

## Quick T 1271

### Chapter 1271: E-Sports god: Nation's strongest ADC's only couple (Part 39)

"You're this loud, the entire building can hear you." A clear and pleasant voice slowly rang out.

Feng Wu Yue was casually leaning against the wall in the hallway not far away. She was wearing a light coloured denim jacket with a neat ponytail and a pair of white converse shoes.

This outfit was exactly the same as the one she wore when they first met back then.

There was a terrifying silence in the air and only after a while did he slowly turn around. He put his hands in his pocket and there was an indifferent look in his eyes, "A rare guest, do you need something?"

"Yes." Feng Wu Yue's smile was a bit awkward as she said, "We haven't seen each other in so long, let's grab a drink."

The Sacrificing Gods in front of her was the same. His silver hair made his white skin even more bright and the diamond earring in his right ear glowed brightly.

"Sorry, I have a game tomorrow." Sacrificing Gods took a deep look at her with complicated emotions in his dark eyes.

These emotions couldn't be said or understood.

"It's just coffee, not alcohol." There was a trace of disappointment in Feng Wu Yue's eyes, but her lips curled even more as she looked at him, "The fierce jungler in the eyes of the fans wouldn't be nervous, right!"

"Say what you want." He gritted his teeth and his face didn't have any warmth as he turned to leave.

"Su Ji."

That name, it had been a long time.....since someone called him that.

In the past, there was a beautiful and cute girl who was a first class support.

She would always follow him as she called: Su Ji, Su Ji, Su Ji.

It was after she left that he changed his IGN to Death God Priest.

A name that was ice cold, dark, and no one could approach.

.....

In an elegant coffee shop, there was the low sounds of the cello that filled the air and there was a strong coffee scent.

Sacrificing Gods ordered a cappuccino for himself and ordered a hot chocolate for Feng Wu Yue.

She looked at the hot chocolate in front of her and couldn't help revealing a faint smile.

He was still that Sacrificing Gods, but she was no longer his Feng Wu Yue.

“What did you come looking for me for?” Sacrificing Gods looked at her somewhat tired face and couldn’t help lowering his tone as he looked at her to say, “If you’re tired, you should go and rest.”

“You really want to fight to the end?” Feng Wu Yue’s question was a bit weird, but she honestly looked at him as she asked this.

Sacrificing Gods heard this and the gentle atmosphere completely disappeared.

He narrowed his cold eyes and he revealed a taunting smile, “You really want to see me not reach the top this much?”

“I.....”

“It does make sense.” His lips curled even more as he looked at her, “After all, we are enemies now, it’s normal if you don’t want us to play. But do you look down on your support that much?”

She bit her lip and wanted to say something, but she swallowed it after it came to her lips.

After a while, when the performers on stage finished their song, she said with a sigh, “Be careful of your support.”

“What? You’re trying to split us now?” Sacrificing Gods raised his brow before drinking his coffee, “So your Team Q likes playing these kinds of tricks.”

“I think that you might not know who he is.” Feng Wu Yue clenched her fists before she stopped biting her lips, “He used to be our team’s ADC, I think that you should have some impression of him.”

In the end, she came looking for him for his own good.

She suddenly felt that this was good, at least there was a chance for them to argue.

“He.....”

“Caesar.”

## **Chapter 1272: E-Sports god: Nation’s strongest ADC’s only couple (Part 40)**

On the way back to the hotel, Sacrificing Gods felt like his mind was blank.

He didn’t know why Feng Wu Yue came looking for him, even giving him this news.

Could it be that she changed?

—

The games over the next few days went smoothly. Team W had no opponents at all and made it through the group stage with the most points.

Their dazzling skills and perfect team fights made them the most popular team among the fans.

As for Team Q, although they lost the first game, they were still very strong.

In the end, they made it out of the group stage with the second most points.

After the group stages, the teams couldn't be underestimated. Each game required careful analysis and after overcoming obstacles again and again, they came to the finals.

Some things were coincidental, the team that was in the finals with them was Team Q.

At seven thirty, at a Belgian restaurant.

There were only the four of them, there wasn't Bai Yong.

"The match is the day after tomorrow, where did Bai Yong go at this time!" Fatty ate his steak as he asked this.

The other three looked at each other and there was a tacit understanding that couldn't be described.

"Looking at your gazes, you already knew?" Sacrificing Gods was clearly a bit surprised.

Luo Qing Chen looked at Ye Qian Hun before looking back at Sacrificing Gods, "I'm not too certain, but I got some results when I typed his name into Baidu."

"Then why didn't you tell me?" Sacrificing Gods looked at Luo Qing Chen with a confused gaze.

This matter was definitely important since they weren't playing in the internet cafe tournaments anymore, but they were participating in a real tournament.

"She didn't say anything because Bai Yong played well." Ye Qian Hun gave her an incomparably gentle look before saying, "If he just wanted to restart, we have no reason to expose him."

Luo Qing Chen felt an indescribable warmth in her heart.

Someone understanding her like this, even if she didn't say anything, he could understand what she was thinking.

This was a rare and precious tacit understanding.

"Right." She pursed her lips and looked at Sacrificing Gods with a faint smile, "Then again, there were only a few posts on the internet and it wasn't certain if it was just someone posting it or if it was real."

"Damn, damn, damn!" The fatty on the side suddenly jumped up, "You mean.....that Forever is an enemy!"

"Before answering this, I want to ask Sacrificing Gods something." Luo Qing Chen looked at Sacrificing Gods and said, "Do you believe Feng Wu Yue's words?"

Before the competition, Feng Wu Yue was willing to pass this information to Sacrificing Gods which meant one thing—

Feng Wu Yue had met Bai Yong and even.....knew him.

Ye Qian Hun took a sip of his coffee and there was a faint sparkle in his deep eyes as he also looked at Sacrificing Gods.

After all these years, could the trust that had long disappeared into memories still exist?

It was unknown how long passed and how long Sacrificing Gods struggled in his heart.

He suddenly looked up at them with a determined look, "I believe her, I always believe her."

From the past until now, from the present to the future.

He never truly believed that she had left him for money or honour.

After all these years, he had been waiting, waiting for an answer.

An answer that would.....personally come from her.

### **Chapter 1273: E-Sports god: Nation's strongest ADC's only couple (Part 41)**

Luo Qing Chen sipped her fruit juice before narrowing her eyes to say, "If you believe her, then there is at least a 70% chance that there is a problem with Bai Yong."

"Why?" Fatty still didn't fully understand as he looked at them with a confused gaze.

"A brain is a good thing." Luo Qing Chen looked at the fatty with a helpless look, "Do you really think that an ADC at the peak of his career wouldn't stay in a team with a bright future and come play support for our team with a different name? Don't you find it strange at all?"

"The more terrifying thing is....." Ye Qian Hun paused before continuing, "His support skills were practiced, he plays very well."

"Then, then, then.....Then what do we do?" The fatty stammered as he said, "The finals are coming up soon!"

This time, facts were as troublesome as fatty said they were.

If Bai Yong deliberately 'played' them in the finals, then their hard fought record would be for nothing.

After all, in the world of e-sports, no one would remember the runner ups, they would always remember the winners.

"We don't have time to find a substitute now." Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and tapped her white fingers on the table, "I just hope that the 70% is wrong."

For the current them, their team wasn't complete enough to have substitutes.

If Bai Yong really fed at the final round, it would mean that his meticulous planning had been effective.

But Luo Qing Chen never would have thought that Bai Young wouldn't deliberately harm them.

The real situation was.....he never came!

An hour before the game, in the waiting room.

Since it was the finals, both teams received separate waiting rooms.

And outside, there were a huge crowd of spectators. There were even fans holding up banners and light boards.

This was definitely the most sensational event in S City this year, the newcomer dark horse Team W versus the veterans Team Q!

But.....before the game even started, they had lost their only support.

“Damn him, that kid really isn’t coming!” Fatty looked very restless, touching his head as he kept walking around the room!

This feeling of waiting was like an important test was about to come and he forgot to bring his admission ticket.

The only hope was that someone would give you the admission ticket there.

“Fatty, can you stop moving around?” Sacrificing Gods tightly clenched his fists. Even if he was angry, there was nothing he could do.

It could only be said that Forever had put in quite the effort to become their support.

Moreover, his dazzling performance before had made them doubt his identity, but no one doubted that he would be a traitor!

The support that had flashed countless times to save the ADC, he actually missed this game.

“Am I not worried!” Fatty’s face twisted, looking very anxious.

“There’s no point even if you’re worried.” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes with a bit of a sparkle in her clear eyes, “He won’t come.”

“Am I not still having hope?” The fatty gave a heavy sigh, “Then what should we do!”

For a long time, the room was silent until Ye Qian Hun’s cool as water voice entered everyone’s ears.”

“Give up.”

“Kacha.” The door to the waiting room opened and a familiar figure appeared in front of them who softly said, “You just don’t have a support, it isn’t like you can’t get another one.”

#### **Chapter 1274: E-Sports god: Nation’s strongest ADC’s only couple (Part 42)**

Everyone turned to the door. Feng Wu Yue had taken off the Team Q uniform and was wearing a large red sweater with a big bow on her chest.

Luo Qing Chen felt she was pretty when she first saw her, but now she felt that her beauty was even more dazzling.

“You’re not talking, is it because you don’t welcome me?” Her lips curled slightly to reveal a sweet smile.

“You’re certain?” Sacrificing Gods’ eyes had a faint glow in them, as if they were filled with memories of the past.

“Un.” She pursed her lips and a mist came over her eyes. She looked at him and said, “I want to compete with you....all.”

From before to now, it was impossible for her to join their team.

But now when they needed her the most, she wanted to stand by their side and fight the battle that belonged to them together.

“Can you really leave a team like this?” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes which had a trace of worry in them.

After all, changing jobs wasn't the same in the e-sports industry. There were many contracts and funds that had all kinds of problems.

“Caesar can leave to become Q's ADC, why can't I?” Feng Wu Yue looked up at them with her beautiful eyes, “Relax! It's just a contract, it's not like I can't afford it.”

“You don't need to pay.” There was a firm voice that sounded. Sacrificing Gods took off his uniform and gave it to her, “It's good that you're here.”

It was like the air around them froze at that moment.

Feng Wu Yue pursed her lips and raised her white hand to take Sacrificing Gods' coat, “Thank you.”

The sound effects on stage sounded and the fans who loved e-sports were ready to go.

This was a game that would determine if they could stand firm at the provincial level, no longer just being the champions of internet cafe tournaments.

It was a recognized reward, so they had to take the championship.

When both sides came onto the stage, Team Q's mid laner tightly clenched his fists as he watched Feng Wu Yue become their support.

He thought that Caesar's undercover operation would deal a heavy blow to them, but he never thought that she would choose to stand with Sacrificing Gods at the last minute.

No matter how good he had been to her over the years, she had never responded.

He never had anything, but he felt the taste of something called.....losing.

And the support Forever had become the enemy's ADC Caesar.

There were sounds of doubt from under the stage and many people why there was suddenly a chance in members.

Team Q's support and Team W's support had completely changed, were they just in the wrong place?

“What is this situation? Is this a joke!”

“The officials aren't explaining anything? This really is the weirdest transfer I've ever seen!”

“That.....As far as I know, Xiao Wu used to be Team W's support and Caesar used to be Team Q's ADC. It can't be that they were undercover agents sent to the other team, right!”

“Ah, ah, ha! Xiao Wu was a couple with Sacrificing Gods! Although they never admitted it before, there must be quite the sweetness!”

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The voice of the host on stage sounded. His face looked a bit awkward, but he roughly explained the situation.

“Because the transfer of both teams are rather similar, the tournament officials says that they will continue the tournament with these rosters.”

### **Chapter 1275: E-Sports god: Nation’s strongest ADC’s only couple (Part 43)**

Actually, they just let Team Q change their ADC, but they never thought that Team W would raise the issue of changing supports at the same time.

The competition staff had already agreed to Team Q, so if they rejected Team W’s request, wouldn’t it seem a bit too shady?

Caesar unintentionally looked over at them and there were no emotions in his eyes.

It seemed like he had only gone to their team for information since the beginning, he didn’t have any emotions towards their team at all.

When Luo Qing Chen sat down in the center position, she suddenly felt a bit excited.

This stage was the highest stage for them. As long as they could beat Team Q on this stage, countless people would remember their names.

They would be the stars of China!

Five minutes later, they entered the ban phase. Team Q clearly knew them well, banning all the champs that she and Ye Qian Hun normally played, not missing a single one.

Team Q’s support was a rather unfamiliar person and the ADC was Caesar.

You Yu Lin who had been a part of the team had been swapped out since from the beginning, the core of Team Q was Caesar.

“Qing Chen, what do you want?” Sacrificing Gods slightly knit his brows as he spoke into his mic, “Let’s pick the mid laner first and get some advantage. After all, Caesar is already very clear on how god Qian plays in the bot lane.”

It was right when they thought about it, Team Q’s ADC Caesar had been playing on their team for a long time, so naturally he understood how they all played.

Especially the ADC.

“It doesn’t matter.” Ye Qian Hun’s gentle and pleasant voice sounded. It seemed like he knew about Luo Qing Chen’s nervousness and said, “Choose what you are good at, I will follow up with DPS when it’s needed.”

It had to be said, Ye Qian Hun’s words were like a pill for her.

After all, she was indeed a bit nervous.

Or perhaps it was excitement and nervousness.

Finally Luo Qing Chen took a more supportive mid laner called Taliyah.

Taliyah's ult could block off a lane. Not only could it separate the lane in half, it could also increase her move speed by walking near it.

Luo Qing Chen wasn't too clear on this champ, it could only be said to be a very skill heavy champ.

It was rather hard to play it well.

But as long as she could win, there wasn't a champ she didn't know.

Ye Qian Hun was as stable as a mountain as he chose Xayah. Feng Wu Yue chose the rather dazzling Janna she had played before in the group stage, Sacrificing Gods chose the very strong early game Sejuani, and fatty in the top lane played Rumble.

Their team was more geared towards early and mid game, but it wasn't a team that couldn't be played in late game.

"Fight, fight, fight." Sacrificing Gods cheered three times in the headphones.

It seemed like he really wanted to win this game more than any one of them.

Their rhythm was very good in the early game. Although Luo Qing Chen's Taliyah wasn't a natural champ for her, she still relied on her advantage to quickly take the enemy mid laner's life with a full combo when the enemy mid laner was in a bad situation.

First Blood!

This voice clip sounded in the game and Luo Qing Chen couldn't help revealing a confident smile.

It wasn't twenty minutes yet, but they already controlled the game.

Although the enemies played decently, because they couldn't cooperate properly, they lost several defensive towers in a row.

#### **Chapter 1276: E-Sports god: Nation's strongest ADC's only couple (Part 44)**

Luo Qing Chen had a smooth laning phase and in a small team fight, she took a quadra kill before they prepared to get baron!

The shouts of her teammates came from her headphones.

"Nice!"

"Beautiful!"

"The mid lane killing god really is well deserved!"

"My Qing Chen is powerful."



The last one came from Ye Qian Hun. His short five words made her unconsciously curl her lips.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 80%.]

In every game, they would stand in rather safe positions and deal out plenty of damage.

Of course, there were times where the enemy used CC on one of them, but the other person would stand up and deal enough damage for the one who was dead.

It was this kind heartfelt communication that gave them an absolute tacit understanding in the game.

“Ke, ke.....” She cleared her throat and her lips curled into a beautiful curve as she said, “We will definitely stand at the top.”

As soon as her voice fell, the corners of her mouth suddenly turned stiff.

When she was heading towards the baron, her game suddenly stopped.

She could still hear everyone’s voice in her headphones, but her character in game didn’t move.

“It seems like I’m.....stuck.” Luo Qing Chen knit her brows and wanted to raise her hand.

But the referee standing not far away didn’t seem to look at her. In just a short ten seconds, she had been killed by the enemy’s ADC.

“Qing Chen, what happened?” Sacrificing Gods’ voice was a bit anxious. After all, she was just standing there without moving and letting the enemy kill her.

“It won’t work, I disconnected.” Luo Qing Chen knit her brows and chose to reconnect.

At this moment, Ye Qian Hun also disconnected.

Normally speaking, if there was a disconnection during the game, the game would be paused.

However, she was disconnected and killed, but the organizers didn’t plan on pausing the game.

When she reconnected, the other side had already taken baron. Ye Qian Hun was also standing there without moving before being killed by the enemy’s ADC.

They had been at a high advantage, but now they were behind.

“Damn, what is this?” Fatty killed minions while he couldn’t help exploding, “We all disconnected and the game keeps going?”

Team Q’s top laner Thirty Thousand is the main sponsor for this event.” FEng Wu Yue put herself in a rather safe position before clearing a wave of minions, “I had a bad feeling about this.”

“It isn’t a bad feeling, it’s facts.” When Ye Qian Hun reconnected, their advantage in the game previously no longer existed.

The game’s economy had been cleared and everyone had the same level of equipment without any gaps.

The whispers from the crowd gradually grew, of course everyone had also guessed it.

“Didn’t god Qian and god Qing Chen disconnect just now?”

“I also felt the same, they didn’t move at all when they died.”

“Right! They didn’t even use a single skill!”

“But since they disconnected, why didn’t they pause the game? Could it be that they are turning a blind eye?”

“Damn! Blind eye? How many benefits did they get!”

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While they couldn’t hear the whispers in the crowd, the game still continued. Even if they were killed twice and fell behind in terms of CS, they still continued to fight!

### **Chapter 1277: E-Sports god: Nation’s strongest ADC’s only couple (Part 45)**

“I have teleport. I’ll clear the bot lane, you push mid lane.” Luo Qing Chen knit her brows, quickly tapping on her mouse and keyboard before saying to them, “Their overall ability can’t compare to ours, we can still fight!”

If there was a difference in strength that caused them to lose, she could accept it.

But if it was fluctuations in the connection that made them lose, she really was a bit unwilling.

“Alright!” Feng Wu Yue quickly put down vision in the area around her before saying, “Be careful! If you’re surrounded, head in the direction of the dragon!”

“Got it.”

In terms of zoning, Luo Qing Chen had chosen a rather good mid laner.

However, when she had pushed to the bot lane’s second tower, the game stopped moving again.

It wasn’t only her who stopped moving, rather it was everyone on her team!

“What is this situation?” Fatty angrily roared out as he forcefully clicked his mouse.

However, even at this point of the game, the referee didn’t stop it.

“It seems like they really were ‘prepared’ for this game.” Luo Qing Chen gave a cold snort as a dark look appeared in her eyes.

For Team Q to take the championship, not only did they have Caesar sneak into their team undercover, they even made him change break apart their lineup.

But because of Feng Wu Yue, they could still play on stage with their dazzling skills.

But they never thought that they would use even more despicable methods!

“You mean that our network connection issue is done by them?” Sacrificing Gods’s face was like ice at this moment, as if those sharp eyes could kill anyone.

“It isn’t that it isn’t possible.” Feng Wu Yue said while trying to reconnect, “Although the provincial competitions are more formal than the internet cafe ones, there are still many things lacking compared to the official LPL competitions.”

Although she didn’t expect Team Q of being able to affect their network connection, the sponsor this time did indeed have a close relationship to them.

What is the sponsor, it was the people who paid for everything and gave the prize money.

A minute later, when they reconnected to the game, the other side had already pushed to their base.

It was clear that with the baron buff, they could only watch as their base fell.

It really.....was an indescribable sad feeling.

There was a wave of sighs that came from the crowd. At the end of the game, the provincial competition stopped broadcasting.

The host looked very awkward, but he still kept ‘acting’. He slowly picked up the mic and the corners of his lips tugged up as he said, “It really was a satisfying event. Let us congratulate Team Q as S Province’s champions. This game in S City has attracted many fans to come and watch, we thank you for being with us for this competition. Now let’s invite.....”

“Damn, do you even want face?” Before the host could say anything, the audience threw water bottles at Team Q.

If they didn’t understand what happened with the first disconnect, but even a person without a brain could understand the collective disconnect that happened a few minutes later!

Team Q had won the game this time, but they had lost the hearts of the people.

“Is the provincial competition this fake?” Another excited member of the audience stood up and attacked them, “You really are shameless, you’re still calling on the audience like this! These provincial champions owe W an apology!”

“Right! They owe W an apology!”

“Apologizes to W or you really are shameless!”

.....

### **Chapter 1278: E-Sports god: Nation’s strongest ADC’s only couple (Part 46)**

The audience was very agitated. The winners were kings, but the way that Team Q had become the kings was an insult to all of e-sports.

The host’s expression was very awkward. Although the audience wasn’t that big, this matter was indeed very ugly.

Even if they stopped the broadcast, there was nothing that could be completely hidden in the world.

At this time, Team Q's Six Sauce took the microphone and addressed the audience, "I remember people saying that e-sports depended on ability! How about it? They can't afford to lose now?"

"Shameless!" There was a wave of roars that came from under the stage.

Then there was an even louder shout, "Apologize!"

Luo Qing Chen looked at the word 'defeat' on her screen and she narrowed her eyes. She slowly took the microphone from the desk and said, "You used your 'ability' to cut our connection, why do you need to apologize?"

After saying this, she headed off the stage without even turning back.

She was unwilling, but she couldn't do anything.

Faced with this kind of prearranged 'plan', they could only accept it.

Complaining just made them feel a bit better, it was unrelated to the championship.

On the way back, no one spoke in the van. It wasn't that they felt bad, but rather they couldn't accept it.

It could even be said.....they were very angry.

"This kind of championship, we don't want it." The first to speak at this time was the fatty.

Luo Qing Chen had thought that the fatty would charge over to attack everyone on the other side, but he didn't do this.

The way he was calm from the beginning made her feel that fatty was someone else.....

"Fatty is right." Ye Qian Hun looked up and his eyes fell firmly on her as he softly said, "But not giving you the championship makes me feel a bit helpless."

He wanted to stand with her on the highest stage lifting the trophy. He wanted to tell everyone: She was the most powerful mid laner he had ever met.

"I feel that the person we've let down the most should be Xiao Wu." Luo Qing Chen turned to her and said, "Do you regret it?"

When she asked this, she also looked at Sacrificing Gods.

He wanted to bring her to the highest stage, but it seemed like not only could he not do that, he had become a stumbling block for her.

If she was still on Team Q, if she didn't come to Team W.

She would be the one holding the trophy on stage.

"I've never regretted it." Her answer was very firm and her beautiful eyes sparkled as she looked at him, "Whether it was the past or now."

She had never regretted anything.

“Since no one feels regret, since everyone disdains that trophy.” Luo Qing Chen bit her lip and looked at Ye Qian Hun, “How about we set our goal even higher this year!”

As soon as Luo Qing Chen’s voice fell, everyone was stunned.

If they talked about the highest stage, it wasn’t the internet cafes or the provincial tournaments.

It was.....the LPL professional league.

No one had expected Luo Qing Chen to say these words, but for Luo Qing Chen, she felt that they had the strength to reach that peak.

Since the provincial match made them frustrated, they should stand on the highest stage and take back the honour that belonged to them.

### **Chapter 1279: E-Sports god: Nation’s strongest ADC’s only couple (Part 47)**

When they came back to their camp that night, fatty first turned on his computer to look at the forums.

As expected, there was nothing completely hidden in this world, not to mention such a large provincial tournament.

If you don’t want people to know, don’t do it.

The hottest post was about the final sentence that she had said on stage.

«Mid lane killing god: Having the ‘skills’ to cut the connection, the sponsors are amazing!»

Most of the comments below were criticizing Team Q, talking about how they didn’t suspend the match when they had been disconnected.

Cute Little Mosquito: Ha, ha, ha! It really is too funny, they didn’t pause the game during a disconnect?

Dual Sided Mirror: Isn’t this a bit too shady! This kind of provincial tournament really brings shame to League of Legends!

Little Leaf on the Ceiling: Although it was shady, I still want to say that our W doesn’t want this kind of championship!

Team Q’s Little Fangirl: I find it quite funny, isn’t the winner the king? Can the braindead fans make up any excuses for W’s loss?

Not Dreaming During the Day: @Team Q’s Little Fangirl, this little sister, I suggest you have a doctor take a look at your eyes before you say anything, alright?

Rose Petals: Is there a need? Can’t you clearly see that there was a disconnect?

Team Q’s Little Fangirl: I didn’t see it!

.....

The fans of both sides argued on this post and of course Team Q’s fans were completely beaten.

After all, justice was in everyone's hearts. Using such a despicable method to win, they should fear that the fans would push them to the edge.

On the other side, Ye Qian Hun as looking into forming a LPL team.

To become a LPL team, they had to compete in a tournament named the LSPL.

[TL Note: This isn't even real, the LSPL is a secondary league for challenger teams to try and take a spot in the LPL, but you'll see later that this novel is based in the 2012 era and the LSPL was only started in 2014.]

As long as they won the LSPL, they would be eligible to become one of the LPL teams.

The most inevitable thing would be sponsors. A team needed money to operate, so this thing was understandable!

"But sponsors are really expensive." Feng Wu Yue curled her lips as she flipped through the web pages, "It's several million at once, it really is binding."

"You don't need to worry about sponsors." Sacrificing Gods waved his hand, "We just need to prepare for the LSPL!"

"Don't need to worry?" Feng Wu Yue's eyes trembled, "It can't be that you won the lottery, right!"

In Feng Wu Yue's mind, Sacrificing Gods was also a poor boy. It was impossible to get money without sponsors, everyone knew that.....

"Sacrificing Gods doesn't need to win the lottery!" The fatty gave a laugh, "He is a rich second generation to begin with!"

As soon as his voice fell, Feng Wu Yue's face became a bit ugly.

Sacrificing Gods saw the awkward look she had and narrowed his eyes to ask, "If you knew back then, would you have still gone?"

Everyone fell silent when they heard this question since whether the answer was 'yes or no', it would make them gasp.

If Feng Wu Yue said 'yes', it meant that she never loved Sacrificing Gods.

If she said 'no', it would mean that she was a greedy person.

Because Sacrificing Gods and W was poor back then, she chose to leave.

This was a question that didn't have an answer to begin with, but Feng Wu Yue didn't hesitate at all to give Sacrificing Gods an answer.

"No." She looked up with eyes that were as calm as water, not having a single ripple.

However, Sacrificing Gods would never know that it took Feng Wu Yue all her courage to say this word.

**Chapter 1280: E-Sports god: Nation's strongest ADC's only couple (Part 48)**

There was no need to mention what had happened in the past for her because she never regretted her choice.

As long as Sacrificing Gods could achieve his dreams, as long as his dreams were stopped because of money.

Then everything she did was worth it.....

Everyone on Team W had thought that her signing fee for Team Q had to be very high.....

Hundred thousands? Millions?

When she heard this, she gave a gentle smile and swallowed the bitterness back into her stomach.

Actually her signing fee to Team Q was exactly a hundred thousand.

She had given all her signing fee to Sacrificing Gods just to hope that he continued his dream, continuing to compete in e-sports.

Later she heard that the team they made went very smoothly, winning several internet cafe tournaments.

She couldn't help feel relieved since she thought that her hundred thousand had played an important role.

Actually.....it cost way more than a hundred thousand for this. Feng Wu Yue would never know that her hundred thousand was already thrown into the river by Sacrificing Gods.

This silent night, no one could get any sleep.

Every person was thinking about the competition. For them, their minds were steam trains filled with coal and it didn't stop for even a second.

Half a month later, they received their first sponsor. It was a certain brand of gaming mouse.

When they signed up for the LSPL, they found that Team Q had also signed up.

"Damn, enemies really do gather." Fatty angrily said, "How could this level of a team appear in this professional event! If they think they can still play such tricks in the LSPL, they really are thinking too much."

After all, this was a national level competition. It wasn't something that one can join with one or two sponsors, Team Q could enter the LSPL because they had won the provincial tournament.

"Click the video below and let me see it." Luo Qing Chen pointed at a small button on the screen, "Let's look at their interview."

The video had the five members of Team Q, but it only had the voice of the host and Six Sauce.

Host: You have performed well in the provincial tournament, you played very stable whether it was in the group stages or the finals. What do you think your advantages lie?

Six Sauce took the mic and said with a smile, "I feel that all five members of our team are very strong, we're good at suppressing in lane or in team fights."

Host: How do you feel about taking the championship?

Caesar took the mic, "Very good! The main reason was because it was too easy to win since we're too strong, the provincial tournament didn't put any pressure on us at all."

Host: It seems like you really are powerful! I give you a thumbs up! The next question, there are many fans that are saying that are comparing you to Team W who were as dazzling as you, what do you think is the gap between you and them?

Six Sauce took the mic again and looked at the camera with a confident smile, "I feel that there is a difference in strength, since we know from the results that they aren't as good as us."

Host: Ha, ha! It seems like you're all very confident! The last question, do you have any views on their entry in the LSPL this time?

Six Sauce didn't give the mic back to anyone for the last question, he just looked right in the camera, "I feel that their team (look of disgust) isn't worthy of being in this competition. After all, they can't compare to us, so there is a large gap between them and professional players."