

## D. School 104

### Chapter 104 - Bullfight

Wallet, ID, phone, sneakers ... well, it seems that there is nothing to pull off! LeBron James took another half an hour to check things, and then went out again after confirming that they were correct.

Tomia 's well-developed aviation industry, he came to Princeton in the evening; it took a long time at the gate to think of a very important question. Damn, I do n't have a call from Lu Qiujiang! How to contact him?

“Hey, man, do you know Lu Qiujiang?”

“Brother, do you know where Lu Qiujiang was built?”

“Dude, can you tell me where is the basketball court in your school?”

Fortunately, his brain was not stupid, and he came up with a way to find Lu Qiujiang in the basketball hall. Under the guidance of enthusiastic students, he finally came to the Vladivos Indoor Sports Hall.

The trough, how can the door be closed! James, who has not eaten until now, looks at the closed doors of the stadium and is crying. Now that the NCAA season has ended, even Thompson coaches have switched to Georgetown University. The new coaches have not yet been put in place. The players graduated. Now the Princeton Tigers have long stopped focusing on training!

Forget it, come again tomorrow! Poor James rubbed his stomach and walked out of school, found a hotel to stay, and changed to sleep with a very depressed mood.

The next day I woke up and started searching for Lv Qiujiang again. The Vladivos Indoor Stadium was still locked; he walked through the school a few laps and finally found several open-air basketball courts. Go here to find out. !

“Hey, man, do you know where I can find Lu Qiujiang?” After glancing at the level of the players on the court, James sneered and sneered, patting the man standing next to him about the same height as him. Negro.

“Well? What are you doing with him?”, Patrice looked back and looked down, damn, he looked stronger than me! What did this guy grow up eating?

“Do you know him?”, James asked in surprise, finally let me ask the right person, and quickly said, “I come to him for a one-on-one bullfight! Where can I find him?”

“Bullfight? Which school are you in?”, Patrice thought that the person in front of him seemed a bit familiar, and thought about it, and asked, “Did I ever meet you on the NCAA? It looks a bit like the one at Berkeley senior Power Forward!”

“St. Vincent-St. Mary’s High School!”, James is full of black lines, mother, I look so old? “I just graduated from high school this year! I’m LeBron James! Haven’t you heard my name?”

“Aha! Which genius high school student are you!”, Patrice finally remembered who the person in front of him was, “Is it because of the recent news in the newspaper? Don’t worry, he won’t participate in the draft and go with you Competitive champion! “

“I have nothing to do with his bullfight!” James is still hard-mouthed, and he now recognizes Patrice, “You seem to be the inside player of the Tigers, I have seen the NCAA finals!”

“It’s me!”, Patrice smiled triumphantly. He didn’t realize that James didn’t even know what he was called. “It’s not impossible to fight with Lv Bullfight, but you have to beat me first!” There has been no competition for a while, and the idle bones are about to rust, just try this genius high school student’s weight!

“You?”, James glanced at Patrice with his chin up and lost his identity with you! But without him, I really do n’t know where to go to find Lu Qiujian. I dropped my backpack and started to do warm-up activities. “Well, five \*\*\*\*\* decide, you go to the end!”

Patrice is still very appealing on Princeton’s basketball court. He cleaned up a half and a half without much effort, and then ... then there was no more, he really felt James. ‘S perverted physique, which got nothing but the first ball of good luck, was defeated by James 5: 1.

“Come on, I’ll take you to find him!”, Patrice wanted to hit the wall in depression. Why did he want to take the initiative to challenge him, this is all gone! No, I have to let Lu Hao take care of him later!

NCAA championship team's main level is not so powerful! James' confidence in the victory over Lu Qiujiang was a little more, and he followed Patrice excitedly to the dormitory building!

"Lv, you must avenge me!", Lv Qiujiang, who was preparing to continue printing in front of the computer, was dragged up by him.

What is this for? Before he could figure out James, he jumped out from behind. "Lv, I'm LeBron James. I want to fight with you!"

I rely on, brother has not played basketball for a long time! Recently, it's all about running! But even if he explained everything, James could not give up the plan to find him heads-up.

In the end, it was Lv Qiujiang who succumbed, "Okay! But let's go to the gymnasium better! If you get Patrice, only you can go in, others should stop calling!" Face-saving!

"No problem! I'll call the administrator!", Patrice took them and walked to the Vladivostok Indoor Stadium and kept fighting with James all the way, Unexpectedly, two suspicious people behind him followed.

Arrived at the basketball court, took the key from the administrator, the three of them went in and closed the door again, then turned on the lights. At that time, the two also followed, seeing that the door was closed, anxiously, turned around the stadium, and finally could only return to the front door to find the administrator, and pry open the back door with a few US dollars.

By the time they set up the equipment, James and Lu Qiujiang were ready to warm up. Lu Qiujiang stood on the top of the arc with the ball in his hand. "Ten wins and loses. Change the right to serve after shooting."

"No problem, come here!" James took a three-threat defensive posture and stood staring at Lu Qiujiang in front of the free throw line.

"Then I started ... Hey, your shoelaces are open!", Lu Qiujiang suddenly looked at James's feet.

Ok? In the effort of bowing his head, James only heard the clear sound of the brush. Looking back, Lu Qiujiang's basketball happened to pass through the net and land on the floor.

“1: 0, you should attack!” Lu Qiujian said unchanged.

Slot, you cheat! Patrice next to him fell down with a smile, so swollen this kid is so cheating! Depressed James took the basketball and began to dribble to Lv Qiujian.

One step two steps, one step two steps, like a devil’s pace, James’ shoes rubbed twice on the smooth floor, using his body to carry Lu Qiu to build a layup.

“You have stepped!”, Lu Qiujian was in a trance. Will this trick ever come from a young age?

“I was a jump layup!” James argued!