

D. School 40

Chapter 40 - Coach K's anger

“What are you doing! Haven’t you been awake yet? Let a newcomer humiliate you so much?” K coach from West Point military school roared and slapped on the tactical board.

The first five people seemed to wake up from their sleep. They thought this game would be a relaxing game, but they didn’t expect to be hit in the first place.

When Du Hong was not on the court, Deng Tai-Jones was the eldest of the five. He slapped his cheeks to wake up and said, “Coach, we will not look down on any opponents anymore! I promise to teach them well of!”

On the contrary, Princeton’s side was full of joy. Substitutes rushed up and slapped Lu Qiujian’s shoulders, but Lu Qiujian was still calm. He gathered his teammates and said, “After the timeout, they will definitely strengthen my defense. Yes, you can relax, just run as you did during training, and I will pass for you! The next step is to rely on you! “

At the end of the timeout, the two sides re-entered the court and no substitutions were made on both sides. Ewing delivered the ball to JJ Redick just after halftime. Redick took the ball for two steps and took one step outside the three-point line. Withdrawing his hand, Will defending him at this time is still a meter away.

“3 ~~ Points!”, The live DJ shouted loudly, and there was a round of applause from the audience. The goal of Redick was like a shot of stimulant for the fans, and the supporters of the Blue Devils started cheering again.

“It’s just a ball! Let’s give him another one!”, Lu Qiujian took the pass from Patrice and steadily moved forward. A pull ball turned easily over Ewing, and he met Dengtai Jones outside the three-point line. .

“Come on! Come here! This is not a place where you can spread the wild!”, While staring at Lv Qiujian while spraying rubbish, as Duke’s most powerful defensive player, blocking the opponent’s ace of natural responsibility It’s up to him!

“Jones, kill him!”

“Show this kid some color!”

The audience in the stands saw Lu Qiujiang’s footsteps slowly slowing down, and thought that it was Dengtai-Jones’s credit, and they cheered him on.

Hehe, really thought he could stop me? Lv Qiujiang sneered in his heart, turned the ball around and backed against Dengtai-Jones step by step and squeezed down the basket. This player, who is famous for his physical strength in Duke, was attacked by a thin-looking guard Backplay, this scene made the audience cheer abruptly.

One step, two steps, three steps and four steps, as Lv Qiujiang was about to enter the penalty area, Shelton Williams quickly came out to help defense, but he just took two steps. Lv Qiujiang’s basketball was like passing his eyes. In the hands of Patrice, Randolph hurried to fill the space left by Williams. Patrice passed the ball with a beautiful hit. Unguarded Gardson scored a midrange shot and the score was pulled away again.

“Let me play next ball!”, Dengtai-Jones was incensed by Lv Qiujiang, and was beaten back by a point guard who was ten centimeters lower and more than ten kilograms lighter than himself. For him It is a shame.

I did n’t have the confidence to break through Lu Qiujiang ’s defense anyway. Ewing gave the ball to Dengtai-Jones in the backcourt. Jones did n’t care about the empty space in front of him, and took the ball directly to Lu Qiujiang to learn from him He turned and leaned against Lv Qiujiang to try to hit the back, shoot the ball, and lean back hard, huh? Is it swollen? Behind him, Lu Qiujiang was immobile like a granite, even if he used all his strength, he couldn’t let him back a centimeter.

I am not convinced of the paralysis. Dengtai-Jones simply leaned forward and slammed back. Someone behind him was empty. He suddenly lost his weight and fell to the ground.

“Ha ha ha ha, poor Jones, he was played by Lu as a kid!”, Brin could not help laughing.

Lv Qiujiang flew over from him like a wind, copied the basketball and ran to Duke’s half, and just jumped into the free throw line and jumped high to smash the basketball into the basket.

Roar! After falling down, Lu Qiujiang screamed and swept the audience. He was forced by his momentum. Nearly ten thousand spectators at the scene calmed down suddenly, but suddenly boiled again. Behind the ears, he listened and raised his right hand, as if to make them speak louder.

Duke fans had seen such an arrogant opponent, more than nine thousand people stood up and booed loudly, and even the referee could not see it and came to warn Lu Qiujiang.

“Okay, okay, I won’t be next time!”, Lv Qiujiang quickly turned into a good boy, but when the referee had just left, he spoke provocatively when he passed Dengtai-Jones, “Hey, chick , Even the waitress in the coffee shop is more powerful than you. I said how did you get into the NCAA! “

“Fuck!”, Dengtai-Jones couldn’t help but yell.

“Beep ~”, the referee who had not walked away immediately whistle, his palms crossed into a T shape and raised above his head, “Blue number thirty, technical foul!”

Lv Qiujiang shook his head with a disdainful smile, it seemed to be saying, brother, you can really cooperate! Dengtai-Jones also wanted to argue, and was immediately stopped by Redick.

“This idiot!”, Coach K dropped the tactical board on the ground angrily, “Chris, you go and replace him!”

Then Dengtai-Jones could only sit on the bench and watched Lu Qiujiang perform two blindfolded free throws, and then used the out-of-bounds opportunity to assist Will to score. The point difference was instantly widened to 16: 3 .

Du Hong took over the ball from Ewing after playing. As a NCAA champion, he knew that the only reliance on Princeton on the opposite side was Lv Qiujiang. As long as you beat him, then that advantage of Princeton will be quickly squandered. Catch up.

So he found Lu Qiujiang immediately after holding the ball. He won the McDonald’s high school all-star three-point contest. His long-range shooting ability is good, but the breakthrough and singles skills are not good. And thought about countermeasures.

Lv Qiujiang stepped back a little and made a posture that prevented him from breaking through. When he jumped up to shoot, he jumped up like a spring and slapped the ball he just lifted. This

time Mick was just at the ball's landing point. Nearby, picked up the basketball and flew to Duke's half for a layup and scored two points.

“Beep!” In just five minutes, Coach K called for a second timeout, “Look at the score on the field! Who are your opponents? Is it North Carolina? Is it Michigan or Kentucky? No, it's **** Princeton! A fish belly out of an Ivy League! Are you being played like this by such a team? “

Due to Coach K's scolding, Duke's players slowly lowered their heads and clenched their fists, seeing that they were rekindled by themselves, and Coach K began to arrange tactics.