

## **Fatty to Sexy 1261**

### **Chapter 1261 Performing**

"Because today is his birthday. Let's all, with the loudest applause, wish Mr. Mason, a happy birthday, shall we?"

As soon as the host spoke, everyone began to applaud, and wave after wave of applause rang out. Under the attention of the crowd, Scott brought Jocelyn and Noah, together with Allie, to the front of the main table in front of the stage.

Allie took a seat with Noah and Jocelyn.

And Scott, is standing in front of his position, picked up a cup of tea, looking at everyone smiling, "Thank you all very much, in the midst of busy days, come to attend my birthday party, I am honored"

"Here, in lieu of tea, I thank you all for your well wishes"

With that, Scott lifted his cup of tea and drank it down in one go.

For their part, the crowd picked up the wine in front of them and drank the same in one go.

"There will be wine and meat here today, and there will be a show, so I hope you all will have a happy birthday with me"

Scott added.

Having said that, Scott sat down.

And the host, holding the microphone, said with a smile, "Today, someone has prepared a special gift for Mr. Mason as, today's opening act."

"A surprise gift?" Scott subconsciously looked at Jocelyn and Noah.

Jocelyn waved her hand and shook her head, saying she didn't know.

Immediately afterwards, Scott looked at Allie again.

Allie reacted in the same way.

"If it's not you guys, who are you? Ryan's family has something abroad right now, there is no way to come back immediately, your brother and sisters, too" Scott really can't think of anyone who can prepare a surprise gift for himself.

"Dad, don't be in a hurry to guess yet, you'll know later when this gift comes out." Jocelyn deliberately sold out.

"Okay." Scott nodded his agreement.

At this very moment, a few in-suit staff members carefully carried a white piano, to the middle of the stage, while a microphone was placed next to the piano.

Just as the crowd was wondering, they saw the two siblings, Madeline and Lawrence, coming from backstage.

Madeline wore one, wearing a turquoise suede embroidered gown, between flying needles and stitching, caressing the red and willow, outlining a tranquil lily of the valley on her body, with a sense of freshness and unpretentiousness.

Her hair tied up in pill, a small flesh-coloured fur ball on her head and a small peach blossom hairpin add a touch of playfulness and liveliness to her stunning face.

Then the young man wearing a dark blue suit, his features are as delicate as carvings, his dark eyes are like a pool of water making them invisible, and his thin lips are slightly curved with a hint of thinness.

The suit has no superfluous other designs and the embroidery is not impressive, it is more of an understated feeling, yet a breezy and superb aura is brought out by Lawrence himself.

"What a pretty girl, this must be Noah and Jocelyn's daughter, right?"

"Just now I saw that Jocelyn is beautiful, it's really still the power of genes."

"The son of the Mason family is handsome, compared to his father Noah."

The crowd sighed in exclamation.

"I thought these two kids went to tutoring?"

Seeing Madeline and Lawrence, Scott revealed a joyful expression, and the uncomfortable feeling he had before instantly disappeared.

"They made me say that on purpose, because they wanted to surprise you." Jocelyn added as an aside.

"These two children are thoughtful." Allie said.

Amidst a sea of awe, Madeline and Lawrence bowed slightly towards the audience.

"Hello everyone, my name is Madeline, and this is Lawrence, my grandfather is Scott."

Madeline introduced herself and Lawrence first.

"Next, please enjoy our performance for our grandfather, the one we have prepared."

With those words, Madeline stood at the microphone, while Lawrence sat at the piano.

In this moment, the two of them became the most visible beings in the room.

After waiting for a minute, Lawrence stretched out his fingers, nimbly jumping around the black and white keys to his heart's content, his perfect side sketched out in a painting.

The lively sound of the piano is mesmerising.

After jamming to the rhythm, Madeline followed up by singing a song she had prepared in advance -

'The Brightest Star in the Night Sky'.

At this point, her voice was like an oriole, and the afterglow was incessant. Everyone did not speak and listened to the song in silence.

It was as if everyone was lost in the song, unconsciously immersing themselves in the emotions of the song along with the moving melody.

Finally, after the last line was sung, the piano song came to an abrupt end and everyone felt as if they couldn't get enough of it.

The moment was met with thunderous applause from the stage and the crowd was in awe -

"This is so awesome, I've never heard such a great song before, two people with such high face value and overwhelming talent, they're practically natural idols."

"I'm afraid that the singing of Madeline in particular is better than some of the mainstream pop songs of the day."

"It's just great, it's not a waste of time to come to Master Scott's birthday banquet today and hear such a great song."

"Lawrence's piano is a masterpiece. It's like a hall of fame master. And the face of the siblings is a masterpiece."

## **Chapter 1262 Popularity**

The family had a great time and the birthday party was very well prepared.

After the scene was over, Jocelyn and Noah took Madeline and Lawrence back to the house.

It was late at night.

Noah and Jocelyn were the first to return to the room.

As soon as they entered the door, Noah reached out with his long arms and brought the beautiful woman into his arms.

With his chin resting on the top of Jocelyn's head, his nose filled with the familiar aromatic scent, the same scent that calmed his mind.

...

The following day.

Madeline and Lawrence happened to be eating breakfast, and after a long time of not seeing Jocelyn, Madeline muttered, "Mummy has not awake yet?"

"Should be awake, but not available to come down."

Lawrence said indifferently.

"Have you eaten enough? We'll go to school."

Lawrence prodded.

"Okay, okay, I get it, why don't I usually see you so active in going to school?"

Madeline gave him a blank look and opened her mouth to spit out a comment.

"Ahem, it's time to be late."

With a complicated expression, Lawrence coughed gently.

"Don't we usually go before the class hour? Are afraid of being late?"

Madeline retorted.

"How come I'm not afraid to be late?"

A look of timidness crossed Lawrence's face.

"In my opinion, it's clear that you're expecting someone's buns."

Madeline poked at Lawrence's heart at once.

"No."

Without even thinking about it, Lawrence refused outright, he was not willing to admit this.

"You are not telling the truth."

Madeline spat out a comment, then picked up her bag and walked forward on her own.

Lawrence likewise stood up, tilted his head and drank up the black coffee in his cup, then muttered something.

"Isn't it obvious?"

He looked puzzled, torn for a moment, before driving out in his sports car.

When they arrived at the school, there was a strange movement from outside the entrance.

After parking the car, the two of them got out of the car together and were in the long corridor of the school building.

The building exploded as female students from all classes poked their heads out of the windows just to admire the stunning faces of the two.

Lawrence's expression was flat, without the slightest ripple, while Madeline constantly waving and greeting her classmates.

"Madeline looks great, she actually smiled at me just now."

"Yeah, yeah, she just smiled at me too. Gosh, that's why I came to Noble College."

Everyone screamed even louder in the face of Madeline's charming smile.

Finally, the two arrived in senior class A. In the pile of love letters and gifts on the seats, Lawrence had nothing but buns in his eyes.

At the sight of the buns, his apprehensive heart finally felt peaceful and the corners of his mouth involuntarily curled into a smile.

"Did I just see it wrong? Lawrence, who has always been known as a high and cold prince charming, just smiled. That's amazing, isn't it?"

"You're not wrong, I suddenly saw it too. It seems to be even more handsome when he smiles."

"Oh my God, I'm going to pass out. Hold me up, hold me up."

The girls in senior class A chattered loudly.

"It seems that my brother is more popular than me." Madeline said jealously.

Lawrence laughed and didn't say anything.

Sitting in his seat, he picked up all the love letters and gifts, without the slightest emotion on his face, and threw them straight into the bin.

All that was left on the empty table was the crumpet.

At the sight of this scene, the onlookers were in an uproar, confused as to what was going on.

"Is it because Lawrence likes bun?"

"Get a pen and record it, and next time make sure you deliver the bun."

"Yes, this is an important key, hurry up and write it down so that we can sell this news."

The students of the Senior A class have taken pens and started taking notes.

Lawrence opened the bag of the bun, regardless of the eyes of others, picked it up and started to eat it.

When he had almost finished eating, the teacher came into the classroom.

It was a language class, which was a bit boring to say the least, and Lawrence basically reads everything by sight, so for him, the language class wasn't that difficult.

At this point, the teacher chose the students who have recited the text on the screen.

"Lawrence, you have been chosen, so please stand up and recite the text to all the students."

The teacher called up Lawrence in a nice voice.

After all, he had to respect his divisional commander, so Lawrence put down his phone.

"I see that Madeline and Lawrence has been playing with phones and have never read the book, I heard that they have not even flipped through them, how can this be memorized?"

Classmates murmured cautiously from the sidelines.

Madeline understood that her brother could not forget anything, so she continued to keep her head down and swipe Weibo.

"Okay."

Lawrence responded.

"Well, then you can start reciting the text to the class now."

### **Chapter 1263 Feeding the Cat**

In front of the crowd, he spoke and recited the text.

Not to mention the other students, even the language teacher was so wide-eyed that he couldn't believe his ears heard everything.

It's amazing, isn't it?

"I've finished, teacher."

After saying this, Lawrence calmly sat down and continued to take out his phone to juggle Weibo, leaving the entire class of surprised students and the language teacher alone.

"That's good, isn't it?"

"How is this possible to remember? My God, is there really such a genius? I think Einstein was just like that."

"I even memorised this text ahead of time, it took me a whole week and it probably didn't flow as well as he did."

The students sighed in admiration and were even more convinced by Lawrence.

"Ahem, Lawrence is very good, and all students should learn more from him."

After a light cough, the language teacher smiled awkwardly.

So far, but whatever Lawrence did in class, as long as he didn't make any noise, the language teacher wouldn't say anything, or even call on him to answer questions.

"Brother, you're pretty good."

Madeline gave a sneaky thumbs up from the sidelines.

"..."

Lawrence didn't say anything.

At that moment, his phone vibrated, prompting the receipt of a message from Alex.

Clicking on the message content, it roughly tells Lawrence that he is going to make his debut in the LPL tomorrow, and that his current top lane player has something going on and must make a trip back home, so he must go there.

Alex hopes he will hurry to the base for training if he is free tonight.

After reading it, Lawrence replied, "Okay."

The story of Lawrence eating the buns was buzzing around the school.

At recess, there was talk of it everywhere.

When Victoria came out of the bathroom, she heard several girls talking about -

"Have you heard? The senior class A student said that Lawrence threw away all the love letters and gifts on his desk this morning night, except for a small loaf of bun with a red heart on the box, and even so, he actually ate it."

"No way. Didn't Lawrence always refuse to accept these gifts? Even if it's something to eat, he would coldly refuse it, what's wrong with today?"

"I thought it was a bit strange too, could it be because the person delivering the bun was special?"

"How could it be because that person is special, how could Lawrence feel like liking someone casually?"

"Probably because he likes bun."

Hearing the chatter, Victoria was indescribably excited.

Did Lawrence actually eat her bun?

Did he actually eat it?

Although, for all she knew, Lawrence didn't know that the bun was hers and there was probably nothing special about eating that.

Yet, she was still excited.

...

The day's lessons were soon over.

After school, Lawrence got up and looked at Madeline, "I'm going to the training base later, so you'll go home by yourself today."

At that, Madeline nodded and said good-naturedly, "Okay, then I'll go home by myself tonight."

Once agreed, the two said their goodbyes at the school gates and Lawrence drove his sports car to the training base.

As the sports car drove down the road, his eyes narrowed slightly and he saw a familiar figure on the side of the road.

Then, somehow, by some miracle, he found a place to stop the car and opened the door to get out.

In front of her was the petite figure of Victoria, holding a packet of cat food and a few ham sausages, with her mouth agape.

"I bought so much today, there should be enough for the kitty to eat, right?"

As she spoke, she even quickened her pace.

Curious, and afraid that Victoria would find out, Lawrence walked a short distance away, following not

too far or too close.

He followed Victoria into an alleyway.

The alley was not a good place to walk into and just as she walked in, a damp smell poured in from one side and there was a lot of sewage in the ground.

Seeing this, Lawrence frowned slightly, but seeing that Victoria did not seem to be the least bit uncomfortable, he endured.

Luckily, after approaching the mouth of the alley and turning a corner, the environment was much better and he stood a short distance away only to see Victoria crouching down.

## **Chapter 1264 Forever God**

"But kitty, I've thought it over, and I think I may, for the rest of my life, only be able to watch Lawrence from afar."

"Because, as I am now, I really don't deserve him. My classmates is right."

"Actually, that should be pretty good, right?"

Victoria continued to speak, with an indescribable sadness under his eyes.

In this moment, she unconsciously remembered, again, the sounds and smiles of Lawrence, the Lawrence playing, the Lawrence walking, the Lawrence sweating, and even the Lawrence sleeping on the table.

Whichever one it is, Lawrence is tragically handsome.

Lawrence is really good, but the more he is like this, the more inferior she becomes.

...

Lawrence arrived at the training base.

Due to some delay in the middle of the day, everyone was ready and waiting for him alone.

"Did something go wrong on the way?" Alex asked with worry.

"No, just ran into someone." Lawrence said with a shake of his head.

"It's fine then, everyone is ready and waiting for you, get over there." Alex said.

"Okay." Lawrence responded, and then walked into the training room,.

The rest of the team already had their headsets on.

"Sorry for keeping you all waiting, everyone." Lawrence apologised.

"It's fine, it wasn't a long wait." Molly said with a smile, waving his hand.

"Yeah, what's the big deal? We've been waiting for days to see you in action." Jin said, with a sweet smile on his face.

"It's good that you aren't mad at me." Lawrence said indifferently, then walked away to sit in front of the computer.

Seeing everyone ready, Alex said, "Alright, let's start getting ready for the training match, the team we're playing this time is the IM team, they are waiting."

Lawrence then began matching battles with the other four men.

The members of the IM team on the other side matched in.

After everyone has chosen their own heroes, the game begins

In the opening game, Lawrence killed the top lane player.

He used the same number as the original top lane player, Cheng.

Once the top lane player on the other side was down, he typed on the public screen, "That's fine, are you Cheng, or that genius boy?"

Lawrence didn't say anything, just silently continued to operate the game and eat the minions.

At this time the opposite three reached the top lane and tried to catch a wave of them. Lawrence was not panic, with superior operation, killed the opposite three people in seconds alone. The whole thing was as quick as a gust of wind. By the time the team reacted, the men had already been killed. At this time, ADC Jackey couldn't help but praise, "It's really amazing, Lawrence." Alex couldn't help but compliment, "Yea, super good." Molly utter, "We can already start killing indiscriminately." Alex smiled shallowly, "Then follow Lawrence and charge." The five then started a messy kill mode, and even started a strong tower cross kill, to shut themselves up. Even a strong team like IM was routed by them. Finally, the game is over. XS scored a victory. IM team members have typed on the public screen - [Heartfelt conviction] [You guys are so good.] [You are not Cheng, right?] [I guess it's the boy genius.] Still not responding, Lawrence just silently started another game. The team followed suit, as did the IM's. Once everyone was grouped together, in IM side, the gossip started again - [You're the boy genius, aren't you?] [It's you, it's got to be you, are you going to be on tomorrow?] [You are good.] Lawrence still did not respond, high and cold. And Lawrence's teammate Jin replied, "It's the boy genius." In an instant, the entire public screen exploded - [So good.] [Can I have your number?] [Go for it tomorrow, genius.] Still no response from Lawrence. But the IMs were talking with great enthusiasm - [Genius, that's highbrow.] [I've found that talented tops are high-flying.] [Yes, the previous god Alex was the high and lonely king of the top lane.] The story of XS's talented top lane player, who had beaten IM in a training match, went viral on Weibo and in the Tiger community. In a matter of moments, the XS team super talk, and the Hero League section of the Tiger community is crazy. There are countless threads in SuperTalk, in Tiger community with the title XS Team Genius Junior -

### **Chapter 1265 Fans go crazy en masse**

The XS team is the number one LPL team and the food is the best. Their dinner has a total of twenty courses.

Every thing is to the standard of a five-star hotel.

Both the presentation and the colour of the dishes are as good as it gets.

It's a perfect match of colour and flavour.

All the young boys in the team had worked up an appetite at the sight of the food.

Once everyone was seated, they started to eat.

Everyone ate in a wolfish manner, except for Lawrence, who was always graceful and elegant.

At a glance, it looks as if he is an elegant noble prince attending a king's feast.

Seeing this scene, the team ADC Jackey couldn't help but exclaim, "Lawrence really deserves to be a rich second generation, with our group, it's just not the same."

The mid lane player Jin couldn't help but open up, "That's right, the temperament is just not the same between the rich second generation and the ordinary people."

"I think Lawrence is like a prince," Molly followed suit.

The always silent, team support, Cole opened his mouth on a rare occasion, "Yes, I think, he's almost like a prince."

Hearing this, Lawrence hooked his lips lightly and said, "You guys are handsome too."

Even if they go into the entertainment industry, they can definitely have a place.

If they enter the entertainment industry, they will have absolutely no problem being an idol.

Alex said with a smile, "Yes, all of you are very handsome."

Hearing this, Lawrence's teammates all laughed.

Alex added, "The face of our XS team has instantly gone up a notch again since Lawrence came."

Jin, "That's now you can't call it the No. 1 LPL male model team, it should be called the No. 1 idol team."

A smile grew at the corners of Alex's mouth, "I think it's OK."

The two of them, in a few words, livened up the atmosphere even more.

After everyone had finished eating, Alex looked at Lawrence and said, "Lawrence, don't leave tonight, train with everyone and then go to the competition site together tomorrow."

Lawrence nodded his head.

Today is Friday.

He could have stayed home.

Tomorrow, anyway, there are no classes.

He wants to get it right for tomorrow's game.

"Which team are we playing tomorrow?" Lawrence asked.

"FPK the third most powerful team in our division." said Alex.

FPX is mainly based around the upper-middle combatants.

The top lane players are now among the top ranked domestic top lane players in existence.

It's a bit of a buzzkill.

The overall level of the team is such that it can be ranked in the top three positions in the tournament.

It's a formidable opponent too.

"Confident?" Alex asked with a smile.

Lawrence nodded without speaking.

He still has a clear idea of what he can do.

After eating, Lawrence followed his teammates back to the training room for another training session, led by Alex.

The night is deep.

Tonight, the sky is full of stars.



Sitting in front of the computer, Lawrence could clearly see the beauty of the clear, starry sky outside. At the same time, the official Weibo account of the XS team has published a poster for tomorrow's match against FPK.

At the bottom of the tweet, the official XS team blog, announced the starting XI for tomorrow's match. The name of one of them, S, attracted everyone's attention.

Within moments fans of the XS team were posting replies below -

[S??? Is that the super genius king who reigns in the national Korean service?]

[Holy shit, so, XS's genius top player is actually this guy?]

[No wonder they can defeat so many people in training matches]

[Don't forget, we've had a lot of pros in our division before, and then what? No one ended up caring about them.]

[Agree, playing a game is not the same as playing a rank.]

[Agree, I think that it's a good idea to wait and see.]

The players stopped after a few consecutive innings of training.

One by one, they started to swipe through Weibo and Tiger community to relax.

And Lawrence silently opened the Tiger community and glanced at the League of Legends board.

At this time, he saw a lot of posts about himself -

[The identity of XS's talented top lane player is revealed. It's S.]

[S made it into the XS team.]

[Don't take S too seriously. There are still a lot of road kings who have died in the pro game over the years.]

[I don't think it's necessary to take S as anything, let's wait until he plays well, after all, the pro scene is really different from rank.]

Lawrence didn't care about what people were saying.

He just took a brief glance at it, and after that he paid attention to what was happening in the gaming scene recently.

...

The next night at 19, 00.

The much-anticipated match between XS and FPK was played on the home turf of the XS team.

### **Chapter 1266 VN Five Kills**

"How can there be such a beautiful boy in the world? S is so handsome that I'm breathless."

"Oh my God, I feel like falling in love. With a face like S', if it were in ancient times it could exchange two countries for 500 years of peace."

"S, from now on you are my light forever! S will win! Go S!"

The stage manager's eyes narrowed slightly as he swept a glance at the audience who were frantically shouting "S", with no trace of a ripple under his eyes.

In the crowded arena, he was cold as if he were an outsider.

Everyone is full of enthusiasm, but he is the only one who is cold and alone.

In the light of the lamp, he looks like a lonely and cold god.

At this moment, all the cameras were trained on a few of them.

His teammates were all waving towards the camera, except for him who just stood there as cool and clear as ever.

Once the waving was over, he followed his teammates with a polite bow towards the stage before

walking straight to his place in the competition and taking his seat.

Once seated, everyone grabbed their respective headphones and put them on, waiting for the game to begin.

At this point, the host started introducing the FPK players again.

After the introductions, FPK took their seats.

Both teams, seated at opposite ends of the stage, entered the competition interface.

And then they became to choose their heroes.

At this time, the two commentators on the commentary stand instantly got excited -

Commentator A, "Do you know who I feel like S is like?"

Commentator B, "It can't be Alex, can it?"

Commentator A, "Both of these guys like to play tops so oddly."

Commentary B, "All off the beaten track indeed."

And at this point, the live stream pop-ups have exploded -

[Top lane player VN, S makes me feel like I'm seeing Alex.]

[Don't get too happy, top VN is not for everyone.]

[This newcomer is too arrogant, he dares to play unconventional top lane player.]

[Feels like this S will pay for his arrogance today.]

Soon the games really start.

After the opening.

Everyone was concentrating on the various lines.

Even though the XS team has long been a god, they are still focused on each match and never take any opponent lightly.

In the opening minute, the opposite top, together, reached the top lane and tried to force a capture on Lawrence.

Lawrence, however, did not panic, and with his floating operation, as well as his god-level reaction, he killed two people on the opposite side.

Lawrence's strokes were so fast that one could not see the process clearly.

This time, the whole crowd cheered and was shocked.

The fans on stage went crazy -

"I can't understand this operation."

"This level one actually killed two straight away? With most of his own blood left?"

"S is really handsome."

And the two commentators were equally shocked -

Commentator A, "Can you tell me, is this guy really a first-timer? Why, it's like he's been possessed by the Alex?"

Commentator B, "It's been a really long time since I've seen such a great top lane player in the pro game."

Commentator A, "I even think that this player is more awesome than even Alex back in the day."

The pop-ups in the live room exploded when they were changed -

[Those who look down on S, why don't they continue? Hahaha.]

[Those who looked down on others before, weren't their mouths quite eloquent? Why are they quiet now?]

[I'm really stunned, new player playing like this in his first appearance, this is really worthy of a talented young man.]

[It feels like he might be several notches more awesome than Alex was back then].

[He seems like he'll be the light of the future for our division].

[This is the most amazingly talented operation monster I've seen in years.]

[The addition of this man makes me even more unsure of what the XS team needs to do next to lose, with this year's world championship booked once again, I guess.]

The players on the field were completely unaware of what was being discussed off the field.

Everyone remained concentrated on playing the game.

At this time, FPK, as their teammates were continuously killed by S, started to gather five people on the top lane.

Instead, Lawrence, however, still did not call out to his teammates, but just fought with his opponent by himself with his sensitive positioning.

The mid lane player Jin saw this scene and immediately exclaimed, "S, careful, I'll go over to support you right now, you stall for time, don't die."

"Now everyone gather immediately and go to the upper lane, help Lawrence to deal with these guys together. How dare a group of people bully one of my teammates, thinking that all of our XS team members are dead?" Molly opened his mouth.

"You all don't have to worry about me, I'll do it myself." Lawrence said indifferently, no waves under his eyes.

With those words, Lawrence then beat the other side into a rout.

## **Chapter 1267 Win today**

"Lawrence's operation is really good, I lost my words."

"I'm fucking, literally, going crazy, tongue tied with excitement."

"Starting today, never again I will never feel like a talented young man again."

"Lawrence, it's up to you today, take us to win."

Inside the headphones, all the teammates were shouting in awe.

But Lawrence remained calm as ever.

He continued, on his own up the road, playing his lines as if he were a lonely and splendid god.

Thirteen minutes in, Lawrence took his teammates and won the first set.

The length of time was so short that fans on stage cried out that it wasn't enough -

"Ah is it so short? It is not enough."

"My god, thirteen minutes and it's over a game."

"Guess, XS will be leaving work early again today."

"XS never works overtime."

Live pop-ups -

[XS is great, but FPK is very strong, actually by others 13 minutes away? What a shame.]

[S is really a god, he is a newcomer and his light actually overshadows all.]

[This game is like a big show for S alone, okay?]

Two commentators -

Commentator A, "Oh my god. Let's congratulate the XS team for taking the first set."

Commentator B, "Oh my god, I need quick fixes. With just this S, I can't really think of what the XS team needs to do next to lose."

Commentator A, "This match is like a big show for S alone. It made my scalp tingle."

Commentator B, "Is a player like that real?"

Commentator A, "Today, S proved himself with his perfect operation."

On the XS team's side, everyone looked at the word victory on the screen and all showed a relaxed expression.

The team once again blew flatters at Lawrence -

"In all my years of playing professionally, this is the first time I've met a teammate as godly as you."

"I think that we've really played easier since you've been here."

"Lawrence, you are a god, and it's so much easier for us because of you."

"Lawrence, make sure you take us to win."

At the sound of his voice, Lawrence put down his headphones and looked at his teammates with shallow hooked lips, but with his usual air of calmness.

The cheers of the fans on stage almost drowned out everything.

But Lawrence didn't even care.

He got up in silence and headed backstage to rest.

The fans couldn't help but scream even more wildly again at the sight of such a Lawrence -

"His back is really handsome, S is really the ultimate prince charming."

"It's so lonely and cold!"

"I can't, I'm going to be a Lawrence's fan."

Lawrence's teammates heard the fans cheer.

Although the arrival of Lawrence stole a lot of their thunder.

But they don't care.

They are people who like to operate.

They are all really happy to have someone in the team who likes to operate more.

After everyone looked at each other, they followed Lawrence and reached the backstage.

Once they arrived in the backstage lounge, they all got together and discussed the next BP.

Now it's three out of five because it's the summer playoffs.

They had to take two more sets of wins next to really be considered sorted.

So, everyone took it extra seriously.

The team's BP is all under the control of Alex alone.

And Alex is a very nice coach, and he asks for everyone's opinion after he has set it.

However, because Alex said the combinations were great, no one had any comments.

About ten minutes later, the second game started.

Everyone walked onto the stage and took their seats for the second set of the match.

They all looked more relaxed than they did at the start because they had the first win and were the first to take the match point.

The whole person is in a much more relaxed state.

After the line-up was confirmed, the live stream pop-ups exploded -

[Calista? Sis really not going out of his way yet.]

[What kind of weird top hero is this?]

[Really looking more and more like Alex.]

[Awesome.]

Soon, the second game began.

In the opening game, the four men on the opposite side of the field, rallied up the road.

Once again, with his manipulation, Lawrence killed four people on the opposite side.

After the four on the other side fell to the ground, Lawrence still had a trace of blood left.

At this time, the only remaining player on the opposite side of the field ran over and tried to kill Lawrence.

Seeing this, Lawrence immediately dodged all the skills of the opposite fighter by virtue of his positioning.

And then it was a quick step into the stealthy grass for stealth.

## **Chapter 1268 Calmness**

Commentator A, "I'm sure S will be the face of our division in the future."

Commentator B, "In this battle today, S used his strength and proved himself."

Next, Lawrence once again relied on his ability to take his teammates all the way to crush the opposite side in a frenzy.

Not giving the opposite side any chance to catch their breath.

Thirteen minutes in, they once again ended the second set of the match with a win.

In the third game, Lawrence chose to take Swordsman.

Lawrence, who took the Swordsman, was still shining brightly.

With a completely crushing stance, he took his teammates and ran his way to another thirteen minutes to take the victory.

With a score of 3, 0, the XS team took the match with a straightforward victory over their rivals FPK.

By the time the third set was over, the fans of the XS team in the arena were going crazy.

Screams and cheers lit up almost the entire arena.

Tonight in this arena, all eyes were on Lawrence.

In one battle, Lawrence was sealed as a god and became the supreme king in the eyes of everyone.

The same is true of Lawrence's teammates.

The two commentators were as mad as hell, praising Lawrence.

Commentary A, "S really is a masterpiece."

Commentator B, "Never seen a match so short."

Commentary A, "If I remember correctly, the XS team is setting a playoff record today, in all the playoff games in previous years, there has never been that one game that was thirteen minutes, and it was over."

Commentator B, "Awesome."

The players' faces were completely invisible.

Everyone was cheering except for Lawrence, who remained calm.

The team put down their headphones and then went straight to Lawrence, hugging him and complimenting him excitedly.

But Lawrence was looking pale, with just a light smile curling at the corners of his mouth.

The guide once again aimed the screen at Lawrence.

Such a cool and reserved prince charming has once again caught the eyes of countless female fans.

It has captured the hearts of many people at once.

Once the team had finished cheering, they all walked together to the opposite side of the field where FPK were, to shake hands with the other team members in a friendly manner.

The FPK side was clearly knocked out of their confidence.

One by one, they hang their heads in despair.

Each of them looked at Lawrence with a glow in their eyes.

The look on his face was as if he was looking up at the heavenly gods who had fallen from heaven to

earth.

And Lawrence still looked cool throughout.

With the handshake over, Lawrence led his teammates straight off the stage and walked to the backstage lounge.

As soon as a few of them walked into the lounge, Alex, and the team's manager, as well as the analyst, walked right up to them.

Alex looked at Lawrence excitedly and said, "You're a god, you actually performed better today than you did during the training match."

Lawrence hooked his lips shallowly, "Thank you."

Alex, "So calm at this hour, you're no ordinary person."

Alex then looked at the others and complimented them, "You were great, and I give all of you a hundred point for your performance today."

"Next, you guys need to build on that and try to go straight to Worlds with a first place finish." Alex added.

"Okay." Everyone spoke in unison.

"Come on, it's time to select the MVP." said the beautiful analyst with a smile.

The beautiful analyst, who then led the group, sat down in front of the sofa and looked at the big screen on the wall.

At this time, middle lane player Jin opened his mouth, "The first two MVPs were Lawrence, this one, for sure, is him."

Molly added, "That's a must, is there anyone more dazzling than our Lawrence today? No."

Lawrence looked at them both indifferently and said, "Don't say that, I performed well because everyone cooperated well."

Jin, "No cooperation is only one aspect, the main thing is that you are really excellent."

As a few people spoke, the MVP of the third game was selected.

There was no doubt that a picture of Lawrence appeared on the big screen.

"See? I told you, Lawrence, you're awesome, you've won three MVPs in a row since you first started our region, there's never been a precedent for this." Alex praised.

"It's just luck." Lawrence said.

"It's not luck, it's strength." ADC metaphorically said with a smirk.

"In all seriousness, for the next post-match interview, Lawrence, you go up there." said Alex.

Lawrence, however, immediately shook his head resistantly, "Don't."

## **Chapter 1269 A Great Mountain**

Hearing such a modest answer from Lawrence, a flash of surprise flashed across the host's eyes, "Only eighty points? Can't you give yourself a hundred points for such a performance?"

Lawrence, "A performance like that doesn't deserve a hundred point."

Female host, "In my opinion, it's perfect."

Lawrence, "It's not enough."

The host, "Well maybe that's what strong people do, always feeling like they're not perfect enough."

The female host, "As far as I know you joined your team not long ago, I want to know, are you getting along well with everyone in the team? Are you still comfortable with the life of a professional player?"

Lawrence, "Yeah."

The host, "Many people in the arena have become your fans now, what would you like to say to them?"

Lawrence, "Thank you."

The host, "So what is your goal in playing professionally?"

Lawrence, "Take the title."

The host, "I'm sure you can do it."

Lawrence, "Thank you."

The host, "You're really cool, S. I noticed you didn't have any extra emotions throughout today, may I ask how you managed to be so calm?"

Lawrence, "Characteristic, any more questions?"

Lawrence's coldness made the host, for a moment, wonder whether she should continue to ask.

Originally, she had a long list of personal questions that she wanted to ask him.

After an awkward second, the host eventually decided to end the interview early, "Okay, no more."

Lawrence, "Okay."

Lawrence then politely handed over the microphone to the host with both hands before turning around and stepping down from the stage.

After Lawrence came off stage, the fans on stage went even more crazy -

"S is really tall and cool and handsome, just like the male lead in a TV drama."

"It feels like after seeing S, all the esports fiction male leads have all had faces since then."

The pop-ups in the live stream were equally crazy -

[There is a saying that the XS team is really an idol team.]

[The XS team will have to absorb countless girl fans again, my God.]

[As a man, I feel like S makes me feel inferior].

[He is such a good looking man, but he's still so cold.]

[He's got the e-sports guy script, right?]

The pop-ups say everything inside.

Lawrence knew nothing of all this.

Once off stage, he went straight back to the backstage lounge.

After another round of interviews with their teammates, they left the match together, carrying their duffel bags, and went straight to the Rolls Royce stretch car the team had prepared for them.

As the number one team in the LPL, the XS team's car for transporting players is very different from other teams.

While the other teams had ordinary cars, they used a 10 million plus Rolls Royce.

This is the car from the Noah's Collection.

Limited to only five units worldwide.

Once in the car, Lawrence found a random quiet corner and sat down where he would watch the footage of himself playing the game, trying to rediscover his shortcomings again.

Others, on the other hand, were clutching their phones and watching the hot searches.

At this point #S Make Amazing Debut# has appeared in the spot of the hot search.

When they saw the hot search, his teammates clicked in to see it.

Soon, the same content appeared on everyone's phone screens.

Everyone's mobile phones are full of marketing numbers and screenshots from the official LPL account of various godlike matchups in the S debut.

There are so many pictures.

The LPL fans, below the motion pictures, were commenting like crazy -

[What a talent!]

[It's been years since I've seen a player who wowed me this much.]

[This is really a godlike operation monster, the best match for the XS team.]

[The XS team is truly a god of card.]

[I heard that this player is a rich kid. Another one who's going back to inherit the family business if he doesn't play well professionally].

[Handsome and good at playing games, who wouldn't love such a handsome man?]

[I'll give you guys a minute, I want to know what this handsome guy tweeted.]

[The handsome man hasn't signed up for Weibo yet.]

[@XS eSports Club, get S to sign up Weibo account now.]

Seeing what everyone said, Lawrence's teammates, in their hearts, felt happy for Lawrence from the bottom of their hearts

Jin cheerfully took his phone and looked at Lawrence and said, "Lawrence, everyone is asking you to sign up for Weibo."

Lawrence continued to look at the replay of the game on his phone and said faintly, "Next time."

### **Chapter 1270 Withdrawal from School**

Even if he performs well, Lawrence is well aware that he still needs a long, long time to surpass Alex.

Alex is a god in every top player's mind.

In his mind the same is true.

Alex smiled, "You don't need to be modest, I know that if you play well, in the future you will have more honours than me."

Lawrence, "That's not necessarily true."

A smile grew at the corners of Alex's mouth, and in his mind that was a certainty.

Madeline finished her homework and saw Lawrence's hot search.

Originally, Madeline was going over to see the scene.

But because, this weekend she had homework.

Add to this the fact that Lawrence's last night was too late to write and she had to help him.

So she is forced to stay at home and do her homework all the time.

Looking at the hot search, that spirited Lawrence, and those operations, at this moment, Madeline's heart was proud to the extreme.

She even felt as if her brother, under the camera, was literally covered in a golden glow.

Madeline immediately couldn't wait and walked to the door of Jocelyn and Noah's room, and then she knocked on the door.

Inside the room, Jocelyn and Noah were sitting on the bed after watching Lawrence's live debut.

Hearing a knock at the door, Jocelyn leaned naturally against Noah, looked at the door and said, "Please come in."

Soon Madeline pushed straight through the door.

Seeing the two of them, Madeline immediately went forward with excitement and said, "Did mum and dad watch brother's debut live?"

"I didn't get to watch because of my homework, but I saw part of it on the hot seat, brother was really good today, all those pros on the field all overshadowed by brother "

Said Madeline and added, "Gee, I must see the live stream later."

Jocelyn's heart was full of excitement at the mention of Lawrence's performance, "Your brother is really great."



Noah, "Indeed."

Noah knew that his son was very good at playing games, but he didn't expect to be good to this extent. Jocelyn, "My son is really getting better and better, like Alex back then, I believe that in the near future, my son will be a god that surpasses Alex."

Noah, "Yes."

Jocelyn, "Madeline, don't tell your brother what we said, or he'll be proud."

Madeline nodded heavily.

Madeline then sat down next to Jocelyn, naturally leaning her head on Jocelyn's shoulder and said with a smile, "I'm so happy to have such a brother."

"I'm going to work hard, I'm going to be a top star, I'm going to shine just like my brother." Madeline added.

Jocelyn gently stroked Madeline's hair, saying, "I supports you and I will help you."

Noah, "I will help you too."

Madeline's heart immediately warmed up, "I am really so happy to have daddy and mommy around, thank you for the love you give me."

Jocelyn, "We brought you into this world, we have a duty and an obligation to love you with all our hearts."

A smile grew at the corners of Madeline's mouth.

Inside the humble rental house, Victoria saw the hot search of Lawrence.

Looking at the radiant Lawrence inside the hot search, Victoria suddenly felt even more inferior.

The boy she liked was now not only a schoolboy.

And it's still the much-anticipated e-sports prodigy now.

She, on the other hand, is still as average as ever.

She was even more unworthy of her boy.

It's like what the students said.

Taking a deep breath, Victoria quietly opened a photo of Lawrence when he was playing the game.

The photo shows the boy wearing expensive headphones, looking intently at an expensive computer, his fingers resting on the mouse, which at a glance looks bony, slender and perfect.

The photo is obviously not finely retouched, but at a glance, the boy looks perfect.

She then couldn't resist reaching out her hand and touching the computer screen, before constantly stroking Lawrence's face on the screen.

"Lawrence, you're so good"

She couldn't help but murmur.

She was really happy for Lawrence.

Of course with her inferiority complex, she was amused by herself.

Because in the future, she will have one more way to see Lawrence.

And it can be done openly and with impunity.

With that in mind, she instantly and opened the official LPL ticketing place.

Check out the time of the next XS game and the ticket prices.

First three rows, one thousand, third to sixth rows eight hundred, sixth and twelfth rows seven hundred.

And in the last few rows, there are four hundred.

Today, she's stretched to the limit paying for herself to attend that high school.

In many cases, they even had to sell many of their former name brands to subsidise themselves.

A few hundred for a ticket is still very expensive for her.  
Immediately afterwards, she checked where the next game would be played.