can be regarded as a foreshadowing specially set up by the program team.

Among the girls, Li Xiyu unsurprisingly received the most notes, four in total. All the male guests except Si Chong had a crush on this pretty and pretty girl.

Li Xiyu also specially added the words "Queen of Popularity" in her solo interview. Li Xiyu covered her mouth and smiled shyly. She said simply to the camera: "Actually, as a girl, what I want is not that many people like me. , this kind of vain love has no meaning, as long as I can like the person I like, live every day seriously, and not let myself regret it, I will be very satisfied."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows. Doesn't this mean giving good guy cards to these four people?

The director asked Li Xiyu who he had written to. Li Xiyu pursed his lips and smiled. Hongxia flew up to his cheeks and said shyly and playfully: "I won't tell you."

In fact, the camera had already shown Li Xiyu posting his note at the door of Si Chong's room. As the most popular guest among the boys, Si Chong received a total of three star notes, and Bei Cai followed Li Xiyu.

When the director came up and asked him who the note was addressed to, Si Chong shrugged, always calm and flamboyant. He pointed to his portable PD: "Don't you know you've been following me?"

Immediately afterwards, the scene cut to Si Chong neatly and neatly pasting the star note to Ye Anran's door.

The video reminds me of a refreshing BGM, which is Si Chong's own song.

Lu Qingzhou curled her lips.

Li Xiyu's coquettishness and Si Chong's straightforwardness were put together. Although the program team was said to be unkind, the slap in the face was indeed effective.

With the music playing, the director asked Si Chong to talk about his first impression of Ye Anran.

Si Chong said indifferently: "He seems to be quite straightforward and cheerful, so we should be able to chat with him."

"The first impression is very important, and my first impression of her was pretty good."

"It's too early to talk about liking her now. I can only say that I don't hate her. I can't say what will happen in the future."

The conversation was also interspersed with a replay of the two people's chat today. The later stage of this program is really a master of editing. It was obviously a few normal looks at each other, but it was abruptly edited into Si Chong and Ye Anran falling in love at first sight. With the addition of BGM, A proper drama about an innocent little wolf dog secretly falling in love with a mature older sister.

It's quite like that.

The corners of Lu Qingzhou's mouth that raised up unconsciously gradually fell down. His original intention of just watching the show for entertainment was gone. He didn't listen at all to what the people behind him said. Si Chong's look at Ye Anran kept flashing through his mind. A few shots.

"You said it was a lie. Why should I care?"

In a daze, Lu Qingzhou seemed to remember that he had said such a sentence.

He pursed his lips and pushed the scene back to the part where Si Chong was preparing for the interview alone.

The man in the picture read the task card issued by the program team, picked up the star paper and began to write a message neatly. The portable PD reminded him: "Don't you think about who to write to first?"

The man curled his lips, and his smile was enough to make people enchanted.

"What's there to think about with this kind of question?"

Lu Qingzhou watched this program on the first day of its premiere, and he could already predict how popular Si Chongye Anran's CP would be on the Internet in the future.

For Sichong, this is a good thing to increase his exposure; for Ye Xu, it is another proof that he is a gold medal agent; for the company, it is the guarantee of Sichong's popular KPI.

Yu Qingzhou himself——

Lu Qingzhou stared at the screen and tapped his index finger on the table unconsciously.

Is that a good thing?

Anyway, he doesn't feel happy at all now.

He looked at his boss Si Chong's smile on Ye Anran and asked himself, he was quite concerned about it now.

Seeing Si Chong smiling at everyone except himself, Lu Qingzhou had a cold face. He didn't want to admit it but had to admit it.

He was sore.

Lu Qingzhou thought about it again and again, then picked up his cell phone and called Ye Xu.

"Hello? You're not sleeping at this late hour?" Ye Xu didn't know where he was, and the receiver was filled with the noise of people coming and going.

"You said you can add people to that love variety show at any time. Is it true or false?"

"Do I need to lie to you about this?" Ye Xu probably drank some wine, and his voice was a little wavy: "Do you want to participate? Do you want me to call Director Zhang?"

"Well, let's fight," Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "But I still don't want to be a guest. It would be best if I can appear in the show, but not many times, and I don't need to be a role that just talks. Please Check with the director."

"What?" Ye Xu burped and said with a smile, "You might as well say you want to be a director. Where is the position you mentioned?"

"That's your business," Lu Qingzhou was unmoved: "Isn't it a gold medal agent known as Winbond? My mother has given you such a high salary, but you can't even do such a small thing?"

"I -" Ye Xu was choked and said angrily: "You called me specifically to make me happy, didn't you?"

"No, I seriously want to be on the show, that's why I came to ask you," Lu Qingzhou paused and said, "This can be regarded as a test to see if Si Chong can maximize his value under your hands."

Ye Xu laughed angrily: "Are you testing me?"

"That's right," Lu Qingzhou smiled: "As your future boss, are there any problems with the strength of your employees?"

"Okay!" Ye Xu gritted his teeth and said, "I'm going to make a call, maybe I can write my name backwards!"

Chapter 28 Lu Qingzhou Hunger/Thirst Syndrome

The director of "Summer of Twenty-One" was named Zhang. The first time he saw Lu Qingzhou, he slapped his thigh and agreed to let him be on camera. Ye Xu told him exactly what he wanted, and Director Zhang thought for a moment: "In this way, we In addition to the guests in the villa, each episode of the program will also invite some celebrities or experts in related industries to be observers. All you need to do is chat and express your opinions on certain behaviors of the guests. There will not be too many shots, just enough to satisfy you. A request made."

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "But I am not a celebrity, nor am I a practitioner in the related industry."

"Harm!" Director Zhang waved his hand: "Who cares about this? Just move your face there and it will make those little girls scream."

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and thought for a while: "Does the observer have the opportunity to contact the guests?"

Director Zhang touched his chin and pondered for a moment:

"Originally, there was no such thing, but when you mentioned it, it seemed like it would be good to arrange it."

Lu Qingzhou curled his lips: "Then please give Director Zhang serious consideration."

Si Chong is actually quite annoyed. Because of the requirements of the program team, he now has to stay in the villa in addition to classes and work, and has to report when he goes out.

Lu Qingzhou was busy with his job as a top student. He might not even be able to meet in person at school. There were cameras everywhere in the villa. He had to be careful when posting messages. If he accidentally caught the camera, As for the chat content, who knows how the program team will edit it later.

Si Chong felt uncomfortable with the pain, and for several days his whole body was as cold as a human-shaped self-propelled iceberg. Ye Xu could see that he was unhappy and said with a smile: "What are you doing? I don't want you to go to jail for filming a variety show."

"I'd rather go to jail than shoot this," Si Chong took a deep breath and tilted his head to look at Ye Xu who was driving: "Have you seen your young master's house in the past few days?"

"You mean Lu Qingzhou?" Ye Xu raised his eyebrows: "What's wrong? Do you miss him?"

Si Chong looked at the traffic outside the window with sleepy eyes and really thought.

I was almost going crazy thinking about it, and all I could think about was regretting not using that box of Classmate Du that night.

"Don't be so impatient! How many days have you been filming now? It was agreed that it would take two months to finish. If you are like this now, will you want to jump off the building in a few days?"

"It's not like jumping off a building, but if you say something unpleasant on the show, don't rely on me."

The car was quite stable in the underground garage. Si Chong opened the door and got out. In the distance, he saw a small woman wearing sunglasses clinging to a fat middle-aged man in another car, walking step by step onto the elevator.

The other party was wearing a cool black dress and allowed the other party's fingers covered with gold rings to rub her shoulders maliciously.

Despite the huge contrast between the person in front and the person behind, Si Chong still recognized the woman. It was Li Xiyu who was always pure and unpretentious in front of the camera.

Ye Xu noticed Si Chong's gaze and followed it. He smiled and said, "This kind of thing is not news in the entertainment industry. You will get used to it if you see it more often."

"It doesn't matter," Si Chong closed the car door calmly and looked away: "It has nothing to do with me anyway."

Ye Xu tilted his head and looked at him with interest: "What if one day I ask you to do something like this? If you don't go, I will use coercion and inducement. Will you obey or not?"

"Don't think about it," Si Chong shrugged: "I was born as a member of your young master's family, and died as a ghost of your young master's family. Every cell from head to toe has 'Lu Qingzhou Exclusive' written on it. No one can touch a hair on my head." You have to wait until your brother breaks his bones, if you don't believe it you can try it."

Seeing the elevator coming down, Si Chong strode towards the direction of the elevator.

Ye Xu looked at the man's back and sneered: "He feels like he is being taken care of."

Upstairs is Winbond's affiliated training school, which is responsible for a series of debut preparation courses for new artists, including body shape and expression management. In addition to this school, there are several supporting institutions of other entertainment companies scattered in this area. The men and women wearing sunglasses and masks walking around are most likely trainees preparing to debut.

Si Chong attended the two-hour class. When he came out, Ye Xu's car was no longer in the garage and there was a message from the other party on his phone.

[I have something to do and have to go to the company. You can go back to the villa by yourself after class.]

After Si Chong read the message, he put away his phone and was about to walk back, but he heard a whistle behind him and a bright red convertible Mercedes parked next to him. The woman in the car slowly took off her sunglasses.

"Where are you going? Do you want me to take you off?"

Si Chong glanced at the heavy makeup on the man's face.

Li Xiyu.

Si Chong ignored her and walked back.

"Hey!" Li Xiyu shouted loudly. Seeing that Si Chong had no intention of stopping, Li Xiyu grunted, got off the car, and chased after Si Chong on high heels.

"Didn't you hear me calling you?" Li Xiyu grabbed Si Chong's arm and said,

Si Chong glanced down at his arm and said coldly: "Can't you see that I'm rejecting?"

Li Xiyu raised his lips and smiled: "It's just a few words, there's no need to be so repulsive, right?"

Si Chong calmly withdrew his arm that was hooked by the other party: "Sorry, I'm mysophobic."

"You think I'm dirty?" Li Xiyu smiled disdainfully: "Isn't this the case in this world? Who dares to say that he is clean? Do you dare to say that?"

Seeing that Si Chong had a cold face and did not answer, Li Xiyu started to have more suspicions in her mind. She smiled and said clearly: "Sure enough, with your appearance, how can you make a clean debut?"

Li Xiyu sighed and looked at his carefully maintained fingers: "I've been agreeing to those middle-aged greasy men lately. It's so disgusting that I almost vomited."

Having said this, Li Xiyu raised his head and smiled at Si Chong: "You are still so pleasing to the eye. Your sponsor must feel sorry for you, right?"

Mentioning Lu Qingzhou, Si Chong's resentment was successfully aroused, and he said quietly: "We haven't seen each other for almost a week, I don't know."

"That's it," Li Xiyu smiled, leaned forward slightly and said seductively, "Brother, how about we discuss something?"

"I guess it's quite hard for you to serve your rich woman. Why don't we get together and comfort each other when we have free time? It's a break. What do you think?"

Seeing that Li Xiyu was about to lean in, Si Chong dodged away and said coldly: "I don't think I said that my financial sponsor is a woman, right?"

"So you're a man?" Li Xiyu was surprised for a moment, and then his expression became a little weird: "Then you are -"

Si Chong smiled: "To be precise, I have been chasing him to hook up with him. That person is very cold and cold. I haven't even waited for him to nod yet!"

Li Xiyu was greatly shocked: "So, so you are... below -"

Before Li Xiyu could finish her words, Si Chong suddenly came closer and clamped her chin violently.

"Nonono," Si Chong spat out a few words coldly: "Don't think about things you shouldn't think about. I'm a very stingy person. When I think about him being raped by others, I can't help but want to beat them up."

Si Chong lowered his head and smiled at Li Xiyu: "Women can't do it either."

Li Xiyu's eyes widened with fear, and he was so trembling that he couldn't even speak a complete sentence.

Si Chong's smile deepened: "The one in my family is taller and fairer than you. Your face can't even fit into the background in front of him. Why do you think I will fall in love with you?"

"me--"

Si Chong let go of his hand and looked at the traces of foundation and lipstick on his hand with disgust. He clicked his tongue and said coldly: "If you kiss this face of yours, you will have nightmares for a long time, right? It's hard for your financial backers." .”

"The one in my family never wears makeup. His looks are enough to beat ten of you. His skin is as good as a freshly peeled egg. Sometimes I really want to eat him in one bite - ah."

Si Chongcai realized that he seemed a bit verbose, but he couldn't help it. He couldn't control Lu Qingzhou's hunger/thirst attack.

Si Chong smacked his lips and stopped chattering, shrugging his shoulders and looking at Li Xiyu: "You can't be envious."

Li Xiyu's face turned red with anger, his chest heaved violently, and he pointed at Si Chong's nose: "You, you!"

Si Chong smiled indifferently, waved his hand and turned to leave.

When he returned to the villa, many of the guests had not returned yet. Si Chong went back to his room and washed his hands. The water rushed through his palms, but it failed to take away the marks of foundation and lipstick on his thumbs.

Si Chong clicked his tongue, is this thing so difficult to wash?

Li Xiyu didn't know what brand of cosmetics he used. The waterproof effect was so good that Si Chong was almost irritable. He didn't have makeup remover here, so he had to go to the girls' room on the third floor to ask someone to borrow it.

I asked the staff that there should be two female guests present at this time, one of them was Ye Anran.

Si Chong knocked on Ye Anran's door without much hesitation.

Ye Anran opened the door and saw Si Chong outside, so he smiled and said, "Is something wrong?"

"Yes," Si Chong nodded without any unnecessary expression: "Do you have makeup remover or something?"

"I don't have makeup remover, can I just use makeup remover?"

"Can."

The director clapped the board in his hand and gestured to Si Chong. Si Chong glanced at it and typed "Chat" on the board.

The meaning was obvious, he wanted Si Chong to take the initiative to talk to Ye Anran.

Si Chong pursed his lips and endured his impatience. After Ye Anran found the makeup remover, he raised his chin and said,

"Would you like to sit down?"

Ye Anran had read the script before and accepted it with a smile:

"Let's go."

There was no one in the small courtyard on the first floor at this time. Si Chong grabbed the pole of the hanging chair and motioned for Ye Anran to sit down first.

He took out a small box wrapped in white silk from his pocket and handed it to Ye Anran. Ye Anran took it with a look of surprise: "Is this for me?"

Si Chong nodded.

Ye Anran opened the box, and there was a string of pearl pendants lying inside. The pearls were bright and full, and even though they were not expensive, they were enough to make a girl happy.

Ye Anran covered her mouth in surprise: "So beautiful."

"I passed by jewelry today. Well, I happened to see it today. I thought it would suit you very well, so I bought it." Si Chong pursed his lips and glanced at the green plants around him with a look of despair. He was still not good at saying this. talk.

The items and lines were all prepared in advance by the program team. Si Chong was pulled aside by the staff just before he could go to the toilet and was forced to memorize this passage for three minutes.

"Thanks."

Si Chong shrugged: "No need to thank me." It wasn't his thing anyway.

"I heard that you often write your own songs?" Ye Anran took the initiative to initiate the topic.

Si Chong nodded: "Whenever you have ideas, write them down. As time goes by, you will find that you have saved a lot."

Ye Anran smiled: "Have you ever written a song for the girl you like?"

Si Chong blinked and suddenly heard someone talking. He seemed to hear a familiar voice and turned his head suddenly, just in time to see Lu Qingzhou and a few people walking over, talking and laughing.

Noticing Si Chong's eyes, Lu Qingzhou smiled: "Sorry to bother you, I am a surveyor invited by the program team. Hello, my surname is Lu."

Si Chong was stunned for a moment, obviously not reacting yet.

"I'm sorry to disturb you. You two go on and don't worry about us." Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong and smiled meaningfully:

"You haven't answered the lady's question yet."

"So, have you ever written a song for the girl you like?"

Chapter 29 Heartbeat

"So, have you ever written a song for the girl you like?"

Si Chong blinked, then looked at Lu Qingzhou and chuckled: "I haven't and I haven't thought about it, but after hearing you mention it, I would consider writing some for the boy I like." Ye Anran was stunned for a moment, thinking that he heard wrongly. The next second, Director Zhang came over and shook hands with Lu Qingzhou: "Hello, hello, I finally waited for you to come."

Lu Qingzhou smiled and nodded: "Hello."

The filming was interrupted by this episode, and soon the other guests returned to the villa. Before dinner, the director gathered everyone together.

"Tonight is still the original plan to play Truth or Dare, but this time we have added a heartbeat detector. This is the operator of the detector, Dr. Lu Qingzhou. There may be other places where Dr. Lu is needed in subsequent games, so he remains in the villa for the time being, just like the staff."

Lu Qingzhou stood beside Director Zhang, wearing an off-white sweater that made him look elegant and sober. He nodded lightly to the guests in front of him: "Hello, I am Lu Qingzhou. I will help with the program team members later. You complete the activity."

The young man's voice was clear and gentle, and he had a handsome appearance. As soon as he came out, several female guests looked at him straight in the eyes. A male guest smiled and said: "With such a male guest here, all the girls are attracted away, so what do you need us to do?" Why don't you join Mr. Lu?"

"I won't do it," Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "I'm just a foreign aid invited by Director Zhang, and I don't plan to appear as a guest on the show."

"Yes, yes," Director Zhang, who knew the inside story, nodded repeatedly: "Dr. Lu doesn't like working in front of the stage very much. I strongly invited him to participate in the show this time, just as a staff member."

Si Chong supported his head and stared at Lu Qingzhou unblinkingly. He listened to the director's words and missed a few. While Director Zhang was communicating with the guests about the shooting time, Si Chong stretched his legs and kicked Lu Qingzhou gently. shoes.

What if you can't come over as promised?

Lu Qingzhou caught a glimpse of Si Chong's mouth shape, raised the corners of his lips and smiled lightly, but ignored him.

Si Chong refused to give up and harassed him even more unscrupulously. Lu Qingzhou took a step back. Before Si Chong could take back his long legs, he kicked the fill light bracket with a clang.

The sound of metal colliding instantly attracted everyone's attention. Si Chong sat back on the chair with his hands on the back of the chair. There was no embarrassment on his face, but he looked at everyone with a puzzled expression.

"What's wrong?"

Is it really okay to be so confident even when you are away from work during working hours?

Director Zhang laughed twice to ease the awkward atmosphere:

"What, do you know each other?"

Si Chong chuckled: "That's so familiar."

"We are classmates at the same school," Lu Qingzhou explained calmly: "We have met a few times in school before and we are familiar with each other."

"Oh," Zhang Daoqian laughed twice. Anyone with a discerning eye could see that the two people had a close relationship, but since the person involved was unwilling to tell, it was hard for him to press. After the impromptu meeting, it's time to eat. The ingredients here are provided by the working group. It's up to the guests to make the food. The daily cooking tasks are rotated by the male and female guests. The ones who happened to be lucky today are Si Chong and Li Xiyu. .

Li Xiyu still looked pure and gentle when facing the camera. She came back at the latest today. When she arrived at the villa, she had already washed off the heavy makeup on her face and appeared in front of everyone in a refreshing white dress.

At this time, she looked up at Si Chong with a smile. Probably because of the previous encounter in the garage, her eyes were always a little evasive when the camera couldn't see them.

"Sichong, do you usually cook by yourself?"

"No," Si Chong opened the refrigerator, took a look, and said casually, "I usually order takeout."

In fact, he can even barbecue with ease. He is at a level where he would not starve to death even if he opened a restaurant instead of writing songs.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and smiled, but said nothing.

"Well, I'll do the cooking," Li Xiyu took the initiative to take the apron, and another male guest in the restaurant asked, "Xiyu looks like he's good at cooking?"

Li Xiyu smiled modestly and said: "It's normal. I usually just mix some salad or something by myself. Because I have to control my weight, I haven't cooked for several years. I probably have forgotten all the dishes I learned before."

"So your cooking skills are very good?" the male guest said in surprise: "I'm starting to look forward to dinner."

"No, no," Li Xiyu hurriedly waved his hand: "I'll just make some. If it doesn't taste good, don't mind."

Others cheered. Li Xiyu glanced at the refrigerator, took out a box of vegetables, turned on the faucet and started washing.

Perhaps because she was afraid of damaging her nails, or simply because she didn't know how to do it, Li Xiyu raised her fingers and splashed water everywhere. She screamed and hurriedly moved away to pat the water drops on her clothes.

Everyone: "..."

"I'm sorry," Li Xiyu said awkwardly, "I bought this dress new and I'm a little afraid of it getting dirty, so -"

Ye Anran smiled and smoothed things over: "It's normal for a girl to worry about her clothes, otherwise I would still do it today!"

Before she could stand up, Si Chong had already let out a long breath, rolled up his sleeves and walked to the pool, taking over Li Xiyu's job.

Ye Anran stood near the bar, looked at Si Chong and smiled softly:

"So you can cook?"

"You'll get ready after being hungry for a few times," Si Chong glanced at Ye Anran: "Just go and wait, I don't need your help here."

Ye Anran is indeed an urban beauty with rich social experience. Even after Si Chong said this, she was not idle. She first coaxed Li Xiyu, who was about to cry, to go upstairs to change clothes, and then started to prepare fruits for everyone.

Lu Qingzhou looked at the open kitchen. Ye Anran was cutting fruit while talking to Si Chong with a smile. The pearl necklace around her neck had a faint luster.

Lu Qingzhou squinted his eyes, and his eyes became a little cold unconsciously.

Si Chong's movements were very nimble, and within an hour, several simple home-cooked dishes and a whole plate of roasted turkey wrapped with rich stuffings were brought to the table.

Everyone gasped in unison and began to praise Si Chong for his good cooking skills.

Si Chong didn't bother to listen. He opened the oven with anti-scalding gloves. Instantly, the room was filled with a sweet aroma of milk. Si Chong took a clean white porcelain plate and picked the best baked two. He packed the bread and walked out of the kitchen with the plate in hand.

The female guest next to Ye Anran pursed her lips and pushed her, her meaning self-evident.

Ye Anran turned around and saw Si Chong walking towards this side with a calm expression, walking around the dining table and

handing the plate with the cake directly to Lu Qingzhou, who was standing next to the cameraman.

Lu Qingzhou took the plate and asked him in a low voice, "What are you doing?"

Si Chong said calmly: "Your dinner, the lunch box provided by the program team is very unpalatable."

Lu Qingzhou: "..."

After handing over the things, Si Chong left, leaving Lu Qingzhou alone to face the meaningful looks of the staff.

Director Zhang lowered his voice: "You two have such a good relationship?"

Lu Qingzhou cleared his throat and said calmly, "I'm a picky eater." In the camera, the dinner in the villa officially started, and everyone returned to work. Lu Qingzhou retreated to the back, glanced around and no one noticed, then picked up the still-warm cake and took a bite.

The rich milk aroma mixed with the fragrance of pumpkin melts in your mouth. If you sip it carefully with your tongue, you can taste a little bit of the dense texture of pumpkin particles. It is many times stronger than what is sold in bakeries outside.

Lu Qingzhou didn't like sweets at first, but the plate of cakes quickly reached the bottom one after another. Si Chong's seat happened to be far away from him. The man took a mouthful of green vegetables and looked at Lu Qingzhou's smiling face while chewing. bend.

Lu Qingzhou had a cold face and said in his heart, "You can do it!" After dinner was the scheduled Truth or Dare session. Before the event started, Lu Qingzhou installed wrist-mounted heart rate monitoring bracelets on everyone's hands. When Si Chong arrived, the guy lowered his head, his eyebrows full of Staring at Lu Qingzhou who was working with a smile.

"Is it tasty?"

Lu Qingzhou didn't raise his eyes: "Do you want to talk about these personal topics during working hours?"

Si Chong smiled indifferently: "You haven't told me why you are here, how can I treat you as a work partner?"

Lu Qingzhou didn't answer. He looked at the value on the watch carefully. He didn't raise his hand until he confirmed that there was no problem. He patted Si Chong's chest as if absently and leaned to his ear——

"I'm not bored enough to become an NPC in a variety show."

This sentence was said in a very low voice. When Si Chong was stunned for two seconds and finally figured out what Lu Qingzhou said, the man had already followed the staff and left.

Si Chong looked down at the floor, and a smile gradually appeared on his lips: "You didn't come here because you wanted to, or you did it for me!"

Truth or Dare in this show is in the form of a game, poker blackjack, whoever loses chooses truth or dare independently.

Because of the addition of a heart rate monitor, the heartbeat reaches 120. Even if the heart is pounding, the player is out. .

Si Chong's normal heart rate has always been maintained at more than 70. Even if the female guest opposite sat directly on his lap, this person's heartbeat was still as steady as an old dog, as calm as ever.

The female guest joked: "You can't do it, right?"

Si Chong curled his lips and forced out a somewhat cold smile:

"Divide people."

"So you have someone you like."

Si Chong didn't answer, but the detector on his hand flashed.

84!

The female guest's eyes lit up and she excitedly reminded her companion: "Just ask in this direction!"

In the end, only Si Chong and another male guest were left on the table. The other male guest won the first game. He made a suggestion: "Let's take a big risk this time. There are no candidates ahead of us."

Si Chong nodded: "Okay."

The other party smiled as his plan was successful: "Then, I want you to pick a random person on the spot and kiss their forehead."

This was a clear assist to Si Chong and Ye Anran. All the guests understood this and looked at Ye Anran.

The camera gave a close-up of Si Chong, who saw him taking a long step forward and crossing the living room. The man stretched out his long hand and directly pulled out Lu Qingzhou, who was standing among the staff.

In everyone's surprised eyes, Si Chong placed a gentle kiss on Lu Qingzhou's forehead.

At the same time, the detector on Si Chong's wrist made a long beep.

Heart rate.

125.

Chapter 30 Goblin

The buzzing of the wristband continued, and Lu Qingzhou felt that his head was also buzzing. Things happened so fast that he didn't

react at all. It wasn't until Si Chong stepped away that Lu Qingzhou regained consciousness.

Si Chong lowered his head and glanced at the heart rate monitor. It was now 131.

That kiss was like a dragonfly touching water, but it made Lu Qingzhou's heart uncontrollably ripple. Lu Qingzhou blinked, then he held his forehead and looked at Si Chong with wide eyes.

Si Chong chuckled lightly. He had a sound-collecting device on him which made it difficult for him to speak. He just stretched out his hand and tapped his face, then turned around and walked back with a smile.

Lu Qingzhou looked at his back angrily. He didn't need Si Chong to remind Lu Qingzhou that he knew that his face must be red at this moment.

"I lost," Si Chong shook the machine on his wrist and smiled at the last male guest.

The male guest's mouth was half open, and after a while he let out a quiet hum.

According to the rules, the winner of the game can be the first to choose a date for the weekend, and the other party cannot refuse, followed by the second and third place players in the game, and so on until the matching ends.

The victorious male guest chose Li Xiyu. Li Xiyu looked surprised and shyly accepted the date invitation, followed by Si Chong.

Si Chong sat on the sofa, pursed his lips and remained silent for about a minute before sending the sunflower in his hand, which symbolized an invitation to travel, to Ye Anran.

Ye Anran accepted it happily, and someone around him joked: "So, you were actually embarrassed to kiss Sister Anran just now, so you went to Dr. Huo Huo Renjia Road, right?"

Si Chong smiled and glanced meaningfully in the direction of the camera.

Lu Qingzhou's back stiffened, and he clenched his fists subconsciously. The place on his forehead that was gently kissed was slightly hot, constantly reminding Lu Qingzhou of someone's "atrocities" just now.

"I just--I really like Dr. Lu." Si Chong shrugged.

At first glance, these words sounded like he was making excuses for his own embarrassment and deliberately carrying Lu Qingzhou on his back. The guests just laughed and joked that Si Chong was innocent, but they did not know that outside the camera, a certain Dr. Lu was "being carried on his back". , quietly covering the corners of his lips with the back of his hand, looking down at the ground, barely able to cover up the shyness in his eyes.

At eleven o'clock, the event ended, and the guests went back to their rooms to rest. The director checked the footage taken today. Due to the fixed camera position, only one crane camera captured the scene of Si Chong kissing Lu Qingzhou's forehead, and it could only be Seeing the hair of the two people, the director showed this section to Director Zhang.

"Should this paragraph be deleted?"

"Delete it for what, keep it!" Director Zhang clicked on the picture on the video: "You don't want the hot stuff delivered to your door? You've been in the industry for nothing these past few years!"

"But, this is a love variety show?"

Director Zhang smiled and said: "Isn't this just love? No matter whether it is the arrangement of the program team or the on-the-spot performance of the guests, as long as they see something happening, there will be people who will kowtow."

Director Zhang touched his chin and pressed it against the two heads next to each other on the screen. He smacked his lips and shook his head: "Maybe these two are more popular than the CP we originally prepared."

"You... aren't you worried that Sichong's manager will be angry?"

"Angry, do you think Ye Xu is stupid? Will he reject the ready-made popularity?" Director Zhang patted the director and said, "Don't worry, Lu Qingzhou was recommended by Ye Xu anyway. This wave is really popular, and we all won't suffer."

Si Chong returned to the room and just took off the device when he saw the phone screen flashing and there was an additional message on it.

Si Chong took a look and saw that it was Lu Qingzhou, and the message was very simple.

[Backyard on the first floor. 】

The backyard was not used as a shooting location. There were a lot of miscellaneous things piled up. When Si Chong arrived, Lu Qingzhou was leaning on the railing, looking down at his mobile phone.

Probably because it was still a little cold at night, Lu Qingzhou wore a sweater and cardigan. The black hair on the back of his neck contrasted with the white neck above the collar, making him look delicate and fragile.

Lu Qingzhou was reading the review of the first episode of "Twenty-One Years Old Summer" online when he was suddenly grabbed by the neck. A familiar aura with a hint of arrogance and domineering came towards him. Lu Qingzhou did not hide, he turned his head. After taking a look, it turned out to be Si Chong.

Si Chongzheng looked down at the screen of his mobile phone and asked casually: "What are you looking at?"

Now that Si Chong had taken off the microphone, it was much easier to speak.

Lu Qingzhou glanced at him and asked, "You seem to be well adapted to here."

Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "How do you say that?"

Lu Qingzhou lowered his head and glanced at the hand lying across his chest. The pad of his index finger was stained with a bit of unharmonious red. Lu Qingzhou grabbed the finger and took a closer look, then brought it to Si Chong.

"Lipstick?"

Si Chong didn't remember where he got it at first, but after a while he recalled that it was Li Xiyu's lipstick in the underground garage. Si Chong clicked his tongue and said dissatisfied: "Are women's cosmetics so difficult to wash off?"

The box of makeup remover is still in his room, but he has been messing with it since he came back, and he has not bothered to use it.

Lu Qingzhou frowned silently. He just asked casually, but he didn't expect it to be lipstick?

Lu Qingzhou's eyes were a little cold. He couldn't think of what kind of contact would make him touch the other person's mouth. He even had lipstick on his fingertips and still didn't remove it.

Lu Qingzhou even remembered the pearl pendant he saw in Ye Anran's hand when he first came here. He said quietly: "I can't tell you are quite interested."

Si Chong's head was filled with questions: "Huh?"

Lu Qingzhou moved away the hand on his shoulder and said calmly: "I'm fine. I'm going back to rest now."

Si Chong immediately grabbed his wrist and tilted his head slightly: "You haven't told me why you came?"

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows, feeling faintly angry.

Are you embarrassed to ask?

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and naturally attributed this anger to Si Chong's neglect of his duties as the protagonist. He said quietly: "If you have fun now, you will have to pay the price later."

The more Si Chong listened, the more confused he became. Since the incident in the hospital last time, he did have a vague feeling that something was wrong with Lu Qingzhou, but he never had the chance to verify his guess.

He frowned slightly: "Are you free this weekend?"

"what?"

"Go to the hospital." Check your brain.

Lu Qingzhou didn't know why: "Why go to the hospital?"

Si Chong did not say it directly, but said meaningfully: "I think it is necessary to go and take a look."

Naturally, Lu Qingzhou couldn't be convinced by such a headless reason. He said coldly: "You'd better take care of yourself first!"

Si Chong looked innocent: "What's my problem?"

Lu Qingzhou snorted: "I'm just reminding you not to get too involved in the drama."

Si Chong frowned slightly and thought for a long time. Suddenly, his brows relaxed and his dark gray eyes shone with light.

"Are you jealous?" Si Chong tilted his head slightly and shook his lipstick-stained hand: "You saw someone else's things on me, so you're unhappy?"

Lu Qingzhou had a cold face and was too lazy to explain. He turned around and was about to leave, but Si Chong took his arm and pulled him back directly.

With this pull, the boat narrowly fell into Si Chong's arms. The man above his head laughed with surprise: "Admit it, you are just jealous."

Lu Qingzhou raised her eyes and glared at him: "I didn't!"

"No?" Si Chong tilted his head slightly and looked at the pair of beautiful eyebrows under the blurry light: "Since there is no, why don't you come here to be an NPC?"

"I said I was invited."

Si Chong sneered: "Come on, Ye Xu and I didn't even bother you. Does anyone else have this ability?"

Lu Qingzhou pursed her lips. Before she could speak, she heard footsteps coming up the stairs. Ye Anran, dressed in neat sportswear, was about to go downstairs.

"Hey? Doctor Lu, Si Chong?" Ye Anran approached: "Why are you here?"

"We happened to meet each other, let's chat together." Lu

Qingzhou took half a step back and looked at Ye Anran with her long hair tied into a ponytail and wearing running shoes.

"go exercise?"

"Yes," Ye Anran nodded: "I have the habit of running at night. It just so happens that I have been too busy with work in the past few days and have no time to exercise, so I took the time to go out for a run at night."

"Isn't it unsafe for a girl to go out at this time?" Lu Qingzhou glanced at Si Chong and smiled: "Otherwise, let Si Chong accompany you. It just so happens that he also said he wanted to go shopping."

Si Chong, who was "forced" to go out for a walk:?

Ye Anran smiled. He had already noticed the overly intimate movements of the two people and waved his hands: "Don't bother me. I'll go alone."

"Why bother? I have to go back and rest." Lu Qingzhou gently pulled Si Chong's hand away and smiled meaningfully: "I leave the important mission of protecting the princess to you, Your Highness."

Si Chong said quietly: "This shouldn't be a guard job. Why would I do it?"

Lu Qingzhou pretended not to hear. He stretched out his hand and gently stroked the collar of Si Chong's sweater. He smiled softly at Ye Anran: "It just so happens that you are both wearing white. Wouldn't it be a waste not to go out together?"

"Just right?" Si Chong said coldly: "The dozen or so people in this building are all wearing white today, otherwise they will start shouting together?"

Lu Qingzhou's face turned slightly cold, and he lowered his voice and said, "Go if I tell you to!"

Si Chong clicked his tongue. Although he was dissatisfied, he honestly stopped saying anything.

Ye Anran looked at Si Chong with a smile. At this time, he looked a little like a little wolfdog, the kind who had his heart tied up.

"Remember to send the girls to their room after you come back."

Lu Qingzhou gently adjusted the hood of Si Chong's sweatshirt. Si Chong listened intently, and suddenly felt someone pinching his collarbone. He turned around subconsciously, and saw that Lu Qingzhou had no expression on his face. There was clearly a hint of silent temptation when it came out.

Si Chong's heart moved and he immediately froze on the spot.

"Have a good rest when you come back and don't run around," Lu Qingzhou said meaningfully: "Be careful if you get lost, no one will save you."

After saying that, Si Chong felt pain in his chest again.

Lu Qingzhou was so secretive that probably no one except Si Chong knew what he had done.

Looking at the other person's slender back covered by a sweater, Si Chong touched the area on his chest that was still aching, lowered his head and chuckled.

"Fairy."

Chapter 31 Say you like me

Si Chong put his hands in his pockets and walked aimlessly on the roadside with Ye Anran. Ye Anran saw that Si Chong was worried

and followed quietly. She glanced at Si Chong: "You and Dr. Lu seem to have a good relationship. look like."

"Yeah," Si Chong shrugged and said unconcernedly, "It's not bad."

Ye Anran pursed her lips and smiled, her expression a little ambiguous: "Does it mean the kind where kissing the other person's forehead can make the heart rate soar to 120? Is that okay?"

Si Chong tilted his head: "Did you see it?"

Ye Anran nodded: "Judging from your performance, it seems that you have no intention of hiding anything."

Si Chong chuckled twice: "Sorry, my performance as a screen CP is very unqualified."

"You also said it was just screen CP," Ye Anran shrugged and said nonchalantly: "Actually, I also have someone I like, but I haven't had the chance to express my feelings yet."

Ye Anran glanced at Si Chong: "I guess your situation is similar to mine."

Si Chong was startled and turned to take a serious look at Ye Anran beside him: "Are all girls' intuition so accurate?"

Ye Anran smiled: "It's probably more accurate than you think."

Si Chong looked at Ye Anran seriously for two seconds and said meaningfully: "Maybe we can help each other."

On the weekend, the couple had a date scheduled before.

The program team assigned a cameraman and a portable PD to each couple. This time, because it was an outdoor activity and no medical equipment was needed, Lu Qingzhou was temporarily out of work. The director looked at Lu Qingzhou, who was standing on the other side of the monitor and had been silent. , after thinking for a moment, he whispered: "Otherwise, Dr. Lu can join my group!"

Director Zhang is mainly in the group with Si Chong and Ye Anran. If you go with Director Zhang, you can naturally know Si Chong's situation at any time.

Lu Qingzhou unexpectedly did not refuse, and simply nodded: "Okay."

The director and the crew drove there first, and the guests' cars would arrive at the scene an hour later.

Si Chong, Ye Anran and the other two guests all set a date at Lakeside Park on the outskirts of Qingcheng. When they arrived at their destination, Si Chong was the first to open the door and get out of the car. He rarely wore a more formal white shirt today. The sleeves are rolled up to the wrists, and a pair of long legs are even more slender wrapped in light blue jeans.

To be honest, this outfit is really eye-catching. Even the hair is specially styled. It can be seen that it has been carefully dressed up. Lu Qingzhou was slightly startled. He never expected that Si Chong would be so serious about a date on a variety show.

In front of the camera, Si Chong turned to face the car, gently held Ye Anran's hand to help her get out of the car, and bent down to remind her in a low voice: "Be careful where you step."

Even Director Zhang couldn't help but let out an ooh, and said with a low smile to himself: "Si Chong finally feels a little bit in love today."

Lu Qingzhou stood nearby, looking at the faces of the two people smiling at each other in the monitor lens, his eyes couldn't help but darken.

After arriving at the place, the two groups of guests had lunch together. A small and atmospheric restaurant opened next to the Lakeside Park. The environment was very good, and the log decoration style fit perfectly with the scenery here.

The dishes are all cooked by the boss himself. Because he is familiar with Ye Anran, the boss also showed his face in front of the camera. He is not handsome, but he can be seen to be a very easy-going and gentle person.

When ordering, Ye Anran ordered a dish of fried river shrimps. The boss was startled and chuckled: "I remember you don't like shrimps."

"No, actually I quite like to eat," Ye Anran smiled and even exchanged a look with Si Chong beside him: "I just don't think it's easy to peel and will dirty my hands, so I rarely eat it outside."

When the dishes were all served, Si Chong naturally put a few shrimps into his bowl, peeled them patiently for a long time, and finally put the peeled shrimps into a clean plate and pushed them in front of Ye Anran.

"For you."

"Wow--"

Another female guest laughed and said: "Si Chong specially changed his clothes today. Do you take your first date so seriously?"

"Isn't it right?" Si Chong wiped his hands calmly: "Since I took the initiative to invite her, I should naturally show my sincerity."

"Didn't you look like you were indifferent before? Finally you can't hold it in any longer?"

"Well," Si Chong chuckled twice: "I had a chat with An Ran last night, and I started to change my mind."

Amid the surprised sighs of the other two guests, the smile on the restaurant owner's face dimmed, and he quietly retreated to the back kitchen with a smile on his face. Lu Qingzhou, who was in front of

the monitor, had an ashen complexion and a pair of eyes that looked like they could spit out ice cubes at any time. . safely?

We've only known each other for a few days and we're so close? While Director Zhang was staring at the monitor, he accidentally caught a glimpse of Lu Qingzhou's eyes. He was so frightened that he thought he had accidentally offended the master. He said cautiously: "Lu, Doctor Lu doesn't seem to be looking well."

"Yes," Lu Qingzhou responded lightly. He looked at Ye Anran smiling and picking up food for Si Chong in the camera with a stern look, and said coldly: "I ate something bad this morning, and now I feel——"

Lu Qingzhou narrowed his eyes: "I'm very unhappy."

After the meal, the two groups of lovers separated for activities. Lu Qingzhou took the initiative to follow up. Together with the PDs from Sichong's group, they watched the two people cruise along as if there was no one around, making handmade ceramics and feeding water birds on the wooden bridge.

Si Chong behaves like a gentleman. All contacts are done to the point, but enough to make the other person feel patient and loved. He is a standard and perfect boyfriend.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Lu Qingzhou would never have imagined that Si Chong could treat another person so tenderly. Lu Qingzhou squinted his eyes, only regretting that the two pinches last night were too gentle. At least one or two bruises should have been left, so that Si Chong would not laugh so happily at the moment.

Lu Qingzhou grunted and turned around to leave. The director who was accompanying him was startled, and he chased after him two steps to ask what was wrong.

"It's nothing, it seems like I'm suffering from heat stroke due to the sun," Lu Qingzhou said with a cold face, "I'm going to take a rest in the car, I'll bother you with the rest of the work."

"Doctor Lu!" Ye Anran shouted not far away, and waved his hand as if he was afraid Lu Qingzhou wouldn't hear him: "We both want to take a photo together here, can you help us take a photo?"

Lu Qingzhou looked at the two of them coldly for a whole minute, and then, the man with a cold face suddenly smiled.

"cannot."

The rejection was quite straightforward.

There was no embarrassment on the faces of the two rejected people. Ye Anran raised his head and smiled at Si Chong: "He said no."

"Well," Si Chong stared at the background where the man left, with a deeper smile on his lips: "This is really great."

The date ended in the evening. According to the process, there was also a guest preparation session. Si Chong was the first to finish the preparation. He happened to see Lu Qingzhou walking towards him. Si Chong stood still, tilted his head slightly and wanted to chat for a few words, but saw the other party... She didn't even look at him and just passed him by.

Si Chong was rejected for the second time today. He chuckled and shouted at the back of Lu Qingzhou's head: "Are you angry?"

As expected, the other party did not look back.

Even Director Zhang could tell that something was wrong with the atmosphere between the two people. After returning to the villa in the evening, Si Chong returned to his previous state of absentmindedly looking at Lu Qingzhou outside the camera.

However, this time Lu Qingzhou ignored him at all. Director Zhang reminded Si Chong several times to concentrate, but with little effect. He glanced at Lu Qingzhou beside him, and saw the other person glanced at his phone calmly: "It's really impossible to replace him."

Director Zhang: "..."

Until the end of today's recording, the two of them did not make eye contact. After Lu Qingzhou and Director Zhang finished chatting about the work process, they returned to their rooms on the first floor.

This place is a little far away from the guest's residence, and you can't touch it unless you come here intentionally. Not even a minute after Lu Qingzhou locked the door, he heard a knocking sound on the window.

He opened the curtains and saw that Si Chong was still wearing the clothes he wore on the date during the day, standing outside the window waving and smiling at himself.

Do you still have the nerve to smile?

This smile undoubtedly added fuel to the fire in Lu Qingzhou's heart. He closed the curtains with a cold face.

Out of sight!

The knocking on the window kept coming, and it seemed that Lu Qingzhou would not give up until he opened the door. Lu Qingzhou was not bothered and had no choice but to dial the other party's phone number.

The phone was quickly picked up, and the man's voice on the receiver overlapped with the voice outside the house: "Why don't you open the window for me?"

"It's almost twelve o'clock now, Mr. Sichong. Not everyone is like this and stays up all night with nothing to do."

A chuckle came from the other side: "This is the first time you have called me sir. It sounds quite fresh."

"Don't hang up," Si Chong said first as if he saw Lu Qingzhou's intention: "If you hang up, you probably won't get any sleep tonight."

Lu Qingzhou sneered: "Are you threatening me?"

"Just stating the facts," Si Chong changed the topic: "Why are you angry today?"

"Who told you I was angry?"

"Everyone with eyes can see it, right?" Si Chong smiled: "How else do you want to explain why you refuse to look at me today?"

"I just don't want to disturb your good things," Lu Qingzhou said coldly: "After all, on such an important day, you can't ruin the atmosphere because of me, right?"

Si Chong's laughter became even more wild.

"I can smell the sour smell through the glass." The man's voice sounded in a good mood: "Lu Qingzhou, you have fallen in love with me, right?"

Lu Qingzhou was stunned. Before his brain had time to digest this sentence, he heard the window outside open. Through the curtains, a tall figure jumped into the room. Lu Qingzhou took a quick step over to stop him, but it was too late. He was also hugged by the other party through the curtains.

"Are you trying to catch me on purpose?" Lu Qingzhou finally came to his senses and struggled desperately in Si Chong's arms:

"Are you bored?"

"It's boring if it's boring. Even if it's shameless, it's worth it to me," Si Chong smiled. He clasped Lu Qingzhou's waist tightly with both hands, opened the curtains, and lowered his eyes to look at him. The man's expression became extremely serious, and the pair of gray eyes that penetrated into the cold pool clearly reflected Lu Qingzhou's face.

"Qingzhou." The man's voice was like a whisper.

Lu Qingzhou was startled, and for a moment he couldn't tell whether it was the tangled curtain fabric that restrained him, or the man's affectionate gaze like a web.

"explain--"

Si Chong lowered his head and pressed his thin lips against Lu Qingzhou's ear: "Tell me you like me."

Ever since the gentle and low "Qingzhou" came out of Sichong's mouth, Lu Qingzhou felt that something was not right in his mind. Something seemed to jump out of Lu Qingzhou's chest in a hurry. Lu Qingzhou couldn't help but open his lips slightly, breathing a little quickly. He lowered his head slightly, and even dared not look directly into Si Chong's eyes.

"Tell me you like me."

Lu Qingzhou's breath was stagnant. He subconsciously wanted to deny it, but as he spoke, Si Chong hugged her even more tightly. The man slyly pressed Lu Qingzhou's words back, pressing them against his ear as if coaxing him.

"You like me, right?"

Lu Qingzhou's head was buzzing. Although he had lost the ability to think, he still clearly captured Si Chong's words.

Lu Qingzhou bit his lower lip. The pain made him wake up slightly from the fatal and charming atmosphere, and he suddenly saw a little playfulness in Si Chong's smiling eyebrows.

Lu Qingzhou's alarm went off instantly, Si Chong wanted to make him unable to continue the plot!

Once this idea came up, Lu Qingzhou immediately calmed down and looked at Si Chong intently: "What do you want to do by taking such pains to prove this?"

Si Chong laughed.

What else can be done? Many people like each other, confess to each other, and then get together. This is how many people have gone through it. Si Chong privately thought that this was a normal process. However, it seemed to be a bit unreasonable in Lu Qingzhou's case. Otherwise, they should have been together two months earlier. .

Si Chong sighed softly. He thought that he had shown more patience than he had ever had in his life regarding Lu Qingzhou. He raised his eyebrows and looked at Lu Qingzhou: "Have you seen the TV series?"

Lu Qingzhou looked back at him: "What type do you mean?"

"Whatever, soap opera, Mary Sue romance drama, workplace drama." Si Chong shrugged: "Even if you haven't seen it, you've always seen the trailer on your phone, right?"

"Of course I have," Lu Qingzhou frowned: "I'm not as boring as you think."

"That's it," Si Chong smiled: "The male and female protagonists met each other, fell in love with each other, confessed their feelings to each other, and then what did they do?"

Lu Qingzhou said nothing, frowned and thought for a long time:

"Love?"

Si Chong breathed a long sigh of relief and gently placed his forehead on Lu Qingzhou's shoulder: "Thank you for the love soap opera."

The hot air from his breath rubbed Lu Qingzhou's skin, causing a gentle itch. Lu Qingzhou unconsciously shrugged his shoulders, frowned and asked in confusion: "You want to fall in love with me?"

Si Chong burst out laughing: "Thank you for swearing that you wanted to chase me, but you don't know what the process will be after you catch me."

"I know!" Lu Qingzhou said clearly, still frowning: "But why me?"

"Is this question difficult?" Si Chong raised his head and looked level with Lu Qingzhou: "I like you, you like me, it's natural to be together. Isn't that how it is played in TV dramas?"

The premise is that one is the male protagonist and the other is the female protagonist.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, but he was just a tool to advance the plot.

If the tool man takes over, judging from Lu Qingzhou's previous experience watching dramas, there is a 200% chance that it will not end well.

Si Chong looked at Lu Qingzhou's thoughtful look and tilted his head slightly: "What? Is there any problem?"

"It's nothing. You're right. It's natural for the protagonist and the protagonist to be together."

As soon as Si Chong's face lit up, he heard Lu Qingzhou slowly add the second half of the sentence: "But it's not necessarily true that the supporting character and the protagonist are together."

Si Chong was silent for a long time, frowned and said in confusion:

"So you think I am actually Lao Wang next door?"

"No," Lu Qingzhou said with a black line on his face, "I'm talking about me."

Si Chong: "...Are you so unsure of yourself?"

Lu Qingzhou shrugged. It wasn't that he lacked confidence, it was just that his task was to be a supporting role.

Si Chong's eyes became a little dark. He stared at Lu Qingzhou's face in silence for a long time, squinted his eyes and said doubtfully:

"I felt something was wrong with you from the beginning."

"He said he was chasing me without thinking, and then he tried every means to push me towards Ji Hanyang." Si Chong lowered his eyes and thought for a long time, then glanced at Lu Qingzhou:

"You have gone through so much trouble just to find me." The target?"

The basic idea is correct.

Si Chong snorted, and after a long silence, he bent slightly and looked at Lu Qingzhou as if he was asking: "Lu Qingzhou, do you like me?"

The topic unexpectedly returned to the beginning.

Lu Qingzhou was startled, not expecting Si Chong to mention this matter again.

"What can we prove by discussing this now?" Lu Qingzhou frowned: "What we have been talking about has nothing to do with whether I like you or not?"

"Of course," Si Chong stood up straight and looked at Lu Qingzhou in a condescending manner: "This proves that the dignified Qingcheng University student is a coward."

Such rude words coupled with such a look made Lu Qingzhou purse his lips, and his anger was instantly aroused.

"What do you mean?"

"Literally," Si Chong shrugged: "I don't even dare to admit that I like her, what do you think?"

"Ah, don't say that you actually don't like me," Si Chong smiled:

"When you saw me peeling shrimps for Ye Anran, your eyes were almost cannibalistic. If you don't like me, maybe you are greedy for the shrimps in my hand. ?"

Lu Qingzhou glared at him angrily, the anger in his eyes was no less than that in Lakeside Park at that time.

Si Chong saw this and raised the corners of his mouth slightly.

He continued to add fuel to the fire: "To be honest, I'm a little disappointed. After all, I have liked someone for so long, but in the end I don't even dare to admit such a thing."

Si Chong smiled: "You still want to lead others as a red line?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the opponent's fist came towards his face. This punch used 100% of his strength and narrowly missed the side of Si Chong's face, causing a strong gust of wind.

Si Chong took half a step back and chuckled: "It was so dangerous. If I had been half a second slower in reacting, I would be lying on the ground now."

Lu Qingzhou looked at him coldly: "That's really a pity."

Si Chong smiled and said, "It seems you really want to beat me up and become angry because of shame?"

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth. He really wanted to punch this angry smiling face, but as Si Chong said, he would lose if he was serious.

The more you care, the angrier you will be.

Lu Qingzhou took a few deep breaths and suppressed the fire in his heart. His face was cold and his tone was as indifferent as usual.

"I don't know what you are talking about?" Lu Qingzhou turned the door handle: "But now, I want to rest, please leave."

Si Chong stood in front of the window for a long time without moving. The moonlight shone on the man's back, casting a pale silver outline on one side of him. The man who was so arrogant just now seemed a little lonely for some reason.

Lu Qingzhou knew that his method worked.

Whoever cares less is the winner.

"To be honest, I quite envy people's love soap operas," Si Chong shrugged. He walked to the door and glanced at Lu Qingzhou deeply: "At least they can have a sweet love and a happy ending." After saying that, Si Chong raised his feet and went out: "Sweet dream."

Probably no one in the villa knew about what happened at night, and the program recording continued as usual. Most of the guests during the day on weekdays had to go to work, and Lu Qingzhou was not in the villa because of school matters.

Si Chong's joking expression remained in his mind for a long time. Lu Qingzhou had a dark face all day long. The new sophomore accidentally knocked over a pile of information in the laboratory and turned around to see Lu Qingzhou's expression. I was almost scared to tears.

Wei Sheng couldn't stand it anymore and asked cautiously, "Are you okay?"

"It's okay," Lu Qingzhou said with a cold face, "I've been a little angry recently."

Wei Sheng didn't know what kind of fire could burn the Bingshan school girl into the King of Hell. He smacked his lips and hesitated for a long time before saying, "You, didn't you have a fight with your girlfriend?"

Zila——!

The coldness on Lu Qingzhou's face remained, but the pen in his hand suddenly pulled the page in half. Lu Qingzhou calmly turned over the page and pretended that nothing happened.

"no."

Wei Sheng laughed dryly, he was going to see a ghost!

"Actually, girls are not that unreasonable. It will be fine if you lower your attitude and coax." Wei Sheng observed Lu Qingzhou's face:

"When it comes to love, sometimes... you can't put your position too far. high."

However, at first glance, Lu Qingzhou seemed to be the kind of master who was aloof and would never let others step down.

"Am I setting myself too high?" Lu Qingzhou frowned: "I didn't even say anything when he went on a date with someone else. Am I setting myself too high?"

Dating someone else?

Wei Sheng's eyes widened. Is this girl so fierce?

Lu Qingzhou couldn't read the information at all. He closed the book with a snap and stood up: "I have something else to do, so I'll leave first."

The taxi took Lu Qingzhou all the way outside the villa area. Lu Qingzhou was in a bad mood and got out of the car two blocks earlier, wanting to stroll around before returning to the villa.

There are not many shops nearby, but the decorations are quite creative. Lu Qingzhou looked over one by one and just relieved a little of the depression in his chest. As a result, he glanced out of the corner of his eye and happened to see a dessert shop. On the seat near the window, Ye Qingzhou An Ran was eating cake and laughing happily.

The man opposite her, who else could it be if he wasn't Si Chong?

Lu Qingzhou's face was ashen. He just raised his foot to go over, and the expression of Qi Chong last night appeared in his mind.

"Tsk!" Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth.

If he was really angry, he would have fallen into Si Chong's trap.

Lu Qingzhou took a deep breath and forced himself to look away from the two people.

He wanted to go back to the villa, but found that he couldn't move forward.

"Is it so difficult to say you like me?"

Sichong's voice seemed to be in his ears. The evening wind gently blew over Lu Qingzhou's cheek, and his hair was fluttering lightly.

Lu Qingzhou's anger gradually faded away. He looked calmly ahead and asked himself softly in his heart.

is it hard?

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Qingzhou turned around and walked straight towards the store.

"Thank you for what happened yesterday." Ye Anran blushed: "I never thought in my wildest dreams that he would take the initiative to confess his love. I was even planning to give up."

Si Chong shrugged: "It depends on human effort."

"Where are you?"

Si Chong breathed a sigh of relief: "Your side is a window paper, my side is a city wall, it's not that easy to break through."

"Don't be discouraged, I think Dr. Lu should have a good impression of you."

Si Chong chuckled. Before he could speak, he heard the sound of knocking on the glass next to him.

Si Chong turned around and saw the slender figure who had been thinking about him standing outside the store door, with his beautiful and delicate eyes full of smiles.

Si Chong was stunned and didn't react at all. Ye Anran's voice of surprise came out of his ears.

"Look, isn't this person coming?"

While talking, Lu Qingzhou had already walked into the store and sat familiarly next to Si Chong. He looked at Ye Anran with a smile:

"I happened to pass by, didn't I disturb you?"

Before Ye Anran could answer, Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "But I will come in even if you bother me."

Ye Anran was stunned and saw Lu Qingzhou turning to look at Si Chong: "What are you eating?"

"The cakes here taste pretty good. I just wanted to thank Si Chong for something, so I specially invited him to come over and try it."

Ye Anran pushed the menu in front of Lu Qingzhou: "Doctor Lu want to try it too?"

"No, isn't there one here?" Lu Qingzhou glanced at the untouched Black Forest Cake in front of Si Chong, and raised his lips: "Do you mind sharing a few bites with me?"

Si Chong frowned slightly and looked at Lu Qingzhou in confusion.

He was a little confused as to what the other party was playing at.

Just when he was hesitating to say something, Lu Qingzhou had already come over and his thin lips were slightly twitching. With his eyes open, Si Chong could even see a little of the tip of the other person's tongue.

"ah--"

Chapter 33 Do you want to be together?

"ah--"

Lu Qingzhou's shoulder seemed to lean over unintentionally, and the slightly opened thin lips seemed to be kissed by Si Chong as long as he lowered his head slightly.

The person who was clearly waving his fists and wanting to hit him last night was now lying docilely on his shoulder, opening his mouth to beg for food. This kind of thing felt wrong even when he thought about it with his toes.

However, his honest body preceded his reason. Si Chong pursed his lips, dug out a piece of cake with a spoon, and put it directly into Lu Qingzhou's mouth.

Lu Qingzhou cooperatively sipped the cake into his mouth, gently licked the chocolate sauce from the corner of his mouth with the tip

of his tongue, and watched Si Chong's eyes darken visibly. Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and smiled.

Sure enough, this man is still the most addicted to this trick.

Ye Anran, who was opposite, saw this in his eyes, took a sip of tea and said meaningfully: "We just happened to be chatting about you, and then you came."

"Talk about me?" Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows and looked at Si Chong with interest, holding his chin with one hand: "What are you talking about about me?"

Si Chong glanced at him faintly: "You are just a wall when I talk to you."

Lu Qingzhou:?

Ye Anran smiled and smoothed things over: "Does Dr. Lu like anyone now?"

"Yes." Lu Qingzhou smiled: "He is the one eating cake with you."

Ye Anran was stunned for a few seconds before he reacted.

Isn't that right, Sichong?

Ye Anran smiled understandingly and turned to look at Si Chong, only to see Si Chong frowning, his eyes full of surprise, but no happiness could be seen.

"What? You said I was a coward last night, but now I admit it, and you look like this again." Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong teasingly: "What should I do if you are like this?"

Ye Anran chuckled: "So that's what happened. No wonder I saw that Si Chong didn't seem very happy today. I thought you two had a quarrel."

"In that case, congratulations in advance," Ye Anran raised his tea cup to Lu Qingzhou: "If you have a chance, let's come to Lakeside Park. My boyfriend also wants to treat you to dinner."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned: "Boyfriend?"

"Well, that's the restaurant owner on the date." Ye Anran pursed her lips and a blush flew across her face. She said frankly: "I had a chat with Si Chong the day before the date and decided to cooperate with each other to pretend to be a couple. He helped me test it out. My boyfriend wants me to help him——"

Ye Anran looked at Lu Qingzhou with a smile and shrugged, his meaning self-evident.

"Oh~" Lu Qingzhou cast a meaningful glance at Si Chong beside him: "So that's it."

"Now that the matter has been discussed, I feel relieved," Ye Anran smiled and said, "I wish you happiness."

Lu Qingzhou smiled back: "Thank you."

"But during the recording of this show, Si Chong and I will continue to act as an on-screen couple for a while," Ye Anran smiled and said, "Don't mind Dr. Lu."

"How could it be? I already said it was a lie, so why would I mind." Lu Qingzhou turned his head and glanced at Si Chong beside him: "What do you think?"

Si Chong said nothing, but glanced at Lu Qingzhou with dark eyes. After chatting for a while, Ye Anran said that he had something else to do and stood up to leave. He probably wanted to leave some alone time for Lu Qingzhou and Si Chong.

Lu Qingzhou looked at the fading background outside the window. He had to say that, putting aside his personal feelings, Ye Anran was indeed an outstanding woman with both business interests online. If it wasn't for the wrong timing, Lu Qingzhou would have wanted to make such a friend.

"Hello!"

Someone's slightly dissatisfied voice pulled Lu Qingzhou's eyes back. Lu Qingzhou glanced at the people around him: "Are you willing to pay attention to me now?"

Si Chong blinked, raised his right foot and stepped lightly on the ground twice, and said meaningfully: "If someone hadn't touched my thigh while looking at others."

The hand on his thigh was white and slender. He had touched it since Si Chong fed Lu Qingzhou cake just now, and he still had no intention of leaving until now.

The warmth from the palm of his hand was clearly transmitted to Si Chong's skin through the fabric. Si Chong raised his eyebrows and looked at Lu Qingzhou: "Are you stealing my phone or trying to tease me?"

"Is your mobile phone valuable?" Lu Qingzhou tilted his head: "Of course I am teasing you."

To be able to say such frivolous words so confidently.

Si Chong stretched out his hand to hold Lu Qingzhou's shoulder, and quickly pressed the other hand on his forehead.

Not hot.

So it shouldn't be an illness.

Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong's actions in surprise, and after a long time he asked in confusion: "What are you doing?"

"It's nothing," Si Chong took back his hand and stood up, saying in a calm voice: "Next time, I don't need to be so polite."

Lu Qingzhou was startled, and Si Chong shrugged: "Ten centimeters up and five centimeters to the left, that's called play."

Ten centimeters up and five centimeters to the left.

Lu Qingzhou froze, and his cheeks instantly felt a little hot.

When he came back to his senses and wanted to say something else, Si Chong had already raised his feet and walked out the door.

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly. Si Chong's calm reaction was a bit beyond his expectation. He had already admitted to Ye Anran that he liked him, but Si Chong didn't express anything at all?

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth, stood up and chased after him decisively.

"You don't even wait for me?" Lu Qingzhou followed Si Chong, his breath a little unsteady because of his haste.

"I remember we weren't together."

"I also remember that we went to the same place." Lu Qingzhou stretched out his hand and took the initiative to hook up the hem of Sichong's clothes. He tilted his head slightly, and a smile at the corner of his mouth had a natural seduction: "In this case, we can't wait. me?"

Lu Qingzhou stared at Si Chong with burning eyes. Being together for such a long time was enough for him to have a certain understanding of the man in front of him. As long as he used the right method, it would be difficult for Si Chong to refuse him.

However, Lu Qingzhou miscalculated this time.

Today Si Chong seemed to be deliberately going against Lu Qingzhou, his face was as calm as a stone statue.

What is it like to wink at a blind man? Lu Qingzhou finally found out today.

The smile on his lips was a little stiff, and time passed by. Just when Lu Qingzhou lost patience and was about to give up, his hand was held by the other party, and Si Chong's calm voice came: "Follow closely."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned, and subconsciously followed Sichong's footsteps. The man's palm was warm and dry. Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes slightly and couldn't help but covet the warmth. He put a little force on his hand and pressed Si Chong's palm against his palm.

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyes and looked at Si Chong's side face, and the natural defense in his heart was overturned. When he began to face his heart, Lu Qingzhou discovered that he did like this man.

This emotion is very strange. It seems that once a hole is opened, it will continue like a flood breaking a bank. Looking at Sichong now, Lu Qingzhou only feels that everything is good.

Si Chong was halfway through when he was suddenly grabbed by the person next to him. He turned his head in confusion and saw Lu Qingzhou with a serious look on his face: "Want to try to be together?"

Si Chong frowned as if he didn't understand: "What did you say?"

"Get up," Lu Qingzhou said patiently, "It's what you said last night, love."

Si Chong said nothing. His eyes were so unclear that he looked at Lu Qingzhou for a long time. Finally, he narrowed his eyes and looked confused: "Are you thinking through it a little too fast?"

Lu Qingzhou was puzzled: "Do we need to hold a group meeting and make a PPT to seriously discuss this kind of thing before we can decide it?"

Si Chong shrugged: "To be honest, I'm ready to wait for a year and a half."

Lu Qingzhou: "..."

"So," Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "What's your answer?"

Si Chong looked away, put one hand to his lips and remained silent for a while: "Let me think about it."

Let me think?

Is this what Si Chong can say?

According to Lu Qingzhou's expectation, even if Si Chong was not so happy that he took off on the spot, he should have agreed simply. After all, according to Si Chong's own words, this was a matter of course.

This feeling of role reversal made Lu Qingzhou very unhappy. He frowned and looked at Si Chong: "Give me a reasonable reason."

"Of course you have to think carefully about such a big thing as love," Si Chong said seriously, "You don't want me to agree to you impulsively, right?"

Lu Qingzhou: "...Is this your line?"

"It doesn't matter," Si Chong shrugged, "At least I can't give you an answer now."

He let go of Lu Qingzhou's hand and said calmly: "The villa is almost here, let's do this for now."

After being rejected for the first time in his life, Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and felt that it was still acceptable.

Today's recording was still smooth. Si Chong was very cooperative from beginning to end, and his interaction with Ye Anran was just right. If there was anything wrong, it was probably because Lu Qingzhou didn't even watch it once.

Serious is not normal.

Ye Anran seemed to have noticed something. After the program ended, he specially found a chance for Si Chong and Lu Qingzhou to talk. However, Si Chong acted very calmly throughout the whole process, without the greasy energy that he wanted to stick to Lu Qingzhou at the beginning. Son.

"It's getting late," Si Chong glanced at his phone: "If nothing happens, I'll go back to bed first. Good night."

"Hey!" Before Ye Anran could call someone, Si Chong had already climbed up the stairs with long legs.

Ye Anran smiled awkwardly and looked at Lu Qingzhou: "What's wrong with you...?"

Lu Qingzhou chuckled twice: "It's okay, you go to rest early, I'll go back first."

Ye Anran looked at the background of Lu Qingzhou walking up the stairs, frowning slightly and feeling confused.

Dr. Lu's room, shouldn't it be on the other side?

Si Chong had just taken off his shirt and was about to take a shower when he heard a knock on the door and thought it was someone from the show crew.

He hastily found a coat and put it on, but when he opened the door, standing outside was Lu Qingzhou, who looked obviously worried.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows slightly: "Is something wrong?"

Lu Qingzhou had no intention of being polite. He looked around and determined that there were no cameras in the house, so he walked directly in and closed the door.

Si Chong looked at Lu Qingzhou with some confusion: "What are you doing-"

There was a muffled sound of a heavy object falling from the mattress. Si Chong was lying on the bed with his clothes disheveled. He looked up in shock at Lu Qingzhou, who was clutching the collar of his clothes and had a stern look on his face.

"You don't think that if you think about it, I will really give you time to consume me, right?" Lu Qingzhou looked down at Si Chong coldly.

The face was against the light, delicate and indifferent. Lu Qingzhou took out his phone and clicked it a few times, and finally threw the phone next to Si Chong's face.

The ticking sound of the stopwatch came from the mobile phone screen, and Si Chong caught a glimpse of it from the corner of his eye. It was a countdown.

"You have thirty seconds to think about whether to agree."

Lu Qingzhou curled her lips, and her sneer was so beautiful that it was breathtaking.

"Of course, in my case, there is only one answer."

The cell phone countdown kept ticking in his ears. Si Chong was stunned for several seconds before he came to his senses, but he still just stared at Lu Qingzhou without speaking.

Lu Qingzhou glanced at the screen: "You still have sixteen seconds."

Si Chong sighed softly: "Can we discuss it? Give us another three to five minutes."

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and said with some dissatisfaction:

"Do you need to think about this issue for so long?"

"No," Si Chong lay on his back, staring at Lu Qingzhou's face without blinking: "It's just that it's quite refreshing to be pressed on the bed by you like this. I want to see more of you."

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "...So you have a hidden M attribute?"

Si Chong sneered: "Do you still know these things?"

Lu Qingzhou lowered his head slightly, almost touching Si Chong's nose. He lowered his eyes and looked at Si Chong's smiling dark gray eyebrows: "You answer my question first, and we will discuss other matters later."

Si Chong stared at Lu Qingzhou with bright eyes. He was stunned by Lu Qingzhou's actions twice today. To be honest, he was surprised, but more importantly, excited.

God knows how much effort it took for him to ignore Lu Qingzhou's blatant teasing after coming out of the cake shop. Probably because he was frightened by Lu Qingzhou's several strange behaviors, Si Chong felt that it was a bit unreal when the other party openly asked to be together.

The phrase "I'll think about it" refers to both myself and Lu Qingzhou.

Si Chong never doubted his feelings for Lu Qingzhou. As long as Lu Qingzhou was willing to give him one more look, Si Chong would burn himself out. But Lu Qingzhou was different. Maybe he would change his mind again when he fell asleep tomorrow.

That's what Si Chong originally thought. It wasn't until Lu Qingzhou pressed him down on the bed that he became conscious for the first time.

Lu Qingzhou also desperately wanted to have him.

"So you really like me?" Si Chong raised his eyebrows.

"You said it yourself, but now you are asking me?" Lu Qingzhou's broken hair hung low in front of his forehead, and the light shone down from behind him, forming light spots at the end of his hair.

"Si Chong, when did you become so unsure of yourself?"

"After meeting you," Si Chong shrugged calmly: "You know what you have done in the past, so your credibility with me is not really high."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows, indeed.

After all, in the past, he only wanted to follow the plot and hoped that Si Chong would have a happy ending with his Mr. Right as soon as possible.

It wasn't until today that he gave up on this line, and even decided to try it with Si Chong at the risk of losing his house. Unexpectedly, this guy suddenly became reserved.

Lu Qingzhou straightened his upper body slightly, kneeling on both sides of Si Chong's body with his legs slightly bent: "So are you worried that I will always give up on you?"

Although there is something awkward about this statement, the general meaning is this.

Si Chong nodded: "That's right."

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "Okay, how do you want to prove it?"

"What proof?"

"Aren't you worried that I will regret it halfway? What can you do to make you feel more at ease?" Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly and asked with a serious expression: "Do you want me to draw up a love agreement for you?"

Si Chong laughed: "It doesn't seem like you are in love, it seems like you are thinking about how to support me."

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "It's not impossible."

Si Chong chuckled: "Yes, after all, you are my boss."

He looked up at Lu Qingzhou and gently put his hands on his waist.

"Then you write it."

As a habit of his recent internship, Lu Qingzhou always carries a pen with him. However, there is no paper in Si Chong's room. When Lu Qingzhou was wandering around the room looking for something to write on, Si Chong followed behind him and said quietly: "Why bother? Write it on me."

Lu Qingzhou turned around and glanced at Si Chong's light gray plaid jacket, raised his eyebrows and said, "Are you going to write on the skin? I won't say whether to write on it or not. Are you planning not to take a shower in the future?"

Si Chong smiled and said nothing. He unzipped his jacket, revealing the pure white cotton vest underneath.

"Write here."

It has to be said that Si Chong is much more imaginative than Lu Qingzhou in these matters. In order to make it easier for Lu

Qingzhou to write, Si Chong took off his coat and lay on the bed obediently in a large font. He looked at Lu Qingzhou with a slight curl of his lips.

"Come on, don't pity me."

Lu Qingzhou sneered, knelt on one foot beside Si Chong, took out his pen, and turned his head slightly to look at Si Chong: "What should I write?"

"Isn't this what you want to do?" Si Chong smiled.

Lu Qingzhou held the pen to his lips and thought for a long time. Finally, he leaned down and started writing stroke by stroke on Si Chong's clothes.

The fabric is soft, and your strokes will get caught in the fibers if you're not careful, so you have to be patient when writing.

The tip of the pen stabbed the skin of the chest repeatedly through the fabric. With the face of Lu Qingzhou, Yu Sichong was undoubtedly the most deadly teaser.

Si Chong frowned slightly, biting his back teeth and regretting it. He didn't know where he came up with the wrong idea. He originally wanted to find some benefits for himself, but he didn't want it to be the most painful torture.

Si Chong sighed silently, his eyes slightly lowered, and he tried his best to shift his attention from the stabs on his chest to Lu Qingzhou's face. He didn't know how long it took, until Si Chong's forehead was already slightly sweaty, and he heard the sound from above. Someone said softly "Okay."

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and looked up: "What did you write?" The black pen was not very clear on the fabric. Lu Qingzhou curled her lips and thought about it first: "Go back and look at it in the mirror!"

After saying that, he turned over to get out of bed.

Si Chong quickly grabbed Lu Qingzhou's wrist and pulled him back to the bed.

"I haven't answered your question yet, why are you leaving in such a hurry?" Si Chong smiled, raised his head and kissed Lu Qingzhou on the forehead.

"From now on, I'm yours."

Early the next morning. The alarm clock at 7:30 woke Lu Qingzhou up on time. Lu Qingzhou rubbed his eyes, opened his phone and took a look, and found that Si Chong had sent him a message ten minutes ago.

【Good morning. 】

Si Chong had never sent him such a meaningless greeting before. Is today considered a benefit after falling in love?

Lu Qingzhou chuckled, accepted it happily, got out of bed, washed and prepared to go out.

According to the original plan, the guests were having breakfast together. When Lu Qingzhou came out, Si Chong and several other guests were already gathered in the dining room. Si Chong was still wearing the plaid jacket from yesterday, but the zipper was pulled down, so it couldn't be seen. Is it the "love contract" that was stamped last night?

Lu Qingzhou couldn't help but look at it a few more times, but when he raised his eyes, he happened to meet Si Chong's eyes. Si Chong took a bite of bread and smiled ambiguously at Lu Qingzhou.

Lu Qingzhou showed no expression. He turned around and gestured to Director Zhang in front of the monitor. He was going back to school today and had already communicated with the program team before.

As soon as Lu Qingzhou reached the door, he was blocked by a silver Porsche.

The car window slowly lowered, Ye Xu took off his sunglasses and waved to Lu Qingzhou, grinning: "What a coincidence, Master Lu."

Lu Qingzhou was used to this man's glib tongue. He said calmly: "Come to pick up Sichong?"

"Well, he has work today," Ye Xu put his hands on the steering wheel: "Where are you going? I'll give you a ride."

"No, I'm going back to school, so it won't be easy."

As soon as Lu Qingzhou took a step to the side, the silver Porsche moved a little forward.

"That's really embarrassing," Ye Xu smiled brightly at Lu Qingzhou. He shook his phone and said, "Our future star told me to stop you."

Ten minutes later.

Si Chong came out of the villa.

There were no cameras outside the villa, and he had taken off the recording equipment before going out. Si Chong opened the back seat of the car and saw Lu Qingzhou sitting in the car. He chuckled lightly and patted the backrest of the driver's seat in front of him:

"Thank you. "

"Easy to do."

Lu Qingzhou watched Si Chong bend down and get into the car, and said calmly: "What can you do?"

Si Chong turned his head and gave him a strange look: "Can't I talk to you if I have nothing to do?"

Si Chong sighed quietly and raised the collar of his clothes: "Do you still remember what you wrote here last night?"

Ye Xu blew a frivolous hooligan whistle and joked: "You young people are playing so wildly!"

Lu Qingzhou glanced at the gossip eyes on the rearview mirror: "Don't listen to what you shouldn't hear."

Ye Xu smiled and lowered his head slightly: "As you wish."

Si Chong's lips curled up slightly, and he held his chin with one hand and looked at Lu Qingzhou's side face: "I thought that after last night we should naturally enter the period of love."

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "So?"

"What about the greeting when you wake up in the morning? What about the eye contact when we meet? What about the greeting before going out?" Si Chong spread his hands and pretended to sigh: "Mr. Lu, I am very disappointed in you."

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips in dissatisfaction and immediately retorted: "Don't you dislike people who are greasy and crooked?"

"That's for others," Si Chong said confidently, "Of course it's different when you fall in love yourself."

Lu Qingzhou: "... It's so troublesome.

"I can see that you dislike Mr. Lu," Si Chong sneered: "Sure enough, you want to regret it today!"

"Since the love agreement has been signed, Mr. Lu, why not be more serious?" Si Chong chuckled: "At least let me feel your sincerity."

"What should we do?" Lu Qingzhou turned to look at Si Chong:

"Are you going to have a date or do something else?"

"As a friendly reminder, Si Chong has a busy schedule recently." Ye Xu, who had been silent until now, suddenly said: "This period may not be a good time for dating. And you are gradually becoming a fan, so I don't recommend that you go to crowded places. Place, easy to recognize."

"Oh," Lu Qingzhou nodded calmly, hiding his gloating under his calm appearance. He turned his head and looked at Si Chong:

"What should I do?"

Si Chong clicked his tongue, was silent for a long time, and suddenly stretched out his hand to Lu Qingzhou: "Give me the phone."

"What for?" Although he asked, Lu Qingzhou still handed over the phone.

Si Chong took the phone and clicked it a few times. He didn't know what he did, and quickly returned the phone.

At this time, he had arrived at the door of the company. Si Chong opened the car door and got out, bent down by the car window, and smiled at Lu Qingzhou.

"Remember to think of me when I'm not around."

Lu Qingzhou blinked, lowered his head, opened his phone and took a look.

The interface on the screen is the chat window with Si Chong. It is the same as in the morning, except that the notes have been changed.

【Lu Qingzhou Private [Love]】

It was the words Lu Qingzhou left on his vest.

Chapter 35 I am not a soft persimmon

When he was not in the villa, Lu Qingzhou spent most of his time practicing in the hospital because he had been in this hospital for more than a month. Starting from this week, Lu Qingzhou started preparing to write his own cases, which also meant that he would be responsible for the patients alone.

The patients who entered the hospital today have been settled. The department director who led the interns looked at the medical records: "The two new patients in Ward 304 are for Lu Qingzhou." Lu Qingzhou nodded and said hello.

"Shifts are about to start soon. Our hospital has three shifts, morning, afternoon and evening." The old doctor glanced at the several interns in front of him through the thick lenses: "You can make your own arrangements for the specific arrangements. Make sure there are people in the office. That's it, you can sort out the schedule after you discuss it."

After collecting the patients, several people began to schedule shifts. The morning and afternoon shifts were basically the same. When it came time to schedule the night shift, none of the three people took the initiative to say anything. The night shift was hard, and everyone wanted to sleep well at home rather than stay in the hospital.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and took the initiative to break the silence: "I will work the evening shift for two more days as compensation for taking leave before."

In order to coordinate the recording time of the show, he does not spend as much time in the hospital as others recently.

The remaining two people didn't say anything, and one of them said, "Then, shall I type out the schedule?"

Lu Qingzhou nodded and took the case to the ward to see his patient.

The two patients had already been admitted to the hospital and packed their things. When Lu Qingzhou came in, both of them had put on hospital gowns and were lying on the bed.

"Hello, I am Lu Qingzhou, the doctor in charge of you. There are still some details about the condition that need to be communicated to you in advance."

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and glanced at the case, and suddenly heard a surprised voice in his ear: "Is it you?"

Lu Qingzhou raised his head and glanced at the young boy on the bed by the window. He looked young, and his round face seemed a bit familiar.

He looked down at the name on the case, Tian Xi.

Tian Xi?

Lu Qingzhou squinted his eyes, and suddenly his eyes lit up: "Are you the one that night?"

The night when Lu Qingzhou and Si Chong met for the first time, Lu Qingzhou pretended to be close to Si Chong just to help Si Chong support the boy in front of him who had been pestering him.

Tian Xi bit his lower lip and lowered his eyes, seeming to regret what he blurted out in surprise just now. He glanced at Lu Qingzhou slightly unhappily: "If I had known you were in this hospital, I wouldn't have come."

Lu Qingzhou smiled nonchalantly, lowered his eyes and made notes on the medical record card while saying: "Anyway, this hospital has a good reputation and the surgery department is also very famous. There is nothing wrong with you coming here."

Lu Qingzhou took a look at the case. It was a trauma caused by a car accident. It was located above the ankle and had not healed for a month. There was a risk of infection.

"Your long-term medical advice has not been prescribed yet. I need to discuss this with the teacher. Do you mind if I take a look at the wound?"

Tian Xi snorted: "Can I ask for a substitution?"

"It's okay according to hospital regulations," Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "If you think I'm not good, I can tell the department director and help you find another doctor. Patient satisfaction is the most important thing."

Tian Xi blinked and suddenly remembered something. He sneered: "I suddenly changed my mind and I want you."

He was obviously still resenting what happened last time. He lay on the bed and said quietly: "Please be more careful. If I'm not satisfied, I can go to your director to file a black record against you at any time!"

Lu Qingzhou didn't take this kind of childish provocation to heart at all. He chuckled and said, "Whatever you want."

Lu Qingzhou approached and untied the gauze on Tian Xi's feet. Before he could even take a look, Tian Xi shouted exaggeratedly.

"It hurts so much!" Tian Xi shouted, "Can you be gentler?"

"Wound examination is not very comfortable to begin with," Lu Qingzhou glanced at the surface of the wound lightly: "Besides, your wound is very deep and there are ulcers on the surface, so the pain is certain."

"You'd better not move around," Lu Qingzhou held a corner of the gauze with his hand, raised his eyes and glanced at Tian Xi lightly:

"If you accidentally pull the wound, you will be the one to suffer."

Tian Xi gritted his teeth and stared angrily at Lu Qingzhou.

Lu Qingzhou bent down slightly and carefully examined the red, swollen and ulcerated part of his ankle: "The wound is very deep. How did it happen?"

"I was hit by an oncoming motorcycle and my ankle hit a road barrier sign."

"Why didn't you come to the hospital then?"

"I didn't think it was serious at the time, but the wound never healed after I got home. Isn't that why I came to the hospital?"

Lu Qingzhou carefully covered the gauze, raised his head and glanced at Tian Xi, only to find that Tian Xi's eyes quickly moved away, and the other party coughed twice in a pretentious manner, and his eyes were a little wandering.

"You, the back of your head."

"The back of the head?" Lu Qingzhou touched the back of his head and was stunned for a few seconds before he said clearly: "You mean that scar?"

Although the last time I was hit by a flower pot, it was nothing serious, but after all, I was given a gourd and the wound on the back of my head required two stitches. The location of the wound close to the hair can usually be covered, but after all, the wound has only healed for a few months, and some traces can still be seen if you look closely.

"It was left from an accident before," Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "If there's nothing to do, I'll leave first. The hospital starts changing dressings at seven o'clock every day. If you don't want to change me, I will debridement and change dressings for you tomorrow. It should be me."

Tian Xi didn't seem to be interested in these things. He raised his head and glanced at Lu Qingzhou: "You, you and Si Chong——"

"Still the same." Lu Qingzhou smiled.

It was a pretense before, but now it's real. But there was no need to explain the process in detail to him.

Lu Qingzhou originally didn't think there was any deep hatred between him and Tian Xi. At most, it was just a slight incompatibility, but he didn't expect that Tian Xi really hated him. This person didn't know where he got their duty list. Whenever Lu Qingzhou was on the night shift, he would always make a fuss. Sometimes he would say his legs hurt, and sometimes he would say his wounds were bleeding. He didn't want a nurse, so he looked for Lu Qingzhou.

Lu Qingzhou couldn't get angry because he was in the hospital, so he endured his temper and accompanies Tian Xi.

Until the third day, Lu Qingzhou endured exhaustion and was sorting out the cases in the office, when someone from the nurse station rushed in and said, "Tian Xi is missing."

The nurse has contacted the security department to request surveillance and called Tian Xi, but no one answered.

Lu Qingzhou was full of air-conditioning. It was raining outside the hospital at this time. If Tian Xi could not be found if he dragged on, more people would be disturbed, which would not end well.

Just when the night shift nurse looked anxious, Lu Qingzhou received a message on her cell phone.

[I'm outside at the fountain, you come alone. 】

There was no note about the sender, but at this juncture, it was not difficult to guess who it was.

Lu Qingzhou let out a deep breath and patted the nurse beside him on the shoulder: "It's okay, I'll go find her."

Tian Xi stood in front of the window on the top floor of the inpatient department and watched with interest as Lu Qingzhou circled around the fountain.

idiot.

Almost tired of watching, Tian Xi sent another message to Lu Qingzhou.

[I lied to you, I am at the main gate. 】

He looked down at Lu Qingzhou and took out his cell phone to take a look, then ran straight to the door. He took a deep breath of satisfaction and planned to return to his ward.

The elevator goes down on both sides, so you have to wait a while.

Tian Xi looked at her phone boredly until the elevator door opened with a ding, and a stream of cold water vapor poured out from it.

Tian Xi was stunned, and the next second, he saw Lu Qingzhou come out of it covered with moisture.

A drop of cold water fell on his forehead. Tian Xi raised his head and met Lu Qingzhou's cold eyes.

"Is it fun?"

Tian Xi was startled. Didn't this person go to the gate?

Lu Qingzhou was soaked all over, his white coat and the white shirt underneath were sticking to his skin, and his broken hair was dripping with water, looking somewhat fragile and beautiful.

"So you really plan to have trouble with me, right?"

Such unimpressive words instantly made Tian Xi lower his guard.

"Yes," Tian Xi plucked up the courage and looked at Lu Qingzhou with a proud look on his face: "I said I am not feeling well for a legitimate reason. As a doctor, how can you refuse this?"

Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly: "I'm very curious, is it because of Si Chong that you are targeting me like this?"

When Si Chongtianxi was mentioned, he gritted his teeth. He glared at Lu Qingzhou bitterly for a long time. Finally, he snorted and spread his hands frankly: "That's right. Even if you know, what can you do?"

'This is where the top floor of the inpatient department connects to the rooftop. It's a little far away from the ward. Plus it's late at night and there's no one nearby.

"Otherwise, you should break up!" Tian Xi blinked and said boldly, "This way I will treat you better."

Lu Qingzhou sneered and took out his mobile phone from the pocket of his uniform. Tian Xi heard the sound of a call coming from his mobile phone and asked with some confusion: "Who are you calling?"

"Brother Si Chong, whom you miss deeply," Lu Qingzhou answered with a cold face: "Let's see how he would react if he knew you wanted us to break up."

"Lu Qingzhou!" Tian Xi reached out to grab the phone, but the next second, Lu Qingzhou grabbed his wrist and twisted it behind him.

Lu Qingzhou even covered his mouth with quick eyes and hands, pushing back all the painful cries into Tian Xi's throat.

"Do you really think I can't do anything to you? You were quite happy just standing here watching me looking for you, and I was quite happy too."

Lu Qingzhou shook his phone. What he just broadcast was clearly the customer service number of a certain communication company.

"The video just sent by the security department," Lu Qingzhou smiled coldly: "Do you really think I will sit back and let you do whatever you want?"

Tian Xi's eyes widened and she whimpered and wanted to speak.

The next second, her injured ankle was pressed hard.

The pain was overwhelming, and Tian Xi was shaking all over in pain. He wanted to shout, but Lu Qingzhou covered his mouth and couldn't shout at all.

"Don't forget, I'm a doctor." Lu Qingzhou brushed the wet hair from his forehead and looked at Tian Xi coldly: "To be honest, I usually pay attention to medical ethics. Even if you target me, I won't do it." I deliberately hurt you when I changed your dressing. But I'm sorry, I'm not a soft persimmon."

Lu Qingzhou smiled coldly, looking dangerous and charming in the night: "Thank you also for giving me the opportunity to be violent. If it weren't for you, no one would come to this place."

Chapter 36 Looks like you really miss me

The rain outside was getting heavier, and some of the overhead lights leading to the rooftop were no longer on. The slightly dim light cast two blurry shadows on the wall.

Tian Xi was trembling, his mouth was blocked and he couldn't cry out, and he couldn't break free from Lu Qingzhou's shackles. With tears in his eyes, he looked up at Lu Qingzhou pleadingly, obviously he had given in.

Lu Qingzhou let go of his hand. He was very cautious. Except for the trauma on his ankle, there would be no other traces. Looking back, it could be said that Tian Xi caused the injury by running around without following the doctor's instructions. He was not worried about Tian Xi suing him at all.

Tian Xi suddenly went so soft that he fell to the ground. He covered his chest and sucked in air. Tears covered his face. Lu Qingzhou took a deep breath. As soon as he took half a step forward, the man was so scared that he backed away.

"I, I, I don't dare anymore, please let me go, let me go."

A proper naughty kid look.

He is usually more bold and arrogant than anyone else, and he does things regardless of the consequences when someone is behind him.

When he encounters a problem, he immediately admits his mistakes. He cries harder than anyone else. Then he turns around and still acts like the same domineering person. I can't help it. Fortunately, he still laughed at the person who forgave him behind his back as a fool.

Lu Qingzhou squatted down slightly, grabbed Tian Xi's hair and looked at him levelly.

"I've never been soft-hearted." Even though his forehead was still dripping, Lu Qingzhou didn't look embarrassed at all. There was even a bit of sternness in his eyes: "I have no obligation to educate

you, and it doesn't matter what you think. I, but during this period of time in the hospital, I stayed honest. Otherwise——"

Lu Qingzhou smiled coldly: "You know, I am a doctor, and there are many ways to make you uncomfortable."

Tian Xi's chest heaved violently. He didn't know whether he was mad or scared. He stared at Lu Qingzhou blankly and even forgot to speak.

Lu Qingzhou glanced at him coldly: "What's the answer?"

Tian Xi finally came back to his senses and nodded repeatedly:

"Okay, okay."

Lu Qingzhou stood up with his knees propped up. He took a deep breath. After several days of night shifts and the hard work tonight, his body and spirit were almost reaching their limits.

At this moment, after losing his temper, Lu Qingzhou felt a little bit more rational. He lowered his head and glanced at Tian Xi, who was huddled on the ground. Afterwards, he realized that he had indeed made a serious move.

He rarely used violence when doing things, and it was just to cause trouble for Tian Xi these few nights. After all, he still blamed himself.

Lu Qingzhou didn't feel any guilt. He brushed his wet hair down to his forehead and turned around to go downstairs.

"Hey!" Tian Xi called Lu Qingzhou in a low voice: "Yes, can you take me back?"

He shrunk his right foot, which was wrapped in gauze, and said in a trembling voice: "My leg, I can't walk."

Lu Qingzhou glanced at him: "How did you get up just now?"

"I asked the nurse who was passing by and told me to come to the top floor to meet my friends."

Lu Qingzhou sneered: "She's quite good at finding reasons."

"Since you can find a way up, then find a way down yourself!"

With a ding, the elevator door opened. Lu Qingzhou walked in and turned to face Tian Xi: "If you can't go back, you can lie here until tomorrow."

Lu Qingzhou went down to the third floor and saw that there was only one nurse on duty at the nurse station. The surroundings were extremely calm, and there was no confusion at all as a patient had just been lost.

He knocked on the nurse's desk: "Where is the missing patient in Ward 304?"

"Ah, he just called and said he fell down on the top floor. A nurse has already passed by."

This kid is quite obedient.

Lu Qingzhou nodded and returned to his office.

"Hey, why are you wet?" It happened that the doctor on duty at the Department of Cardiology came over to get something. Seeing that Lu Qingzhou was soaked all over, he asked out of concern.

"It's okay. I just lost a patient. I went out to look for him."

They had also heard about the handsome intern doctor who was being made difficult by his patients recently. The doctor smiled and reached out to pat Lu Qingzhou on the shoulder to comfort him:

"In the doctor's profession, you can meet all kinds of strange people. You have seen a lot. That's fine, don't take it to heart."

Lu Qingzhou hummed, with no expression on his face: "I'm fine."

The one in trouble is the one upstairs. Based on the situation just now, it is estimated that this kid will have to stay in the hospital for another week or two.

The doctor took a careful look at Lu Qingzhou's expression, and there was really no sign of anger or grievance. There were many people who were discouraged because of such things during their internship. Lu Qingzhou's ability to see things so clearly showed that he had a good psychological quality.

The doctor looked at Lu Qingzhou approvingly: "Very good, let's go change clothes and rest for a while. You can hand over your shift in two hours."

"I didn't leave any clothes here."

"Ah, indeed, you are not fixed here," the doctor nodded and pointed upstairs: "I have a change of clothes in the cabinet in my office. You put it on first to avoid catching a cold."

Lu Qingzhou nodded slightly: "Thank you, teacher."

Lu Qingzhou took his clothes and borrowed the operating room shower room to take a bath. The warm water relieved his fatigue a little. Lu Qingzhou took a deep breath and stood under the shower for a while before coming out.

His nose felt itchy, as if he had some congestion. Lu Qingzhou rubbed his temples. The sleepiness he had accumulated over the past few days came to him at this moment. Lu Qingzhou gave up his plan to stay up late until his shift, and turned around and entered the lounge to take a nap.

The hospital bed was too hard and there was the smell of strangers on the quilt. Lu Qingzhou had an extremely uncomfortable sleep. He woke up before seven o'clock.

His body was so limp that he couldn't exert any strength. Lu Qingzhou subconsciously felt something was wrong, so he went to the office and took out a thermometer to measure it.

37.8°C.

Low grade fever.

It was obviously because of the rain last night. Lu Qingzhou rubbed his temples and sat down nonchalantly to continue working on the case at hand.

It's just a minor illness, no need to delay work.

When changing the dressing today, Tian Xi obviously didn't dare to look into Lu Qingzhou's eyes. Lu Qingzhou was wearing a mask and didn't look at him at all: "Pull up your trousers."

Tian Xi obeyed the instructions, but when the tweezers touched the wound, he couldn't help but scream in pain.

"Don't move!" Lu Qingzhou reminded coldly: "If the tweezers penetrate the flesh, you will suffer."

Tian Xi was already in tears from the pain. He looked at Lu Qingzhou angrily: "You are obviously seeking revenge, right? It was clear that it didn't hurt so much during the debridement a few days ago!"

Lu Qingzhou sneered: "Because I found that you are not worthy of my patience for more than ten or twenty minutes."

"It's good to feel some pain, so that you can remember it longer."

Tian Xi gritted his teeth, but he had seen Lu Qingzhou's methods, so he could only swallow his anger silently.

"I want to change someone! I want to find the director of your department!" Tian Xi shouted.

Lu Qingzhou glanced down at him and chuckled: "Of course, but other doctors also follow the same process. It's you who will suffer."

"Besides, everyone is watching what happened in the past two days." Lu Qingzhou packed up his equipment and turned around to glance at Tian Xi coldly: "Do you think anyone is willing to meddle in your business?"

After the debridement, Tian Xi limped back to the ward with tears in his eyes. Lu Qingzhou packed up his things and returned to the office. He only felt that there was a double image when looking at the cases. He touched his forehead and it seemed to be a little hotter.

Lu Qingzhou held his chin with one hand and let out a long sigh of relief.

He suddenly missed Si Chong's face.

In the past few days, Si Chong had other announcements and it was not convenient to meet. In addition, Lu Qingzhou himself was also very busy. Apart from greetings once every morning and evening, there was almost no other communication between the two of them.

Lu Qingzhou took out his mobile phone and glanced at the chat interface with Si Chong. Suddenly, by some strange combination of circumstances, he sent a message to Si Chong.

【What are you doing? 】

Si Chong returned within a few minutes.

[Si Chong: I just finished recording the song.]

[Si Chong: It's rare that you sometimes take the initiative to send me messages.]

[Si Chong: Miss me?]

Lu Qingzhou lay on the table and watched Si Chong's messages pop up one by one. Probably because of illness, he was much more candid at this time.

【kindness. 】

【miss you. 】

His hot eyelids were a little heavy, and every detail of his body was warning of discomfort. Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes, pressed the voice button, and spoke slowly in a hoarse voice due to the high fever.

"I seem to be sick, I feel so uncomfortable."

A minute later, that soft voice, like coquettishness, reached Si Chong's ears.

Ye Xu was looking at his cell phone when Si Chong sat up suddenly and was so frightened that he almost threw his cell phone away.

"What are you doing?" Ye Xu looked up at Si Chong in confusion:

"You're just recording a song, so you're not so excited, right?"

Si Chong stuffed his phone into his pocket, with a serious expression on his face: "I have something important to go out for."

"Now?" Ye Xu asked in surprise: "What about half of the songs you recorded? We have an appointment with an arranger later, you won't go?"

"Well, I have more important things," Si Chong picked up the piano bag and put it on his shoulder: "I'm leaving first."

"No," Ye Xu shouted from behind: "At least tell me what you are going to do?"

Si Chong looked back at him and said calmly: "The gold master summons."

Lu Qingzhou didn't know when he fell asleep on the table. It wasn't until the nurse came in and called him that Lu Qingzhou woke up in a daze.

"I'm sorry," Lu Qingzhou frowned, his temples twitching: "I haven't had a good rest in the past two days, what's wrong?"

"The director is meeting with the intern doctor! It's in his office."

The little nurse smiled: "If Dr. Lu is tired, please take leave early and go back to rest. I see that you haven't looked very good these days."

"It doesn't matter," Lu Qingzhou stood up and almost fell backwards because his body was shaking.

"Why!"

The little nurse hurriedly stretched out her hand to help: "Doctor Lu, are you okay?"

"It's okay." Lu Qingzhou took a deep breath and forced a smile:

"Thank you."

Lu Qingzhou floated out like a wandering spirit. He really didn't have much energy. He didn't take half a step back until he bumped into someone.

Before the apology could be uttered, Lu Qingzhou was grabbed by the other party and hugged him.

There was a familiar smell in his arms, and Lu Qingzhou vaguely seemed to realize who the other person was. Before he raised his head, he heard a chuckle in his ear.

"He's so anxious to throw himself into his arms. It seems he really misses me."

Chapter 37 I want you to feed me

Lu Qingzhou looked up and saw Si Chong's smiling face.

Before Lu Qingzhou could speak, Si Chong had already touched Lu Qingzhou's forehead.

"So hot? Do you have a fever?" Si Chong frowned slightly: "Why don't you ask for leave and go home?"

It took Lu Qingzhou two seconds to understand what Si Chong meant, and he said kindly: "It's not serious, there is no need to ask for leave."

"How can it be considered serious? Only when it's mature can it be considered serious?" Si Chong frowned slightly: "How did you do it?"

Lu Qingzhou told the truth: "I got caught in the rain and stayed up late."

Si Chong's frown deepened: "Why are you soaking in the rain?"

Lu Qingzhou blinked and looked at Si Chong mistily with his slightly red eyes.

Lu Qingzhou originally thought that he could hold on for at least two or three more days, but he didn't want to see Si Chong's self-control that he was proud of collapse instantly.

He didn't care about any responsibility or mission, he just wanted Si Chong to feel sorry for him.

"Someone bullied me." Lu Qingzhou blinked with a pitiful expression.

Tian Xi had just finished changing the medicine and was lying on the bed, cursing what Lu Qingzhou had done. Suddenly, she heard footsteps coming from outside the ward, and a tall man slowly walked in.

Tian Xi's eyes lit up: "Brother Sichong!"

He hadn't been excited for two seconds when he saw Lu Qingzhou following Si Chong, and his face fell instantly.

Si Chong ignored Tian Xi's change. He just stood in front of the hospital bed and turned to look at Lu Qingzhou: "Did he bully you?"

Bully?

Tian Xi's eyes widened with confusion on his face.

What is Si Chong talking about? Who bullies whom?

Lu Qingzhou looked calm and pointed at Tian Xi on the bed: "him."

Tian Xi: ? ? ?

Si Chong bent down slightly and stared at Tian Xi's face with unkind eyes: "I heard that you bullied him?"

Tian Xi opened her mouth in surprise. She never expected that the man who had treated him with a sinister expression a few days ago would turn his face and complain to Si Chong.

Tian Xi came back to his senses and suddenly felt angry. He glared at Lu Qingzhou bitterly: "Why are you like this?"

Even if he beat him, Tian Xi gave in. Lu Qingzhou could get back what he had done by tossing him before. Who would have thought that this person would kill him in return.

Lu Qingzhou shrugged, with no shame on his face: "Where is the rule that I can't do this?"

"you!"

Just as Tian Xi was about to sit up, out of the corner of his eye he caught sight of Si Chong, who had an unhealed expression on his side, and most of his arrogance disappeared in an instant.

"Just tell me if you have!" Si Chong was too lazy to talk nonsense with Tian Xi.

"Oh, Dr. Lu has been really tortured these past two days!" The middle-aged man watching the theater in the other bed suddenly interrupted: "This young man stays up most of the night and loves to find trouble for Dr. Lu, which even bothers me. Didn't sleep well."

The uncle probably had been holding it in for several days.

Someone happened to ask about this matter, and he immediately poured out his bitterness to Si Chongda.

"Young man, please be gentle! Even if there is any misunderstanding, it will be fine if you just open it up. Why bother people like this?"

After listening to his uncle's complaint, Si Chong turned his head and glanced at Tian Xi.

"Me, me!" Tian Xi wanted to argue, but there were no cameras around the night he was beaten, and no one saw him. Even if he said it now, no one would believe it.

Tian Xi bit her lower lip, her face flushed with anger, but she had no choice but to suffer this secret loss silently.

Lu Qingzhou leaned against Sichong's arrow, his eyebrows slightly lowered and his voice soft and coquettish: "The rain that night hit me so cold."

Who looked at that pitiful look and said it was so miserable?

Tian Xi almost bit his lower lip. He really didn't realize that Lu Qingzhou had the ability to hold green tea. At this time, Lu Qingzhou smiled slightly at him, pushed Si Chong and pointed at Tian Xi: "He glared at me. "

Tian Xi almost broke his silver teeth. He couldn't bear it and shouted loudly: "You don't want anyone to see you? Are you made of gold and afraid of being remembered?"

"It's okay," Si Chong touched Lu Qingzhou's forehead soothingly:

"Don't worry about the incompetent rage of a single dog."

Tian Xi: If it weren't for my bad legs, I would have rushed out of the hospital in a minute!

Having experienced Lu Qingzhou's illness last time, Si Chong was much calmer this time. This person usually seemed to be distant from others, but when he was sick, he became unexpectedly clingy. Si Chong half-coaxed him to register for him at the front clinic. Lu Qingzhou held his hand the whole time, as if he was afraid that Si Chong would run away.

Si Chong wore a black mask throughout the process, but his outstanding appearance still attracted many people's attention. When picking up medicine, two girls still recognized his identity and excitedly asked him for his autograph.

The chatter between the two people made Lu Qingzhou's mind buzzing. He half-leaned on Si Chong and glanced at the two girls lightly.

"Ah, is this Dr. Lu?" One of the girls' eyes lit up: "Are you guys coming to the hospital together?"

That smile was obviously ambiguous.

The hot search for "Si Chong kissed Dr. Lu's forehead" on the variety show has been hanging for several days. The CPs of these two people are now more popular than the CPs of Si Chong and Ye Anran.

Lu Qingzhou smiled and put one hand on Si Chong's shoulder. He tilted his head slightly: "Yes, do you have any questions?"

The smile with a hint of spring made the two girls blush instantly.

Lu Qingzhou didn't care much, he blinked, his eyes were full of natural emotion: "I'm sick, so now Si Chong wants to send me back and then - take care of me, you understand, right?"

What does it feel like to have screen CP shine into reality?

The two girls nodded excitedly: "I understand, I understand, you guys, you can do whatever you want, don't worry about us."

Lu Qingzhou nodded with satisfaction and took Si Chong away without looking back.

There were many people in the hospital, so Lu Qingzhou's hot palms pressed against Si Chong's skin and pulled him forward.

When Lu Qingzhou was talking to the two girls just now, Si Chong didn't say anything. He kept looking at the tips of Lu Qingzhou's hair. Si Chong felt strange and warm when being madly declared his sovereignty. In his heart, he even hoped that the two girls If he gets a little more noisy, maybe he'll get jealous, and he'll get an unexpected and surprising kiss.

A nurse rushed towards him pushing a wheelchair. Si Chong quickly grabbed Lu Qingzhou with his backhand and said, "Be careful!"

Lu Qingzhou fell limply on Si Chong's chest, and Si Chong grabbed his waist in time.

Lu Qingzhou glanced at Si Chong softly, with an inadvertent flirtation in his eyes: "I thought there would be a princess to hug him."

Si Chong was stunned for a moment, his body tightened on Lu Qingzhou's waist before his reason.

Si Chong couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva. He finally began to realize that something was wrong, and he cursed in his heart.

This guy is really a monster when he gets sick!

Outside the hospital, the taxi driver saw two men in the rearview mirror. One was red and sickly, and a black mask covered most of his face, but he could still see the gloom.

The man in the mask said in a low voice: "Go to Jinyang Court."

"Your home?" Lu Qingzhou's voice was hoarse, adding a little softness and ambiguity. He looked at Si Chong and smiled with

unclear meaning: "I am sick, and you took me to your home. What do you want to do?"

The driver's eyes in the rearview mirror became a little strange.

Si Chong turned his head and stared at Lu Qingzhou more deeply.

Lu Qingzhou looked at him without fear of death, and even said

with a smile: "That's right, you have everything ready anyway."

Si Chong pursed his lips and his eyes were full of stormy weather.

He was just glad that he came here in time today. If someone saw

Lu Qingzhou like this, it would be difficult for Si Chong to

guarantee that he would not kill anyone.

"Master, please hurry up."

Si Chong glanced sharply at the rearview mirror. The driver looked

away and stepped on the accelerator.

Arrive home and go upstairs.

Lu Qingzhou was very cooperative throughout the process. He

took off his coat obediently and lay on the bed, with the quilt

covering his lips. He looked at Si Chong softly with a pair of

burning and red eyes.

"Ah, the quilt smells like you." Lu Qingzhou brought the quilt to his

nose and smelled it, smiling innocently and charmingly: "I like it."

Si Chong stood by the bed and stared at him incomprehensibly for

a long time. Then he looked away with anger, opened the medicine

bag in his hand, and went out to get a glass of warm water.

He squatted beside the bed and handed the water glass along with

the pills: "Take the pills."

Lu Qingzhou winked at Sichong: "I want you to feed me."

Si Chong seemed not to have heard, and kept the gesture of

handing out medicine for a long time without moving. Lu

Qingzhou did not pick it up. The two of them were in a silent

stalemate for a long time. Lu Qingzhou took the initiative to open

his mouth: "Ah."

Si Chong didn't move.

Lu Qingzhou glanced at him disappointedly: "Am I so unattractive

to you?"

Si Chong's tone was a bit cold: "Can't you take your medicine well?"

"I'm taking the medicine well!" Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly and

said aggrievedly: "I feel so uncomfortable, can't you comfort me?"

He stretched out his hand and gently touched Si Chong's Adam's

apple with his hot fingers. Si Chong stiffened and subconsciously

stepped back.

There was a triumphant smile in his ears, and Lu Qingzhou looked

at him steadily: "You are afraid."

I am afraid that once I lose control, I will lose my mind and hurt Lu Qingzhou regardless of it.

Lu Qingzhou breathed out lightly, with a thick nasal sound. His lips were burned a little dry, but they were even more brilliantly red, like a velvet-textured rose.

Lu Qingzhou sank into the soft bed, and a small section of skin on his neck was exposed under the quilt. The skin was white and fragile, and it seemed that blood could ooze out with just one bite.

Lu Qingzhou smiled slightly and opened her thin lips:

"I don't mind if you hurt me."

These words were like thunder that blasted away what little sanity Sichong had left.

There was a muffled sound from the mattress. Lu Qingzhou glanced at the fist on the side of his face, smiled slightly, and looked up at the man above him.

Si Chong knelt on one knee on the bed, his eyes stern and deep.

"Do you want me to feed you? Yes."

Si Chong raised his head and swallowed all the white pills in his mouth. The bitter taste of the pills quickly spread in his mouth.

Si Chong lowered his head and, without drinking water, directly held Lu Qingzhou's chin and kissed him heavily on the lips.

The bitter taste flowed into Lu Qingzhou's mouth along Sichong's cold lips.

Lu Qingzhou subconsciously wanted to avoid it, but his jaw was unable to be restrained by the clamp. Lu Qingzhou closed his eyes tightly and could only express his dissatisfaction by whimpering.

The ambiguous sound of water was covered up by Lu Qingzhou's protest.

I don't know how much time passed, but Si Chong raised his head and wiped the color from the corners of his lips with a chuckle.

"This is punishment."

Sichong's fingers gently stroked Lu Qingzhou's hot cheek.

"If you want, we'll continue."

Chapter 38 I'll chase you

Lu Qingzhou slept very uncomfortable and hot. The quilt was like a steamer and the clothes were sticky against his skin. It was not until the heat subsided with sweat in the second half of the night that Lu Qingzhou felt a little cooler. It's just that my chest still feels like it's being pressed by something, and I feel like I can't breathe even in my sleep.

Lu Qingzhou frowned and wanted to turn over, but accidentally touched the thing lying on his chest. It was warm and elastic, like the texture of skin.

Lu Qingzhou groaned, slowly opened his eyes, and glanced down at his chest.

On the soft white pajamas, an arm that clearly belonged to a man lay across his chest. Lu Qingzhou's eyes followed the arm all the way up.

The man had an excellent figure, with obvious but not obtrusive muscle lines, and a handsome face that still exuded strong male charm even when he was asleep. However, Lu Qingzhou was not in the mood to appreciate it now.

He lowered his eyebrows slightly and saw the man's strong upper body exposed to the air, as well as the strange dots of red stars on it. He lowered his head and looked at himself again. Under the unfamiliar pajamas, there seemed to be some traces of disharmony. Lu Qingzhou smacked his lips, and his dry mouth began to secrete saliva. A strong bitter taste spread instantly, and Lu Qingzhou frowned in pain.

Bitterness with a strange smell is most likely caused by certain drugs.

Unusual traces, a strange room, and a naked man sleeping soundly next to him.

Lu Qingzhou frowned, his mind was racing, and he still couldn't understand his current situation.

He couldn't even remember how he got here. The most recent incident he could recall was seeing Si Chong's figure in the distance at the entrance of the laboratory building.

Then he was hit in the head by a flowerpot falling from the sky.

Lu Qingzhou's eyes lit up.

correct! This man is Si Chong!

Immediately, a white light flashed in Lu Qingzhou's mind, causing a buzzing and tingling sensation.

"hiss--!"

Lu Qingzhou subconsciously hugged his head, but he didn't want his actions to disturb the sleeping man next to him. Si Chong's eyelashes trembled, and then he slowly opened his eyes.

" morning!"

Because he had just woken up, the man's voice was obviously confused and hoarse.

Lu Qingzhou looked at him stiffly, but did not respond.

Si Chong didn't say anything. He stared at Lu Qingzhou gently for a long time, then chuckled: "Why do you look like you don't know

me? Are you trying to say that you don't remember what we did last night?"

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, hesitating whether to tell Si Chong that he really forgot.

Si Chong took a deep breath and stretched out his big hand from the quilt to touch Lu Qingzhou's forehead.

Lu Qingzhou was stunned and subconsciously ducked back. When he realized that this action was not appropriate, it was already too late.

Si Chong's hand hung stiffly in the air. He frowned slightly and looked at him with a strange look.

"What's wrong with you?"

"I..." Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, knowing that Si Chong had noticed something strange. Since he couldn't deceive the other party, he might as well be honest with him.

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyes and looked at Si Chong, frowning slightly with obvious doubts: "Why am I here?"

Si Chong was silent for a long time and said in disbelief: "What did you say?"

"So you really don't remember anything?" Si Chong frowned: "You only remember that you were hit by a flower pot that day, and then disappeared?"

Lu Qingzhou nodded honestly, even frowned slightly and asked, "So...did something happen between us?"

Si Chong stared at him quietly for a long time, and finally chuckled, showing off his ambiguous chest.

"This is it, what do you think happened to us?"

Lu Qingzhou frowned. To be honest, he didn't really believe it. He has never liked having too much contact with strangers, and he is not likely to find someone for a one-night stand. After a night's rest, his mind is very clear at the moment. He does not feel uncomfortable after a hangover, and it is probably not drunken sex. After thinking about it, Lu Qingzhou really couldn't find a reason why he would sleep with Si Chong.

Si Chong had been sizing him up and had already seen Lu Qingzhou's thoughts clearly. He chuckled: "Have you never thought that we are doing these things reasonably and legally?"

Reasonable and legal?

Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong in confusion.

Si Chong smiled: "It should be normal between lovers, right?"

Lover? !

Lu Qingzhou pointed at Si Chong in surprise: "Me and you?"

Si Chong nodded and said meaningfully: "That day you pressed me on the bed and asked me if I would answer you. Have you forgotten about this?"

Lu Qingzhou's eyes widened and he denied it: "Impossible, I will never do such a thing!"

"But you did." Si Chong shrugged.

Lu Qingzhou looked at him suspiciously: "You said we are lovers, what evidence is there?"

Si Chong almost laughed angrily: "What kind of evidence do you need to fall in love? Do you think it is the judge who decides the case?"

"If there is no evidence, I'm sorry I can't believe what you said." Lu Qingzhou's expression was calm and cold, just like when two people met for the first time.

"Maybe it was just an accident, or maybe we just happened to sleep in the same bed." Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong calmly:

"Whether it's a joke or your prank, this matter ends here."

After saying that, Lu Qingzhou lifted the quilt and was about to get out of bed, but was pressed by a hand on his shoulder.

Lu Qingzhou turned around and saw Si Chong frowning and looking at him with a puzzled expression: "Lu Qingzhou, are you serious?"

Lu Qingzhou was a little confused: "What?"

Si Chongqi stepped forward, his aggressive body making Lu Qingzhou subconsciously want to retreat.

However, Lu Qingzhou's shoulders were grabbed by the other party, and Lu Qingzhou had no way to hide. He could only let the other party's obviously worried face continue to enlarge in front of him.

The man's voice was low and full of resentment: "Do you know how it feels when Bara has finally reached the full level of her character, but before she can enjoy the full-level gift package, she finds herself being forced back to the next level?"

Lu Qingzhou:?

"I really want to kill someone right now."

Si Chong had a dark face. He regretted it now, very much.

He had already seen that something was wrong with Lu Qingzhou. If he had taken him to see a doctor earlier, it would not have been like this.

Si Chong sighed deeply and said patiently: "I will accompany you to see the doctor later."

Lu Qingzhou looked puzzled: "Why should I go see a doctor?"

Si Chong glanced at the mobile phone on the bedside table: "Look at what month it is now."

Lu Qingzhou picked up his phone and looked at it, surprised: "It's already May?!"

He clearly remembered that the peach blossoms in the school were still in full bloom yesterday, and it was only March.

"Don't you find that there is something wrong with your memory?"

Si Chong glanced at Lu Qingzhou faintly: "Do you think you don't need to see a doctor?"

Lu Qingzhou's shocked expression remained calm for a few seconds. He shrugged and said indifferently: "Even if my memory is confused, I have returned to normal now. As long as it does not affect my normal life, there is no need to see a doctor."

"What about me?" Si Chong said with resentment on his face,

"Your memory confusion has seriously affected my normal life."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "For example?"

My wife is gone.

Lu Qingzhou glanced at Si Chong indifferently. He lowered his eyes and thought for a moment, then faced Si Chong and said seriously:

"I'm sorry, I really can't think of you."

The hand on his shoulder was obviously relieved. Faced with Si Chong's disappointed expression, Lu Qingzhou felt nothing. He gently waved the hand on his shoulder: "I don't remember what happened in the past two months. Now that I'm back on track, I don't want to delve into it. If I have caused you trouble during this period, I will be very sorry. Sorry. But I still feel that life is very good now and there is no need to change."

After speaking, Lu Qingzhou turned over and got out of bed. He looked back at Si Chong. From the beginning, he noticed that Si Chong looked at him differently.

The medicine box and thermometer on the bedside, the pajamas on his body, and countless details proved that Si Chong really took good care of him.

No matter what happened in the past two months, Lu Qingzhou seemed unable to deny it.

Si Chong really liked him.

Lu Qingzhou's heart, which had been calm for twenty years, suddenly felt a trace of guilt. He pursed his lips and said after careful consideration, "If you think it's appropriate, we can still be friends."

Lu Qingzhou thought this was the best solution he could think of.

"Actually, I quite like you," Lu Qingzhou added, "from a friend level."

After speaking, Lu Qingzhou shut his mouth and waited patiently for Si Chong's answer.

The room was eerily quiet.

I don't know how long it took, but a sneer broke the silence.
"Who the hell wants to be friends with you?"
Lu Qingzhou was startled, only to hear a loud sound as the quilt was lifted, and the man who was sitting on the bed just now stepped forward.
Lu Qingzhou subconsciously stepped back and only heard a bang. The other person's elbow pressed heavily on the closet door.
Si Chong stared at him condescendingly, his eyes dark.
Lu Qingzhou clearly felt that the other party's eyes were on his neck. Both of them knew exactly what was there.
Lu Qingzhou's face felt hot, and he hurriedly covered his neck. He heard a chuckle in his ear, and the next second, Lu Qingzhou's earlobe was bitten hard.
The pain instantly aroused anger. Lu Qingzhou turned his face away and clenched his hands into fists.
"Don't be so nervous," Si Chong said lightly, "I've never done this kind of thing before, why are you so angry?"
"I also said that what happened before does not count," Qingzhou stared at him coldly: "Now we are nothing."
"Nothing?" Si Chong repeated this sentence slowly, and he grunted: "Thank you for saying it."
He lowered his eyes and looked at Lu Qingzhou's neck, which was full of hickeys.
"If I had known this, I shouldn't have felt sorry for you being sick last night." Si Chong raised his lips and said, "If we go to the end, I would like to see what you can say to deny it today."
Such verbal teasing made Lu Qingzhou instantly turn cold: "It seems that we really can't be friends."
"Of course." Si Chong smiled. Now he had recovered from his depression and could even stare at Lu Qingzhou's angry face in a good mood.
"Since it's been forced back, there's nothing I can do about it." Si Chong shrugged: "If you want to write this off, it's absolutely impossible."
Si Chong leaned forward slightly and looked at Lu Qingzhou's level.
"In that case, let me chase you now."
Lu Qingzhou thought he heard wrongly.
"What did you say?"
"I said," a handsome man said with a smile on his face, his thin lips slightly opened and he slowly uttered a few words.
"I want to chase you."

Lu Qingzhou's life is still the same as before, orderly and without any disturbance.

As always, he entered the classroom with his textbooks about five minutes before class. As soon as he sat down next to Wei Sheng, he heard the other person's slightly surprised tone: "Aren't you an intern in a hospital?"

Lu Qingzhou paused, frowned slightly and said, "Am I interning in the hospital?"

"Yes," Wei Sheng said matter-of-factly, "You didn't participate in Director Lin's project before. You followed her to the hospital for almost a month."

One month was the period of time when I lost my memory.

Lu Qingzhou turned the pages of the book with his slender fingers and lowered his eyes to look at the notes on the paper that he had no impression of.

Although he swore in front of Si Chong yesterday that his memory confusion would not have an impact on his life, reality proved that even if he was only idle for two months, Lu Qingzhou still had a lot of things to slowly adapt to.

Seeing that Lu Qingzhou was obviously lost in thought, Wei Sheng pushed him gently: "What are you thinking about?"

Lu Qingzhou blinked and regained consciousness.

"It's nothing," Lu Qingzhou closed the book with a calm expression: "I just... have something to do and go back to school. I will still go to the hospital starting tomorrow."

At this moment, the classroom door opened with a clang from the outside. Almost everyone was attracted by the sound and subconsciously looked up.

I saw a young man walking into the classroom under the gaze of the crowd. His proud long legs were even more eye-catching under the black leather pants. The man was wearing a black hat, but he still couldn't block the pair of pupils under the brim of the hat. If the sharp gaze of a beast.

He slowly glanced around the classroom, and then his eyes locked on something.

Lu Qingzhou instantly felt a creepy feeling of being targeted by Night Wolf, and he sat up straight unconsciously.

The man's eyes seemed to be bent, and he walked straight towards Lu Qingzhou under the gaze of all the students.

Lu Qingzhou watched helplessly as the man walked up to him.

Even though the rows of seats behind him were empty, the man stood beside Wei Sheng blankly, staring deeply at Wei Sheng's head. Wei Sheng swallowed, and stood up bravely under the silent gazes of everyone.

"You, sit down."

"Thank you." Si Chong took advantage of the situation and sat down next to Lu Qingzhou. He lowered his head and took off his mask, and smiled softly at Lu Qingzhou beside him: "Come to class?"

"I should ask you this," Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong calmly:

"You are not a medical student."

Si Chong smiled: "No one seems to stipulate that medical students can only attend medical school classes, right? I am fascinated by the mysteries of the human body, so I can come to sit in on the medical school classes to broaden my horizons, isn't it?"

sure.

But this course is molecular virology.

And you can tell with just your toes that Si Chong's purpose is not the content of the course.

"Speaking of which, you have done similar things before," Si Chong shrugged: "I came to the Conservatory of Music to take classes. I wonder if you still have any impressions."

Of course not.

These things feel bizarre just listening to Si Chong talking about Lu Qingzhou. He has never been interested in music since he was a child, and he has no musical talent at all. How could he go to take classes at the conservatory? And listen to what Si Chong means—

—
Lu Qingzhou frowned: "Am I going there because of you?"

Si Chong shrugged: "What else do you think?"

Lu Qingzhou said nothing, looking at Si Chong with a little distrust in his eyes. After a while, he looked away, unscrewed his pen and wrote something in the book, and said lightly: "Maybe."

"You don't believe it?" Si Chong shrugged and said indifferently:

"That's right. As arrogant as you are, how can you believe that you pretended to cry in front of me just to keep me?"

"Pretending to cry?" Lu Qingzhou sneered: "If you say something else, I might still believe it."

"There are a lot of other things!" Si Chong chuckled: "Two months, how many things can be done in two months?"

Si Chong put his hands on the back of the chair and stretched his body. The collar of his slim leather motorcycle suit was naturally open, and the red marks on his chest were still eye-catching.

Si Chong glanced at the collar of Lu Qingzhou's shirt, and his tone was playful and ambiguous: "Buttoned so tightly?"

Both of them knew the reason. Lu Qingzhou knew that Si Chong did it on purpose, but his thoughts still couldn't help but return to yesterday morning.

Although according to Si Chong's wishes, the two of them did not make it to the last step, but based on the fact that their bodies had not been exposed to light for at least two weeks, that night must have been... "intense."

Lu Qingzhou couldn't help but wonder what happened that day, but if asked so straightforwardly, Si Chong might not tell him easily. The girls in the front row couldn't help but secretly look back at Si Chong, and even boldly took out their mobile phones under the professor's nose to take pictures.

Only then did Lu Qingzhou notice that Si Chong's clothes and boots were studded with bulging rivets and diamonds. The look was too eye-catching and didn't look like everyday wear.

"I came here directly after finishing the announcement," Si Chong shrugged, "I don't want to miss your class time."

So Si Chong has already made his debut?

Lu Qingzhou blinked and asked, "Which company did you sign with?"

Speaking of this, the smile on Si Chong's lips deepened. Lu Qingzhou felt uncomfortable being stared at by those smiling eyes. He frowned and said, "If you have anything to say, just say it."

"Huabang." Si Chong supported his chin with one hand: "Speaking of which, I would also like to thank you for your recommendation, Mr. Donor."

Seeing that Lu Qingzhou didn't answer for a long time, Si Chong tilted his head: "You don't believe this either?"

"is either or--"

He was a little surprised at how many things he had done in the past two months that shocked him throughout the whole year.

After class, Lu Qingzhou had just walked to the entrance of the medical school when he saw Ye Xu's flashy bright red sports car. When he saw Lu Qingzhou coming out, Ye Xu smiled and waved: "Master, get out of class is over? Didn't our Si Chong follow you?" Ye Xu rarely spoke of artists in such an intimate tone. If so, it was only in one case.

This is someone he signed himself.

Lu Qingzhou walked up to the supercar: "Are you Si Chong's manager?"

Ye Xu was stunned for a moment, but soon regained his smile. He looked at Lu Qingzhou's obviously suspicious face with interest.

"Don't doubt my professional ability because of my love, young master. After all, I am also Winbond's signature brand."

Lu Qingzhou narrowed his eyes: "Si Chong told you that he and I are in love?"

"That's not true," Ye Xu smiled: "But I can guess it just by seeing that Si Chong was always idle and silly in the past few days." some days ago.....

Lu Qingzhou's expression became a little solemn. Even Ye Xu said this. There were slight cracks in Lu Qingzhou's firm belief. He recalled what Si Chong said and frowned.

So has Lu Qingzhou really done those ridiculous things?

Someone pushed him gently on his back. Lu Qingzhou turned around and saw that Si Chong was still dressed as he was in the classroom before, carrying a piano bag behind him.

"Why don't you go up?"

Lu Qingzhou couldn't find the words to answer, and Ye Xu also waved enthusiastically from the front.

"Come on, come on. Wherever you go, young master, I will give you a ride."

"I--"

"Qingcheng University Affiliated Hospital," Si Chong said calmly, as if he already knew Lu Qingzhou's itinerary well: "He recently practiced there."

Although he didn't want to admit it, Si Chong did know a lot about Lu Qingzhou.

The moment Ye Xu asked him where he was going, Lu Qingzhou thought of going to the hospital, but he didn't know which hospital it was. Unexpectedly, Si Chong reported it directly.

In addition to being surprised, Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong with a more profound look. So much so that when Si Chong and Lu Qingzhou got out of the car together at the entrance of the hospital, Lu Qingzhou just glanced at them lightly and didn't say much.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows slightly: "You didn't stop me."

"It's meaningless that you will still follow me after I stop you." Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "And I believe now that there is indeed something between us -"

Lu Qingzhou paused and considered the words: "A special relationship that exceeds that of friends."

Si Chong chuckled: "This is really good news for me."

"Don't be too happy too soon," Lu Qingzhou glanced at him: "I just said that there was something between us before, but it doesn't mean that it is still the same now."

"so?"

"So, I don't have any special feelings for you now other than my classmates." Lu Qingzhou looked at him: "There is no need for you to continue to spend energy on me."

Si Chong sneered, his eyes fixed on Lu Qingzhou: "You'd better be."

"of course."

Lu Qingzhou has always been proud of his calmness and rationality. He never spends too much energy on uncontrollable things like love.

Lu Qingzhou was thinking this, but he didn't notice at all that behind him, Si Chong looked at him with eyes that gradually deepened.

"Doctor Lu, have you recovered?" The nurse passing by smiled and greeted Lu Qingzhou: "We were all shocked when your boyfriend came to ask for leave that day. We had long felt that something was wrong with you in the past two days. It was true. I got sick."

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "Boyfriend?"

"Well, it's just the tall handsome guy," the nurse smiled: "You were so feverish that day that you hung on him and acted like a baby. Our department has been talking about this in the past few days. I can't tell you. I have such a good relationship with my boyfriend." Hanging on him and acting like a spoiled child?

Lu Qingzhou rubbed the center of his brows to slightly ease the feeling of powerlessness caused by the collapse of his inner worldview.

"Sorry, that's not my boyfriend."

"Ah," the nurse blinked: "But you-"

"That was a misunderstanding," Lu Qingzhou didn't want to say more, and walked quickly into the elevator of the inpatient department.

The elevator door opened, and in front of the glass window facing the door, the ghostly man was leaning on the railing and talking to someone.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, pretending that he didn't look into it, turned around and left.

"Those in front, get out of the way!"

Several doctors pushed the mobile hospital bed and ran quickly through the corridor. Si Chong turned his back to them. When he turned around, he bumped into the shoulder of one of the doctors. Snapped!

This second was like slow motion. The knocked-out musical bag slipped from his shoulder and got stuck on the open window frame.

Si Chong's tall stature had become a liability at this time, and the railings up to his waist could not stop him from leaning outwards.

It's about to collapse before your eyes——

Pull!

A pair of hands grabbed the clothes at Si Chong's waist and pulled him back instantly.

Under the influence of inertia, Si Chong leaned forward, opened his arms, and hugged the handsome doctor who almost appeared to save him.

Time seemed to have stood still.

In Si Chong's arms, Lu Qingzhou's mind went blank.

What happened just now happened so fast that he didn't even have time to think, and his body acted honestly first.

The sigh of that damn man could be heard in his ears, and his waist was hugged tightly.

Si Chong leaned against his ear and said with a smile, "It scared me to death. Thank you, Doctor Lu."

This voice was like a poisonous snake, as if it would destroy his proud sanity in minutes.

Lu Qingzhou immediately pushed him away and said coldly: "This is the doctor's responsibility and has nothing to do with personal matters."

"Your life is your own. If you don't cherish it, no one will cherish it for you."

Putting aside this cold admonishment, the cold-faced Doctor Lu turned around and returned to the office.

Si Chong did not follow, his eyes stared straight at Lu Qingzhou's back until he saw the faint pink color emerging on the back of the other person's neck.

The smile on his lips widened.

"Sir, are you okay?" the nurse hurriedly stepped forward to ask.

Si Chong shook his head in a good mood: "It's okay, I'm very happy."

"happy?"

"Well," Si Chong nodded and smiled meaningfully: "My boyfriend is coming back."

Most of the doctors on duty at this time were in the office or ward. Lu Qingzhou walked through the crowd expressionlessly and approached the innermost dressing room.

The moment it was locked, Lu Qingzhou covered her mouth, her body trembling and slowly slid down against the door panel.

The moment the accident happened, some unprecedented memories flooded into Lu Qingzhou's mind like a slideshow.

He remembered.

all!

Those seductions, plays, and deliberate tests, as well as the innocent and wanton teasing after having a fever.

Even that shameful afternoon that he had long forgotten.
Lu Qingzhou's whole body was as red as a cooked shrimp.
He folded his arms and covered his face.
Damn it, just let me die! QAQ

Chapter 40 Oh, I found it

"Hello, have you seen Dr. Lu Qingzhou?"

The little nurse looked up. This was the third time this week that she saw this tall man wearing a mask and hat. She blinked, tilted her head and thought for a while: "Dr. Lu seems to have gone to another hospital to study with the department director today. I won't be here for a few days."

The little nurse smiled at the face with only one pair of eyes exposed in front of her: "I'm sorry to make your trip in vain."

Si Chong nodded, but did not leave in a hurry. He placed one hand on the table at the nurse's station and tapped the table with his fingers.

The last time I came back, I said I had to take leave for something.
The last time I came back, I said I couldn't get out of the operating room.

Anyway, Si Chong came three or four times in a row, but he didn't even see Lu Qingzhou once.

Although Si Chong can understand that the work at the hospital is indeed very busy, but in this situation——

If he said it wasn't intentional, he wouldn't believe it.

Si Chong glanced at the impeccably smiling little nurse in front of him, lowered his head and took off a corner of his mask, and smiled at the little girl: "I have troubled you with so much innocence."

The little nurse was stunned, then her face immediately turned red:

"You, are you a star?"

"I am a singer, but I have just debuted," Si Chong smiled handsomely and warmly. He had practiced this smile countless times in the training school in order to be attractive enough in front of fans in the future.

"If I become famous in the future, I will give you an autograph."

The little nurse blushed and nodded: "Okay."

Si Chong smiled, put on his mask again, and walked straight to the doctor's office nearby.

"Hey, I just told you that Dr. Lu is not here!" the little nurse shouted hurriedly.

Si Chong looked back at her: "I know, I just... take a look."

The slender figure was nowhere to be seen in the ward, office, or dressing room. Si Chong raised his eyebrows knowingly, turned

back to the nurse's station, and smiled calmly: "Okay, it seems you really didn't lie to me. "

"Why am I lying to you so well?" The little nurse paused and glanced at the office not far away. She coughed twice and said meaningfully: "If you really want to find him, it would be better to contact him directly. good."

Si Chong's smile did not change: "Okay."

The little nurse didn't know that if someone answered Lu Qingzhou's call, Si Chong wouldn't go to the hospital to find someone.

Si Chong couldn't even confirm whether he had been blocked. His WeChat friends were still there, but the messages he sent were all unanswered, and his phone calls were never answered.

"If you see him, tell me that Si Chong is looking for him." Si Chong smiled and placed an exquisitely wrapped chocolate box on the table.

The little nurse looked surprised: "Is it for me?"

Si Chong nodded: "It's a thank you gift."

Although I just went to the company and picked it up from the employee snack shelf.

"Thank you," the little nurse said, holding the box and feeling flattered, "I will definitely bring it to you if you tell me."

The little nurse watched Si Chong approach the elevator. When she saw the elevator going down, she quietly took out her personal cell phone from her pocket and dialed a number.

"Hey, Doctor Lu, he's gone." The nurse covered the phone with one hand and lowered her voice: "You can come out now."

"Well," a cold and indifferent voice came from the receiver: "Thank you."

"You're welcome," the little nurse smiled: "You bought a certain set of boxes for several people in our nursing station, and we don't know how to thank you! It's such a small thing."

The little nurse thought of that man's overly charming smile, and suddenly felt a little unbearable. She hesitated again and again, and said, "The handsome guy just asked me to tell you that he is looking for you."

The person on the other side of the receiver obviously paused: "I understand."

"Doctor Lu——" the little nurse smacked her lips.

Although the prices of a set of high-end skin care products and a box of chocolates are simply incomparable, these two are so equally handsome that it would be uncomfortable for either of them to feel wronged.

"That handsome guy has come to see you several times. Are you really... missing him?" The little nurse added: "I think he is quite gentle and doesn't look like someone looking for trouble." mild?

Does it mean that you always show off your face, or does it mean that you wear sexy clothes and show off your kiss marks?

Lu Qingzhou had never experienced the word gentleness in Si Chong. He was silent for a long time and said vaguely: "There are some irreconcilable misunderstandings between us."

A clear male voice sounded from behind: "For example?"

Lu Qingzhou was so excited that he almost threw his phone out of the window. He turned around in shock and saw Si Chong's smiling face.

Lu Qingzhou's heart skipped a beat, and he immediately looked away, looking down at the ground in panic.

"You, why are you here?"

"How can I make you relax your guard if I don't pretend to leave?"

Si Chong leaned against the wall and chuckled: "No wonder I haven't been able to find you since I came here several times, so I dared to hide in the fire escape."

He came closer. The height advantage made Lu Qingzhou look a little weak in front of him. Si Chong raised his lips and looked at Lu Qingzhou with lowered eyes: "What? Are you afraid that I will eat you?"

When the word "eat" was spoken, Lu Qingzhou trembled slightly, and Si Chong raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"Don't talk nonsense," Lu Qingzhou frowned and tried to maintain his composure: "I just think that you always coming to the hospital affects my work."

Si Chong tilted his head slightly: "Then just tell me not to come."

Lu Qingzhou said coldly: "You won't come if I tell you not to come?"

"Yes," Si Chong nodded and chuckled, "When did I stop listening to you?"

"Then a few days ago——"

"A few days ago," Si Chong repeated slowly, "You didn't seem to say you wouldn't let me follow you."

"Is it interesting to play word games with me?" Lu Qingzhou frowned: "What if I say now, don't disturb my work in the future?"

Si Chong nodded slightly: "Yes."

"But -" Si Chong smiled: "You must agree to let me find you at other times."

While speaking, Si Chong moved a little closer. Lu Qingzhou immediately took two or three steps back, crossed his arms and said defensively: "That's even more impossible."

At that moment, the two people's eyes had come together, but the next second Lu Qingzhou immediately dodged away.

This happened several times.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows. He had already felt that Lu Qingzhou was a little strange, but now he was even more convinced.

"You seem to be afraid of me getting close to you."

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth and said, "You are wrong."

"Oh, can you look me in the eyes and say this?" Si Chong chuckled, turning his head slightly to look at Lu Qingzhou's downcast face.

"It seems like you still don't dare to look at me, right?"

Lu Qingzhou clenched his hands tightly, and his heartbeat was uncontrollably fast.

He didn't want Si Chong to see the flaw, but he couldn't help but feel guilty.

As soon as he saw Si Chong's face, the memories of those two months of shame that made Lu Qingzhou wish he could leave this planet came flooding back, and Lu Qingzhou couldn't bear it.

"Speak," Si Chong kept getting closer until Lu Qingzhou was cornered.

Even though his back was leaning against the cold wall, Lu Qingzhou still didn't want to look up at him.

Si Chong waited patiently. In fact, if he wanted to, he could have pinched Lu Qingzhou's chin and forced him to raise his head, but he did not do that.

Si Chong watched with interest as a touch of red slowly climbed up Lu Qingzhou's ears. He couldn't help but chuckle: "Why are you shy?"

"Who said I'm shy?"

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth, raised his head and looked fiercely at Si Chong.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows, and indeed he still had the same eyebrows.

Those eyes were full of anger and unwillingness. Si Chong raised his eyebrows, almost believing that Lu Qingzhou really hated him.

If he hadn't caught a glimpse of the faint pink on the other person's neck.

Si Chong smiled and frowned and thought for a moment: "I'm going to make a bold assumption. Could it be that you - are you remembering something?"

"No." Lu Qingzhou denied.

Si Chong sneered: "I haven't said anything yet! Do you know what I'm referring to?"

"What else can you refer to except the past two months?" Lu Qingzhou looked at him coldly, trying to keep his brain rational. He will not be easily tricked by Shang Chong.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and nodded approvingly: "You're not so easy to talk about."

"Because I really didn't think of anything, and of course you can't get anything out of it," Lu Qingzhou shrugged and raised his feet to leave.

"A light boat."

Lu Qingzhou paused at his feet, frowned and turned his head. Just when he wanted Si Chong not to call him that, he heard Si Chong say quietly: "It would be scumbag if you don't say anything about our relationship when you remember it."

Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong coldly for several seconds, but said nothing. He just turned around and left silently.

He returned to the office, opened the drawer and took out a book with a white cover. There were not many people in the room at this time, and there were computers and various books blocking it, so others could not tell what he was doing.

Lu Qingzhou opened the book, and the name was on the first page. "The Overbearing President's Little Wife Who Runs with the Ball" The source of all evil.

Lu Qingzhou had already watched it last night, focusing on the cannon fodder supporting character Lu Qingzhou.

Green tea is the master of heaven and earth, trying its best to straddle the protagonist's attack and defense.

It's exactly the same thing as what I did.

Thinking of those things in the past, Lu Qingzhou couldn't help but feel a little hot in his face. He covered his face and sighed deeply, regretting that he shouldn't have impulsively beaten someone in the laboratory.

"Hey! Dr. Lu is here!" Another doctor from the department walked in. Lu Qingzhou closed the book with a snap, took out a few pieces of A4 paper and covered it, pretending to be inputting information on the computer.

He looked at the visitor expressionlessly: "What's wrong with Dr. Zhang?"

"There's someone outside looking for you."

Lu Qingzhou thought it was Si Chong, but the man poked his head in, and the unhealed look on Lu Qingzhou's face subsided slightly. It's Ji Hanyang.

"Long time no see," Ji Hanyang smiled and approached the office:

"It won't be too intrusive to come to you at this time, right?"

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and did not dare to speak. He was not sure what attitude he should take towards Ji Hanyang now. After all, they didn't seem to be familiar with each other before being hit by the flowerpot.

"What, I heard from Si Chong that you were interning here recently, so I came over to see you." Ji Hanyang smiled.

Lu Qingzhou said calmly, "Thank you for remembering me."

"Then you want to come to my house for dinner? It's just across the street from the hospital." Ji Hanyang pouted outside: "It's a thank you gift for inviting me to the wedding banquet last time."

Ji Hanyang came closer and said, "I didn't have time to thank you properly for what happened last time."

Lu Qingzhou knew what he was talking about. He looked at the computer screen and said calmly: "It's not a big deal, no need."

"No, Xu Heng wouldn't have changed his mind and come back to me if it hadn't been like this," Ji Hanyang smiled, raised his hand and flashed the wedding ring in his hand: "We have decided to get married."

The diamond on the ring flashed in his eyes. Lu Qingzhou sneered. He probably felt that this sentence was too clumsy, so he almost said it without thinking: "Do you believe this?"

After saying this, Lu Qingzhou froze immediately.

It's over!

This was obviously a deliberate act of stupidity to make him relax his vigilance.

The cell phone in his pocket rang immediately. There were many people in the office. Lu Qingzhou was stiff for a long time and had to pick up the phone.

Just listen to that familiar voice coming from the receiver with a smile.

"I didn't remember it, huh?"

Chapter 41 At least I'm still your boyfriend, right? ...

"I didn't think about it, huh?"

Lu Qingzhou stiffened, hung up the phone, and looked up at Ji Hanyang in shock.

Ji Hanyang blinked and touched his nose guiltily: "What about that? I still don't believe Si Chong said you lost your memory, so I found a reason to test you."

Lu Qingzhou didn't speak, just stared at the other party faintly.

Ji Hanyang was a little embarrassed when he saw it. He shrugged and said frankly: "I bet three hundred yuan."

"Is this how you treat me?" Lu Qingzhou looked at the ring on his hand coldly: "I hope it is true now."

"Don't be angry!" Probably because he felt a little sorry for Lu Qingzhou, Ji Hanyang smacked his lips and took out his mobile phone: "I was talking to Si Chong just before I came in, and it was on speakerphone."

No wonder Lu Qingzhou had just revealed his secret, and the next second he got a call from Si Chong.

Lu Qingzhou looked at Ji Hanyang with cold eyes: "I remember that my mother has Xu Heng's contact information."

Ji Hanyang blinked: "Ah?"

"Do you need me to tell the other party that you still have the idea of getting back together?"

"No, no, no," Ji Hanyang said anxiously, "I was just joking."

He coughed twice, and in order to show his loyalty to Lu Qingzhou, he leaned close to him and whispered: "He is by the fountain on the first floor. You can decide whether to see him or not!"

After saying that, Ji Hanyang straightened up: "I'm going back first. Don't tell Si Chong that I told you a secret."

After saying that, Ji Hanyang rubbed oil on his feet and ran away. Several doctors in the office were obviously still unfinished, but when they saw Lu Qingzhou's cold gaze, they lowered their heads in an instant and pretended to be doing their own thing.

Lu Qingzhou took a deep breath and kept telling himself to calm down. Since the memory recovery could no longer be hidden, he might as well explain it to the other party directly.

The previous agreement didn't count, they were still strangers.

In other words, break up.

Lu Qingzhou couldn't figure out Si Chonghui's attitude, but since he had decided to speak clearly, he didn't care what the other party's attitude was.

Thinking of this, Lu Qingzhou stood up and prepared to go downstairs. The elevator stopped on the first floor as it went down.

Lu Qingzhou looked around the fountain, but still did not find Si Chong.

"Not there?" Lu Qingzhou frowned and glanced at the phone call that he had hung up just ten minutes ago.

According to Si Chong's personality, even if he didn't take the initiative to come to the door at this time, he would still stay here until Lu Qingzhou was willing to show up.

Lu Qingzhou frowned and looked at the hospital square where people were coming and going, suddenly feeling a little confused.

He originally planned to break up in one go and leave, but he didn't expect that the other party didn't give him this chance at all, and instead caught him off guard.

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and was silent for a long time, then turned and went upstairs.

Anyway, he had already decided on this matter. He just had to wait for Si Chong to come over one day and speak clearly.

Lu Qingzhou thought so, and when he returned to the office, he found that his desk was empty. The report and the fatal novel were gone.

Lu Qingzhou was stunned and was busy rummaging around the table.

Really gone.

"What are you looking for?" asked a passing doctor.

"Did you see the report that was just placed on my desk?"

"Oh, is it the one you want to hand over to the director?" The doctor pointed outside: "Another intern just came in and handed over your share."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned: "Hand it over?"

With that novel? !

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth and rushed out to find the intern who was asking about the patient's condition in the ward: "Have you handed in this week's report?"

"Well, the director happened to be in the office upstairs, so I sent him there together." Seeing Lu Qingzhou's hurried expression, the intern said strangely: "You said yesterday that you had finished writing your report before I brought it to you. What, is there a problem? "

The problem is huge.

If the director knew that he still read this kind of book and brought things to the hospital.

Lu Qingzhou held his forehead and sighed. He was struggling with how to explain to the director when his cell phone suddenly rang.

It's Director Zhang.

"Hey, Doctor Lu, what about that? You haven't been to the villa for several days. We are planning to do a small event in the past few days that may require your presence. Look -"

Lu Qingzhou remembered that this was the job he took on during the two months when he was unconscious.

According to Lu Qingzhou's personality, he would not have participated in such activities, but now that he has accepted them all——

He rubbed the bridge of his nose: "Okay, just let me know when you agree on it."

"Well, Si Chong's agent just called and said that Si Chong has an urgent announcement to go to Lin Province in the past two days. It will probably not be until the day after tomorrow at the earliest."

Is there an announcement?

Lu Qingzhou blinked. No wonder he didn't find Si Chongren when he went down. It was most likely because of work.

"I know," Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes: "I'm sorry, Director Zhang."

For several days, Lu Qingzhou never saw Si Chong again, and even the dozen text messages he received every day disappeared.

Lu Qingzhou was not used to the sudden silence on his mobile phone. He couldn't help but take out his mobile phone and take a look at it after work.

Si Chong's chat window was still open. Lu Qingzhou took a look and saw that the last message was three days ago.

The information about Si Chong was very simple, nothing more than what he did at that time, where he went, and who he met.

Not nutritious, but detailed.

Lu Qingzhou glanced at the screen of his phone silently for a few times, then turned to send a message to Ye Xu.

[I have something to ask you. Are you free tonight? 】

The other party responded quickly.

[No, young master, Si Chong and I are recording songs in Hongcheng! How about I give you a call after the evening? 】

Lu Qingzhou hurriedly replied "No" and put the phone in his pocket.

It turns out to be really working.

Five days had passed when I saw Si Chong again.

The few strands of broken hair on his forehead were highlighted in silver, making him look more like a punk singer.

When Lu Qingzhou entered the door, he saw Si Chongzheng and Ye Anran talking. The villa was full of people, and it was obviously not suitable to talk alone.

Si Chong also obviously noticed Lu Qingzhou. His eyes were looking at Lu Qingzhou with a smile from four to five meters away.

Lu Qingzhou didn't speak. He paused for a moment and then turned to look for the director.

The backyard where debris was originally stored was now turned into a photography venue. The program team simply built a wooden shed with all kinds of cute little lights and decorations hanging on the top. It looked really romantic at night.

It's just that there is no roof in the backyard, and the wooden frame can only be supported by four iron pipe pillars around it. It also has

to pass through wires. If it accidentally falls and hits someone, there is a big risk.

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "Do you want to shoot the event here?"

"Yes," Director Zhang nodded: "There is no room in front, so the venue can only be set up here."

He could see Lu Qingzhou's worry and said with a smile: "Don't worry, we often work in this kind of situation, we know it well, there will be no problem."

Since the director said so, Lu Qingzhou naturally couldn't say much. This scene is preparing for the truth-telling session tomorrow night. Director Zhang borrowed a medical ECG monitor from somewhere and needs Lu Qingzhou's help to operate it.

The recording is still going on as usual tonight, because Si Chong has been away for several days, and with the change in appearance, the topic naturally focuses on him.

Lu Qingzhou always remembered to talk about the breakup, and always wanted to find a time when there were no outsiders to talk clearly to Si Chong, so as to save the trouble of procrastination. However, contrary to expectations, there are always people around Si Chong.

Lu Qingzhou was a little anxious while waiting, so he simply sent a message to Si Chong while he was applying makeup.

[Go to the bathroom.]

Message sent.

As expected, Si Chong took out his cell phone and took a look. The man turned his head and easily found Lu Qingzhou in the crowd. The two looked at each other across the crowd for a while, and Lu Qingzhou made a gesture with a clear meaning.

But the man didn't accept the move.

Si Chong was silent for a long time and slowly raised the corners of his lips towards Lu Qingzhou. Just when Lu Qingzhou thought that the other party understood what he meant, Si Chong turned away and lowered his head to chat and laugh with his makeup artist.

Lu Qingzhou:???

The feeling of being ignored made Lu Qingzhou feel angry and unknown, causing his eyes to be fixed on Si Chong all night.

The man clearly did it on purpose.

He clearly knew that Lu Qingzhou was looking at him, but he didn't even want to give him his peripheral vision.

After the recording ended in the evening, the guests went back to their rooms to rest. Before the clapperboard was played, Lu Qingzhou stepped forward and followed the tall figure from behind.

Si Chong walked slowly at the end of the guest line. He was halfway up the stairs when he heard a rush of footsteps behind him. Before he could turn around, someone patted him on the back gently.

Si Chong turned around and saw an obviously angry face.

There was no camera at the corner of the stairs, and Si Chong had already taken off his equipment. He leaned lazily on the stair railing, raised his eyebrows and said, "Is there something wrong with Dr. Lu?"

Lu Qingzhou looked at him coldly: "What did you say about me?"

Si Chong tilted his head slightly and pretended to smile suddenly:

"You mean that text message just now?"

"I did see it," Si Chong nodded: "But -"

He raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Lu Qingzhou: "Why should I listen to you?"

Si Chong was already tall, and with the unruly locks of silver hair on his forehead, he looked even sharper and harder to get along with.

These words were enough to make the anger in Lu Qingzhou's heart burn even more. He stared at Si Chong coldly for a long time.

Si Chong seemed to be unable to feel his emotions, and the smile on his face did not diminish at all.

Obviously, Si Chong doesn't accept this trick.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and forced himself to calm down. He tilted his head slightly and even had a smile on his lips.

"At least, I'm still your boyfriend now, right?"

Si Chong raised his eyebrows, unable to hide the surprise in his eyes.

Lu Qingzhou smiled in his heart. Sure enough, this method was more effective.

"When your boyfriend comes to see you for something, do you ignore him like this?" Lu Qingzhou stepped up and stepped on the same staircase as Si Chong.

The width of the stairs was limited, so the two of them were almost chest to chest.

Lu Qingzhou curled her lips: "So, are you really not going to ignore me?"

Si Chong looked at the pair of eyebrows so close to each other and said nothing for a long time.

There was the sound of high heels hitting the floor not far away, from far to near, and within a few seconds, a woman's gasp came from downstairs.

Lu Qingzhou was stunned, his body tilted, and he was about to fall down——

A strong arm hugged his waist and brought him into his arms. Lu Qingzhou subconsciously grabbed the collar of Sichong's clothes. Just as he stood firm, an apologetic voice came.

"Sorry to bother you."

Downstairs, Ye Anran popped half of his head and smiled at Lu Qingzhou: "I didn't expect you two to have such a good relationship. After recording the show, are you talking here?"

Lu Qingzhou: "..."

To be honest, I'm here to break up.

Chapter 42: Say a few nice words to coax me.

"I don't want to be a lightbulb either," Ye Anran smiled a little awkwardly, and she helplessly spread her hands: "But the only stairs to the third floor are here."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned and hurriedly moved away from Si Chong's hand. As a result, he stepped on the air and was pulled back by Si Chong's waist.

The scene suddenly fell into embarrassment.

Ye Anran touched his hair: "Otherwise, you will let me pass first and then continue?"

This unexpected dog food really made me full.

Si Chong didn't seem to hear, he only looked down at Lu Qingzhou, frowned slightly, and said in a gentle tone that could hardly be heard as reproach: "Look carefully at your feet."

Lu Qingzhou blushed, lowered his head and backed away in a hurry, making way for Ye Anran.

Ye Anran lowered his head and hurriedly passed between the two people. At this time, Si Chong had returned to his expressionless face and looked at Lu Qingzhou lazily with his hands in his trouser pockets.

"So, what do you want to say to me?"

"point--"

Ring ring ring. A cell phone rang overhead.

The sound lasted for two seconds and then stopped quickly. Ye Anran apologized: "You continue, don't worry about me."

"Divide?" Si Chong frowned slightly: "Divide for what?"

Lu Qingzhou took a deep breath: "Sh——"

"Hey Dr. Lu, I finally found you," an executive director hurriedly walked up the stairs: "Director Zhang is looking for you! We have to watch the event tomorrow night for a while."

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly, couldn't he just let him finish his words before coming to him?

I don't know if this little thought was noticed by Si Chong. Si Chong chuckled softly and said, "Wait a minute, Dr. Lu and I have a few words to say."

"Ah," the executive director smacked his lips in embarrassment:

"Okay, hurry up, Director Zhang is still waiting!"

After saying that, he went downstairs and stood at the entrance of the first floor. The distance between him and Sichong Lu Qingzhou was only ten meters.

Lu Qingzhou: "..."

"Director——" He shouted helplessly.

"Well?" The man raised his head: "It's okay, you can talk about your business, I'll wait for you here."

Lu Qingzhou: "..."

Si Chong didn't know whether it was intentional or he really didn't know. He looked at Lu Qingzhou indifferently: "Let's make a long story short!"

Lu Qingzhou was furious. There was a person standing ten meters away. How could he speak?

After holding it in for a long time, Lu Qingzhou could only turn around and go downstairs gloomily: "Let's talk about it next time!"

The recording location for the second night was set in the newly built studio in the backyard.

The heart rate detector was delivered in the afternoon, and Lu Qingzhou was responsible for checking whether the instrument could operate normally.

Si Chong happened to be fine, so he walked to the backyard with his hands in his pockets to watch.

The surrounding staff were all busy and did not notice Si Chong coming over. Si Chong stood behind Lu Qingzhou, quietly looking at the soft hair on the back of someone's head.

There was a wind in the afternoon, gently lifting a few strands of hair on Lu Qingzhou's head. Si Chong suddenly came closer and took a deep breath of the scent on his hair.

Lu Qingzhou was agitated, covering the back of his head and looking back.

"Is it you?" Lu Qingzhou frowned: "Why are you standing behind others without saying a word?"

Si Chong shrugged: "I said hello to someone when I came out, but you didn't hear me."

Lu Qingzhou looked at him faintly: "You don't seem to have said hello to me."

"I thought you just said hello," Si Chong smiled nonchalantly: "You noticed me too, didn't you?"

Lu Qingzhou frowned: "Are you a dog? Do you rely on sniffing to say hello?"

Si Chong couldn't help laughing several times, and finally shook his head gently: "No."

Lu Qingzhou frowned deeper: "Is what I said funny?"

Si Chong looked at Lu Qingzhou quietly for a few seconds, and then said slowly: "Dogs generally don't smell hair when they meet."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned: "What do you mean?"

Si Chong shrugged and did not answer directly, pointing to the equipment behind Lu Qingzhou: "Anyway, I'm leaving it to you tonight, Doctor Lu."

Si Chong waved his hand and turned to leave.

As a result, as soon as he walked up the steps, he bumped into a staff member holding a huge cardboard box. The half-man tall cardboard box had completely blocked his view. Leng Buding and Si Chong bumped into him. The man lost his balance, stepped on the ground, and fell down.

What's even worse is that when he slid down the steps, he happened to pull the wire connected to the light stand on the top floor of the studio.

"careful!"

Lu Qingzhou was stunned. As soon as he raised his head, he saw a wooden frame with countless colored lights falling down on him. Before he could make a move, a black figure rushed over and hit him completely just a second before the ceiling fell. Cover.

There was a roar.

Lu Qingzhou was protected in a warm embrace. He only heard a muffled groan amid the roar, and his waist was further tightened. With an all-too-familiar aura around him, Lu Qingzhou opened his eyes suddenly and looked up, only to see Si Chong's face turned pale, one hand protecting the back of his head and the other holding the ground.

The wooden frame was completely pressed against the opponent's back. Just by looking at Si Chong's face, one could tell how heavy this thing was.

Seeing Lu Qingzhou looking at him, Si Chong forced a smile and sighed like a coquettish person: "It hurts so much, I feel like my leg is going to be crushed."

Lu Qingzhou looked stern and hurriedly reached out to grab the front of Si Chong's clothes.

"Hold on, I'll take you to the hospital right away."

"Are the people inside okay?" the staff outside shouted anxiously, and several people hurriedly moved the heavy wooden frame aside.

Lu Qingzhou slowly sat up amidst the clattering sound of colored lanterns. At this time, Si Chong was already breathing rapidly, and this man relied entirely on Lu Qingzhou's strength to support him. When Lu Qingzhou got up, he saw that Si Chong's right leg was just pressed by the spotlight frame, and the sharp lampshade cut his skin. At this time, Si Chong's calf was already bloody.

"Call an ambulance!" Lu Qingzhou shouted.

He wanted to get up, but found that his wrist was grabbed by Si Chong at some point.

"where did you go?"

"You need to stop the bleeding from your foot and find something to fix it." Just as Lu Qingzhou was about to get up, he was grabbed by Si Chong.

"Don't leave."

"I'm not leaving," Lu Qingzhou frowned. He held Si Chong's shoulder with one hand and patted him on the back to comfort him: "Don't worry."

Si Chong looked at him quietly for a while, his lips were obviously drained of blood, but he still showed a bright smile.

Lu Qingzhou almost suspected that this man was knocked unconscious by the wooden frame. How could he still laugh when he was like this? what's so funny?

"You are worried about me," Si Chong smiled and repeated word by word: "Lu Qingzhou, you are worried about me."

When Si Chong woke up, he was already in the hospital. Ji Hanyang was sitting in front of the hospital bed, eating biscuits. Seeing that Si Chong was awake, he quickly stood up. Before he could finish swallowing the biscuit crumbs in his mouth, he shouted excitedly:

"Wake up?" Already?"

Si Chong turned away in disgust and looked around the ward.

Seeing that there was no one else except Ji Hanyang, he turned to look at him: "Where is Lu Qingzhou?"

He just woke up and can't make much noise yet. Fortunately, Ji Hanyang, who had been friends with him for many years, knew what Si Chong wanted to say as soon as he heard it.

Ji Hanyang raised his eyebrows: "Sure enough, I fell in love and forgot about my sweetheart. I just heard you talk about Lu Qingzhou who lost his memory and cheated on your relationship. Why didn't you mention Ji Hanyang who came to the hospital to take care of you for free when you were sick?"

Si Chong said nothing, but looked at Ji Hanyang with cold eyes.

Ji Hanyang shrugged and muttered: "I can't even make a joke."

"Come on, don't you find that this ward is very familiar?" Ji Hanyang pressed the nurse bell on the bedside: "This is the affiliated hospital, where your little hen does his internship." A few seconds after he finished speaking, the ward door opened from the outside.

Lu Qingzhou walked in in white clothes: "Are you awake?" Si Chong's eyes suddenly lit up, and he stared at Lu Qingzhou without blinking.

Ji Hanyang saw this and sneered, silently retreated and gave up his position to Lu Qingzhou.

"The wound on the leg required four stitches. The calf bone is fractured and requires hospitalization for a month for observation." Lu Qingzhou glanced at Si Chong's hanging right leg and raised his eyes to meet Si Chong's gaze.

"Does your back hurt?"

Si Chong's back bears the greatest pressure. Fortunately, he exercises regularly and his muscles are strong enough to avoid injuring his spine.

Si Chong shook his head and said hoarsely, "It doesn't hurt."

Ji Hanyang chuckled twice and teased in a nonchalant way: "If you just take one more look at him, everything will be fine. If you had done the stitches just now, Si Chong wouldn't even have to use anesthetics."

Lu Qingzhou blinked, with no expression on his face.

Ji Hanyang reminded from behind: "Your manager was on the phone outside and got quite angry with the other party. I guess it was because of your injury."

"Oh," Si Chong obviously didn't care about this. He turned to look at Ji Hanyang who was leaning against the wall: "You can go, close the door when you go out, and tell Ye Xu that I don't have time so that he doesn't have to look. I, thank you."

Ji Hanyang snorted, rolled his eyes at Sichong, and turned to leave. In an instant, only Si Chong and Lu Qingzhou were left in the ward. In the quiet room, someone's hot gaze made Lu Qingzhou feel a little uncomfortable. He coughed lightly and looked down at the railing of the hospital bed.

"Thank you for what happened just now."

Si Chong stared at those delicate eyebrows for a long time, and finally smiled softly: "Is that just that?"

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyes and looked at Si Chong calmly: "What do you want?"

This sentence is not a provocation.

No matter what, it is a fact that Si Chong saved him. If Si Chong had not appeared in time, it would have been him, Lu Qingzhou, who was lying on the hospital bed now.

Although Lu Qingzhou doesn't like to have too much contact with people, he is not ignorant. He still understands the principle of repaying kindness.

As long as it's not too much, he will try his best to satisfy Si Chong's request.

Si Chong took a deep breath, placed his comfortable hands on the back of his head and pondered for a moment.

"Yes," Si Chong raised his lips and smiled: "First say a few nice words to coax me."

Lu Qingzhou frowned and remained silent for a long time without answering.

"You can't even accept this request?" Si Chong pretended to be disappointed: "First of all, I didn't ask you to commit yourself to me, and secondly, I didn't take advantage of you. Can't you agree to even this small request?"

"I can't say nice things."

"Oh," Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "Then I'll teach you."

Si Chong had a smile in his eyes: "Just say, honey, you looked so handsome when you saved me just now."

Chapter 43 How could this book be in Si Chong's hands...

Si Chong tilted his head slightly, his eyes shining: "You can always say this, right?"

Lu Qingzhou felt a little guilty for no reason. Si Chong didn't know that he had actually made plans to break up.

But now considering Si Chong's injuries, Lu Qingzhou thought about it and decided to take it slow.

At least wait until he recovers and is discharged from the hospital before talking about it.

Lu Qingzhou adjusted the dripping speed of the bottle, changed the subject and said, "Let's talk about this later."

Si Chong's eyes became somewhat meaningful, and he looked at Lu Qingzhou silently for a long time.

"At least I'm still your boyfriend now. You said this yourself."

"I haven't forgotten," Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and met Si Chong's eyes: "We... are still...for now."

"At the moment?" Si Chong sneered and narrowed his eyes:

"Speaking of which, I remembered another thing. What did you want to say to me when you stopped me last night?"

Lu Qingzhou paused and said vaguely: "I forgot, it's not a big deal."

Si Chong curled his lips and sneered: "Don't you want to break up?" Lu Qingzhou made a movement. He lowered his head and looked at Si Chong silently. This man was indeed much sharper in some aspects than he thought.

"I got it right?"

Lu Qingzhou didn't speak for a long time, but since Si Chong already knew, he didn't want to pretend.

"You also know that I was hit by a flowerpot and lost consciousness. At that time, I always thought I was——"

"Yes," Si Chong waited for a long time without saying anything, so he took the initiative to ask: "What is it?"

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and looked away uncomfortably:

"Anyway, you just know that I don't want to chase you subjectively."

Si Chong's expression showed no emotion or anger, and he was silent for a long time: "Then what if you let me be with you after that? It's not your subjective wish?"

Lu Qingzhou was dumbfounded. Speaking of it, he really didn't understand why he proposed to Si Chong that he really wanted to date. It was obvious that he was acting before.

Lu Qingzhou couldn't answer for a while, and Si Chong didn't force it. He looked at Lu Qingzhou's eyebrows with a chuckle, and lowered his voice as if talking to himself: "I regret it."

"What?" Lu Qingzhou was still thinking and didn't hear clearly what Si Chong just said.

"Hiss——" Si Chong's chest puffed up, his brows furrowed as if he was in great pain.

"What's wrong?" Lu Qingzhou hurriedly leaned down. When he saw Si Chong reaching behind his back, he frowned and said, "Does your back hurt?"

Although the patient was checked upon admission, the possibility of something being missed cannot be ruled out.

"Don't move." Lu Qingzhou reached out to unbutton Si Chong's hospital gown, grabbed Si Chong's shoulders and helped him lie on his side for easy examination.

Who would have thought that just as Lu Qingzhou bent down, the other party grabbed his wrist and pulled him down. He was unprepared and fell onto Si Chong.

He reacted, and before he could struggle a few times, he heard the hissing gasp of the person beneath him, his waist was tightened, and Si Chong's chuckle was in his ears.

"Please be gentle, the plaster on my leg was just put on." He hugged Lu Qingzhou with a cheerful and satisfied smile: "Lie with me for a while."

Lu Qingzhou put his hands on Si Chong's chest. As Si Chong spoke, the slight vibration in his chest spread into Lu Qingzhou's palms. He couldn't help but think of that shameless afternoon when he lay on Si Chong and cried until he fell asleep. memory.

Seeing that Lu Qingzhou didn't struggle for a long time, Si Chong looked down unexpectedly and saw Lu Qingzhou shrinking his body and moving his face into his arms.

Just a little bit of the ear was exposed between the hair, and it was as red as a ripe shrimp.

Si Chong was stunned for a moment and felt his face heat up. He lowered his eyes and his voice was gentler than ever before.

"Why are you embarrassed? What's wrong?"

After saying this, Lu Qingzhou's ears turned even redder. After a while, he said in a muffled voice: "Shut up and don't talk."

Si Chong looked down at the top of the other person's head, and it seemed that even his scalp was glowing with a faint pink color.

Si Chong clicked his tongue and his eyes gradually darkened.

"You are so cute, I really--" Si Chong naturally said to himself. He crossed his hands and clasped the back of Lu Qingzhou's waist. He said in a lazy voice: "If I kiss you now, will you beat me?"

Lu Qingzhou was stunned. Before his mind could process Si Chong's words, he felt a cool touch on his ear. This feeling was very light and disappeared almost instantly.

Lu Qingzhou sat up suddenly and covered his ears. His face was still flushed with heat.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll beat you up?" Lu Qingzhou glared at him, but the reddish corners of his eyes didn't look threatening at all.

"If you want to beat me, then beat me!" Si Chong lay down with his hands spread wide and said nonchalantly, "Anyway, I've already done it, so it's not a loss."

Si Chong even smiled and said, "If you still remember that I am your boyfriend, at least avoid your legs and back."

"But -" Si Chong's eyes shone brightly: "After the beating, you have to tell me why Hao Hao suddenly blushed. Did you think of something?"

"No!" Lu Qingzhou denied it, and said forcefully and calmly: "I didn't think of anything."

"Oh?" Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "If you don't tell me, then I will guess it myself."

"Speaking of which, we have been lying on the same bed a lot of times," Si Chong recalled, and he suddenly chuckled: "Really speaking, I still miss that time when you pressed me down on the bed and threatened to date me. That time you uh--"

Before Si Chong could finish speaking, Lu Qingzhou tightly covered his mouth. Lu Qingzhou struck hard, forcing Si Chong's head into the pillow and sinking it a little deeper.

"do not talk."

Lu Qingzhou bit his lower lip, his face full of shame, as if white smoke would come out of his head in the next second.

Si Chong looked at the other party's red cheeks and blinked. In a daze, he seemed to understand why Lu Qingzhou was shy about things.

"So you feel embarrassed because of what you have done in the past two months?" Si Chong's voice sounded a little vague through the palm of his hand.

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth, feeling regretful and angry: "If it hadn't been for being hit, how could I have done such a thing?"

"Indeed," Si Chong shrugged and said with a smile, "I thought something was wrong with you at the time."

Lu Qingzhou frowned, with regret on his face. If nothing had happened to him at that time——

Lu Qingzhou was slightly shaken by the sudden wet feeling in his palm. He lowered his head and saw Si Chong holding his hand, gently kissing his palm with slightly lowered eyebrows.

The palm of his hand was sensitive. Lu Qingzhou wanted to take his hand back, but was stopped by Si Chong.

The man raised his head and looked at Lu Qingzhou with burning eyes.

"What about you to me?"

Lu Qingzhou was a little confused, what to you?

"Because you feel ashamed and don't want to remember it, are you going to pack up and throw it behind you even if you like me?" Si Chong tilted his head slightly: "Lu Qingzhou, you like me."

The man's eyes were full of confidence, and he looked particularly bright. Lu Qingzhou watched silently for a long time, and he said calmly: "You are quite confident."

"In this matter, it is true." Si Chong smiled: "At least I am used to struggling with you for so long. If I were not thick-skinned and proactive, we might not even have a fight between us by now. Take it on!"

Lu Qingzhou looked at him coldly, obviously mocking Si Chong. Si Chong shrugged nonchalantly: "Otherwise, can you tell me? Say that you have no feelings for me, Si Chong."

"I'm to you——"

"Lu Qingzhou," Si Chong interrupted him, looking at Lu Qingzhou seriously with a pair of dark gray eyes: "Tell your conscience, you know, if you are lying, I can tell."

Lu Qingzhou fell silent, and the atmosphere in the room became a little strange.

The two men sat and lay down and stared quietly for a long time.

Soon, Lu Qingzhou seemed to hear his own heartbeat that was gradually accelerating.

This is not a good sign.

Lu Qingzhou quickly looked away, stood up and left the ward without saying a word.

Si Chong looked at his background until the door closed.

He chuckled softly, raised the corners of his lips and said to himself:

"Isn't it impossible to say it?"

After chatting that day, the relationship between the two was still the same as before.

When Lu Qingzhou was free, he would go to the orthopedic ward to see Si Chong. He would stay for a few minutes and then leave. Si Chong was also very calm and did not mention what happened that day again.

Lu Qingzhou breathed a sigh of relief. Because of this incident, he had been very confused in the past two days.

After his memory was restored, he really didn't seriously examine the relationship between himself and Si Chong. As Si Chong said, the memories of those two months were a shame to him. He wanted to pack them all and throw them into the trash can, so where could he think about it? remember.

Lu Qingzhou has been obsessed with this matter, and he is listless even when working.

"Doctor Lu?" The intern doctor at the same time tilted his head slightly and waved his hand at Lu Qingzhou: "I called you several times."

Lu Qingzhou came back to his senses and said apologetically:

"Sorry, I was distracted just now. What do you want from me?"

"I got back the last report, but there was a novel on the top." The intern scratched his head: "I asked around but I didn't know who it was, so I came here to try my luck."

Lu Qingzhou was shocked, the source of all evil!

He had been busy with things these past two days and had not bothered to come here. He originally thought that the director would throw it away when he saw it, but he did not expect that he would change it back.

"It shouldn't be yours," the intern smiled: "You don't seem to be the kind of person to read that kind of book."

Lu Qingzhou choked and coughed twice to hide his embarrassment.

"Yes, yes -" Lu Qingzhou pursed her lips: "The little girl in bed 16 forgot to take it with her when she was discharged from the hospital. The nurse packed her things and put them on my table." Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and said in a superfluous way: "I just said why I haven't seen him in the past two days. It turned out to be at the director's place."

"Ah, that's it," the intern smiled: "Then -"

"Just throw it away, it's useless anyway."

"Okay," the intern nodded: "Then I'll handle it myself!"

Lu Qingzhou looked at the background of the man leaving, touched his chest and sighed, finally getting rid of the book.

After settling a worry, Lu Qingzhou's afternoon work went a little smoother. Ten minutes before his shift, Lu Qingzhou packed his things and prepared to take a look at Si Chong's ward.

The door to the ward was opened, and Si Chong was still the same, lying on the bed with one leg hanging.

I just have an extra book in my hand.

Lu Qingzhou didn't pay attention at first, but the cover of the book was so gaudy that his eyes were immediately attracted to it.

This casual glance made Lu Qingzhou freeze in place.

"The Overbearing President's Little Wife Who Runs with the Ball"! ?

How come this book is in Si Chong's hands? !

Chapter 44 You like me

Sunlight streamed into the room, illuminating the man in a hospital gown. Si Chong looked at it very seriously and did not notice the shocked look on Lu Qingzhou's face at the door.

"This, this book——"

Si Chong raised his eyes and glanced at him, shaking the notebook in his hand: "What do you mean?"

Lu Qingzhou nodded, frowned slightly and said, "Where did you get it?"

"I was bored. I just went out for a walk and happened to see it at the nurse's station, so I borrowed it to look through it." Si Chong shook the notebook in his hand: "It's quite interesting."

Lu Qingzhou gritted his teeth, forced himself to stay calm, and walked to the bed. He took a look at Si Chong's case and pretended to be casual, "You still read these things?"

"I just read it occasionally to pass the time." Si Chong raised his head and looked at Lu Qingzhou: "Have you not read it before?"

Lu Qingzhou blinked and then recalled that Si Chong had also seen this book when the two met for the first time.

Lu Qingzhou secretly cried out in pain, and could only vaguely say: "Just like you, I just look through it when I'm bored."

"Oh, I remember we are reading the same book, right?" Si Chong's lips curled up slightly, and he looked at Lu Qingzhou with a hint of amusement: "Speaking of which, there is one thing I don't quite understand. I want to ask you. ."

"I just flipped through a few pages without finishing them." Lu Qingzhou turned around and changed the subject: "I have to hand over my shift and leave first. You have a good rest."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Qingzhou's wrist was grabbed by the other party. Si Chong smiled and said, "Why are you in such a hurry? Answering a question won't waste much of your time."

"I'll be honest," before Lu Qingzhou could say whether he was willing or not, Si Chong had already spoken first: "Do you know there is a supporting character in the book who has the same name as you?"

Lu Qingzhou turned his head away: "I don't know."

"That supporting character is also a little green tea, a little workman, did you know?"

"have no idea."

"Oh," Si Chong smiled: "That's such a coincidence. Why was your personality so similar to Lu Qingzhou in this book during the period of your confusion?"

Si Chong narrowed his eyes: "You must have imagined yourself as the person in the book, right?"

After saying this, Si Chong clearly felt how stiff the wrist he was holding was.

Guessed it.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows, and after thinking about what happened during that time, he said clearly: "Then you treat me as the boss, and Ji Hanyang as the little wife who runs around with the ball."

After saying this, Si Chong couldn't help but laugh. He muttered dissatisfiedly: "What's wrong with that kid Ji Hanyang?"

To say that she is charming, she might as well be at home.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and sighed: "It's a pity that Lu Qingzhou is not the name of the protagonist."

Lu Qingzhou's face turned red, and he jerked his hand away. Now that he had been discovered, he didn't want to pretend anymore.

"At that time, I really thought that I was the person in the book,"

Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "That's why I had those unreasonable

actions. Now that you know it, it's our misunderstanding. The previous things don't count. .”

The smile on Si Chong's face faded: "So?"

"Break up." Lu Qingzhou looked at him condescendingly: "What happened before was all mistakes. Now that I have recovered, there is no need to continue the mistakes."

"separate?"

Lu Qingzhou nodded.

The room instantly became quiet. This slightly weird atmosphere made Lu Qingzhou feel uncomfortable. I don't know how long it took, but I heard Si Chong sneer. He squinted his eyes and smiled a little bit.

"Don't even think about it!"

Lu Qingzhou frowned and asked, "Why?"

"Why?" Si Chong supported his arms and turned over to get out of bed. The leg with the plaster was on the floor. Lu Qingzhou was startled and subconsciously reached out to support Si Chong:

"What are you doing? Your I can't move my legs yet."

"Yeah, he's still hurt!" Si Chong smiled, half of his body pressing on Lu Qingzhou. Although Si Chong was not heavy, he was an adult male of nearly 1.9 meters, and even half the weight was no joke. Lu Qingzhou reluctantly took half a step back and managed to hold on for a while, but was finally pushed down by Si Chong and fell to the sofa next to the hospital bed.

Worried about Si Chong's injury, Lu Qingzhou did not dare to resist, but just raised his head and stared at Si Chong warily.

Si Chong held the armrests on both sides of the sofa with both hands, easily covering Lu Qingzhou in his shadow.

"Break up?" Si Chong looked at Lu Qingzhou mockingly: "You said it was you who chased me, you said you were dating me, and you said you broke up now. You said it all by yourself. What did I say?"

"I said it was a misunderstanding——"

"Misunderstanding?" Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "Lu Qingzhou, let me ask you a question, do you like me?"

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly, with a slightly confused look in his eyes.

He looked down at the floor, and after a while he slowly replied:

"You, let me think about it."

"Let me help you think about it!" After saying that, Si Chong reached out and pulled open Lu Qingzhou's collar, revealing a large piece of skin on his chest, with some discordant marks on it.

Over time, most of the color has faded, and you can't tell it unless you look carefully.

Si Chong chuckled softly: "Fortunately, you can still see a little bit of your white skin. Basically, I can't see it anymore."

Lu Qingzhou clenched his hands tightly and looked at Si Chong coldly: "What do you want to do?"

"To be honest, sometimes I miss that time." Si Chong stretched out his hand and gently rubbed a red mark on Lu Qingzhou's collarbone with his thumb.

"We almost did it that night. Do you dare to say that you really don't have any feelings for me?" Si Chong smiled: "Since you have remembered it, you must also remember what happened that night."

Lu Qingzhou's face turned red. He was sick that day and his mind was groggy. He couldn't remember the details, but the feeling of burning from body to soul, he still felt that his cheeks were burning when he thought about it. Hot.

Si Chong looked back at his expression and chuckled:

"Remember?"

Lu Qingzhou stubbornly defended: "This is just a normal physiological reaction."

"Oh," Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "Then if one day I have such a physical reaction with others, you won't mind."

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips: "I don't mind—"

"Shh, don't rush to answer," Si Chong smiled. He leaned down and came close to Lu Qingzhou's ear: "Tell me, I push him to the bed, where is the best place to start?"

The hot breath of the man's words hit Lu Qingzhou's skin. The shameful description that made his cheeks heat up was obviously enough to make him feel ashamed, but he still couldn't help but imagine Si Chong and a stranger lying on the white snow in his mind. The scene on the sheets.

Si Chong has a very good figure. Without the constraints of clothing, his strong XG muscles are full of male hormones, giving him a full sense of aggression.

That look was extremely clear in Lu Qingzhou's mind. After all, he had seen it before.

"When I lower my head to kiss him, do you think he will respond to me enthusiastically? After all—"

Halfway through Si Chong's words, Lu Qingzhou grabbed him by the collar. He looked at Si Chong with sharp eyes: "How dare you."

Si Chong was silent for a few seconds, and the smile on his lips gradually widened.

He looked at Lu Qingzhou provocatively: "Give me a reason not to dare."

Lu Qingzhou was speechless, and the two of them remained in a tense stalemate for a long time.

Lu Qingzhou blinked and put away his angry expression.

"You want to say I like you?"

Si Chong shrugged: "This is a fact."

"Really?" Lu Qingzhou held Si Chong's shoulders and stood up slowly against Si Chong's forehead, breaking the circle formed by Si Chong and the sofa.

The two of them were very close to each other. Lu Qingzhou grasped Si Chong's shoulders with both hands to half-support the other party, so that Si Chong would not put his body weight on the injured leg.

"I don't remember saying such words, after I regained consciousness." Lu Qingzhou curled his lips and smiled, with a cunning look in his eyes.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows slightly: "So you don't want to admit it?"

"No, just what you said. If this is the truth, I don't have to admit it."

Lu Qingzhou let go of his hand and pushed hard.

Si Chong fell on his back on the hospital bed.

The congestion on his back had almost dispersed. The fall didn't hurt much, but his mind was a little confused about the situation.

Before Si Chong could sit up, Lu Qingzhou was already kneeling on the bed with one foot and his hands on both sides of Si Chong's head, trapping Si Chong under him.

Two-level reversal.

Si Chong chuckled lightly. He had the experience of being pinned down on the bed last time, so he was not too surprised this time.

"Doctor Lu, what do you want to do to me?" Si Chong pushed his hair back from his forehead, smiling boldly and boldly: "If you do something bad, at least lock the door first."

Lu Qingzhou slapped Si Chong's restless hand away, raised his eyebrows and said coldly: "Who wants to do bad things with you?"

Si Chong was stunned for a moment.

So what is this now?

"You said I like you, right?" Lu Qingzhou curled her lips:

"Everything must have some evidence. If you have a way to prove that I am interested in you, just pretend that I didn't say anything about the breakup."

Si Chong was stunned for a moment, a smile appeared on his lips, and he squinted at Lu Qingzhou.

"If I prove it, someone will refuse to admit it, right?"

"No." Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "As long as you can prove it, I will definitely admit it."

Si Chong smiled: "There is no basis for what you say."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "You want me to write something to you again?"

again?

Lu Qingzhou paused, then remembered the vest that said "Lu Qingzhou's privately owned" not long ago, and his face could not help but burn.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "No need to bother."

He put his arms around the back of Lu Qingzhou's neck and pulled him closer. As soon as Lu Qingzhou opened his eyes, before he could react, a warm and moist feeling came from his neck.

He froze and even forgot to resist.

"you--"

The ambiguous sound of water in the room continued, and I don't know how long it had passed——

"hiss--"

The sting made Lu Qingzhou reflexively avoid it. He covered his neck and frowned as Si Chong slowly wiped the corners of his moist lips.

The man smiled openly.

"Bite marks and hickeys, this proof is enough."

Chapter 45 A song written for the boy I like...

It has been sunny in Qingcheng for more than a week, and the temperature has gradually become hotter.

The doctors and nurses all changed into short-sleeved shirts one after another. Only Lu Qingzhou was left, and the collar of his long-sleeved shirt was still meticulously buttoned.

The intern doctors in the same class were sweating after running through the ward, and looked at Lu Qingzhou who was still refreshed with envy.

"It's great. I've been busy for a long time without breaking a sweat."

Lu Qingzhou paused and said vaguely: "I feel okay, not particularly hot."

"I can see it," the intern smiled: "I see that you have refused to take off the collar of your shirt recently. Looking at the past, we are not in the same season."

Lu Qingzhou touched his neck and chuckled awkwardly: "I have a rash on my chest recently that doesn't look good. I'll cover it with my collar."

The intern nodded: "No wonder, why don't you go to the pharmacy downstairs to get some medicine to rub it on? It's quite uncomfortable to have skin diseases these days."

Lu Qingzhou smiled and declined: "No, he's almost healed. Go and do your work, I'm going to do ward rounds."

"good."

As soon as the man walked away, Lu Qingzhou heard a smiling voice behind him: "A rash? Where did the rash come from?"

Lu Qingzhou turned around and saw Si Chong leaning on the wall with both hands leaning on the crutch, looking at him with a smile. In the past two days, Sichong's legs have recovered to the point where he can walk with crutches. He is also restless and doesn't like to sit in a wheelchair. He uses crutches to wander around the hospital when he has nothing to do.

He especially likes to harass Lu Qingzhou.

Lu Qingzhou looked at his injured leg and frowned: "Can you lie peacefully in the ward one day?"

Si Chong shrugged and said innocently: "My attending doctor asked me to move more every day, saying that this will help my recovery."

"Your attending doctor should have told you that exercise should be moderate, otherwise it will be counterproductive."

Si Chong chuckled, half-leaning against the wall, staring at Lu Qingzhou with interest: "Are you concerned about my injury, or are you annoying me to pester you every day?"

Lu Qingzhou glanced at his phone and said casually: "Both."

"Hiss—" Si Chong frowned and said with a smile, "You're so ruthless, Dr. Lu, can't you just say a few nice words to coax me?"

"Do I have the obligation to coax you?" Lu Qingzhou glanced at him: "You seem to have failed in the agreement we made."

Si Chong spread his hands: "Aren't I trying very hard to prove it?"

Lu Qingzhou turned her head and glanced at him, chuckled quietly and said, "Then I wish you will get what you want as soon as possible."

Si Chong nodded: "I'd like to lend you some good words."

Lu Qingzhou turned around and was about to go to the ward, but he didn't expect to be pulled back by Si Chong's arm. He lowered his head and took a deep breath at Lu Qingzhou's collar.

Lu Qingzhou's hair stood on end instantly, he covered his neck and turned his head, staring angrily at Si Chong: "Do you have to be like this?"

"Smelling your scent makes me feel at ease." Si Chong said calmly.

There was silence between the two people for dozens of seconds.

Seeing that Lu Qingzhou had not refuted, Si Chong was a little surprised and said: "You won't call me a dog this time?"

"No," Lu Qingzhou shook his head: "You are not."

"Oh, this is quite new," Si Chong became interested: "Can I ask why you say that?"

Lu Qingzhou chuckled and reached out to take the crutch from Si Chong's hand.

He checked the rubber pads and screws of the crutch, and after making sure there were no problems, he twisted his fingers flexibly and easily turned the crutch upside down.

Si Chong asked curiously: "What tricks are you playing?"

Lu Qingzhou didn't speak, but leaned forward slightly. The next second, Si Chong's waist was patted lightly or hard by the crutch.

"What you said," Lu Qingzhou raised his eyes and looked at Si Chong: "Dogs generally don't sniff their necks when they meet and greet each other."

Lu Qingzhou came closer and lowered his voice like a whisper: "Smell this."

The crutch was put back into Si Chong's hand, and Si Chong looked at the background of Lu Qingzhou's departure with some surprise.

The feeling of being slapped on the waist is still there.

Si Chong touched his lower back and then laughed. Was he being teased?

At ten o'clock in the evening, a brightly dressed woman walked into the inpatient department on high heels. Lu Qingzhou was in the office. When he looked up, Su He was leaning on the door frame, waving to him with a smile.

"Mom?" Lu Qingzhou immediately put down his work: "Why are you here?"

"Come to see you. I haven't seen you for more than half a month."

Su He took his son's hand and said, "I'm here to thank the boy who saved you."

The last variety show accident involved Lu Qingzhou, and Ye Xu reported it to Su He immediately. Su He was out of town and couldn't come back in time. Now that he was free, he bought some things and brought them to the hospital.

Lu Qingzhou selfishly didn't want Su He and Si Chong to see him. He frowned and said, "I'm fine and I've already expressed my gratitude. You don't need to come."

"It's your business to say thank you, not mine. Didn't you recommend that child? I'll go take a look. What's the problem?"

The problem is huge.

He hasn't figured out what happened between him and Si Chong yet, and he doesn't want his family to get involved.

"Ye Xu——" Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and asked vaguely: "Ye Xu, did I tell you something?"

Ye Xu was always the most gossipy person, and he didn't know what to say. Lu Qingzhou was a little worried, maybe Su He already knew something.

"What did you say?" Su He saw his son's face was troubled and asked a little strangely: "Why, there is still a secret between you two?"

"how come?"

Seeing that Su He really didn't know, Lu Qingzhou breathed a sigh of relief, waved his hand and said, "You can see me if you want."

Su He smiled and waved to the assistant to follow him: "Which ward?"

Lu Qingzhou stepped forward to stop the assistant and reached out to take the health care product gift box from his hand.

"I will go with you."

When the mother and son entered the ward, Si Chong was holding a guitar and playing by the window. His injured foot was pressed against the window frame and the guitar was held on his thigh.

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "Is this what plaster is for you?"

Si Chong turned around and saw Lu Qingzhou before his smile spread. He saw a woman following behind him. The woman looked exactly like Lu Qingzhou, but her features looked much kinder.

Si Chong pointed at her: "Who is this?"

Lu Qingzhou reluctantly introduced: "This is my mother."

Su He smiled slightly: "Hello."

Si Chong put down his guitar and said, "Hello, Chairman."

Unexpectedly, the first time he met his boss was in the ward. Si Chong glanced at Lu Qingzhou next to Su He.

Or after picking up the boss's son.

"Ye Xu has already told me about the fact that you saved our Zhouzhou." Su He approached and said, "Thanks to you being by his side at that time, otherwise our Zhouzhou would have been in danger. This is my intention. Please accept it."

"It's just a piece of cake. The chairman spent a lot of money." Si Chong declined: "I can't have these things."

"They are just some supplements, not expensive." Lu Qingzhou put the box on the bedside and said nonchalantly: "Just keep it for you. Anyway, be diligent and you'll finish it in a few days."

"We have to eat every day, and Ji Hanyang often makes soup and brings it over. How can he have the stomach to drink these things?"

"Is it difficult for you to drink two less sips of water?"

Su He paused and listened carefully. Although Lu Qingzhou's words were not polite, they sounded very intimate. His son was used to being indifferent to others. How could he be like this? The person speaking must be a very close friend.

Su He laughed and scolded Lu Qingzhou: "Why didn't you tell me?"
"tell you what?"

"Your relationship."

Lu Qingzhou froze and suddenly turned his head to look at Si Chong.

Si Chong looked innocent and shrugged as if he was helpless.
He didn't know how Su He noticed it.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and asked tentatively: "Mom, what did you...see?"

Su He laughed and said, "You still want to hide it from me. It's so obvious. Do you really think I can't see it because of my old eyesight?"

Lu Qingzhou choked and didn't know how to explain to Su He what happened between him and Si Chong.

"mom--"

"Okay," Su He smiled: "It's a good thing that you can find someone to accompany you. I was originally worried that you would be alone for the rest of your life, but now I'm relieved."

Su He took Si Chong's hand and said kindly: "Our family Zhouzhou, please take care of me in the future."

Si Chong said nothing, but looked over Su He's shoulder to see Lu Qingzhou behind him.

He raised his eyebrows and said in his eyes, "Your mother asked me to take care of you."

Lu Qingzhou rolled his eyes silently.

Take care of yourself!

Si Chong smiled and gently held Su He's hand.

"Auntie, don't worry." Si Chong smiled with a sunny face: "I will take good care of Zhouzhou."

Si Chong lowered his eyes slightly, his eyes becoming gentle and serious.

"I really like him."

Lu Qingzhou's heart beat heavily. This feeling was so clear that Lu Qingzhou couldn't ignore it even if he wanted to.

He even remembered that he had seen Si Chong's expression like this not long ago, but he had completely packed it up and left behind the unbearable memories of those two months.

Lu Qingzhou unconsciously touched his beating heart. He felt that some feeling that he had deliberately forgotten was slowly awakening.

"Okay, okay." Su He nodded happily and stood up: "If you need anything, just ask Ye Xu. If not, let Zhouzhou come to me. You can rest first and see you at the company later."

Lu Qingzhou wanted to see him off, but Su He waved his hand to stop him: "It's enough to have an assistant follow you. You stay here."

After Su He left, Si Chong leaned against the window frame and asked with some confusion: "Did your mother see it or not?"

Lu Qingzhou shook his head: "I don't know."

He walked slowly to the window and saw a few pieces of music on Si Chong's wheelchair. He picked it up and took a look at it: "Are you writing songs again?"

"Yes." Si Chong shrugged and looked at the golden afterglow of the setting sun outside: "It was decided half a month ago. After thinking about it, I decided to write it down as soon as possible."

"A song for someone else?" Lu Qingzhou asked strangely: "You have already signed a contract, who would ask you to write a song?"

Si Chong smiled: "A song written for the boy I like."

Chapter 46 Because of his name, Lu Qingzhou...

Lu Qingzhou was stunned for a moment before he remembered that he had heard the conversation between Si Chong and Ye Anran outside the villa before.

He asked in surprise: "Did you really write it?"

Si Chong shrugged and said indifferently: "Since I said I would write it, of course it is true. Otherwise, do you think I am perfunctory with you?"

"It's not perfunctory."

He didn't take it seriously at first, but since it was written to him—

—
Lu Qingzhou looked at the music score and chatted: "You used to write songs for people?"

"I often write songs for people, but this is my first time writing songs to give to people," Si Chong glanced at Lu Qingzhou: "And it was written for that person."

It was almost sunset, and the last ray of the setting sun was as dazzling as gold, turning the pair of dark gray pupils into a golden color. Coupled with the unique look in those pupils, Lu Qingzhou lowered his head. Before his mind even had time to sound the alarm, all his attention was attracted by those eyes.

Lu Qingzhou didn't even notice that the face was getting closer. It wasn't until the moment when their lips were about to touch that Lu Qingzhou backed away: "What are you doing?"

"You look like you want me to kiss you." Si Chong held his chin and looked interested.

Lu Qingzhou glanced at him coolly: "Should I kiss you or do you want to kiss me?"

Si Chongxiao said frankly: "I want to kiss you."

If these words had come out of someone else's mouth, Lu Qingzhou's fist would have been directed at the other person's head. But at this moment, the feeling of just contact was still on his lips. Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and found that he didn't seem to be. There is no desire to hit anyone.

Maybe it was because he had been with Si Chongdai for too long, or maybe Lu Qingzhou actually didn't hate such touching.

This realization made Lu Qingzhou feel relaxed for a moment. At this moment, Si Chong put his hands on the wall and tried to stand up. Lu Qingzhou saw this and reached out to pass the crutch on one side.

"No, I'll go back to bed and lie down. It's just a short walk away."

Si Chong lifted his injured foot and put one hand on the wall to jump back.

Lu Qingzhou sighed softly, reached out and grabbed Si Chong's arm and put it on his shoulders, saying in a gentle voice: "Be careful."

Such an intimate gesture made Si Chong startled. He looked right and saw Lu Qingzhou looking down at the ground, his small brush-like eyelashes trembling slightly, like butterfly wings, making Si Chong unable to move his eyes away.

"Why are you doing this?"

"It's just a little effort," Lu Qingzhou said nonchalantly, "Besides, you were injured because of me."

"With a little effort?" Si Chong smiled: "Do you do this to other patients?"

How can it be?

Lu Qingzhou didn't like to be in contact with other people. If it were anyone else, he would have just put the crutches through him at most. If that didn't work, he would have called a nurse.

Lu Qingzhou seemed to gradually understand the reason why Si Chong could do it.

Because of his posture, the collar of Si Chong's hospital clothes was slightly open. This guy never dressed well. Lu Qingzhou's eyes accidentally glanced over it, and he immediately saw Si Chong's strong chest and——

Lu Qingzhou blushed, and then quickly looked away.

It was really a ghost. Lu Qingzhou's heart beat a little fast and he frowned slightly.

Why would I be interested in a man's penis?

Lu Qingzhou blinked and stared at the opposite side, fearing that his eyes would accidentally slip to where he shouldn't be looking. Si Chong lay back on the edge of the bed and breathed a long sigh of relief. As soon as he raised his head, he noticed that Lu Qingzhou's expression seemed a little uncomfortable.

"What's wrong with you?"

"No, it's nothing," Lu Qingzhou coughed twice, looked at Si Chong's open lapel, frowned and said dissatisfiedly: "Is your figure so good that you have to show it to everyone? Do you have enough sex?"

Si Chong was a little confused by the sudden accusation. He looked down at the hospital gown and saw that only the top three buttons were too lazy to button. Is this a coquettish thing?

Compared with the openness that he used to wear when performing on stage, this is already a very serious attire for Si Chong.

But since Lu Qingzhou didn't like it, Si Chong shrugged and buttoned the buttons one by one. He pulled the front of his shirt and showed it to Lu Qingzhou: "Are you satisfied?"

Lu Qingzhou probably realized that this unknown fire came out of nowhere. He responded vaguely, said he still had something to do, and hurriedly left the ward.

Lu Qingzhou didn't sleep well that night. As soon as he closed his eyes, that damn chest would appear in front of him, vividly rising and falling with his breathing.

Lu Qingzhou even remembered the way Si Chong used to perform on stage wearing a black leather jacket.

Sweat ran down his slender neck, across his chest, and snaked along his abdominal muscles into indescribable places.

Lu Qingzhou closed his eyes tightly, feeling as if his whole body was as hot as if he were in a furnace, and his waist seemed to be tightly held by someone. In his daze, he seemed to hear a man's low laugh, lying next to his ear like a coxer. Gotta whisper.

"I want to kiss you."

Deadly.

Lu Qingzhou took a deep breath and slowly opened his eyes amidst the disturbing sound of the alarm clock.

There was a tight feeling on his waist. Lu Qingzhou looked down and realized that he had balled up the quilt with his feet and hugged him in his arms, leaving only one corner wrapped around his waist. As his consciousness gradually became clearer, Lu Qingzhou breathed a long sigh of relief, pulled off the quilt from his waist and threw it aside.

He grabbed a handful of sweat-damp hair and sighed: "It turns out it's not——"

Wait a moment--
What is he doing?
Why does he feel disappointed?
Lu Qingzhou covered her mouth and looked at the bed in shock.
He actually started to think about a man's body? !

"Doctor Lu, good morning."
Lu Qingzhou forced a smile: "Good morning."
"Why, you seem very tired?" The intern doctor noticed Lu Qingzhou's fatigue and couldn't help but ask one more question: "Didn't you get a good rest last night?"
"Well," Lu Qingzhou rubbed his eyebrows: "I had a dream all night."
"Are you having a nightmare?" The intern pursed his lips and lowered his voice and said, "Are you still having a sexual dream?"
Lu Qingzhou was stunned for a moment, then denied it: "How is it possible?"
The intern smiled: "What's impossible? It's normal to have these thoughts at this age! We are all doctors, so we should be able to understand these things."
He pursed his lips: "It seems that Dr. Lu is not far away from being single."
Lu Qingzhou's expression was a little strange: "Why do you say that?"
"It's because people dream when they have someone they like, right?" The intern said matter-of-factly: "Even if it's just a fantasy, you have to have someone."
Lu Qingzhou blinked, his eyes a little blank.
So I'm fantasizing about him?
Si Chong?
Lu Qingzhou chuckled, feeling that this idea was a bit ridiculous.
Seeing Lu Qingzhou smile, the intern said oh and said clearly: "You really do have someone you like, right?"
Lu Qingzhou was silent for a moment, and the corners of his lips curled up slightly: "Maybe."
After checking the room, he stopped by Si Chong's ward, only to find that there was no one in the room. The hospital gown had been taken off and thrown casually on the bed, obviously he had gone out.
Lu Qingzhou frowned and turned to the nurse's station.
"Where's the patient with a fracture in the single ward?"
"I went out with his friends at seven o'clock in the morning." The nurse checked the record: "It said he would not be back until the afternoon."

friend?

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "You didn't say what you were going to do?"

"Say it's work."

What job can he have if he is injured?

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and thought for a while, then took out his mobile phone and dialed Ye Xu's number.

"Is Si Chong by your side now?"

"How is that possible?" Ye Xu's voice was as frivolous as ever: "Do you think I look like the kind of person who can take care of others? It's okay to let others take care of me."

If you weren't with Ye Xuxu, where could you go?

Lu Qingzhou left some snacks and went to Sichong's ward again during lunch break after dinner, but there was still no one there.

Lu Qingzhou frowned and looked at the empty room. When he was hesitating whether to call Si Chong, Ji Hanyang pushed Si Chong back to the ward.

Seeing Lu Qingzhou's presence, both of them were stunned. Ji Hanyang swallowed: "Why are you here?"

This expression, this tone.

It was obvious that he had done something bad and felt guilty when he turned around and found the head teacher standing behind him.

Lu Qingzhou ignored him and walked up to Si Chong. As soon as he walked in, he smelled the strong smell of perfume and tobacco on his body: "Where have you gone?"

"I have something to do when I go out."

"Go to the bar?" Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly: "Are you in a hurry to drink before your leg injury heals?"

"I didn't go to the bar." Si Chong shrugged: "It's just that the boss likes to smoke, so the smell is on him."

Si Chong was always slightly hunched over, with his shirt buttoned all the way up, but a little glistening paste could still be vaguely seen on his neck.

Lu Qingzhou was puzzled: "What's wrong with your chest?"

"You mean this?" Si Chong glanced down and smiled mysteriously:

"I gave myself a gift."

Gift?

What can I have on my chest to give as a gift?

Lu Qingzhou blinked, and a thought flashed through his mind.

"Are you going to get your nails done?"

Ji Hanyang, who was behind him, burst out laughing. He covered his mouth and lowered his head to pat Si Chong: "Your boyfriend's idea is very dangerous."

Lu Qingzhou glanced at Ji Hanyang with an unkind expression: "You go out first."

Ji Hanyang couldn't help but shudder at the look in his eyes. He shrank his head and said, "Then...I'll go out first."

Ji Hanyang went out and closed the door.

Lu Qingzhou leaned against the wall with his arms folded: "Take off your clothes and show me."

Si Chong chuckled lightly, propped his chin with one hand and looked at the road to celebrate: "You are now a bit like a gold sponsor who takes care of the canary."

Lu Qingzhou didn't take it seriously: "You've done it all, are you afraid that others will see it?"

Si Chong shook his head with a smile and reached out to unbutton his shirt: "But it was done just now, so it may not be very clear."

Following Si Chong's movements, the shirt gradually slipped off his body, exposing his strong chest to the air.

Under the clavicle of the left chest, the originally flat skin was somewhat red and swollen, with a strange-shaped pattern in the center.

Lu Qingzhou narrowed his eyes and took a step forward: "What is this?"

"The boat."

"Why are you getting this tattoo?"

"Didn't you say before that it's a pity that I don't have a tattoo on my body?" Si Chong smiled: "I thought about it and thought what you said made sense, so I went to get one."

"I'm asking you why you got the boat tattoo, obviously -" Lu Qingzhou suddenly paused mid-sentence, and blinked, as if he had discovered the reason.

Because of his name.

The road is light and the boat is light.

Chapter 47 "Give you to me.".....

If a man like Si Chong really wants to get a tattoo.

Even if the first choice is not a blue dragon and a white tiger with arrogant teeth and claws, it should be an unconventional non-mainstream pattern such as a skull, a rose sickle, etc.

This guy is good. He has a simple tattoo of a boat, which is a kindergarten-style stick figure.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips. He originally wanted to complain, but once he understood what Si Chong meant, he could no longer say those sarcastic words.

"Quite," Lu Qingzhou smacked his lips: "Quite childlike."

Si Chong chuckled: "You don't have to praise me if you don't want to praise me."

The man heaved a sigh of relief and fell on the back of the wheelchair: "Speaking of which, I have to thank you for not calling me Lu Fengzhou or Lu Jipu, otherwise I would really have to think about getting a tattoo."

Lu Qingzhou glanced at the red edges of the tattoo: "Does it hurt?" "Of course it hurts," Si Chong stroked his forehead hair: "Ji Hanyang held me down the whole time, otherwise I might not be able to help but beat the tattoo artist."

Lu Qingzhou chuckled. He stepped forward and gently pressed his fingers around the tattoo. He had applied anti-inflammatory ointment on his chest in advance. A little tissue fluid oozed from the lines of the boat. Lu Qingzhou carefully checked around the tattoo. Except for some There is no problem with the redness and swelling.

The skin of the nineteen-year-old is young and firm. As the breathing rises and falls, the boat seems to be really flipping up and down in the water waves. It looks quite cute.

"When will this tattoo grow?"

"About a week," Si Chong shrugged, "but my pattern is simple, so it may not take that long."

"kindness."

The ointment on the chest is thickly applied and feels smooth and greasy. Combined with the smooth skin and elastic muscles, it feels inexplicably good to the touch.

Si Chong saw Lu Qingzhou lowering his eyes as if he was thinking about something, but his hands were unconsciously pressing on his chest.

Lu Qingzhou's hands were not heavy, and his movements were not frivolous. There was a little warmth in the fingertips, which made Si Chong feel itchy.

After an unknown amount of time, Si Chong asked slowly. "Like it?"

"Yeah?" Lu Qingzhou woke up from a dream and didn't bother to ask in detail. He nodded and said vaguely: "It's okay."

"Oh," Si Chong curled his lips with a meaningful smile.

Lu Qingzhou blinked before he realized what he was doing and hurriedly retracted his hand: "I'm talking about the tattoo."

Si Chong nodded and said calmly: "I'm talking about me."

The room was quiet. Lu Qingzhou unexpectedly did not refute. Si Chong raised his eyebrows and said with some surprise: "You didn't deny it."

Lu Qingzhou said nothing. He glanced at the time: "I'm going out for a while."

"You're leaving after just a few words?" Si Chong looked resentful:

"At any rate, it's because of you that I suffered, and you didn't even have a nice word to say?"

"I'll go down and get you an anti-inflammatory cream."

Si Chong's eyes lit up: "I'll be with you."

"No need," Lu Qingzhou glanced at his injured leg: "You'd better stay here."

Ye Xu found out about Si Chong's tattoo the next day, and Ye Xu immediately came to the hospital and scolded him.

"Why didn't you tell your agent about this in advance?" Ye Xu crossed his arms and said, "What if a fan finds out? What if it affects your cover and poster shoots in the future?"

Ye Xu took off Si Chong's clothes and looked at the shining boat on his chest.

"You can't even hide this position. You took too much anesthesia and now you're rebelling?"

Lu Qingzhou happened to be there too. Hearing these words, he frowned slightly and for the first time took on the airs of a Huabang prince.

"Be gentle," Lu Qingzhou lowered his head and inspected the injury on Si Chong's foot: "The artist's mental condition is also what the agent should be concerned about."

Ye Xu laughed angrily: "Do you think this guy is the kind of person who will cry and complain about depression after saying a few words?"

Lu Qingzhou glanced at him and said meaningfully: "People who are sick are inevitably a little more fragile."

Si Chong looked gloating, lying on the bed without the slightest hint of guilt.

Ye Xu rolled his eyes at the ceiling, okay, anyway, in front of the young couple, he, a villain, didn't deserve anything but dog food.

Ye Xu took a deep breath to calm down: "I will arrange a remote live broadcast for you next week. Please prepare two songs and send them to me first."

After explaining the work, Ye Xu left first.

Lu Qingzhou looked back at him: "So what should I do with the tattoo?"

Ye Xu shrugged: "My young master's family has already spoken out. What can I say as a broke part-time worker? If you want to stay, just keep it! Cover it with foundation when you go back to the camera."

After Ye Xu left, Si Chong leaned on the pillow and looked at Lu Qingzhou with interest: "Are you working during the day today?"

"Well, shift will be handed over at noon, and everything will be fine after that."

"Do you have anything to do this afternoon or evening?"

Lu Qingzhou raised his head and glanced at him: "What do you want to do?"

"If you want something to happen, just push it back," Si Chong said with a smile on his lips, "Come here and stay with me."

To be honest, Lu Qingzhou had visited the ward quite frequently recently. He looked at Si Chong in puzzlement: "Don't wait until now to tell you that you are afraid of being alone."

"That's not true," Si Chong shrugged, "Today is my birthday."

This understatement made Lu Qingzhou unable to be easily convinced.

"Your birthday?" Lu Qingzhou frowned: "Why have I never heard you say it?"

And until today, no one has visited Si Chong's ward, not even a phone call. He is so popular, how could he not even say "Happy Birthday"?

"Birthdays are not necessarily a good day," Si Chong shrugged: "I never celebrate my birthday, so not many people know about it." Not a good day?

Si Chong's tone was very relaxed when he said this, and when Lu Qingzhou looked over, there was basically no flaw in the other person's expression.

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and thought for a long time: "You are——"

Si Chong curled his lips and smiled mysteriously: "I'll tell you when you come over tonight."

After Lu Qingzhou finished his shift at noon, he did not go directly to Si Chong's ward, but slowly walked out of the hospital gate as usual. As he walked, he dialed Ji Hanyang's number. The person on the other end answered the call very quickly, and because they were familiar with each other, there were fewer politenesses that wasted time.

"What are you doing?" The voice in the receiver sounded like the sound of traffic passing by. It must have been on the road.

Lu Qingzhou raised his voice: "It's me."

Ji Hanyang smiled: "I know it's you, what do you want from me?"

"I heard Si Chong say that today is his birthday."

"Birthday?" Ji Hanyang paused, and then suddenly said: "Yes, yes, I almost forgot if you didn't mention it. Today is indeed his birthday."

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "You don't even remember his birthday?"

Ji Hanyang smiled: "I didn't expect him to even tell you such a thing!"

"Today is indeed his birthday," Ji Hanyang breathed a long sigh of relief: "But it should be Good Friday for him, right?"

Lu Qingzhou subconsciously slowed down and frowned: "Why?"

In the evening, Lu Qingzhou opened the door of Sichong's ward. Si Chong was sitting on the bed playing guitar. When he saw him coming, he raised his head and smiled at Lu Qingzhou: "I thought you wouldn't come today!"

"You said it was your birthday, how could I not come?" Lu Qingzhou walked in with a full handbag and locked the door of the ward.

As soon as the space was closed, Si Chong immediately smelled the spicy smell of cumin mixed with chili powder. He raised his eyebrows in surprise: "Barbecue?"

Lu Qingzhou nodded and placed the bag in his hand on the table against the wall.

"I see they all ate these on their birthdays, but they didn't buy beer."

Lu Qingzhou pointed to Si Chong's legs: "You can't touch alcohol now."

Si Chong tilted his head and looked at Lu Qingzhou: "I remember you can't touch spicy and greasy things, Doctor Lu?"

Doctor Lu, who knew the law and broke the law, shrugged and said calmly: "It's your birthday, and you are allowed to eat a little."

Si Chong chuckled lightly, put down his guitar, supported the wall and walked to the window. He held the window frame with both hands and jumped lightly to sit on the window sill.

Si Chong looked at the full food boxes on the table and asked in surprise: "How many things did you buy?"

"I bought a little of each," Lu Qingzhou shrugged, "I don't know what you like to eat."

Si Chong smiled and nodded, took a skewer of chicken wings and took a bite.

"Your dad...is still in jail?"

Lu Qingzhou was never very good at speaking tactfully. Si Chong was stunned for two seconds and said clearly: "Did Ji Hanyang tell you?"

Lu Qingzhou nodded: "He said that on your tenth birthday, your father accidentally beat a man to death after he was drunk."

"Well," Si Chong raised his head and looked at the bright moonlight outside: "I was sentenced to fifteen years, so I am not unjust."

Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong's side face and didn't seem to see sadness or sadness on that face.

"Then your mother——"

"That's not my mother." Si Chong said nonchalantly, "My mother passed away when I was very young, and the person taking care of me now is actually my aunt."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned: "Is Si Qiaoyun your aunt?"

Si Chong nodded: "Didn't you realize that she has the same surname as me?"

I see.

Lu Qingzhou blinked, not knowing what to say to ease the embarrassment.

Si Chong looked at Lu Qingzhou's lowered eyebrows and chuckled. Seeing that there seemed to be something in the handbag, he reached out and rummaged through it.

Fruits, sparkling mineral water, even paper towels and mouthwash are all bought.

"I've been out for so long, I thought you were choosing a gift for me," Si Chong chuckled, unscrewing the mineral water bottle and taking a sip: "Dr. Lu, you don't think that a barbecue is a gift, do you?"

"Yes," Lu Qingzhou looked at him calmly. He had already thought about what to give Si Chong when he finished the phone call with Ji Hanyang.

"Oh?" Si Chong raised his eyebrows slightly and asked curiously, "Where is my gift?"

Lu Qingzhou looked at the young man opposite him quietly. He had handsome features and a bright smile. His open collar exposed his chest, and a boat symbolizing Lu Qingzhou was tattooed near his heart.

In fact, he had already discovered that even if the active contact in those two months was due to confusion, his love for Si Chong was real.

Lu Qingzhou curled her lips: "The gift is."

"Give you to me."

Chapter 48 At least do something pure first
There was silence in the room.

It was completely dark at this time, there were no lights in the room, and only the bright white moonlight shone lightly on the faces of the two people.

Si Chong frowned slightly as if he didn't hear clearly: "What did you say?"

"I said," Lu Qingzhou repeated seriously: "Give you to me."

Si Chong chuckled, with a strange expression on his face: "Give me to you? Are you really correct about the subject, object, and object? Is this a gift or a robbery?"

Lu Qingzhou shook his head. It was rare that he didn't hold his head like he usually did during the day. He leaned against the window frame stretched out. The moonlight slanted on the delicate eyebrows, adding a little sparkle to those cold eyes. style.

"Because you seem to really want to become mine," Lu Qingzhou smiled: "After much thought, this should be the best birthday gift for you."

The smile at the corner of Si Chong's mouth gradually disappeared, and his expression became serious. The man in the hospital gown did not speak for a long time, just staring silently at the man in front of him, who made him fall in love at first sight and become addicted to this day.

I don't know how long it took before Si Chong broke the silence.

"What makes you suddenly have such an idea?" Si Chong smiled self-deprecatingly: "To be honest, I have been prepared to chase you for a year and a half. You suddenly let go, which caught me off guard."

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "I thought about it carefully and found that I still like you."

Si Chong raised his eyebrows, with obvious surprise in his eyes: "That's it?"

Lu Qingzhou nodded: "That's it."

Si Chong blinked and said after a few seconds: "I don't believe it."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows, but before he could speak, he heard Si Chong add the last sentence lightly: "Unless you kiss me now."

Lu Qingzhou sneered and leaned forward. He gently held Si Chong's shoulders with one hand and placed a gentle kiss on his forehead.

Lu Qingzhou retreated slightly for half a minute, and when he lowered his head, he saw Si Chong looking up at him.

Si Chong's expression was a little disappointed: "Obviously I'm not talking about kissing the forehead."

"Obviously you didn't say you couldn't kiss your forehead just now." Lu Qingzhou shrugged and smiled slightly: "So, will you accept my gift or not?"

Lu Qingzhou's figure was reflected in the man's clear eyes, and Si Chong couldn't help but raise the corners of his lips.

"You're right," he shrugged calmly: "From the first day we met, I wanted to become your thing."

Si Chong curled his lips and smiled brightly: "This is the best birthday gift I have ever received in my nineteen years of life."

"Stop pretending to be young. After tonight, twenty years of your life have passed." Lu Qingzhou stretched out his hand and gently wiped away the water stains on the corners of Sichong's mouth with his thumb.

"Happy twentieth birthday, Si Chong."

"So, are you really together now?" Ji Hanyang looked at the two people in front of the hospital bed in surprise. He looked at Lu Qingzhou with wide eyes and disbelief: "Just a tattoo makes you surrender? You don't? It's such a good time to pass it off."

Lu Qingzhou glanced at Ji Hanyang coolly: "You don't seem to have any position to speak to me."

Ji Hanyang spread his hands: "Anyway, Xu Heng also spent a lot of real money when he chased me. It's better for you two. You are already a member of society and you are still playing innocent tricks?"

"That's why you get entangled with people like Xu Heng because you are not kind to others and don't understand people well." Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "Money cannot represent how much he loves you."

Ji Hanyang pursed his lips in dissatisfaction and said coolly: "How can you, the only son of the president of Huabang, say such a thing?"

Lu Qingzhou glanced at him strangely: "Can't I say it?"

"Yes, why not?" Ji Hanyang smiled: "Then I won't bother you two and kiss me. I'm going to find my handsome doctor."

Lu Qingzhou had heard that Ji Hanyang had recently become very close to a young doctor named Yang in the pediatric department. During this time, he frequently went to the hospital and spent most of his time looking for Dr. Yang.

Lu Qingzhou was a little curious: "So you are -"

"We haven't reached that point yet," Ji Hanyang shrugged: "We are still friends now. When we have time, we can go out for a drink and watch a movie or something. If there is a chance in the future, I will ask him to have a meal with you."

Si Chong chuckled, with the same venomous tongue as before:
"Aren't you afraid that I will expose the bad things you did in the past?"

Ji Hanyang sneered: "Then I will post on the Internet that you still wet the bed at the age of ten and hid in the backyard crying while hugging the quilt!"

After speaking, Ji Hanyang snorted, turned around and left the ward.

Lu Qingzhou heard the door slam shut and glanced down at the man on the hospital bed.

"You're still bedwetting at ten years old?"

Si Chong let out a deep breath: "That guy Ji Hanyang secretly poured tap water on my mattress while I was sleeping."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows and said nothing.

"You don't believe it?" Si Chong spread his hands: "Go back and ask him how miserable he was after I discovered the truth, and you will understand."

"So you really cried then?"

Si Chong was honest and said indifferently: "I was only ten years old at the time and I didn't understand. If something like this happened, I felt like the sky was going to fall. I thought there was something wrong with me."

After Si Chong finished speaking, he caught a glimpse of Lu Qingzhou lowering his eyes and pursing his lips, and said openly:

"You can laugh if you want to, there's no need to hold it in."

"No," Lu Qingzhou turned to look at him: "Even if I'm a little surprised, a person like you will cry."

"Who has never cried in his life?" Si Chong smiled and stretched out his hand to hold Lu Qingzhou's sleeve: "What? You seem to be very interested in watching me cry?"

Lu Qingzhou glanced at him, and there was no shyness on his face.

He was calm and calm: "I am indeed a little curious."

"This is simple," Si Chong smiled: "If you stay with me more, maybe I can cry happily."

Lu Qingzhou sneered and looked at him with raised eyebrows:

"What kind of happiness? What kind of companionship?"

Si Chong didn't react at first, and his mind was empty for two seconds before he realized that Lu Qingzhou was speaking in a H-tongue.

He was pleasantly surprised: "You would also say such a thing?"

"I guess you might like it," Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly, with a sly look in his eyes: "Are you satisfied with this kind of 'accompaniment'?"

Si Chong looked at that vivid face and couldn't stop smiling.

"You are more relaxed now," Si Chong looked at him: "Obviously, I would have blushed when I was teased casually."

Si Chong still remembered that when the boat had not recovered from the road ahead, if he said a few words, the red clouds would creep up on the other person's ears, which was especially cute.

"Isn't this just to match you?" Lu Qingzhou chuckled twice, then shrugged and replied seriously: "There are some things that you can let go of once you understand them. Since we are already together, what's wrong with enjoying your love life?"

Si Chong frowned: "Of course it's no problem."

Lu Qingzhou, who used to be shy at all times, is very nice, but now he loves Lu Qingzhou who frankly admits that he likes him even more.

Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong's smile thoughtfully. After a while, he leaned down slightly. Even if he bent over the meticulous white coat, he couldn't see any skin underneath. The collar of the shirt pressed the lower end of his Adam's apple, and as he leaned down, The lower movement slightly sunk into the fair skin, making it look even more attractive.

Lu Qingzhou stretched out his hand and pressed his fingers on Si Chong's chest gently.

Underneath the fabric is the tattoo of the boat.

"Or do you actually prefer the way you were before," those cold eyes sparkled, and he lowered his body further, almost leaning on Si Chong. Lu Qingzhou's voice was warm: "Do you want to hear me call you brother?"

Although Si Chong was actually a little younger than Lu Qingzhou, few men could refuse such a tempting invitation.

Si Chong took a deep breath, feeling as if he was about to reach Mount Everest on a high-speed train.

The speed of the car was far beyond Si Chong's expectation.

"No, Doctor Lu," Si Chong didn't know where he got his sense, but he could still talk to Lu Qingzhou calmly at this moment.

The volcano in his body has gradually shown signs of awakening.

The magma in the mountain is boiling and hot. If he is not careful, it will erupt and burn away his reason along with it.

"Although we have only been in love for less than twenty-four hours," Si Chong swallowed unconsciously, "but if you continue like this, we will not be able to communicate happily."

Lu Qingzhou blinked and asked, knowingly: "Why?"

"Because I can't help but do some things that are inappropriate in the ward and cannot be done in the green room." Si Chong gradually darkened his face: "Didn't anyone tell you not to challenge a man's sanity?"

"Oh, really not." Lu Qingzhou seemed to be very interested in the complicated expressions of Si Chongtian's people fighting. He looked naive and pushed forward: "But we have just begun to fall in love."

"Yes," Si Chong said with a dark face, "Conventionally speaking, it's still early for us to be indescribable. At least we have to experience some pure things first."

"for example?"

"Holding hands, hugging, kissing."

"Hold hands, hug, kiss," Lu Qingzhou slowly repeated Si Chong's words. He raised his eyebrows slightly and said meaningfully: "It seems like you have everything planned."

Si Chong nodded calmly: "I don't deny that I have fantasies about you."

"Really?" Lu Qingzhou smiled. He stood up slowly and looked at Si Chong condescendingly.

Si Chong knew that this expression was bad at a glance. Before he could understand what he had offended by his words, he saw Lu Qingzhou reaching out and patting the plaster shell on Si Chong's leg.

"That's it, you still want to do something embarrassing?" Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "You'd better lie down and be careful to break another leg."

The other party's smile was contemptuous but seductive for no reason. Si Chong couldn't help but clench his hands tightly and watched the goblin-like man Shi Shiran walk out of the ward.

Si Chong's eyes were slightly red from patience, and he looked at the door with a look that made him want to burn through the door panel.

Lu Qingzhou was determined to torture him. Si Chong sighed softly, looked down at his injured leg and [Indescribable, I understand everything]

He clicked his tongue, resignedly supported the mattress and got out of bed, and walked to the bathroom while holding on to the wall.

Chapter 49 Got cavities?

Daily routine rounds.

Lu Qingzhou lowered his head and glanced at the case. The patient had kidney stones and had just completed surgery yesterday.

"Remember to stay in bed for the past two days. There will still be pain within two days after the wound operation." Lu Qingzhou bent down and took a look at the wound: "The recovery is very

good. If you feel uncomfortable or leak urine, please tell me in time."

After Lu Qingzhou finished communicating with the patient, he heard a cool voice just as he walked out of the ward.

"Dr. Lu is so gentle and considerate to his patients!"

Lu Qingzhou turned around and saw Si Chong leaning on the wall outside the ward, wearing a mask on his face and looking cool with his hands in his pockets.

Si Chong glanced at the ward. The aunt who had just finished talking to Lu Qingzhou was praising Lu Qingzhou with her roommate in the next bed.

"All the patients are praising you."

"This is my job," Lu Qingzhou said unconcernedly.

Si Chong snorted twice: "Is it true that you listen to other people introducing you to someone?"

Many older patients have these hobbies. They like to inquire about the relationship status of young doctors and nurses, and then use every opportunity to introduce them to potential partners.

"Did you hear that?" Lu Qingzhou glanced at him coolly: "Then you should also have heard me tell her that I have a partner."

"Oh," even though the corners of his mouth were almost closed, Si Chong still asked knowingly, "Who is it?"

Lu Qingzhou chuckled, turned his head and glanced at Si Chong, and asked an unexpected question: "Has the tattoo on your chest grown?"

"Okay, the redness and swelling have gone away and the pain is gone."

Lu Qingzhou nodded and prepared to go to the next ward. The sound of walking sticks hitting the ground was heard from behind.

Lu Qingzhou looked back helplessly: "Do you have to follow me?"

Lu Qingzhou naively thought that Si Chong would be able to settle down a little after the two confirmed their relationship, but the fact turned out to be completely the opposite.

Not only did Si Chong fail to restrain himself, but he intensified his behavior.

Now he likes to follow Lu Qingzhou when he has nothing to do. In order to silence the people around him, he also delivers things to Lu Qingzhou's colleagues every now and then. Now basically all the doctors and nurses on the entire floor know that Lu Qingzhou is followed by such a 1.9-meter-9-meter tall man. The strong tail.

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "You have nothing else to do? Have you finished writing the song? Didn't Ye Xu say there will be a live broadcast next week?"

"The songs for the live broadcast are all ready-made, just send them to him directly," Si Chongyou turned to Lu Qingzhou resentfully: "Obviously, I only have time to stick to you every day when I am injured."

The pitiful look of an abandoned stray dog made Lu Qingzhou unable to say anything harsh for a moment. He pursed his lips and said, "I won't run away even if you don't follow me all day long."

Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "You don't think I fell in love with you just to keep you from running away, do you?"

Lu Qingzhou blinked and saw Si Chong leaning forward slightly, gently picking up the strap of Lu Qingzhou's mask with his right index finger. He slowly came closer and said, "There are so many things I want to do."

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and saw Si Chong's eyes blazing: "Would you consider making up for what you owed me in the past?"

Lu Qingzhou blinked. He was suddenly glad that the mask he wore today was so tight that the other party wouldn't notice the corners of his lips that he couldn't help but raise.

"Okay," Lu Qingzhou nodded: "When I finish here, I will accompany you for a walk downstairs."

He stretched out his hand and pushed Sichong's chest: "But before that, please stay still and don't follow me."

Lu Qingzhou kept his word. After work, he pushed Sichong in a wheelchair and took Si Chong for a walk on the artificial lawn of the hospital. Si Chong raised his head and stared at Lu Qingzhou's brows with bright eyes.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I didn't expect that I would be served by you one day," Si Chong took a deep breath: "So I can't help but look at you more, for fear that I won't be treated like this again in the future."

Lu Qingzhou smiled helplessly: "You said it as if I was about to die."

"Who knew you," Si Chong shrugged, looking at Lu Qingzhou meaningfully with his eyes: "Didn't you often turn your back on things before?"

Lu Qingzhou smacked his lips and said nothing. The breeze blew from the artificial lake. Lu Qingzhou raised his head and took a breath of fresh air. He suddenly frowned slightly for some reason, lowered his head and smelled his sleeves.

"What's wrong?"

"I always feel like there is a smell of cumin mutton." Lu Qingzhou sniffed the elbow carefully.

That night, Lu Qingzhou accidentally got a piece of grilled lamb chop sauce on his wrist. Even though he took a shower and changed clothes, Lu Qingzhou still felt that he could smell the smell from time to time.

Si Chong frowned and smiled: "How many days has it been? It must not be your psychological effect."

"I don't know," Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "I rarely eat such strong-tasting things before."

Si Chong held his chin with one hand, rarely teasing the other party like a young master. His gray eyes were unblinking and he stared at Lu Qingzhou thoughtfully for a long time.

Saturday's live broadcast required professional equipment and staff. Ye Xu came to the hospital early in the morning and took Si Chong to the company. Lu Qingzhou followed him as he was off that day. Although Lu Qingzhou is Su He's son, he rarely shows up in the company and rarely socializes. Not many people in the company know him.

When Lu Qingzhou approached the studio, the live broadcast had already begun. The lighting and live broadcast equipment were ready. Behind the white curtain wall was the enlarged program sign. This online program has only been launched for more than half a year, but the number of views has been steadily increasing. Each issue invites four to five niche singers with good reputations for their works to talk about music and sing. Because the musicians invited are very talented, and there are two singers who later became popular, many fans of niche artists regard it as a springboard for their idols to become popular, they are scrambling to get a chance for their own artists.

It is indeed understandable that Ye Xu would consider this program.

Si Chong fits the invitation criteria of this show very well and is destined to reach the top in the future.

Lu Qingzhou didn't go up to disturb him. He just leaned against the wall and silently looked at Si Chong under the spotlight.

Si Chong's look today has obviously been designed, with gold-rimmed round glasses and a loose but not sloppy plaid shirt. He looks a little less aggressive, adding a touch of a literary boy.

Because it is a live broadcast, there is no top-notch music equipment at the scene. A guitar and a voice are all good or bad, depending on the strength of the singer.

The front part is still about music. In the live broadcast room, one of the singers can be heard chattering endlessly about the development of American country music and the current situation

of domestic folk singers. Si Chong in front of the camera kept smiling and nodding from time to time in response.

However, outside the camera, Si Chong's hands were resting on his knees, his fingers tapping the fabric of his jeans irritably.

Lu Qingzhou couldn't help but chuckle.

Not letting this guy speak venomously would be considered a embarrassment to him.

The singing part soon follows.

This was the second time Lu Qingzhou heard Si Chong sing. The moment the guitar strings rang, Si Chong's expression calmed down.

He has a great tone and his voice is an excellent instrument in its own right.

The whole room fell silent instantly, and everyone was quiet, listening to Si Chong's performance of the song.

As soon as the song was over, Si Chong bowed slightly towards the camera. Lu Qingzhou heard a suppressed gasp. The staff in front covered his mouth and pulled the people around him excitedly: "So handsome!"

Of course handsome!

Lu Qingzhou crossed his arms and smiled, looking at Si Chong in the distance.

This is the man I like.

It was almost ten o'clock after the live broadcast ended. Si Chong took the warm water and towel from the staff and turned around to see Lu Qingzhou at the end of the crowd.

Si Chong got off the high stool and walked to the wall on a crutch: "Why don't you come in front?"

Even with a broken leg, Sichong's shadow still enveloped Lu Qingzhou easily. Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "How can I have the nerve to disturb your work?"

"How can the boyfriend's matter be considered an intrusion?" Si Chong smiled: "If you stood in front of me, I would probably be able to sing better."

The makeup artist sister waved to Si Chong and told him to go over and change clothes. Si Chong smiled and reached out to hold Lu Qingzhou's wrist: "I'm going to go to the toilet."

He said he was going to the toilet, but Si Chong took Lu Qingzhou all the way to the top floor.

The cool breeze on the rooftop blew the corners of Lu Qingzhou's clothes. Lu Qingzhou frowned and said, "Are you planning to stand on the railing to solve it?"

"You never used the excuse of peeing when you were in school?" Si Chong chuckled: "The so-called 'I'm going to use the toilet' actually means that I'm going to do something bad."

"What's so bad about the rooftop?"

Si Chong pointed to the top of his head: "Look up."

Lu Qingzhou looked up and saw countless stars dotted in the black sky. Although Qingcheng's environment was not bad, it was a developed city after all, and various light sources were mixed. Such a clear night sky was quite rare.

Lu Qingzhou blinked and then said, "Take me to see the stars -"

Before he finished speaking, Si Chong had already stepped forward. The distance between the two people was only half a foot, and Lu Qingzhou could even smell the faint smell of gel water on the other person.

"Are you wearing makeup?"

"I sprayed some styling spray on my head, but not on my face." Si Chong lowered his voice and asked, "Did that song sound good just now?"

"It's okay," Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "I don't know much about music, you know."

"The layman's feeling is the most intuitive, and you can be considered one of my listeners." Si Chong chuckled: "Okay, but it probably doesn't sound good."

Lu Qingzhou took a deep breath and said patiently like coaxing a child: "That's nice. Just now a girl praised you for being handsome."

"I want to hear how you feel."

"My feelings——," Lu Qingzhou's lips curled up slightly and he tilted his head slightly. His clear eyes had a burning brilliance that made people unable to look away: "How could the person I like be so bad?"

Si Chong chuckled lightly, but before he could speak, his expression suddenly paused, and he put his finger on Lu Qingzhou's lips: "Do you have cavities?"

"Ah?" Lu Qingzhou frowned: "How is that possible?"

He goes for check-ups every year. How could he not know he has cavities?

"Really," Si Chong stared at the other person's slightly opened lips: "Open your mouth and let me see."

Lu Qingzhou didn't doubt his presence and opened his mouth obediently.

A warm and moist lips immediately followed her.

When Lu Qingzhou realized that he had been deceived, it was too late. His waist was held by the other party, and Si Chong had a successful smile on his lips.

Deepen the kiss firmly——

Chapter 50 That's for my daughter-in-law! ...

The wind on the rooftop was very strong, and the cold wind blew across my cheeks, as if it was taking away the surrounding oxygen with it.

Ended with a kiss.

Si Chong slowly opened his eyes, his thumb gently rubbed Lu Qingzhou's glistening lips, and chuckled: "Very good, I didn't curse or push anyone. This wave is really progress."

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and looked away stiffly: "I'm not that ignorant of amorous feelings."

Si Chong keenly noticed something was wrong with him and frowned: "What's wrong?"

"fine."

"Hey, Doctor Xingxinghaolu, you are already in a relationship and you still don't plan to tell me anything?" Si Chong frowned slightly:

"Can you be a little conscious that I am your partner now?"

Lu Qingzhou glanced at him coldly: "I haven't seen any partner as troublesome as you?"

Si Chong almost laughed angrily: "It hasn't even been three days and you started to dislike me? Doctor Lu, your idea is very dangerous."

"How could it be?" Lu Qingzhou sighed softly, pursed his lips and was silent for a long time. Finally, he shrugged as if giving up, and looked up at Si Chong helplessly: "Do you know how many bacteria and microorganisms there are in the mouth? Do you know how many diseases can be transmitted through saliva?"

Si Chong was stunned for a long time, and finally smiled angrily:

"Are you still afraid that some disease from me will be transmitted to you?"

"That's not what I meant." Lu Qingzhou paused and his voice became softer: "It's just that I'm not used to this kind of contact."

Si Chong had already known about Lu Qingzhou's quirky idea, nodded and said with a smile: "Sure, I get it."

Lu Qingzhou looked at his strong white teeth and felt a chill running down his back: "What do you know?"

Is it possible that you really gave up kissing? How is this possible given Si Chong's character?

Si Chong shrugged without explaining. He leaned on crutches and put his arms around Lu Qingzhou, patting him gently on the waist:

"Go back."

The live broadcast program Si Chong participated in that night became a hot search topic.

Si Chong has already accumulated a certain amount of fans through his previous love variety show. Coupled with the two love songs on last night's live broadcast, Si Chong's popularity suddenly rose, and his popularity was almost as high as that of someone who just recently debuted in the talent show. boy band.

Countless fans hugged Si Chong's live broadcast screenshots and exclaimed that he is so handsome, a handsome guy with sunshine and salt characteristics.

Lu Qingzhou thought of the unlucky way someone insisted that he had tooth decay last night, and hummed, "Where is the sunshine?" Just as he was thinking about it, a stack of information was slapped down in front of him. Lu Qingzhou was startled and hurriedly put down his phone and looked up.

I saw Si Chongzheng leaning on a cane and smiling condescendingly at himself: "Playing with your mobile phone during work hours?"

Lu Qingzhou coughed lightly and put his phone into his pocket: "Why are you looking for me?"

Si Chong spread the things and handed them over: "Let's take a look."

"I took five blood tests, parasites, liver function tests, and even a test for *Helicobacter pylori*, and there were no problems at all."

Lu Qingzhou looked at the report in front of him in surprise: "Why are you doing this?"

Si Chong chuckled lightly, supported the office table with one hand, lowered his head, and said at a volume that only the two of them could hear: "In order to prevent you from spraying me with disinfectant when you kiss me in the future, this is something It's still worth it."

The office was full of people, and such private words flowed into his ears. Lu Qingzhou couldn't help but feel a little uncomfortable. He turned his head to look at the doctor passing by, for fear of being heard.

"Why are you looking at other people?" Si Chong said dissatisfied, "I am the one talking to you."

"Even disinfectant can't kill your poisonous tongue." Lu Qingzhou stood up and slapped the report on Si Chong's chest.

"I'm going to go on a ward round, but I won't accompany you."

"Wait a minute, do you want to leave now?" Si Chong grabbed his wrist: "Just tell me, when will my rights as a boyfriend be given back to me?"

Lu Qingzhou was afraid of being heard, so he tried to break away but couldn't. In desperation, he stretched out his hand and pinched Si Chong's chest. He came close to Si Chong's ear, gritted his teeth and lowered his voice and said, "Didn't I let you kiss me all the time? ?asshole!"

Lu Qingzhou's chest hurt from being pinched, and Lu Qingzhou had already taken advantage of Sichong's unpreparedness to break free and return to the team of doctors.

Si Chong chuckled lightly, holding the test report in one hand and watching Lu Qingzhou follow a group of doctors out the door.

Lu Qingzhou's tall back and slim waist are still very eye-catching among a group of white coats. Si Chong admired it for a long time, then took out his cell phone and took a photo.

Si Chong looked at the photo and was about to save it as desktop wallpaper when Ye Xu called.

"The live broadcast last night was very good. I have received invitations for several programs. When will I bring the project book over for you to choose from?"

"You're familiar with this. You can choose. Just let me know when you've made your choice."

"Sure," Ye Xu paused, "It's not convenient for you to be admitted to a public hospital because of your current fever. A friend of mine happens to be a medical practitioner. How about I tell him to transfer you there?"

"It's not necessary. I can be discharged from the hospital in a few days."

Ye Xu chuckled: "Actually, you just can't bear to part with our crown prince, right?"

Si Chong smiled and said calmly: "I know you still ask?"

"Okay, since you said so," Ye Xu breathed a long sigh of relief:

"Thankfully, I went to see that hospital specially for you. The environment is really good, and the confidentiality measures are also very good. It's a good way to get a foothold in advance. Order, if you get injured or sick again, I will send you wherever you go."

"It's very private?" Si Chong blinked, as if he remembered something.

"How is the quality of the doctors over there?"

"They are all doctors who have returned from overseas or were poached from overseas hospitals. They shouldn't be bad, right?"

"Okay, please help me make an appointment with the best doctor." After speaking, Si Chong added: "Brain doctor."

"So, why did you bring me here?" Lu Qingzhou looked at the splendid hospital in front of him in puzzlement. He frowned

slightly: "Aren't you going to be discharged from the hospital in two days? So you want to stay here again? How many days will you stay?"

"Even if I live in the hospital where you work, what are you doing here?" Si Chong shrugged: "I'm the doctor who made the appointment for you."

"Me?" Lu Qingzhou frowned: "What's my problem?"

Si Chongliang looked sideways at him: "Do you still think there is nothing wrong with you?"

Considering what happened in the past, Lu Qingzhou was speechless as he was blocked and could only argue: "But I'm fine now!"

"Can you guarantee that there won't be any problems in the future?" Si Chong smiled: "Maybe when I wake up one day, you will tell me that you actually have another mysterious identity that is unknown to everyone."

Lu Qingzhou smacked his lips uncomfortably.

Although he was reluctant, for health reasons, he really should have a check-up. Besides, Si Chong had already arranged everything behind his back. If Lu Qingzhou didn't go to see him today, I'm afraid Si Chong wouldn't give up easily.

Whatever.

Just think of seeing a doctor for peace of mind.

Lu Qingzhou nodded: "Let's go."

After a series of examinations, the gray-eyed foreign doctor looked at Lu Qingzhou's brain CT and nodded: "There is no problem."

He glanced at the wound on the back of Lu Qingzhou's head: "It can be seen that the patient has been severely hit before, but there is no sign of damage to the brain, and there is no congestion. It can be considered to be a slight cranial nerve dysfunction caused by the impact, and it cannot be ruled out. At that time, there was blood vessel bleeding and the possibility that the patient would return to normal on his own after the blood was absorbed in the brain."

"So will such symptoms still occur in the future?" Si Chong asked.

The doctor smiled: "Does this gentleman get hit by heavy objects every day when he goes out? If not, then it should be fine."

When the two people came out of the hospital, Lu Qingzhou saw Si Chong frowning and looking solemn.

"What's wrong?"

"Did you offend anyone at school?"

Lu Qingzhou thought for a moment. He had a cold personality and would definitely not take the initiative to provoke anyone. However, considering his achievements in school, it was hard to say that someone would not be jealous behind his back.

Lu Qingzhou blinked: "You want to investigate who hit me?"

Si Chong nodded: "I felt something was wrong before, but after all, it is your matter and it's not for me to interfere."

At this point, he looked up at Lu Qingzhou and smiled at him:

"Now my boyfriend wants to help you take care of this matter, do you agree?"

Lu Qingzhou didn't notice this at all when he was unconscious before, but now that he thinks about it, he can be considered lucky. The big flower pot was pushed down from mid-air. The man clearly wanted Lu Qingzhou to die.

Lu Qingzhou doesn't pick troubles, nor is he afraid of them. Since the other party can do it, he will never bear it.

Thinking of this, he lowered his head and smiled at Si Chong:

"Okay, I'll leave it to you."

I don't know who told Su He that Si Chong was going to be discharged from the hospital. Su He called early that morning and said that he wanted to treat Si Chong to a meal.

When Lu Qingzhou received the call, he just hummed: "I'll go ask him what he meant."

Su He immediately sensed that something was wrong: "Obviously you reluctantly tried to stop me when I went to see Si Chong last time. Why did you agree so easily this time?"

"They are both my boyfriend, what else can I hide?"

Lu Qingzhou smiled and said, "Since you've invited me to dinner, why don't you give me something to express your gratitude?"

"Okay, what do you want to give me?"

"That emerald bracelet in your safe."

"You're just kidding me!" Su He scolded, "That's what I prepared to give to my future daughter-in-law! Can I take it out and give it away to anyone else?"

"So wouldn't it be appropriate to give it to him?"

"What did you say?"

"It's nothing," Lu Qingzhou coughed lightly: "It's nothing, I'll hang up and send him to the hospital later."

Considering that no one would take care of the tedious matters surrounding Si Chong in the future, Ye Xu specially took advantage of this time to recruit a life assistant for Si Chong.

A boy in his early twenties, young but very careful. As soon as Lu Qingzhou entered, he saw the other party pushing Si Chong to prepare to be discharged from the hospital.

"Doctor Lu." Seeing Lu Qingzhou come in, the boy smiled shyly.

Si Chong had no expression at first, but when he saw Lu Qingzhou, his eyes immediately lit up.

"Xiaoting, you go down first, as long as there is a doctor on my side."

"Okay." The assistant carried Si Chong's luggage and walked out the door first.

Seeing him leaving, Si Chong breathed a sigh of relief and said dissatisfied: "I'll probably spend less and less time alone with you in the future."

"Being an artist is inevitable," Lu Qingzhou pushed the wheelchair and looked down at Si Chong: "Are you free tonight?"

Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "You want to date me?"

"It's not me, it's my mother. She wants to treat you to dinner."

Si Chong chuckled: "Okay, of course I will go back if she invites her."

Lu Qingzhou nodded, suddenly grabbed Si Chong's wrist in a playful way, and formed a circle with his thumb and index finger to gesture at the wrist bone.

Si Chong was puzzled: "What are you doing?"

"It's nothing," Lu Qingzhou curled his lips: "Let's see if your hand is suitable for wearing a bracelet."

Chapter 51 Staying Overnight

Originally, Su He planned to entertain Si Chong at the hotel, but considering that Si Chong's current status made it inconvenient to travel, he ordered the hotel's food to be delivered to his home, and asked Ye Xu to accompany him.

On the way there, Ye Xu told Si Chong: "Don't feel nervous, our chairman is quite easy to talk to."

"Well, I'm not nervous." Si Chong glanced at the phone lightly:

"This is not the first time we have met."

Ye Xu was stunned for a moment: "Have you seen it?"

"She visited me last time in the hospital."

"Good guy," Ye Xu chuckled, "I bet your son-in-law is already in the public eye, right?"

"No," Si Chong shrugged: "Just as friends, nothing more."

After arriving at the place, Su He's assistant opened the door. Lu Qingzhou happened to come down from the second floor.

Probably because at home, Lu Qingzhou was rarely wearing a serious shirt or a white coat. The person dressed in off-white home clothes was softer, brighter.

"Here?" Lu Qingzhou saw the two people at the entrance and pointed to the living room: "I'm going to make tea. My mother has some work to deal with temporarily. You guys sit down for a while."

It was a common occurrence for Ye Xu to come here. He reached out and pushed Si Chong: "Come in."

Si Chong blinked and then looked away from Lu Qingzhou.

He glanced at the living room. Su He was not there. The housekeeping aunt was sorting the dishes sent by the hotel in the dining room. There was no one in the kitchen.

Ye Xu sat on the sofa and sighed comfortably. Just as he was about to talk to Si Chong, he saw the other party turn around and go directly to the kitchen.

Lu Qingzhou was pouring tea leaves into the tea vessel when suddenly someone breathed cold air on the back of his neck. Lu Qingzhou paused and immediately covered his neck and turned around. Si Chong's smiling face was right in front of him.

Lu Qingzhou glanced outside the living room. It seemed that no one was paying attention to them, and then he breathed a sigh of relief. He looked at Si Chong's simple and neat T-shirt and denim jacket. He was so clean that he could be called a high school student.

"Are you dressed so plainly today?"

Lu Qingzhou had seen Si Chong's wardrobe, which had all kinds of holes and rivets. He himself also preferred bold and neat clothes, and rarely wore such small clothes.

"Aren't you coming to see your mother? So dress more pleasantly."

Si Chong put his hands on the cooking table, and his figure was big enough to cover Lu Qingzhou.

"This seems like the first time I've come to your house."

I had sent Lu Qingzhou off once before, but he only walked to the other side of the road and turned back without coming in.

Lu Qingzhou chuckled and filled the white porcelain teapot with water: "Is it very fresh? It's just a house."

"Of course I'm not just here to look at the house," Si Chong chuckled.

Lu Qingzhou understood what he meant and lowered his head without answering.

Si Chong looked out the kitchen window: "You have been living with your family? This place is not close to the hospital."

"There is a car to pick me up every day, which is not bad." Lu Qingzhou paused and said, "If I go out to work in the future, I should find a house by myself."

Si Chong nodded, suddenly remembered something and was about to speak when he heard footsteps coming from the stairs.

Su He showed up and said, "I'm sorry, I've been delayed a bit by work."

Su He has the appearance of a typical Jiangnan beauty, with a small and graceful charm in every move she raises and raises her hands, while Lu Qingzhou's appearance is just like that of her mother, delicate but not feminine.

A few people sat down and Su He found a bottle of good wine from the wine cabinet. Ye Xu's eyes immediately lit up.

"I have long heard that the chairman's family has a lot of good wine. Today, thanks to Sichong, I finally have the opportunity to taste it."

These two people love famous wines and can't stop talking about these topics.

Lu Qingzhou sighed, got up and went to the refrigerator to get a bottle of milk and put it on the table.

Su He looked confused: "Zhouzhou, what are you—"

"His legs are not healed yet so he can't drink." Lu Qingzhou tore open the seal and poured pure white milk into Sichong's goblet:

"Just drink some milk."

Si Chong glanced at the milk carton, adding 25% calcium.

Goblet and high-calcium milk, this cross-industry pairing is truly offbeat.

Su He was a little dissatisfied: "Anyway, today is my treat. It doesn't matter if you drink a little, right? Isn't it said that alcohol can also promote blood circulation?"

Lu Qingzhou glanced at his mother lightly: "Are you a doctor or am I a doctor?"

Su He immediately stopped talking and turned to Ye Xu: "Look at this child, he wants to be my master from now on. How can he be married in the future?"

Lu Qingzhou chuckled and pushed Sichong with his elbow: "Are you drinking alcohol or milk?"

The eyes of the people at the table instantly shifted to Si Chong. Si Chong smiled and picked up the cup filled with milk, and smiled harmlessly at Su He: "I'll just drink this. Thank you, Director Su."

Now that Si Chongdu said so, Su He could no longer insist. She pursed her lips and said, "Just protect him!"

There are four glasses on the table, two glasses of red wine and two glasses of milk.

Su He was drunk, holding Si Chong's hand and kept mumbling: "I only have a child, Zhou Zhou. Please take good care of him from now on."

Si Chong smiled without any embarrassment and still answered seriously even when facing a drunk person.

"I will, Auntie."

Lu Qingzhou pulled away Su He, who was about to discuss the daily routine with Si Chong, with a black line on his face, and called to the housekeeping aunt: "My mother has drunk too much. Send her to a room to rest."

After Su He left, Ye Xu stood up and said, "Then I'll take my leave first."

"Why are you saying goodbye?" Lu Qingzhou looked helplessly at the other party's slumped appearance: "Are you driving back like this for fear that the police won't find you driving drunk?"

Ye Xu blinked, slapped his forehead and said suddenly, "I drove here today!"

"It's okay, it's okay," Ye Xu reached for his phone: "I'll find a driver, same thing."

Lu Qingzhou sighed lightly and snatched Ye Xu's cell phone away: "Stop working and rest at my house."

In the past, Ye Xu and Su He would stay late at night when talking about work and would often stay at home. Lu Qingzhou was used to it.

"It's still the one you usually live in. Auntie has already cleaned it today." Lu Qingzhou pointed to the upstairs: "You don't need me to show you the way, do you?"

Ye Xu waved his hand and staggered upstairs alone.

Suddenly, only Lu Qingzhou and Sichong were left in the living room, two people who had not even touched alcohol.

Si Chong looked at his injured leg and innocently spread his hands: "What should I do if Ye Xu stays here?"

Lu Qingzhou glanced back at him: "You didn't drink, go back by yourself!"

Si Chong tilted his head slightly and lowered his voice as if he was aggrieved: "Don't Huabang workers deserve to have a guest room to spend the night?"

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "If you become a top singer sometime, maybe you can."

"You can't do it as a wage earner, but what about Prince Huabang's canary?" Si Chong shook the half-empty milk glass with a smile in his eyes: "My dearest sponsor, do you want me to warm your bed?"

Lu Qingzhou couldn't stop himself. He chuckled. He stretched out his hand and poured the remaining milk into Si Chong's mouth.

"I don't want a canary as strong as you," Lu Qingzhou put down his wine glass and shrugged: "The guest room opposite Ye Xu, let's go!"

Lu Qingzhou opened the door to the room, and found everything inside, which was obviously prepared in advance.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "Did you expect that I would stay overnight today?"

Lu Qingzhou shrugged. He had known that Su He and Ye Xu would most likely drink. If Ye Xu drank too much, Si Chong would definitely not be able to leave.

As early as this morning after he sent Si Chong off, Lu Qingzhou called his aunt at home and asked her to prepare two items for the guest room in advance.

"Should I hire a caregiver for you?" Lu Qingzhou lowered his head and glanced at Si Chong's injured leg: "Are you okay on your own?"

"Okay, I'm basically myself in the hospital," Si Chong's mind was obviously not in the room. He turned and glanced at the corridor:

"Where is your room?"

Lu Qingzhou pointed to the right: "That's the one at the end."

"oh."

Si Chong stood at the door of the guest room without moving for a long time, neither speaking nor going in. He just kept looking at Lu Qingzhou's face silently.

Lu Qingzhou wondered what Sichong wanted to do, but he didn't take the initiative to speak. The two of them faced off in the corridor for a long time, and finally Sichong surrendered first.

He just heard him sigh quietly: "You've been to my room too."

"so?"

"I think I have reason to go to your room and take a look." Si

Chong paused and added: "I won't accept any rebuttal."

"What's so good about just one room?"

"It's just a room, why don't you let me see it?"

Lu Qingzhou chuckled and leaned half against the door frame: "Are you going to take a quick look and leave? Or are you going to enjoy it slowly until tomorrow morning?"

Chapter 52: Couples travel everywhere...

Si Chong knew that he could not hide his thoughts from Lu Qingzhou. He chuckled and walked straight towards Lu Qingzhou's room.

Lu Qingzhou immediately stopped in front of Sichong: "No!"

"Why?"

"There's nothing in my room."

Si Chong was stunned: "What?"

"Classmate Du and the XX agent." Lu Qingzhou was very serious, with a serious expression as if he was giving medical advice to a patient: "These things must be available, otherwise they will be very harmful to the body."

Si Chong blinked and burst out laughing uncontrollably.

Lu Qingzhou looked confused, frowned and said, "Why are you laughing?"

Si Chong tilted his head slightly, with a smile on his face: "I don't think I said I wanted to do anything else."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned for a moment, with a look on his face. However, Lu Qingzhou quickly regained his composure. He turned his head slightly and looked at Si Chong with a slight curl of his lips: "So, you really just want to enter my room and have a look, that's all?"

The eyes that looked like a smile but not a smile, and the corners of the lips that were slightly watery.

Si Chong swallowed your saliva unconsciously. Unexpectedly, he was going to tease Lu Qingzhou, but in the end, he was the one who was not calm at first.

Si Chong sighed softly, but he had no choice but to fall in love with a goblin.

He narrowed his eyes, and some emotions emerged uncontrollably from those dark gray pupils.

"I'm being patient, don't seduce me."

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "Did I hook you?"

Lu Qingzhou's expression remained unchanged. At first glance, he seemed to be no different from Dr. Lu during the day, but Si Chong could see that the slightly bright look in his eyes was clearly tempting him to commit a crime.

"Why don't you call-"

There were hurried footsteps not far away. Auntie was running downstairs. When she saw Lu Qingzhou and Sichong standing in the corridor talking, she couldn't help but ask, "What, is there something wrong with the guest room?"

"No, you go ahead and do your business."

Not sure if the other party heard the conversation just now, Lu Qingzhou took Si Chong's hand and quickly returned to his room.

Lu Qingzhou's room was large, but there weren't many things.

The most eye-catching thing is the cabinet full of books and various trophies, as well as the skeletal specimens of unknown animals covered with glass in the bottom corner of the cabinet.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and looked at the white bones, then turned to look at Lu Qingzhou: "You put this thing in the bedroom?"

"That was the first rabbit I dissected," Lu Qingzhou explained nonchalantly while taking his clothes: "After the dissection, I took it back to make a specimen, as a souvenir."

Taking the bones as a souvenir, this person in his family is really—
—

Si Chong smacked his lips: "It's quite unique."

Lu Qingzhou didn't think there was anything wrong: "It's the same as if you like guitars and sheet music in the music room. I'm a medical student. Is there any problem with specimens in the room?"

"No," Si Chong chuckled: "At least you were alive once and for all. It's like raising a pet. I won't be able to do it anymore. I won't be able to wait until I die when Guitar becomes a spirit."

Lu Qingzhou didn't answer, but turned to look at Si Chong.

Seeing that something was wrong with his expression, Si Chong blinked and reflected on himself, wondering if he had just started to be venomous again.

Seeing Qingzhou walking towards him on the other side, Si Chong blinked: "You don't want to slap me, do you?"

Lu Qingzhou said nothing, and gently touched the collar of his boss Sichong's coat with his hands.

His movements were gentle, and his expression didn't look like he was angry.

The moment Si Chong's nerves relaxed, the next second, the hand on his chest suddenly tightened and he pushed Si Chong to the ground.

The thick carpet acted as a good buffer. When the back of Sichong's head hit the ground, he didn't feel any pain, but was just a little confused.

Lu Qingzhou was seen leaning over, kneeling on one knee and looking down at Si Chong, with a smile in his eyes, full of charm.

"Taunting me?"

Si Chong chuckled: "I don't dare."

"You still don't dare?" Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "No one who knows you has seen your vicious tongue. Is it a little too late to say you don't dare now?"

Si Chong nodded in agreement: "Indeed."

"Is there any cure for me? Doctor Lu." Si Chong curled his lips and lay on the carpet with his hands stretched out. He looked up at Lu Qingzhou with a smile: "I want to have a chance to be a new person."

"There is no cure. It is recommended to directly cremate it." Lu Qingzhou suddenly paused at this point: "It seems that there is another way."

Lu Qingzhou reached out and gently pressed his fingers on Si Chong's lips. His smile was a little bit evil: "Otherwise, I'll cut off your tongue."

Si Chong laughed out loud: "Being so cruel to your boyfriend?"

"But it's not impossible." Si Chong took a deep breath: "But since it's necessary to perform an incision, Dr. Lu will consider doing it himself."

"What's coming?" As soon as Lu Qingzhou finished speaking, the other party's hand hooked the back of his head. He couldn't stand still and fell down, half of his body lying on Si Chong.

The lips collided without any surprise, and there was a gradually tightening feeling on the waist.

With the experience of the last time, Si Chong had full patience this time, was affectionate and affectionate, and gently evacuated the stiffness and discomfort of Qingzhou.

Arriving at the back, Lu Qingzhou relaxed his body and closed his eyes slightly, obviously indulging in such contact.

After an unknown amount of time, the kiss ended.

Lu Qingzhou gasped slightly and raised his head, looking at Si Chong quietly.

The man's mouth was still watery. Si Chong smiled and hugged Lu Qingzhou with satisfaction.

"If you kiss me more, maybe my mouth will become as sweet as yours in the future."

"Then I'm not at a loss," Lu Qingzhou frowned: "What if you are infected with your poisonous tongue?"

"I'll take it all as ordered," Si Chong shrugged, "I want as much as you want."

Lu Qingzhou chuckled lightly, raised his eyebrows and said, "That's what you said."

"Hiss—" Si Chong clicked his tongue and suddenly frowned slightly.

"Sorry." Lu Qingzhou stood up quickly: "Did I crush you?"

Si Chong grabbed Lu Qingzhou's wrist and shook his head. He considered it for a moment and looked up at Lu Qingzhou: "I will prepare some with me in the future. What do you think?"

"What are you preparing for-" Lu Qingzhou glanced down and suddenly understood.

He swallowed and couldn't help the blush on his face.

"also."

Considering that there were others at home, Lu Qingzhou and Sichong did not dare to make too much noise. After washing, they lay down to sleep.

Early the next morning, Ye Xu and Si Chong got up to say goodbye.

At this time, Su He had already gone to the company with his assistant, and Lu Qingzhou was the only one at home.

Si Chong stood outside the door: "I'm leaving."

The driver was waiting outside. Lu Qingzhou put on his shoes and gave a faint hum.

"I am leaving!"

Lu Qingzhou then raised his eyes and glanced helplessly at the man who looked like a big dog at the door.

"I heard you," Lu Qingzhou sighed: "Have a good trip."

Si Chong smiled: "I can."

Si Chong's eyes kept chasing the car on Lu Qingzhou. It wasn't until the car was far away that Ye Xu stretched out his hand and waved it in front of him.

"Hey! People have gone to work!"

Si Chong blinked, his expression instantly returned to his usual laziness, and he leaned on the back of the passenger seat: "If you have nothing to do today, take me to school."

"What? Go back to class?"

"No," Si Chong looked outside the car: "There are some things to deal with."

"By the way -" Si Chong thought for a while: "Please help me contact a reliable lawyer."

Ye Xu raised his eyebrows: "You want to file a lawsuit? With whom, I will help you arrange it."

"Not necessarily," Si Chong's eyes became a little cold: "But it's always right to prepare some things in advance."

There were still as many people in the school as ever. At the end of get out of class, Ji Hanyang walked into the laboratory building of the medical school alone and walked along the corridor from the first floor to the second floor.

Security doors were installed at the entrances above the third floor.

A student in a white coat took the key and opened the door. He turned around and saw Ji Hanyang standing behind him.

He asked curiously: "Are you here for class? Which class are you in?"

Ji Hanyang laughed dryly: "I, I'm looking for someone."

"If you're looking for someone, go downstairs and wait. People in the outer courtyard above are not allowed in."

Ji Hanyang nodded and waited until the other party left, then picked up the earphone around his neck and said into the receiver: "Did you hear that? I can't go up to the third floor!"

"Try to see if you can find the surveillance video on the top floor."

Ji Hanyang was unhappy to be called over unexpectedly to run errands. He put his hands on his hips and said, "Why don't you do it yourself."

"My legs are inconvenient," Si Chong said confidently, "It will be more troublesome for you to take me with you."

"Thank you!" Ji Hanyang simply laughed angrily: "I have no intention of pushing a disabled person like you to sneak into other people's courtyards to look for things."

"Help." Si Chong smiled and said, "I happen to have two couple's travel coupons to Sanya in my hand. Can I give them to you and Dr. Yang when you get back?"

Ji Hanyang snorted: "If you have something good to do, will you give it to me? Have you and Lu Qingzhou flown there already?"

"It's not like you don't know that the one in our family cares about work more than me," Sichong couldn't help but raise the corners of his mouth when he talked about Lu Qingzhou.

"Besides, we have a good relationship, so we don't need to travel so far. We can travel as a couple wherever we go."

Chapter 53 Don't you care about people?

The surveillance in the corridor of the medical school teaching building is centralized in the technical control room on the third floor. The door to the room is usually locked, and only the teacher who manages the computer has the key.

The key will not be available for a while, unless there is a valid reason to report to the Academic Affairs Office, and the teacher can get it after approval.

At this stage, Si Chong did not want to hand over the matter to the school. After all, intentionally hurting people would definitely cause quite a stir if the procedures were followed, which would not be a good thing for Lu Qingzhou.

The best way is to hand it over directly to the police, but Lu Qingzhou did not conduct an injury appraisal when he was injured before, and the fragments of the flower pot at that time were not preserved. After a few months, it is now difficult to find definite evidence. The smashing of Lu Qingzhou was man-made.

Unless there is a real video record.

However, the monitoring could not be found through formal channels. After thinking about it, Si Chongsi decided to take time to go there by himself.

"I'll take the cast off next week."

"Well," Ye Xu responded while driving: "I'll ask Xiaoting to accompany you then, but you shouldn't go to the municipal hospital. The response after your live broadcast that day was pretty good, so don't go to crowded places like this. Before. I said hello to that private hospital and ask Xiaoting to drive you there next time."

Seeing that Si Chong didn't speak for a long time, Ye Xu turned his head and glanced at him, snorting: "What? Can't you let go of your little baby?"

"It's true that I can't bear to leave," Si Chong admitted simply. He never concealed his love for Lu Qingzhou: "But if he sees that I have attracted a group of people to hinder his work in the hospital, he will probably make trouble for me, so he doesn't have to go."

Ye Xu chuckled and sighed in a pretentious manner: "Your little love affair is so lively that I keep an eye on the public opinion for you every day."

Si Chong chuckled twice: "Thank you for your hard work. I happen to have time to go back to school next week. Do you want to take a rest too?"

"Are you going back to school?" Ye Xu's eyes widened immediately after hearing this: "Do you know how much work you have to do because of your injury? Are you going back to school?"

"I have to go back for something important," Si Chong said calmly, "give me at least three or four days to come out."

Ye Xu exhaled: "Two days at most. You must return to the company after two days."

Si Chong thought for a while and realized that two days was almost enough, so he nodded: "Okay."

Without the disturbing presence of Si Chong, Lu Qingzhou suddenly felt much more relaxed. He didn't have to worry about someone with a disability behind him being unable to keep up, and he walked much faster.

Lu Qingzhou thought that his work was back on track, but he didn't want to look back subconsciously occasionally. He was a little uncomfortable seeing the empty place behind him.

Lu Qingzhou blinked. Unexpectedly, he had become so accustomed to Si Chong being by his side without even realizing it.

"Doctor Lu?" A passing nurse saw Lu Qingzhou standing alone in the corridor in a daze, so she walked over and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Lu Qingzhou coughed twice: "It's okay."

"The little tail is lost."

Little nurse:?

Without Si Chong's adjustment, Lu Qingzhou's life was actually quite boring.

Every day I am either in the hospital or at home. Occasionally, I will find some professional-related books to read when I have time. Lu Qingzhou didn't have any personal hobbies. When he was free, he felt confused and didn't know what to do.

Lu Qingzhou was taking a day off today. According to his previous habit, he probably found a book or a movie to kill time. However, until after lunch today, Lu Qingzhou still had no desire to read. Anyway, it was boring to sit around for free. Lu Qingzhou casually took out a medical magazine that he had not read yet from the cabinet, took it in his hand and went to the terrace on the first floor. Auntie made a cup of tea. The breeze was gentle and the sun was warm. It was a good time to read a book.

Lu Qingzhou folded his legs and spread out the magazine, reading in silence for twenty minutes.

I was stunned and didn't read a single word.

Medical research that used to be quite interesting to him now seems boring and unattractive. Lu Qingzhou lowered his head and looked at the contents of the book, and all he could think about was Si Chong's face.

They haven't seen each other for three days.

Ye Xu said that although Si Chong's leg has not recovered yet, the company's courses and the notice that he does not have to walk have been arranged for him. In short, Si Chong is very busy.

But you don't need to contact your boyfriend when you're busy?

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and felt a little unhappy. It happened that there was an advertisement for men's clothing on the color page of the magazine. The male model wearing a black leather jacket looked a bit like Si Chong between his eyebrows.

Lu Qingzhou looked from here to there, feeling that the male model looked disgusting for no reason.

They have only been in love for a long time. Isn't it time to get tired of Wai Wai?

Si Chong used to wish that it would stick to him like a dog-skin plaster, but why is he missing now that he is in love?

Lu Qingzhou's face darkened unconsciously.

I looked at the time and saw it wasn't three o'clock yet.

Lu Qingzhou blinked, picked up his cell phone and called Ye Xu.

As soon as the call was connected, Ye Xu's slightly irritating voice came from the receiver.

"I'm in the company now. Si Chong is recording an interview on the sixth floor. If you want to come over, I'll tell the front desk and you can just come up."

The conversation left Lu Qingzhou speechless. Lu Qingzhou was silent for a while: "How do you know what I am looking for you for?"

"Isn't this the first time I've answered your call?" Ye Xu smiled and said, "Besides asking about Si Chong, what else can you do?"

This is the truth.

Before Si Chong signed with Winbond, Lu Qingzhou had very little contact with Ye Xu. Although they exchanged phone numbers, they had not seen each other for several years.

"I'll go over now." After Lu Qingzhou finished speaking, he added: "Don't tell Si Chong yet."

The interview was already halfway through when Lu Qingzhou went there.

This was an exclusive interview for a fashion magazine. There were not many people present. Apart from reporters and accompanying cameras, there were only Ye Xu and his newly hired assistant Xiao Ting.

Although Si Chong still wears a cast on his leg, his upper body is still sculpted. Because it was a print media interview, he was a little more relaxed. He glanced at Lu Qingzhou who opened the door and came in.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows, and a chuckle appeared on his lips unconsciously.

Of course, the cameraman would not miss this detail. He raised his camera and took a snap shot of Si Chong's face.

"You have a beautiful smile," the female reporter smiled: "Did you think of something happy? Can you share it with us?"

"There's nothing happy about it," Si Chong curled his lips: "I just thought of my latest song, and I couldn't write the last bit. I suddenly got inspiration just now."

"I know you have been composing on your own, but I wonder what the new song is about this time?"

"love."

The reporter smiled and joked: "What gave you the idea to write about this topic?"

This question is a bit gossipy and was not originally included in the interview outline.

Ye Xu became alert. If Si Chong's answer was inappropriate, he would stop it at any time.

"Singers need some emotions to inspire creative inspiration," Si Chong shrugged and said unconcernedly: "My previous songs didn't quite involve this aspect, so this choice is a brand new attempt for me. And - "

Si Chong turned his gaze and quickly glanced at the side. The reporter's eyes immediately followed him, and before he noticed who Si Chong was looking at, he heard him say.

"I think someone should be looking forward to hearing me sing about love."

The young man has a handsome face and a deep and magnetic voice. Such a person holds the microphone and sings as if expressing love. It is indeed something that people can't help but look forward to.

The female reporter's face was a little blushing, and she smiled slightly: "Mr. Si said so, not only your fans, but also me have begun to look forward to it."

Si Chong smiled: "Then please continue to pay attention to me. When the new song is released, I will give you another record."

Lu Qingzhou, who was standing at the door, chuckled, and now he was gradually starting to look like a star.

At the end of the interview, Si Chong stood up and shook hands with the reporter happily to say goodbye.

When Ye Xu left with the reporters, Xiaoting immediately held the crutches and reached out to support Si Chong, just in time to block the walking boat behind him.

Si Chong pursed his lips and glanced faintly at the attentive Xiao Ting.

This kid is good at everything, but he's a little short-sighted.

There was no one else in the room at this time. Si Chong reached out and brushed Xiaoting's forehead: "From now on, Dr. Lu is here, so you can rest."

Before Xiaoting understood what it meant, Si Chong pointed outside: "My medicine was left on Ye Xu's car. Please run over."

Xiaoting looked quite honest, and when he saw Si Chong's polite tone, he smiled and nodded: "It should be true."

After saying that, he put down his crutches and ran out.

Lu Qingzhou looked at the cheerful back of the other party and glanced at Si Chong faintly: "Don't your conscience hurt?

Obviously you don't need to take medicine now."

"Of course I will pay for the errands later," Si Chong shrugged, a little helpless: "If I didn't say that, he would definitely be with me all the time. How will he talk to you then?"

Lu Qingzhou nodded: "How have your legs been these past two days?"

Si Chong raised his eyebrows, tilted his head and took half a step forward.

"You only care about your legs?"

"Don't you care about people?"

Lu Qingzhou crossed his arms and glanced at Si Chong up and down: "Aren't you living a good life?"

How about I haven't contacted or seen you for three days.

Seeing that Lu Qingzhou's expression seemed a little dissatisfied, Si Chong asked doubtfully: "What's wrong with you?"

Lu Qingzhou said nothing, folded his arms and looked at Si Chong coldly.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows slightly, and said with a smile on his face, "Are you jealous?"

When he said this, Si Chong was already prepared for the other party to roll his eyes and retort decisively. Si Chong even thought about how to respond, but after waiting for a long time, Lu Qingzhou didn't speak, just stared at him with a faint look. look. The two people stared at each other, and the room fell into an eerie silence.

Si Chong smacked his lips and took the initiative to break the silence: "You being so silent makes me feel a little guilty."

Si Chong carefully recalled the itinerary of the past two days and said sincerely: "Did I do anything to make you unhappy in the past two days? No, right?"

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "Are you sure you have recalled everything carefully?"

Si Chong felt a little unconfident after being told like this. He frowned and said, "Didn't we not see each other for several days? We didn't even make a phone call. How could I offend you?"

Lu Qingzhou took a deep breath, and his eyes became a little colder.

Si Chong blinked and understood instantly.

"Are you blaming me for not looking for you in the past two days?"

Si Chong chuckled, not panicking at all but feeling very happy: "It's rare that you are so clingy to me."

Lu Qingzhou tilted his head slightly: "Now that we are in a relationship, what's the problem with sticking to your boyfriend?"
My own boyfriend.

This statement coming out of Lu Qingzhou's mouth really made Sichong feel comfortable physically and mentally.

He smiled, with unconcealable tenderness in his eyes: "I saw that you were quite annoyed with me in the hospital a few days ago. I happened to be discharged from the hospital, so I wanted to keep you clean for two days, but in the end, you misunderstood that it was my intention. Ignore you."

"Letting me get clean doesn't mean losing contact," Lu Qingzhou raised an eyebrow at him: "There's no phone call or text message.

Do you want me to get clean and reconsider falling in love with you?"

"No, let's forget about this matter," Si Chong immediately begged for mercy: "I was wrong, I shouldn't have called or sent messages. From now on, I promise to make at least one phone call and ten WeChat messages every day, and report my whereabouts to Dr. Lu at all times. "

Dr. Lu, who was still angry, snorted lightly and turned around to leave.

Si Chong took the first step and pressed the glass door: "Why are you going?"

"I just came over to see if you are still alive. Now that I have confirmed that you are not dead, why should I stay here?"

"Is this why you came to me?" Si Chong smiled angrily: "Don't worry, how about I make up for the love I owe you these days?"

Lu Qingzhou asked doubtfully: "You didn't make any announcement next?"

"No, I originally asked Ye Xu to free up his time this afternoon to deal with personal matters."

"What personal matters do you have to deal with?"

Si Chong grabbed Lu Qingzhou's hand: "Look at the house."

This villa is a newly planned river-view villa with a beautiful scenery and quiet environment. It is a well-known wealthy area in Qingcheng.

The single-family villa is beautiful and elegant. All facilities are available in the house. Basically, you can move in in the afternoon after signing the contract in the morning.

Lu Qingzhou glanced at the real estate consultant with a professional fake smile and said calmly: "Can we take a look for ourselves?"

"Don't you need an introduction? We have carefully designed the decoration of this house."

"No, thank you. I'm familiar with this property." Lu Qingzhou's indifferent attitude instantly silenced the other party. He cupped his hands and said, "You can do whatever you want. I'll come back in half an hour."

Si Chong glanced around, then turned to look at Lu Qingzhou:

"How do you feel?"

"You ask me?" Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "Don't you want to buy a house?"

"Of course I want to ask your opinion before paying."

Lu Qingzhou looked at Si Chong coldly: "Have you started borrowing the superstar's annual income before you became a

superstar? And if you don't own a house, why do you have to buy a new one?"

Si Chong shrugged and said innocently, "Isn't my home too far away?"

Far?

Although the Qingcheng University area is not the city center, it is not remote by any means, and Sichong has a car to pick him up and drop him off, so how can it be said to be far away?

Just when Lu Qingzhou was about to ask, he looked over Si Chong's shoulder and saw the sign of the Municipal Hospital standing on a high-rise building not far away. He suddenly felt blessed and realized later, "Are you doing it for me?"

"Did you react?" Si Chong curled his lips and nodded with satisfaction: "Not too stupid."

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "Is it necessary? You and I will be very busy from now on, and we may not have time to be together."

"It's just because we are busy that we want to spend more time together," Si Chong shrugged: "How about we have online dating through our mobile phones?"

Si Chong paused and then added: "Maybe there are no opportunities for online dating. You don't bring your mobile phone with you when you work, and neither do I."

He chuckled: "If we share a bed in the future, even if we quarrel, we have to see each other every day, wouldn't it be great?"

So, living together?

To be honest, even though he was already in love, Lu Qingzhou never thought about living with Si Chong.

He is used to being a loner. He has slept alone in a room for as long as he can remember, and because he doesn't like to be in close contact with others, he hasn't had any particularly close friends since he was a child.

It's not like people haven't talked about his eccentric and unsociable personality behind his back, but Lu Qingzhou has never cared about it. He is used to being alone. What happened during the time when he and Si Chong fell in love was already a life-long shock for Lu Qingzhou. .

Si Chong didn't seem to be happy when he saw him, and the flirtatious look on his face gradually faded away and he became serious.

"If you have anything to say, just say it directly. There is no need to mince words between us." Si Chong crossed his arms: "If you have any concerns, I won't force you."

Lu Qingzhou looked at him quietly, and after a while he said, "I'm quite picky about food."

Si Chong shrugged: "It doesn't matter. When you come back, you can make a list for me and post it in the kitchen. If I don't make these things from now on, it will be over."

"I also have mysophobia." Lu Qingzhou added: "I don't like strange cleaners coming to the house either."

Si Chong sneered: "Do you mean to let me do it?"

"It's not impossible," Si Chong nodded: "But I don't guarantee that I will have time every day. We can discuss it then."

"I recognize the bed. It's probably impossible to share a bed," Lu Qingzhou said with a serious expression, "I want to sleep on a bed by myself."

Si Chong chuckled: "Are you still worried about not having your own bedroom in such a big house? Don't worry, you will definitely have your own room and your own bed."

But it doesn't matter whether I sleep there or not.

"Ye Xu agrees to your coming out to live?"

Si Chong nodded: "We have discussed it with him. Originally, he wanted me to live there temporarily, but I didn't agree."

Lu Qingzhou nodded: "Last question, do you really want to buy a house here?"

"I don't want to buy this place, I just want to live with you," Si Chong chuckled: "If I wasn't serious, would I have burdened myself with a huge loan?"

Lu Qingzhou curled her lips and glanced at Si Chong's injured leg, which was still wrapped in a plaster: "Disabled people should just be honest!"

Before Si Chong understood what he meant, he saw Lu Qingzhou took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, Uncle Jiang, I'm Lu Qingzhou," Lu Qingzhou's expression remained unchanged: "Is there any unsold house in the real estate you developed by the river? I think it's pretty good there. It's close to It's also close to where I work."

I don't know what was said on the other side of the receiver, but Lu Qingzhou smiled softly: "Thank you, Uncle Jiang."

After hanging up the phone, Lu Qingzhou put the phone back into his pocket in an understated manner. Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "Do you know the boss here?"

"The developer and my mother are old friends," Lu Qingzhou turned to look at him: "I gave you a discounted price and bought it in full. You can discuss moving with Ye Xu."

"You agreed that I would buy it?" Si Chong laughed and said with some dissatisfaction, "You make me look like a pretty boy."

"You are indeed destined to be a pretty boy, accept it," Lu Qingzhou gently patted Si Chongjunlang's cheek: "You are not

suitable to repay the bank's debts, it is better to repay the debts to me."

Si Chong understood: "No wonder you just asked me a lot of questions about housework. You are waiting for me here!"

Lu Qingzhou smiled and said nothing. Si Chong smacked his lips and nodded resignedly: "Okay, anyway, as long as I am with you, I don't care what my identity is."

After saying that, he gently put his hand on Lu Qingzhou's shoulder: "Please give me more advice in the future, Master."

Si Chong didn't tell anyone specifically about his return to school. Ji Hanyang saw the figure leaning back in the classroom early in the morning and listening to music, and immediately walked over and patted him on the shoulder.

"Hello!"

There was a muffled sound when Si Chong was slapped on the back. He took off his earphones and looked back at Ji Hanyang quietly: "Is this slap in the name of a follow-up greeting to take the opportunity to retaliate?"

Ji Hanyang laughed twice: "Why are you back? You haven't worked recently? Why are you so popular before you become famous?"

Si Chong raised his eyebrows: "Thank you for your concern. I have something to do when I come back."

Ji Hanyang blinked: "What happened last time?"

Si Chong nodded: "After thinking about it, I decided to resolve it as soon as possible. I don't want to delay it any longer."

Chapter 55 Living together

Wednesday afternoon is a public activity day at Qingcheng University. All activities of departments or societies, large or small, are generally held at this time.

Because of this, every Wednesday afternoon there are the most people in the gymnasium and various activity halls, but in places like the teaching building and laboratory, there are fewer students than usual.

Si Chong walked to the corridor of the medical school laboratory building wearing a hat and mask without attracting anyone's attention. Even if someone occasionally passed by, they were in a hurry and ignored Si Chong at all.

Si Chong reached the second floor smoothly and walked around the corridor on the second floor. He saw that the stairs leading up were indeed locked by iron doors. Without the key, he couldn't go up at all.

He paused at the door for a moment. From this angle, he couldn't see the upstairs clearly, and there were no clues of note around him. Si Chong raised his head and noted the location of the camera, turned around and was about to leave, when he bumped into Tian Xi and another boy carrying camera equipment walking up the stairs.

Tian Xi was talking to the classmates next to her with her lips pursed. She looked up and saw a tall man standing on the stairs. Tian Xi was silent for a moment, blinked and was stunned for a long time, and then said hesitantly: "Yes, Secretary." Brother Chong?"

"Well," Si Chong nodded, and lifted the mask off his face with his fingers. He pursed his lips and pointed at the device in Tian Xi's hand: "What are you—"

"Oh, we are from the school news department, come here to take some photos," the boy next to Tian Xi replied with a smile: "Are you Si Chong? I haven't seen you for a long time. Have you returned to school recently?"

"Well," Si Chong turned aside slightly to let the two people pass. When he saw the boy holding the key in his hand to open the door to the third floor, he raised his eyebrows and said, "You have the key too?"

"You mean this?" The boy shook the key in his hand: "Yes, sometimes we need to take photos and videos when publishing news, so I have the key in my hand."

"Oh," Si Chong narrowed his eyes slightly and turned to look at Tian Xi: "So, you are also from the Information Department?" Tian Xi's eyes seemed to dodge, and she lowered her head and gave a vague blessing.

"Then you've been here too?"

Tian Xi lowered his head: "I don't come often."

Si Chong walked up the stairs. The distance between him and Tian Xi was only a dozen centimeters. He looked down at the top of Tian Xi's head and said meaningfully: "Why do you look so guilty? I don't think I have anything to do with you, right?"

Tian Xi swallowed and hesitated: "I, I didn't."

"Oh," Si Chong raised his eyebrows, chuckled, and turned to look at the boy next to Tian Xi: "Then don't bother me, I'll leave first." Si Chong left the laboratory building and called Wei Sheng.

"I remember you were very close to the student council president of our school."

"Yeah, we used to be in the basketball club, what happened?"

"Help me check something," Si Chong curled his lips: "I seem to know who pushed that flower pot."

"Have you withdrawn all the funds I bought for you?"

During dinner time, Su He looked at Lu Qingzhou in surprise:

"What do you want so much money for? Tell me honestly, what have you been doing recently?"

It was normal for a family like theirs to have many temptations around them. When Lu Qingzhou grew up, Su He wouldn't care if he spent more money. She was just afraid that he would use the money to do something terrible, so she had to ask.

Lu Qingzhou held his job and wrote lightly: "Buy a house."

"Buy a house?" Su He blinked: "Where's the house?"

"Fujiang Garden," Lu Qingzhou raised his eyes and glanced at her: "Your friend's property."

"The price is reasonable there," Su He nodded, but still puzzled:

"Why are you buying a house? Isn't it good to live here?"

"No, I'm going to work soon, and I want to find a place close to the hospital. By the way-" Lu Qingzhou pursed her lips: "I want to try to live alone."

Su He blinked and suddenly realized that her son was already in his twenties.

It was normal for her to live alone away from her parents at this age, but Lu Qingzhou never mentioned it, and she had almost forgotten about it.

Su He felt a sense of emotion in her heart. Unknowingly, her son was already so old. She nodded: "Indeed, you have reached the age to leave home. But -"

Su He raised his eyebrows and looked at Lu Qingzhou curiously:

"Do you live alone, or do you want to live with someone?"

She knew Lu Qingzhou's temper very well. Even if he really considered moving, he would not tell her anything. This was the first time that he had to decide first and tell her later. Su He had reason to suspect that Lu Qingzhou was not the one who started this incident.

Lu Qingzhou stopped holding the vegetables and looked up at Su He: "Why do you think so?"

Su He shrugged: "You still have to go to work for another year. If it weren't for this, why would you want to move out in such a hurry?"

Su He smiled: "Even if you go to work, you still have more than a year left. Are you anxious to buy a house now? Isn't it just for falling in love?"

Lu Qingzhou coughed twice: "I live with Si Chong."

"Oh?" Su He was stunned. She thought Lu Qingzhou would live with his girlfriend and be Si Chong for a long time.

But that's fine too.

Su He smiled: "It's good. I'm relieved by his words."

rest assured?

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly, becoming even more confused by Su He's attitude.

"Mom, Si Chong and I actually——" Lu Qingzhou paused, not knowing how to explain it for a long time.

"Yeah?" Su He blinked: "What happened to you and Si Chong?"

Lu Qingzhou was silent for a long time: "It's okay, I'll just talk casually."

"Oh," Su He chuckled, and gave Lu Qingzhou a piece of ribs behind him, and said ambiguously: "Remember to take good measures, you are still young."

Lu Qingzhou almost spit all the rice on the table with a mouthful of rice. He coughed and looked at Su He complainingly: "You have to take care of this kind of thing?"

"Of course we have to take care of it. What if you young people -"

Su He waved his hand: "The gun went off or something, let me warn you first. What if you create a human?"

Lu Qingzhou's face was filled with dark lines, and for a while he couldn't tell whether Su He was joking or serious.

"Do not worry."

He couldn't give birth.

The plaster on Sichong's foot was finally removed, and it took more than two weeks to rebuild. Now the work is back on track. Lu Qingzhou's internship has come to an end, and he is now going back to school to prepare for his thesis.

Si Chong gradually became busy with work, and the two of them rarely had the chance to meet each other. At most, they only had one phone call and a few text messages every day.

The house is almost ready and we can move there this weekend.

In order to have time to deal with the moving matter on the weekend, Si Chong squeezed all the announcements before Friday. He was so busy these two days that he couldn't even make a phone call.

Lu Qingzhou spent the whole day in the laboratory as usual. When he came out in the afternoon, he looked at his phone. As expected, there were several text messages from Si Chong.

They were all complaining that they were too busy, that Ye Xu paid too close attention to him, and wanted to miss work because of what he wanted.

A junior student in this major followed behind him. He accidentally caught a glimpse of Lu Qingzhou's screen and couldn't help but have an ambiguous smile on his face.

"Senior and his girlfriend have a good relationship?"

Lu Qingzhou's face was as expressionless as ever. He lowered his eyes and looked at the series of messages about missing you on WeChat. He gave a faint hum and said calmly: "He is more clingy."

The junior student was stunned immediately.

He was a senior who was famous for his unsmiling nature. When he used to chat with his seniors, Lu Qingzhou never interrupted. This man with a delicate face seemed to be born with no interest in anything.

I didn't expect that when talking about my girlfriend, I would be so down-to-earth.

The junior student swallowed, not knowing who to envy for a moment.

Now that they have decided to move in together, Lu Qingzhou has to start packing.

As soon as the school affairs were settled, Lu Qingzhou was ready to go home, but as soon as he reached the school gate, his eyes were caught by a black modified motorcycle.

The owner of the motorcycle crossed his long legs and leaned leisurely on the wall next to him. When he saw Lu Qingzhou approaching, his eyes under the brim of his hat couldn't help but smile, and he quietly watched the other person walking towards him.

"Where are you going, handsome man?" Si Chong asked in a gentle voice, "Do you want me to see you off?"

Lu Qingzhou reached out and pulled Si Chong's hat down a few points, covering his smiling eyes.

"Didn't I say that the announcements were rushed recently? Do you still have time to run out?" Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "If you don't make money well, how can you repay my debt?"

"How about the meat/repayment?" Si Chong smiled: "I'm in good health, and I should be able to pay for it in thirty or forty years without any problem."

Lu Qingzhou chuckled lightly, and his usually cold eyes were filled with a rare smile: "Is your leg completely healed? You rode the motorcycle out at this time. Do you think you haven't put enough plaster on it yet?"

Si Chong shrugged and said indifferently: "I want to give you a surprise. We haven't seen each other for several days."

Si Chong put his arms around Lu Qingzhou's waist, rested his chin on his forehead and sighed softly: "I miss you so much."

The voices of passers-by came from behind. Lu Qingzhou pinched Si Chong's shoulders and pushed him away. He frowned and reminded in a low voice: "Be careful, there is someone next to you." There was a heavy breath on his neck, and Si Chong straightened up impatiently: "If I had known that the price of being a singer is to sacrifice the opportunity to hug you at any time, I would probably be more willing to be a bar singer."

"It's too late to regret now," Lu Qingzhou smiled and reached out to pat Si Chong's shoulder to comfort him: "Just go back and work for me honestly."

"Don't worry," Si Chong took Lu Qingzhou's hand and walked towards the campus: "There is a good show today, I will take you to see it."

Lu Qingzhou followed Si Chong all the way back to the medical school. He frowned slightly and looked in the direction of the laboratory building in front of him, wondering: "Why did you bring me here?"

Si Chong smiled and didn't explain much: "You'll know when you get here."

The large iron door on the third floor was open, and Lu Qingzhou and Sichong went up to the fourth floor unimpeded. It was almost dusk, and the lights were not turned on in the archives room. It was dark, but there seemed to be a figure moving between the tables and chairs.

Si Chong stood at the door of the classroom and leisurely clicked the half-open door of the archives room. The black figure inside visibly froze.

Si Chong chuckled: "What are you looking for?"

Before Lu Qingzhou understood what Si Chong was doing, he saw Si Chong reaching out and turning on the light switch. The incandescent light instantly illuminated the entire room, and also illuminated Tian Xi's pale face.

Tian Xi stared at the two people in horror, her lips trembling slightly, and she didn't speak for a long time, obviously nervous.

"I'm asking you!" Si Chong leaned against the wall in his free time, his voice was lazy but aggressive: "What are you looking for?"

Tian Xi opened his mouth and whispered: "I, I lost something here during the day."

"Things?" Si Chong chuckled: "Are you referring to the two pots of Lucky Bamboo at the door three months ago but one pot disappeared inexplicably, or are you here to wipe your own fingerprints?"

Si Chong had already arrived at the school as early as noon. He did not rush to contact Lu Qingzhou. Instead, he went to the school administration building first, found the office of the Information Department, and told the staff on duty that he wanted to borrow the key to the laboratory building.

The student council president had already said hello before, and Si Chong got the things without much effort. And because he was now considered a semi-star, several people were very curious about him.

After chatting for a long time, when he was asked what he wanted the key for, Si Chong didn't shy away from it and told the story about Lu Qingzhou openly.

"Since I moved the flowerpot to hit someone, there might be fingerprint evidence left in other places. I want to take a look. Maybe I can find something unexpected."

What Si Chong said was profound. Tian Xiren was not here, but the words would definitely reach his ears. By then, naturally, the other party would take the bait without Si Chong doing anything else. Sure enough, Si Chong was standing not far from the administration building and saw Tian Xi going in and out, with an obviously panic expression on his face.

Judging from the direction he left, it happened to be over the medical school.

Si Chong looked at the man's retreating background, smiled, followed him slowly, and watched him enter the laboratory building. At this moment, Tian Xi's panicked look and the rubber gloves on his hands further confirmed his guess.

Si Chong grimaced: "You tell yourself why you hit him."

Lu Qingzhou finally understood: "Do you suspect it's him?"

"It's not a suspicion," Si Chong looked at Tian Xi: "Unless you can explain why you are sneaking here wearing gloves, otherwise, I can basically conclude that you deliberately pushed the potted flower down and hit people."

"It's not me!" Tian Xi raised his voice: "I, I didn't."

Si Chong was too lazy to talk nonsense with him and shrugged, "Explain."

"me--"

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and shook his phone: "Do you have to tell me the truth if I show you the video of that day?"

"I, I," Tian Xi blinked, his eyes instantly turned red, and his voice trembled: "I, I really didn't mean it. Brother Si Chong, please, don't tell others, okay?"

"I can compensate you, as much as you want, but please don't make this a big deal, can you?" Tian Xi begged: "I was just angry with Lu

Qingzhou and you that day. It happened that the pot of flowers was placed in the corridor, and I just couldn't get angry for a moment—"

Tian Xi turned to look at Lu Qingzhou: "Doctor Lu, please, I can't be expelled from school. I will get a place for exchange abroad soon. Please let me go, okay?"

Lu Qingzhou blinked, and only now did he calm down and understand the purpose of Si Chong's strange operation.

"So, you were the one who hit me that day?"

Tian Xi was startled, then nodded slowly: "Yes."

"Because I am with Si Chong and make you unhappy, you want to kill me?"

"I didn't kill you," Tian Xi explained loudly, and he lowered his head guiltily: "I just wanted to teach you a lesson, that's all."

"That's it?" Lu Qingzhou sneered, and then his face fell: "If your accuracy had been better, my head would have been broken together with the flower pot. How confident are you that the police will not find out that you accidentally killed someone?"

"I didn't want to kill you!" Tian Xi's eyes were red and he had lost his mind: "I just want you to get hurt, and aren't you okay now?"

Lu Qingzhou sneered: "So should I still thank you?"

Tian Xi stopped talking. He lowered his eyes and kept sobbing. He looked aggrieved and unwilling. He was just like a naughty kid who did something wrong and was unwilling to bear the consequences.

"Anyway, I didn't mean it."

He knew that begging for mercy was useless, so he stubbornly glanced to the side: "You can do whatever you want. If my place to study abroad is gone, my life will be ruined. You can do whatever you like."

Lu Qingzhou nodded and crossed his arms: "Then - leave it to the police station and follow the rules."

Tian Xi was stunned for a moment, obviously not expecting that Lu Qingzhou was really not soft-hearted at all.

"Don't use moral kidnapping with me," Lu Qingzhou said calmly:

"To be honest, I didn't think much of it at first. But now that you say this, I think I should teach you a lesson."

Tian Xi opened his mouth, his eyes hurriedly trying to explain.

"How old are you?" Lu Qingzhou interrupted him.

"This year, nineteen."

"As an adult," Lu Qingzhou said with a cold expression, "You should know that you have to bear the consequences of what you do. Others are not obligated to pay for your fault, let alone have an uneasy conscience because you have received the punishment you deserve."

He tilted his head slightly, and smiled as if he had seen through the other party's little thoughts: "Isn't this what you had in mind?"

Tian Xi was really panicked: "I didn't mean that-"

"It doesn't matter anymore," Si Chong stood in front of Lu Qingzhou and looked at Tian Xi condescendingly: "Think about how to explain this matter to the police!"

Tian Xi was stunned.

Lu Qingzhou was too lazy to stay here any longer, so he took Brother Sichong's hand and turned to leave.

On campus road.

Si Chong glanced sideways at Lu Qingzhou's eyebrows and said with some surprise: "You don't seem very angry?"

"Well, I'm really not very angry," Lu Qingzhou nodded: "I'm even a little grateful to him."

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and was silent for a long time: "Are you a mild masochist? That flower pot almost made your brain bleed all over the floor, and you still thanked him?"

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows and looked at him, with a faint smile in his eyes: "Without his troubles, would you be able to stand by my side?"

Si Chong was startled, saying that, it was true.

He laughed and then shrugged: "Then, when his case is decided, I will give him two packs of cigarettes and two packs of candy."

Lu Qingzhou was puzzled: "What do you mean?"

"You don't know?" Si Chong smiled: "This is a gift to the matchmaker. According to what you said, this is what Tian Xi deserves."

Lu Qingzhou laughed and suddenly remembered another thing: "Have you packed your things?"

"You said moving? It's been done a long time ago. Just wait until the weekend and let the moving company transport it." Si Chong chuckled: "I can't wait to live with you, boss."

The mask on Si Chong's face fell down a little at some point, revealing the tall bridge of his nose, and his pair of eyes, which made it easy to distinguish his identity.

The photo of two handsome teenagers walking side by side under the sunset was quickly posted on the school forum.

Over the weekend, move.

Su He originally sent a secretary to help, but Lu Qingzhou refused. He still wanted to handle his own affairs and didn't want Su He's people to interfere too much.

Su He's attitude was ambiguous, and Lu Qingzhou didn't know how to separate this matter from him for the time being. Currently, only Ye Xu was aware of the relationship between the two.

Ye Xu also came on the moving day. He just sat leisurely on the sofa and drank tea without any intention of helping.

Lu Qingzhou looked at the man's back and asked puzzledly: "What on earth are you doing here?"

"If you don't like it, I'll come over and have a look. After all, I'm also Si Chong's manager. I'll come here often in the future. Why don't you come here first to get familiar with it?" Ye Xu chuckled:

"Now I'm the only one who knows that you two young lovers are living together. Really? Don't you consider bribing me?"

Ye Xu raised his eyebrows: "What if I accidentally spill the beans in front of your mother one day?"

"No need," Lu Qingzhou crossed his arms and said, "My mother seems to know."

Ye Xu's eyes widened: "Huh?"

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly: "I'm not very sure, but she seems to support my contact with Si Chong."

Ye Xu chuckled: "Supporting your contact with him doesn't mean that I support your falling in love with him, right?"

He stretched and said, "If you really want to know your mother's attitude, I suggest you make it clear as soon as possible. It will be a matter of time before the affair between the two of you is exposed. I suggest you seize the opportunity."

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and nodded after thinking for a long time: "I know."

Lu Qingzhou was not very good at moving and packing things. Although he hired a housekeeper, he still had to leave the sorting of items to Si Chong.

He cooks well and does housework well.

Si Chong packed up the things in the bedroom and was about to go to the bathroom. When he turned around, he saw Lu Qingzhou standing at the door.

Si Chong blinked: "Come to supervise the work?"

Lu Qingzhou thanked him and looked around the room. Si Chong was very good at tidying up his house, and he already had it in shape after a long time.

There was Lu Qingzhou's stuffed rabbit in the cabinet, and under the bay window was Si Chong's piano bag.

Wait a moment.

Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly and then realized: "Why are our things placed in the same room?"

"Well?" Si Chong smiled openly: "Since we all live together, of course we sleep in the same room."

He curled his lips and smiled brightly: "Otherwise, do you think I am sharing a house with you?"

Chapter 56 What I want is not just to not get hurt...

"Otherwise, you think I share a room with you?"

Lu Qingzhou blinked and realized instantly that this was Si Chong's idea from the beginning. He had thought that two people living under the same roof would sooner or later live in the same room, but he didn't expect it to be so soon.

Si Chong still held a rag in his hand. He raised his hands and said, "I don't have HIV, syphilis or gonorrhea. You have read the infectious disease report. All personal belongings have been disinfected. There is absolutely nothing that will threaten your health."

"I know," Lu Qingzhou coughed twice and defended in a low voice with some dissatisfaction: "I'm not so unreasonable."

Si Chong chuckled: "Aren't you worried about your severe mysophobia? I used two bottles of disinfectant this afternoon."

He rushed to the road and showed the room: "Let's take a look. If there's anything you're not satisfied with, I'll clean it up later."

"No, it's fine just like this." Lu Qingzhou glanced casually, turned around and was about to go out.

Si Chong raised his eyebrows slightly, feeling a little strange. Is this reaction too bland?

He followed him out and stood on the railing on the second floor, watching Lu Qingzhou go down the stairs, rummaging through the packing cartons in the center of the living room that he had not yet had time to open.

"What are you looking for?" Si Chong asked, holding the railing with one hand.

Lu Qingzhou paused, and his movements were a little unnatural:

"Let me see where I put my computer."

"I asked the workers to move the boxes of electrical appliances to the study first. They are too dusty to put in the living room." Si Chong put his chin in his hand and looked down at the first floor:

"Do you need a computer now for an emergency?"

"It's not as good as that. I just want to read the literature."

"Oh, just take your phone and make do with it for now. I'll clean up the study room tomorrow and then you can use the computer."

"Okay." Lu Qingzhou nodded. He straightened up and took out his mobile phone: "Then, I'll order dinner first."

Because the house had not been completely packed, Lu Qingzhou and Sichong were the only ones having this meal.

The restaurant was very large, and the brand new dining table was filled with food boxes. Lu Qingzhou also ordered a beer, which was considered a celebration of the first day of moving.

While eating, Si Chong kept observing Lu Qingzhou's expression. Seeing that Lu Qingzhou's movements were calm and not at all restrained, he chuckled and said, "I thought you wouldn't be used to it."

"What are you not used to?"

"Move out of home and live with my boyfriend,"

Lu Qingzhou chuckled: "Do you think my three-year-old child can't leave home?"

"That's not true. The main reason is that I'm worried about you avoiding me like a wolf." Si Chong opened the beer with a smile and raised it to Lu Qingzhou: "Want to drink?"

"You're not dangerous enough for me to avoid," Lu Qingzhou glanced at Si Chong lightly and reached out to take the beer.

"Oh," Si Chong shrugged calmly: "I told you first that I had evil intentions, so that you don't have to scold me for it later."

Lu Qingzhou stopped drinking his beer and raised his eyes to look at Si Chong.

"What? Are you starting to feel dangerous now?" Si Chong chuckled: "Sorry, it's too late."

Lu Qingzhou snorted coldly and put the beer can on the table with a bang: "Can you still eat me?"

Si Chong chewed the beef and smiled without saying anything. That's really unfortunate, the idea is to eat you.

After dinner, Si Chong was responsible for cleaning up the mess, and Lu Qingzhou went upstairs to take a shower.

Most of the supplies here were bought by Xiaoting in his free time, and Si Chong hasn't looked at them carefully yet. He put away the dishes and ordered some things in the kitchen. He worked on them for almost an hour. When he went upstairs, it was completely dark. The bedroom door was ajar. Si Chong pushed it open, only to find Lu Qingzhou still in daytime clothes, sitting on the bedside looking down at his phone.

There were no lights on in the room, and the only light source was the light coming from the phone.

"You haven't taken a shower yet?"

A sudden voice sounded in the room. Lu Qingzhou was shocked and turned around to look at Si Chong.

Si Chong blinked and realized that Lu Qingzhou had headphones plugged into his ears. No wonder he didn't hear his footsteps going upstairs.

"Do you usually go to bed so late at night?" Si Chong leaned against the door frame, curious: "Don't you forget to study hard at home?"

Lu Qingzhou coughed lightly and took off his earphones: "No, I just looked at my phone too late."

He stood up: "I'm going to take a shower."

Si Chong raised his eyebrows and followed Lu Qingzhou with his eyes until he closed the bathroom door.

A little strange.

He obviously said that Lu Qingzhou was calm during the meal, but now the other party's behavior was obviously different from usual.

Si Chong glanced at the Bluetooth headset on the bed. Lu Qingzhou looked in a hurry just now. The headset was casually thrown on the quilt, almost blending in with the color of the bed sheets. He went back to bed and fiddled with it again. He probably didn't think about using it at all. Can't find it.

Si Chong walked over and picked up two headphones to put on the bedside. As soon as he picked them up, he heard something playing in the headphones.

Si Chong didn't pay much attention at first, until he heard an unharmonious sound coming from inside.

Si Chong paused and thought for a moment that he had heard wrongly.

He froze for a while, the sound of water in the bathroom complemented the moaning in the headphones/Oh, Si Chong was almost sure that this was indeed what he was thinking.

No wonder Lu Qingzhou looked so strange just now.

Si Chong laughed, but didn't say anything. He just silently put the earphones back to their original positions, pretending that nothing happened.

When Lu Qingzhou came out, Si Chong was sitting on the bay window sill of the bedroom, looking out the window calmly.

"You seem to like this kind of place very much," Lu Qingzhou wiped his hair and walked to the window: "In the past, in your house, you changed one wall into floor-to-ceiling windows."

"Well, sometimes I feel peaceful when I look out the window," Si Chong stood up, put his arms around Lu Qingzhou, and placed a kiss on his half-wet hair.

"I'm going to take a shower."

Compared to Lu Qingzhou, Si Chong's adaptability to the unfamiliar environment was ridiculously good. It only took him half a day to adapt to his new home without any discomfort at all.

Lu Qingzhou took a deep breath and sat on the bed. He remembered that he should call Su He, but when he turned on his phone, he saw the scene of two men hugging each other.

Lu Qingzhou froze, and suddenly remembered that he had forgotten to turn it off before.

The two people on the screen were entangled in a twisted posture.

Lu Qingzhou's face burned and he hurriedly turned off the screen.

He looked up in the direction of the bathroom, where the sound of water kept coming.

Judging from Si Chong's expression just now, he probably didn't notice it.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips, feeling guilty unconsciously.

Shouldn't it be... that you didn't find it?

When Si Chong came out, Lu Qingzhou was already lying on the bed, holding a medical book in his hand. Si Chong chuckled helplessly, but did not interrupt, silently walked to the closet, took off his bathrobe, Searching in the cupboard for pajamas.

When Lu Qingzhou raised his head, he saw Si Chongguang's naked back, waist, hips, and straight long legs.

Si Chong still retained some sense of shame and did not walk around in front of Lu Qingzhou, but at least wore a pair of underwear.

Lu Qingzhou admired it silently for a long time. When Si Chong put on his clothes, he quietly said: "What were you laughing at just now?"

Si Chong turned around, his eyes seemed surprised: "Aren't you reading a book?"

"How can I read a book when you are walking around?"

Si Chong chuckled lightly and said innocently: "I walk carefully for fear of disturbing you, but Dr. Lu just took a peek while I was changing my clothes. You are not calm, so you still rely on me?"

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows, with an arrogant expression that said, "I've already seen you, what else can you do?" "Don't let me see you?"

Si Chong laughed: "Of course I'll let you see it, boss, what right does Canary have to say no?"

He leaned against the closet door and tilted his head slightly to look at Lu Qingzhou on the bed: "But since you have seen it all, do you really not want to consider unspoken rules for me?"

Si Chong was dressed casually, his hair was half wet, there were still water stains on his neck that had not been wiped dry, and he had a strong smell of male hormones all over his body.

Honestly, it's eye-catching.

Some people are born with charm, otherwise Lu Qingzhou would not have recognized Si Chong as the leading actor at a glance without being conscious.

He is indeed the leading man.

Lu Qingzhou blinked. Since he had agreed to be with Si Chong, in his heart, he actually longed for a closer contact with Si Chong.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have taken advantage of Si Chong's absence to secretly make up lessons.

Lu Qingzhou closed the book with a light snap, put aside the book in which he had not read a few words, and then patted the bed next to him.

"Come up."

Si Chong walked over obediently, knelt on the mattress with one foot, and held Lu Qingzhou's face in one hand. His eyes were bright, clearly reflecting Lu Qingzhou's figure: "You really don't mind?"

Lu Qingzhou sneered: "Why are you so indecisive at this time? Don't you usually do things neatly?"

"Is there something wrong with me being considerate and considerate of my boyfriend's feelings?" Si Chong laughed:

"Besides, I'm afraid that you'll kick me down halfway if I can't bear it anymore. What if it leaves a shadow?"

Lu Qingzhou thought carefully: "I shouldn't have the desire to kick you."

Si Chong chuckled: "Should I thank you for liking me so much, or should I thank myself for being too attractive?"

Lu Qingzhou was rarely honest: "It should be both."

Si Chong bent down slightly, resting his head on Lu Qingzhou's shoulder, and couldn't stop laughing for a long time.

The touch of the cool hair on his shoulders made Lu Qingzhou's skin itchy, and he shrank slightly.

"Just do it." Lu Qingzhou was made goosebumps all over by the ambiguous atmosphere of boiling frogs in warm water. He frowned slightly: "There is no need to be so tender on purpose, just do what you want."

Si Chong straightened up and looked at Lu Qingzhou with a slightly raised eyebrow: "Really?"

"Really." Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips: "It will happen sooner or later anyway, I am mentally prepared."

"Oh," Si Chong couldn't help but smile. He lowered his head to Lu Qingzhou's ear and smiled against the other person's ear: "So you can secretly look at GV while I'm not up, right?"

Lu Qingzhou's body shook, and the calmness he tried his best to maintain was instantly replaced by shock.

"You, you saw it?" Lu Qingzhou frowned: "You peeked at my phone?"

"Conscience of heaven and earth, I just want to put your earphones away so that you won't find them later," Si Chong said with an ambiguous smile: "I didn't expect that there would be an unexpected surprise when I picked them up."

Lu Qingzhou pursed her thin lips tightly and calmed down for a long time before she dared to look at Si Chong's face.

"Before you do it, look at other people's experiences," Lu Qingzhou said calmly, "I always want to know the specific process."

Si Chong couldn't help but chuckle: "Looking like this, it feels like what we are doing is not AI, but cerebral artery and temporal artery bypass surgery."

Lu Qingzhou's eyes lit up: "You still know this?"

Si Chong shrugged: "No way, my boyfriend is a medical student, so he will pay more attention to it." He reached out and pinched Lu Qingzhou's earlobe: "How about Dr. Lu, what we have to do should be much simpler than bypass surgery. Alright?"

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and took a deep breath after a while.

"You're right," Lu Qingzhou bit his lower lip: "It's my problem, I'm a little nervous."

"Leave it to me," Si Chong's voice became gentle unconsciously. His thumb gently stroked the corner of Lu Qingzhou's lips, and gently opened Lu Qingzhou's red lower lip.

"Don't be afraid," Si Chong's eyes became serious: "I will never hurt you."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyes and finally met Si Chong's eyes.

"Go and turn off the lights."

Si Chong was stunned for a moment and then reacted.

It makes me feel embarrassed to see this kind of thing so clearly, let alone someone as thin-skinned as Lu Qingzhou.

Si Chong got out of bed, walked to the door of the room and turned off the overhead light. The bedroom instantly became dark, and only a figure could be seen faintly at the head of the bed.

Si Chong sat back: "Is it okay now?"

Before Si Chong could wait for the other party to answer, the hair on the back of his head was grabbed. He was caught off guard and was led forward a little closer, almost touching Lu Qingzhou's nose.

"I told you I hate your mother-in-law," those cold eyes were shining, and Lu Qingzhou frowned slightly. It was obviously a dissatisfied expression, but it added a sense of cold sexiness.

"What I want is not just to not get hurt." Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "Do you understand?"

After being surprised, Si Chong smiled. Indeed, this is the way to go.

He came closer, held the back of Lu Qingzhou's head with one hand, and pushed him onto the mattress while sucking him.

The black hair was scattered, and Si Chong's eyes couldn't help but become deep.

"I see."

Chapter 57 Exposed

The next morning, the golden rising sun woke Lu Qingzhou from his sleep. He opened his sleepy eyes and glanced out the window, only to realize that the curtains were not closed last night.

Fortunately, the lights were turned off at that time, otherwise if someone accidentally saw him, Lu Qingzhou would have bought a ticket to Mars overnight and never come back.

The sky outside the window was already shining brightly, and Lu Qingzhou felt it was dazzling, so he used his hand to block it and slowly sat up.

The bones in the body seemed to have been taken apart and reassembled, especially the waist, as if it had been run over by a train. Lu Qingzhou frowned and couldn't help but groan.

A warm hand stretched across his waist. Lu Qingzhou got angry and threw the arm aside angrily, immediately waking up the other person who was sleeping soundly on the bed.

"morning."

Si Chong's voice was still a little hoarse when he got up early. He stretched out his hand and held Lu Qingzhou's waist persistently. His dry and warm palm gently pressed Lu Qingzhou's sore back. Si Chong is a very discerning person, and he knows that no matter how much love talk you say at this time, it may not work, and it is most practical to do it.

The discomfort in his waist subsided slightly. Lu Qingzhou turned his head and saw the bright red and eye-catching tooth marks on Si Chong's shoulder. He felt a little guilty and his original anger was reduced by most.

Lu Qingzhou never knew that he had a bad habit of biting people when he was excited. It would be fair to say that it was because Sichong moved too much and it hurt him. The key point was that

Sichong was indeed innocent. It was Lu Qingzhou himself who had abundant physical pleasure. Afterwards, reason flew away for some reason. Seeing Si Chong's muscular shoulders shaking in front of his eyes, Lu Qingzhou's head got hot and he took a bite.

Si Chong immediately trembled, but did not cry out or stop him. He just let Lu Qingzhou bite him.

The smell of blood gradually spread in his mouth. Lu Qingzhou was groggy at the time and didn't feel anything. Now it seems that the wound is bright red and looks a bit ferocious.

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and said sarcastically: "Your wound."

"Huh?" Si Chong turned his head and glanced at the fresh teeth marks on his shoulder, and chuckled: "Your teeth are quite good, you almost bit off a piece of flesh."

Lu Qingzhou coughed twice, turned over and prepared to get out of bed: "I'll find some medicine for you."

"No, just rest and you'll be fine." Si Chong held him down and said, "It's a minor injury. It'll be fine in two days. No need for medicine."

Lu Qingzhou grabbed the hand on his waist and frowned at Si Chong: "I bite you, why don't you stop me?"

Si Chong chuckled lightly: "You started blaming me before I said anything. Is there anyone as evil as you who would complain first?"

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips guiltily: "At least - remind me not to bite anyone."

Si Chong shrugged indifferently: "Bite if you want. Anyway, you didn't really bite off a piece of meat. It's up to you?"

"Then what if I bite someone every time?" Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "You just go out with teeth marks all over your body?"

"It's not impossible," Si Chong tilted his head slightly: "If someone sees it, I will say it was bitten by someone."

Lu Qingzhou blushed and reached out to cover Si Chong's mouth: "Shut up!"

Lu Qingzhou was nervous for several days because of the tooth marks, fearing that Si Chong would encounter a notice requiring him to reveal his upper body in the past two days. The wound had sharp tooth marks, and you could tell at a glance how it was done. Lu Qingzhou was on tenterhooks for a few days, and whenever he had time, he looked through Sichong's Weibo posts. Fortunately, Ye Xu was a reliable person. No photos about this had been leaked in the past two days, and Lu Qingzhou breathed a sigh of relief. Although he has moved out now, Lu Qingzhou will still go back to Su He to have a meal with her when he has time.

The two of them were chatting about their current situation at the dinner table. Su He asked casually, "I recently heard from people in the company that they saw hickeys on Si Chong's body."

Lu Qingzhou almost choked to death with a mouthful of rice.

Su He hurriedly handed over a glass of water and asked strangely:

"What's wrong with you?"

"No, it's okay." Lu Qingzhou finally stopped coughing and looked up at Su He: "Who said that?"

Those are clearly teeth marks!

"I heard that someone saw it when I was changing clothes for a fashion magazine cover. It was on the shoulder." Su He blinked:

"You didn't know? Don't you live together?"

Lu Qingzhou stopped drinking water. He paused for a long time, then took a sip of water, lowered his head and hummed.

"You know why you are so surprised?" Su He laughed: "Did you do it?"

It really is.

Lu Qingzhou froze for a long time and didn't know how to answer.

He put down the cup and said solemnly: "Mom, I have something very important to tell you."

Seeing that Lu Qingzhou's expression seemed serious, Su He immediately stopped joking and said, "Go ahead."

"I've been in love recently."

"Oh," Su He smiled: "I know."

Wasn't it just to be with your girlfriend when you moved in a hurry last time?

"We are living together now."

Su He blinked, a little surprised: "Really?"

Are there three people living together on Daqing Lu Qingzhou?

There might be four. Si Chong seems to have a girlfriend.

Su He frowned worriedly: "Is it convenient?"

Lu Qingzhou was startled, then nodded calmly: "It's okay."

"As long as it's convenient," Su He thought for a moment:

"Anyway, there are many people and it's lively when you live together, so I don't have anything to worry about. It's up to you to figure it out. But there are some things, so remember to avoid suspicion."

"I know." Lu Qingzhou nodded. They had been deliberately avoiding the media's sight.

"But Mom, can you really accept-"

"I accept it," Su He smiled: "I said before, it's a good thing for me that you want someone to accompany you."

Lu Qingzhou was silent for a long time, and then he spoke after a while: "Thank you, Mom."

"Thank you for what?" Su He smiled and said, "When I have time, I will bring you back for a meal. It will be like adding one more person to our family."

Lu Qingzhou smiled slightly: "Okay."

"So your mother asked you to take me back for dinner?" Si Chong opened his eyes in surprise: "What is this? Do you agree to our matter?"

"That should be it?" Lu Qingzhou sat on a wicker chair and read with his head down. He waited for a long time and saw that Si Chong had nothing to say. When he looked up, Si Chong was looking at him with a strange look.

Lu Qingzhou didn't understand, tilted his head and said, "What's wrong?"

"No, I just find it a bit weird." Si Chong touched the back of his head.

Lu Qingzhou laughed: "My mother is not as old-fashioned as you think."

"It's not a traditional thing," Si Chong put his hands back on the ground. He was sitting on the floor next to Lu Qingzhou's wicker chair. He looked up at Lu Qingzhou and said, "Mainly, your mother is my boss."

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "Are you still afraid that she will shoot you in anger?"

"Not afraid, just reasonable suspicion," Si Chong shrugged: "After all, I kidnapped her only son."

"You are quite self-aware," Lu Qingzhou chuckled, leaning down and looking at Si Chong levelly: "So remember to serve me, your future boss, well. Maybe I can let you go."

Si Chong raised his lips and said, "Isn't this just to please you? I managed to take a half-day break in line with your rotation, and you are still here reading."

Lu Qingzhou closed the book and stood up: "Let's go."

Si Chong looked up at him and said blankly: "Where are you going?"

"Supermarket," Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and chuckled at Si Chong: "The barbecue grill I bought two days ago arrived. I just want to try it today."

Si Chong sneered: "How dare you wait for me to cook for you?"

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "Come or not?"

"Come on," Si Chong stood up and patted the dust on his hands, put his arm around Lu Qingzhou's waist and exchanged a lingering kiss with him.

"The boss has already spoken, can I not come?"

The two of them go in and out together. Although Lu Qingzhou also cooperates with Si Chong's current celebrity status and must wear a mask and hat when going out together, after deciding to be together, Lu Qingzhou has been prepared to be exposed by others at any time.

As long as Su He didn't mind, he actually didn't care whether his relationship with Si Chong was an underground affair or everyone knew about it.

Finally one day, Ye Xu took the initiative to call him and said in a serious tone: "Someone exposed Si Chong's private life on the Internet."

"Oh," Lu Qingzhou didn't take it seriously: "Sooner or later, I know."

"You know?" Ye Xu said in surprise: "You don't mind?"

Lu Qingzhou chuckled: "I have thought about today since we were together. You see, if you can suppress it, suppress it. If you can't suppress it, it's okay to make it public. I don't know much about the entertainment industry. You just deal with it."

"No," Ye Xu's head was full of black threads: "What do you want to disclose? Is your mother really supporting Si Chong?"

Lu Qingzhou paused: "What did you say?"

"Someone broke the news that Si Chong was the pet boy kept by Huabang boss Su He." Ye Xu raised his forehead and said, "Don't tell me this is true."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned for a long time.

"ah???"

Chapter 58 Of course I am willing, Crown Princess...

The whistleblower claimed that Winbond's internal employees were well aware of the signing of new artists and resource classification within the company. Si Chong was different from other newcomers from the beginning of the artist contract. He was given the best contract, the best resources, and took vacation time. After more than a year, Ye Xu came back to work as a full-time manager for Si Chong. He was given the green light to release a single all the way. He even lived in a high-end villa that Su He had recently bought. When Lu Qingzhou saw this, he wanted to throw the newly obtained real estate certificate in his face.

This is clearly his house!

Even the tooth mark on Si Chong's shoulder was secretly photographed two days ago, which became a strong proof that Si Chong had a financial backer.

In the receiver, Ye Xu patiently waited for Lu Qingzhou to read the revelations before asking aloud: "What do you think?"

Lu Qingzhou was silent for a long time and took a long breath:

"Zero points."

"The formula is written correctly, but the numerical value is

wrong." Lu Qingzhou said with a "simply outrageous" expression:

"How dare you call yourself a Winbond employee when you broke the news to the wrong person? Anyone who uses dim sum to go to the Qingcheng University forum will know that. Who is Si Chong's financial sponsor?"

The school forum has always been a gathering place for gossip from all walks of life. I don't know how many photos of Lu Qingzhou and Sichong standing together have been uploaded. The CP gang has produced countless grains. Rounding them all off, Lu Qingzhou and Sichong's children can make soy sauce.

Ye Xu chuckled twice. Although Lu Qingzhou was a little angry, he had to say that it was true.

Ye Xu joked: "Do you still want to make it public now?"

Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "Who and whom are you referring to?"

"Your mother and Si Chong."

Lu Qingzhou chuckled: "What should be disclosed between the daughter-in-law and the mother-in-law? Is there anything explosive?"

Ye Xu laughed loudly when he heard this: "That makes sense. Since you said that, I can handle it with ease."

Ye Xu has been in the entertainment industry for many years, and he is very familiar with handling this kind of matter. Soon Winbond issued a statement in the name of the company, sued the person who posted the news for defamation, and at the same time took control of the people on Weibo. Discussion about this matter.

When Su He found out about this, he was on a business trip. He immediately called Lu Qingzhou. He laughed so hard on the phone that he almost died. Lu Qingzhou got angry and said, "Is it funny? People suspect that you are immoral in your private life!"

Su He was very indifferent: "If you doubt it, just doubt it. In this business, I have been talked about by many people overtly and covertly about my private life, and I can't control other people's brains."

Lu Qingzhou said nothing with a dark face.

"As long as Si Chong doesn't mind," Su He shrugged, "But now that he has entered the circle, this kind of thing will happen more often in the future. It will be a bit of experience for him, so he can get used to it."

Si Chong was very used to it. When Lu Qingzhou told him, he just laughed it off and didn't have any extreme emotions. Si Chong has never cared about his reputation on the Internet. If Si Chong pointed at him in person, he would definitely make the other person cry and go home and call his mother. But online, he is much calmer. After all, Si Chong didn't even dare to stand up to someone who could only hold a keyboard and beep online. Si Chong didn't bother to pay attention.

Lu Qingzhou frowned when he saw his dull reaction: "So it doesn't matter to you? It doesn't matter even if someone pokes your spine and calls you a pretty boy in the future?"

Si Chong had just arrived home for a while and had just touched the sofa with his butt. He was startled when he heard these words.

He immediately realized that Lu Qingzhou was unhappy. He chuckled and looked up at Lu Qingzhou: "Not happy." Already?"

Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips. Although he didn't speak, his gloomy face spoke volumes.

Si Chong raised his lips: "Are you angry that I don't care? Or are you angry with those people for writing nonsense?"

Lu Qingzhou let out a deep breath, raised his eyes and glanced at Si Chong: "Can you understand the feeling of someone else taking a bite of the cake that you have worked so hard to make before you touch it?"

Si Chong couldn't help laughing.

"Although this metaphor is wonderful, but -" Si Chong nodded heavily, stretched out his hand to pull Lu Qingzhou to the sofa, and pressed twice on his waist soothingly: "I understand."

Si Chong's comfort slightly eased Lu Qingzhou's dissatisfaction. At this moment, he was standing next to the sofa and kneeling on the sofa with one foot.

Lu Qingzhou pinched Si Chong's chin condescendingly, raised his eyebrows and said, "What should I do with your licked cake?"

Si Chong smiled and put his hands on Lu Qingzhou's waist: "I'll make amends to you tonight, okay?"

Lu Qingzhou obviously didn't believe it: "Really?"

"Of course." Si Chong looked up at him, with a smile that couldn't be hidden in his eyes: "Whatever you say today will be whatever you say. I will never say another word."

"Okay, then -" Lu Qingzhou raised his eyebrows: "Let's cook first!"

Si Chong was greatly disappointed, with a "that's it" expression on his face: "Do you dare to bring something inappropriate for children?"

"What's the hurry?" Lu Qingzhou leaned down slightly and pressed against Si Chong's ear: "How can you have the strength to eat if you don't eat enough?"

A pun.

Although he knew that he should let go of the hand holding Lu Qingzhou at this time, Si Chong still couldn't help but increase the strength in his hand.

"The sponsor is great," Si Chongxiao said with a ruthless tone, "When the time comes, please don't pity me for being a delicate flower."

Facts have proved that it was Si Chong who took the initiative to give, give and beg, but it was still Lu Qingzhou who suffered in the end.

Lu Qingzhou endured the pain in his back and stared at the man covered in blue and red clouds approaching the Huabang building. Ye Xu had been waiting on the first floor for a long time. When he saw Lu Qingzhou, he hurriedly went up to meet him.

"Thank you for your hard work. You can just let Xiao Ting do this little thing. Why do you have to go there yourself?" Ye Xu took the USB flash drive from Lu Qingzhou's hand: "Thank you very much. It was a big help."

Unexpectedly, he was so excited last night that he forgot his head on the bed. The USB flash drive containing the song audio that Si Chong always carried with him was thrown on the carpet in the bedroom. Lu Qingzhou only saw it when he was cleaning up the battlefield today.

Lu Qingzhou also understood how important this thing was, so he immediately called Ye Xu and sent it to Huabang himself.

Ye Xu looked at Lu Qingzhou's face: "You feel uncomfortable, come in and sit down?"

"No, I'm leaving first."

Ye Xu chuckled: "This is your mother's company, why are you so polite?" After saying that, he pulled Lu Qingzhou in.

There was no one in the living room. Ye Xu ordered someone to pour water for Lu Qingzhou. He also said that he had something to discuss with the record director and left first.

Lu Qingzhou couldn't sit still alone, and happened to hear Su He's assistant say that she was coming back today and planned to go to the chairman's office on the top floor to see her.

Passing by the tea room, a few employees happened to be chatting together, and Sichong's name was mentioned from time to time.

Lu Qingzhou subconsciously stopped for a while, looked up, and found that they looked familiar. He had seen them before when he came to watch Si Chong's live broadcast. One was a company

planner, and the other was a makeup artist in the photography department.

"You said he was the big boss's little love, didn't you?"

"Didn't the company issue an announcement? You are still talking nonsense! Be careful of being overheard."

"What's the matter? Others don't know and we don't know. How could Si Chong be so successful if he didn't have a backer?" The man chuckled and said, "Who are you acting as a canary for?"

Across a door frame, Lu Qingzhou pursed his lips and smiled:

"You're fooling me."

A cold and calm male voice suddenly interrupted the conversation of several people. Several people looked a little flustered for a moment. They looked around and saw a young man in his early twenties standing outside.

The facial features are neat and the face is delicate, but it is an unfamiliar face. He didn't have his Winbond employee ID card, and he was dressed simply and cleanly, so he didn't look like an artist.

The makeup artist boldly asked with a dry smile: "Excuse me, are you——"

The man didn't say anything, but smiled faintly at a few people. His eyebrows looked a bit like Su He, the chairman of their company.

The two of them were stunned. Before they could speak, Su He's special assistant came over on high heels holding documents.

"Master Zhou."

Master?

Several people opened their eyes wide and didn't realize what was going on for a moment.

Lu Qingzhou turned around and smiled gently at the person coming: "Sister Zhizhi."

Xu Zhizhi has been working beside Su He for nearly ten years. He has almost watched Lu Qingzhou grow from a young boy to what he is now, and treats him as half a younger brother.

"You said you were in the company and I came down to take a look. The chairman's car will arrive in half an hour." Xu Zhizhi changed the document in his hand: "Follow me."

The two of them suddenly realized that the man in front of them was the emperor of Huabang? !

Lu Qingzhou raised his hand: "Sister Zhizhi, wait a moment."

Lu Qingzhou smiled at those people: "Hello everyone, I just forgot to introduce myself. I am Lu Qingzhou, the son of Su He."

"Yuan, it turns out to be the prince!" The two of them panicked and forced a smile: "I'm so sorry, we were just joking, don't take it seriously."

He looked back at the white-collar workers, with a cold smile on his face: "I've never heard you call me prince. Why don't I see you being polite to such a big prince in the company?"

Several people were stunned for a moment, including Xu Zhizhi. Crown Princess? who?

"Actually, the mansion Si Chong lives in is under my name, and I was the one who facilitated his signing with Winbond. Do you know that there were teeth marks on his shoulders two days ago?"

Lu Qingzhou gently raised his lips, obviously with bad intentions: "I bit him."

The scene fell into an eerie silence for an instant.

Lu Qingzhou raised his chin slightly, his expression a little arrogant. Although he rarely came to the company, he knew very well that these people were just doing this.

"Regarding Si Chong's matter, I don't want to hear similar rumors in the company again. I am a very stingy sponsor. If I get angry-"

Lu Qingzhou smiled slightly: "Maybe everyone will have a hard time, understand? "

The two people nodded repeatedly: "I understand, I understand. I'm really sorry. We are used to talking nonsense. There won't be a next time."

Lu Qingzhou nodded with satisfaction, and just as he was about to turn around, his shoulder was patted by Xu Zhizhi from behind.

Lu Qingzhou turned around and met Su He standing behind him.

Lu Qingzhou was stunned: "When did you-"

"I originally planned to give you a surprise," Su He said with a subtle expression, "I didn't expect you to give me a bigger one."

Lu Qingzhou opened his mouth, his throat was choked for a long time.

Su He's meaningful voice sounded in his ears: "So, Si Chong's financial sponsor is you?"

Si Chong was recording the theme song for a new drama. The song was stopped in the middle of recording. Si Chong was pulled out of the recording studio by Ye Xu and hurriedly got into the nanny car.

"What are you doing?" Si Chong's head was filled with questions:

"Are you busy building an ark for refuge at the end of the world?"

Let's make sure that my salary can't afford the seats inside."

"You are still in a good mood and have a good attitude. I hope you can keep it up after hearing the next words." Ye Xu's expression

was a little solemn: "Unfortunately, I inform you that you and Lu Qingzhou have been exposed."

The nanny car stopped in front of Lu Qingzhou's newly bought villa. As soon as the door opened, a chilly atmosphere came out.

As soon as Si Chong looked up, he saw Lu Qingzhou standing in the middle of the living room, and Su He, who had just walked out of the bedroom, walked down the stairs and then approached the kitchen.

Su He watched the kitchen for about three minutes, and when he came out, he saw Si Chong and Lu Qingzhou standing side by side. "Come back?" Su He raised his eyebrows: "I thought we would have to wait another hour or two, but Ye Xu said you have work." Ye Xu had already greased his feet and ran away. Si Chong pursed his lips and said, "Things here are more important."

Su He smiled, but there was no sign of happiness or anger. She walked to the sofa and sat down, crossing her legs and looking up at the two men who were over 1.8 meters tall.

"Tell me, when did it start?"

Lu Qingzhou coughed lightly: "I, I thought you knew."

Su He looked innocent: "When did I say I knew?"

"Your previous attitude——"

Su He blinked and thought for a moment, nodded clearly, and then explained unhurriedly: "My words are ambiguous, but I only think you are friends."

"In the end, you gave me a surprise," Su He shrugged: "After a long time, our crown princess is a boy?"

"Crown Princess?" Si Chong thought for a long time, then turned to look at Lu Qingzhou suspiciously: "You can't tell me, right?"

Lu Qingzhou looked like he didn't want to explain. He looked down at Su He: "Anyway, that's what happened. I never told you before because I didn't know how to speak."

Su He chuckled: "It's easy for you to admit it."

Lu Qingzhou said calmly: "He likes me, and I like him too. There is nothing to be said about it."

Su He raised his eyebrows: "What if I say I don't agree?"

Lu Qingzhou blinked and said with a serious expression: "Then I will elope with the princess."

Si Chong: "... For a moment, I felt like I had turned into Lan Yan's misfortune. What happened?"

Su He sneered twice: "You are quite determined."

"Mom," Lu Qingzhou held Sichong's hand: "We are serious."

"Yes," Si Chong held the hand tightly: "Chairman, I am sincere to Qingzhou."

Su He's eyes wandered between the two for a long time, and finally fell on Lu Qingzhou's face. She wondered: "I have never heard of you having such a hobby before, why do you suddenly have a boyfriend?"

Su He looked Si Chong up and down: "He doesn't look like a woman, does he?"

Si Chong: "..."

Lu Qingzhou coughed twice: "Me too... I only found out about this recently."

Only discovered it recently.

Su He sneered: "I'm curious how you found out."

"I took the initiative to seduce him, and then I found out."

"You took the initiative?" Su He opened his eyes in surprise:

"Seduce others?"

When would her son, who had always been cold and indifferent, do such a thing?

"Yes," Si Chong shrugged, "I had evil intentions towards him. Once he hooked me, I took the bait."

Su He: "...what a couple"

Dog man man.

Su He took a deep breath, covered her chest and calmed down for a while, then murmured to herself: "You really surprised me."

Lu Qingzhou lowered his eyes and said with some guilt: "It's my fault for not telling you in advance."

Su He was silent for a while, then shook his head slightly: "I still can't accept it."

"Chairman——"

Su He waved his hand to stop Si Chong's next words.

"I know you want to tell me how sincere the relationship between you is, but I'm sorry, it's not important to me." Su He took a business-like attitude: "You are my employee, and you are just starting out. Little singer, you don't have the leverage to discuss this with me."

Si Chong's expression suddenly became serious. He didn't explain much. He just thought about it calmly and then said, "If one day I reach a position where I can talk to you, can you reconsider our matter?"

Su He smiled: "I can consider it."

Lu Qingzhou was about to speak, but Si Chong held his hand to stop him. Si Chong raised his lips: "Your words are enough."

The man's smile was confident: "I believe there will be such a day, very soon."

Although Su He didn't agree with the two of them being together, she didn't try every means to break them up like in the TV series, nor did she secretly give Si Chong money to let him leave her son. She just turned a blind eye. Close one eye and be blind to what is going on between the two of them.

Lu Qingzhou was very disappointed with this. He occasionally went back to eat and talked about it with Su He.

Su He sneered: "Do you think I've been watching your affairs all day long and still gave you money? Did the strong wind bring my money?"

Lu Qingzhou smacked his lips and regretfully found that it seemed difficult to realize the idea of making a fortune by relying on Su He. At this time, it had been six months since Su He found out about the two of them. Lu Qingzhou carefully cleared his throat: "Si Chong has been shortlisted for the Golden Disk Award for Best Newcomer. The award will be presented next week. Did you know?"

Su He raised his eyebrows and looked at him: "Just say what you want to say."

"The Crown Princess would like to treat you to a meal," Lu Qingzhou paused, then added: "Thank you for your encouragement and support over the past six months."

Su He sneered: "I don't dare to take it seriously. Who in the company doesn't know that Si Chong is our princess and the financial sponsor is you. What does it have to do with me?"

"The Queen Mother's careful cultivation is indispensable."

Su He chuckled lightly: "You are so sweet now. I have never heard you say such things before."

Lu Qingzhou shrugged: "I've been with the Crown Princess for a long time, so I've been influenced by her."

"Come on, do you think I don't know about Si Chong's mouth?" Su He snorted coldly: "Don't forget that Ye Xu is still the manager I arranged for him. Why didn't he tell me?"

Lu Qingzhou did not refute, and took the initiative to speak:

"Sichong doesn't know your taste. I would like to ask you for advice on which restaurant to choose?"

Su He was silent for a long time, and then breathed a sigh of relief as if giving up: "Didn't you say that his cooking is good? Let him come to the house, and I will try his cooking."

Lu Qingzhou was stunned and said with some surprise: "Seriously?"

"You don't have to come if you don't want to," Su He said with a cold face, "I'm used to eating the food cooked by my aunt at home."

"Of course I'm coming," Lu Qingzhou smiled and took out his phone: "I'll tell him right now."

A week later, the Golden Disc Awards came to an end as scheduled. This year, Si Chong grew up at an unimaginable speed and won the Best Newcomer trophy almost without any surprise.

"This award means a lot to me." On the podium, Si Chong, wearing a well-tailored suit, smiled at the camera: "With him, at least I have the confidence to get the same award as our chairman. Something that's been around for a long time."

Lu Qingzhou quickly pressed the pause button while holding up his pad to look at this. He raised his eyes and glanced coldly at Si Chong who was busy in front of the kitchen table.

"Am I a thing?!"

Si Chong turned his head and saw the video playing on the tablet, then chuckled: "I refuse to answer this question. It's obviously a trap."

Lu Qingzhou chuckled twice and turned to look at the golden Best Newcomer trophy among the gifts on the living room table.

"You're so angry. The award you received yesterday has been given to our family today. Do you want to demonstrate to my mother?"

"This is confidence, otherwise how could I mention our affairs to her?"

Lu Qingzhou curled her lips, walked over, and pressed her chest against Si Chong's back: "My mother is a director of Winbond after all. A trophy for the best newcomer is probably not enough."

"So I plan to put the trophy here," Si Chong said while washing the tomatoes. "When I save seven, I will come and take it away from you."

Lu Qingzhou buried her head behind Si Chong's back and put her arms around his waist, laughing so hard that she couldn't help herself.

Si Chong took a moment to grab Lu Qingzhou's hand and turned around easily, trapping him between his arms.

"Are you willing to come with me, Prince?"

Lu Qingzhou hadn't smiled enough at this time. His eyes were curved and full of tenderness. He put his arm around Si Chong's shoulders and bit his ear.

"Of course I do, Princess."