

D. School 43

Chapter 43 - Lose and lose

“FU..CK!”, Coach Thompson couldn’t help but yell when he saw his movements. Dengtai-Jones was definitely intentional. Is he going to destroy Lu Qiujian?

When Lu Qiu built the layup, he noticed the hostility revealed by Dengtai-Jones. When he landed, he swept the foul of Dengtai-Jones with the afterglow of his eyes, and immediately applied his super-high physical fitness to the extreme. Adjust the center of gravity between the flints, the right foot slightly touched Dengtai-Jones pad on the foot of his footing, and then the left foot fell to remove the impact.

Of course, he definitely wouldn’t stop there. After landing, he immediately fell to the ground and hugged his right ankle, howling, “What do you want to do!” The Patrice who was closest to him immediately stepped forward to push Dengtai-Jones Open, squatted with concern and supported Lu Qiujian’s shoulder, “Lu, are you okay?”

“My ankle! Ah!”, Lu Qiujian made a very painful expression, “My ankle is unconscious!”

“Beep!”, The referee terminated the game in a timely manner. He just stood a little farther and did not see Dengtai-Jones’ small movements. Fortunately, there was a big screen on the scene to play back the video, while the team doctor came to check Lu Qiujian’s body , While separating the players of the two teams, this is how the technical desk consults the camera and plays back.

The playback action appeared on the big screen at the same time. Nearly 10,000 people on the scene saw Dengtai-Jones just stretched his feet! Even at Duke’s home court, the audience on the scene couldn’t help booing. Huo Fei and others even screamed. Is it easy for us to have a good defender in our country? If it is so ruined, you will never end!

The referee awarded Deng Tai-Jones a malicious foul after a short discussion, and also gave Patrice a technical foul; Lu Qiujian was taken off the field for inspection.

“You murderer! Are you ruining a kid’s career!” When he came off the coach, Thompson still chased and yelled relentlessly. Deng Tai-Jones took the towel passed by his teammates expressionlessly Cover your head in a boo from the player channel back to the locker room.

“Team doctor, how is he doing?”, Thompson returned to the coach’s seat and asked, he would rather Princeton had nothing in the NCAA this year and would not watch a promising new star.

“John, I’m sorry!”, Coach K also came over with a serious face. Deng Tai-Jones’ behavior not only made him punish himself, but also made Duke humiliated, “I hope your players are fine!”

“It doesn’t seem to be as bad as we expected!”, The team doctor touched Lu Qiujian’s ankle for a long time before answering carefully. “I didn’t find any abnormality in the previous inspection. Lu just seemed to start the stress when he fell. Reaction! His focus is not on his right foot, he can even play now! “

“Yes, coach, I think the situation seems pretty good now!”, Lu Qiujian looked happy for the rest of his life after the disaster.

“It is better to check again, any problems with the ankle can not be careless!”, Coach K kindly reminded, “There are professional testing facilities here, I can let the staff take you to see!”

“Coach K is right, it’s better to check!” Thompson also persuaded that Lu Qiujian had no choice but to help the team doctor’s shoulder and jumped to Duke’s medical room.

It took five minutes to complete the inspection and still found no problems. When the news reached the sidelines, Thompson and Coach K were relieved at the same time. Thompson was saved because of his ace, and Coach K was because of Duke. The reputation has not been completely destroyed at the foot of Dengtai-Jones!

“Coach, I’m going to play!” Just a few minutes ago, both sides of the field were a little absent-minded. After several free throw attempts, no one scored except J-J-Redick hit a CIC. .

“Well, protect yourself, don’t get hurt anymore!” Thompson looked at the firm light in Lu Qiujian’s eyes and nodded in agreement!

When Lu Qiujian and Ed returned to the basketball court after high-fiving, there was a round of applause. Today his performance has conquered all the audience.

Suddenly stopped a jumper, drew a three-pointer, grabbed a rebound and hit a long pass, stealing a block. The last ten minutes of the game became Lu Qiujian’s personal performance time. One

person blew up Duke's entire team. Taiwan-Jones was expelled from the game, Randolph also withdrew because of enough fouls.

At the end of the game, Duke surrendered. Lv Qiujian continued to pull the score on the field. When the whistle at the end of the game was remembered, the scoreboard was written red: 54:92, a full 38 points.

"Gosh! Today is simply the end of the world!", Kevin hugged his head in pain in the audience. "Since Duke won the NCAA championship in 91, we have never lost more than 25 points to our opponents!"

"Are you saying that today's score set a record?" Clarke keenly discovered the news point, Duke's record-breaking defeat, China Lu Luan Stadium, it seems good to use this title!

"Yes! I'm afraid I won't forget this scene for another ten years today!" . Compared with the painful Kevin, many reporters are happily making phone calls to reserve news sections.

As for the thing outside the basketball court just now? Now with this big news, who is still interested in caring about what a few flies have done? In the words of the Americans, who-care?

Huo Fei imported the photos he took into his laptop. He could n't wait to go back to the dormitory to find a network interface directly on the media table and started uploading photos while ringing the editor 's phone of Sports Weekly. You pick first, and I pick the rest before posting on the forum!

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"The final score and statistics?" Huo Fei looked up at the record card. "The score is 54:92. Duke lost 38 points. The Chinese player's data is 46 points, 13 assists, 11 rebounds and 6 rebounds. 4 steals for 4 steals! ... No, no, I have absolutely no glances, I will take a picture of the record card for you to see! "

Not to mention the domestic side, while Lv Qiujian had not returned to the locker room, the reporters could not wait to gather up, "Lv, talk to us about today's game!"

"This is a difficult game. Duke's strength is very strong, causing us a lot of trouble. Fortunately, our coach responded properly. Our team united and won the final victory.", Lu Qiu Jian said something insincere.

“We noticed a problem. You only played in garbage time in the first few games. Why did this game fill the whole game?” Clark asked him as he squeezed forward.

Amount, how to answer this question?