## **DEMON SCHOOL**

## Chapter 8 - Are you really a beginner?

"Ha ha ha ha!", It is rare to see Lu Qiujian's embarrassed expression, Patrice smiled exaggeratedly and hugged his stomach to squat on the ground; Lu Qiujian shook his head and ran to the back of the basketball rack to pick up the basketball. The current body is as high as one meter Eighty-six is enough to play on the basketball court on the Chinese campus, but his body is only one meter and seven in his early body. He has always been indebted to the basketball court, so the situation just appeared. He was not discouraged, and walked back to the free throw line. Right now is a good opportunity to practice this physical coordination. Closed his eyes, Ray Allen 's shot preparations appeared in his mind, and he adjusted his posture slightly. His right arm was in a straight line. Picking up the ball, the elbow is higher than the shoulder, the wrist is higher than the forehead, the position of the left hand holding the ball is not the side, but diagonally upward, slightly depressed; the knee is slightly bent, and then jumped sharply, pressing the wrist, With a bang, the basketball hit the front edge of the rim, rolled two times on the rim, and fell outside.

"Good luck! Maybe the next one will be able to enter!", Patrice encouraged loudly, ran over and picked up the basketball to pass to Lu Qiujian, "Come on!", Finally found a sparring partner, he did not want to continue to fight Lu Qiujian's confidence.

The strength just now seems to be slightly lower. The distance from the position where I stand to the center point of the basket is 4.375 meters, the height of the basket is 3.15 meters, the height of my own is 1.86 meters, the height of the shot is 1.98 meters. The parabola of the basketball is ..., the

weight of this basketball is about 650 grams, then the power of his own shot should be ..., Lv Qiujian spent less than a second to get the answer he wanted, took the basketball, Bend your knees and shoot. The basketball draws a beautiful curve in the air and flies towards the center of the basket.

Patrice looked at the basketball flying in the air without blinking. According to his many years of experience, this ball is in all likelihood. brush! The sound did not appear in his imagination. The basketball fell from the middle of the hoop without even touching the net. This is a wonderful hollow ball!

"Hey! Dude! One more time!", Patrice stayed for a long while before he was relieved from the surprise, quickly picked up the basketball and threw it to Lu Qiujian, it must have been a balloon, but he didn't look like it, Patrice scratched his bald head.

Lv Qiujian took the basketball, and the same shooting posture as before, the same beautiful curve was naturally the same hollow ball, Lu Qiujian shrugged, "It's a simple game, isn't it?"

His posture is smooth and natural, just like the natural reflection formed after a million shots. Patrice's brain flashed the figures of Stojakovic, Ray Allen, Alan Houston, etc.; Oh no, either it was a coincidence, or he lied to me. How could anyone just start practicing basketball to have this kind of shooting posture, Patrice shook his head, "Lv, tell me where did you learn basketball before?"

"I really practice shooting for the first time!", He didn't lie. The owner of this body is a guy who loves to learn. He spends almost all of his free time on reading and doing exercises. It has never been done before. In his view it is a time-wasting exercise. However, after the training of 1A7488, his familiarity with this body can almost control the level of each cell, and completing a shot is just a trivial matter.

"You can try another position this time!", Patrice pulled him near the bottom line and stuffed the basketball into his hands.

Next, Lu Qiujian switched to the three-point line, the corners on both sides, the horns and other positions. In order to avoid Patrice 's surprise, he deliberately missed a few goals, although his performance was enough to make him fit. Shut up.

"Man, you are such a \*\*\*\* shooting genius!" Patrice's eyes sparkled with excitement. "Maybe you will become a shooter like Reggie Miller and Steve Cole in the future! Come, we will Try something else and see how far you can reach! "

"Come on, let the great 'little shark' Patrice show you what a slam dunk is!", Now is the era when O'Neill killed the Quartet, and Patrice playing the same position also regarded him as his idol He stood near the middle circle, holding the basketball with one hand, looking up at the rim, and then dribbling the ball towards the rim, leaping into the free-throw line, and slamming the basketball into the rim with his right hand. After a loud noise, Patrice and basketball landed on the ground at the same time.

"How? Are you frightened by Patrice destined to become a Princeton legend?" He came over and patted Lu Qiujian's shoulder with pride. "You see, it's easy. It takes two steps to increase the speed. Then jump at the distance you feel you can hit the basket and just smash the basketball into the basket! "

"I give it a try!" For those who were in their early sevens and sevens, the slam dunk was an irresistible temptation. He stretched out his right hand and grabbed the basketball with his long fingers to walk near the middle circle, and then dribble the ball towards the basket Running, his right foot stepped heavily on the free throw line, and the whole person rose like a bird with open wings.

"Gosh, UU reading, he seems to be flying!", Patrice looked at Lu Qiujian in the air with wide eyes, only to see that he raised his right hand high, his head almost flush with the basket, Qing Shu's right arm smashed the basketball fiercely. This figure gradually coincided with the gods in Patrice's heart. He couldn't help but blurt out, "What do I see? Michael Jordan?"

This feeling of flying in the air is simply great! Lu Qiujian hanged on the basket for a while before letting go. "Hey, man, this doesn't seem to be difficult!"

"If you were not possessed by an alien, you must be a \*\*\*\* genius!", Patrice came over and smashed two punches in his chest. Without knowing his first guess, he hit the truth, "Come Let me see what you can learn! "

Then he taught Lu Qiujian basic movements such as dribbling, passing, and protecting the ball. Each action only needs to be repeated once, and Lu Qiujian can learn exactly, even his personal habits are exactly the same.

An hour later, Patrice, who was exhausted, was lying weak on the ground. He had been completely defeated by Lu Qiujian's super learning ability. "Oh, my God, are you really a beginner?"

"Basketball seems to be a very interesting sport." These few hours of exercise have effectively relieved his headache. "Shall we play again tomorrow?"

Patris sat up with his hands on his back and looked at him for a long time before saying, "Yes, but you have to promise me a small, insignificant condition that you can do easily!"

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