

DEMON SCHOOL

Chapter 10 - Initial practice

Coach John Thompson III graduated from Princeton in 88. He has been a major member of the Tigers for four years at the school. Seven years after graduation, he returned to this campus full of ivy and followed the great Peter Card Coach Riel and Coach Bill Camodi studied, and just became the head coach of the Tigers two years ago. In the first two years, they can still rely on some old people to get relatively good results. There is no longer a competitive player outside Tris; he has spent countless hours collecting new players. Who knows that Patrice brought him such a monster today!

“Strength point guard? Barron Davis?” Thompson whispered softly. He had already made a decision. With the strength of Lv Qiuqian, he also wanted to fight for him to stay. He looked up and saw Patrice. Secretly stretching his neck to look at the transcript in his hand, Thompson reached out his fist and pounded his chest. “Hey, what kind of skill is your friend best at?”

“Well, his shot is great! It’s better than Ray Allen and Stojakovic!”, Patrice ducked Thompson’s fist and came over to ask again, “Dear JT3, how is Lu’s performance?” Like? “, JT3 is Thompson’s nickname. He usually doesn’t put on a shelf during training. The players also like to make some harmless jokes with him.

“This has nothing to do with you!” Thompson put the transcript back in his pocket. “Go and call your friends. Let’s test the fixed-point shot!” Generally speaking, the stronger the player, the more general the shot feel. Lu Qiuqian

The point guard has the power of a power forward, how can the shooting percentage be high!

“Sir, you call me!”, Lu Qiu Jian went to coach Thompson and asked.

“You go to that basket, take five shots at the marked five points and see, Patrice you pick him the ball!” Coach Thompson pointed to the opposite basket and made two bottoms outside the three-point line The corner, the two forty-five degrees, and the position opposite the rim are each marked with a red dot, and after finishing patting his shoulder, “Go, go and give poor Thompson a little surprise!”

“Man, do you want to make a bet? If I bet five dollars, if I lose more than three balls, even if I lose?”, Patrice picked up the basketball and whispered to Spencer Grogel next to him. .

“No, I will not bet with you!” Spencer, who has always been keen to bet with him, rejected his proposal.

“Why?”, Patrice scratched his head in frustration, “Will I not let you one more ball? If I lose two, will I lose?”

“Man, have you forgotten what my major is? With the psychology knowledge I learned from the class, it is easy to tell that you have an extraordinary grasp of the game based on your current facial expressions. “Why should I send you money?” Spencer shrugged and looked at him innocently.

“Shit! So you used to bet every time you saw that I didn’t have the confidence to bet?”, You guys with high IQ are simply too bad! Patrice angrily threw the basketball to Lu Qiu Jian, “Lu, give them some color to see!”

The guys in the Princeton basketball team are really interesting! Lv Qiu Jian took the basketball with a smile. His body was like a conditioned reflex, and he took a posture of shooting. He leaped gently, pressed his wrist to pull out the basketball, and swept the net with a white spray.

“The five bottom corners of the left side are all in!”, The assistant coach couldn’t help saying.

“Forty-five degree angle is all in middle school again! He can go to the three-point contest!”

“Full front, John, what is the record of the three-point contest?”

“Oh, unfortunately, I finally lost one!”

“Twenty-three shots on twenty-five shots, a 92% shooting rate! Although it is only in training, but this number is not what the average shooter can do!”, Black sighed, if he knew the missed shot The two **** or Lu Qiuqian’s deliberate actions in order to avoid too scaring talents may scare the glasses!

“Excellent strength, too slow speed, accurate shooting, only one meter eighty six height, Black, you tell me where such a person should play?”, Coach Thompson touched his bald head in distress.

“Ah!”, Blake thought for a while, “It’s better to let him try in a team game first! We can observe and observe according to the course of the game.”

“Just do it!”, Thompson patted his hands to gather the players scattered around the basketball court, and quickly divided the team. In order to take care of Lu Qiuqian, he divided Patrice into Lu Qiuqian’s team.

“Lv, catch the ball!”, Patrice used his strong body to squeeze Spencer to grab the offensive rebound and quickly passed to the outside of Lu Qiuqian. Lu Qiuqian quickly shot and scored three points.

“Also maintained a good shooting rhythm in the game!”, Blake said softly again.

In the defense, Lu Qiuqian quickly gave his opponent two free throws due to blocking fouls. UU read He did n’t know how to run the position in the offensive back, but just looked around the three-point line. Chances are, after

catching the ball, Patrice didn't find the route to pass to him and had to attack himself, and the basketball came out of the frame.

Ten minutes later, Lu Qiuqian came off the court for five fouls. He left a transcript with six points on two shots, two rebounds and five fouls.

"It seems to be a novice, but after a period of hard work, maybe it will bring us surprises!", Blake concluded.

"Have you noticed? When he retired a few times, his speed was not as slow as the number of physical fitness test, and the movement when dribbling was smooth. It seems that we need to develop a detailed training plan!", Thompson's experience is old-fashioned, and he quickly sees the loopholes that Lu Qiuqian accidentally leaked during the game.

"Do you want him to be a point guard?" Black asked.

"Why not? With his power, the guards of the other teams in the Ivy League will cry to find their mother!" Thompson's eyes flashed with excitement.

"Patrice, can you really rank in the top few in the history of the Tigers?" After a day of training, Lu Qiuqian also found that these people and those players who watched the NBA in the first place The performance is far worse.

"Of course!", Patrice said firmly, "Honest Patrice will not lie!"

"Gosh!", Lu Qiuqian held his forehead in distress, so it seems that the history of this team is really sad, "I think the Princeton Tigers' honor book must be like a humorous joke set in Germany, a victory in Italy History is as thick as Great Britain 's food collection! "

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