Chapter 17:

The next day, the nursery rhymes opened their eyes and grabbed the mobile phone. They opened the Weibo WeChat post and found that they were swiped by the information. As the officially recognized world's first adc, the winner of the World Finals, and the thousands of live advertising signs of fans. South Korea should have given a lot of money to keep him...

I don't know why he ran the lpl that is generally in a downturn.

"—Why do you say that it is probably because last year even if the two teams in the lpl team were eliminated, one team was eliminated in the quarter-finals. As a result, the 'chessman' id on the official annual ranking is still ranked below the '' id?" Team manager Xiaorui took a porridge and came to the conclusion -

"Well, he came for Cheng Ge."

The nursery rhymes blew a big bubble into the soy milk cup. At 9:30 in the morning, the first floor of the base was quiet. Only the middle-skilled players and team managers of the zgdx team had a lonely breakfast. They talked about the gossip that was made by the tigers and smashed the paper towel and wiped their mouths: I don't understand."

"Well, 'chessman' and ", 'chess' and 'pope' are like 'shadow' and 'light'..." Xiaorui raised his hand and touched his chin. "You probably don't know, that year. In fact, when Cheng Ge was playing a career in South Korea, he said that he was a substitute for the Pope. He had once had a great edge, and he had spent two seasons on the bench.

"what?!"

The nursery rhymes hold the soy milk cups and match the eyes slightly.

"Yeah, yeah, great? You didn't see him as good as Korean. At that time, he was also a conductor there... Then Cheng Ge left, just because he wanted to go back to China to play professionally."

"Why do you want to go back to China to play a career?"
"Patriotic, no jokes. At that time, the Chinese League of
Legends professional competition was a little downhill, and he

came back."

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God, this person has no shortcomings! ... face and not like small animals without love.

"So Cheng Ge is not because the Pope has risen again. He was replaced by the reason he had to sit on the cold bench and go back to China. In other words, he was not driven back, he was coming back."

"And then?"

"Then the Pope will of course be upset. How can the shadow of 'Shadow' overshadow the 'light'?" Xiaorui rolled his eyes. "I haven't been defeated by you, but I've left you. Is it? Everything I have now is what you don't want to give me.' - It's probably the idea... Then last year, our team didn't go to the World Finals because of such a thing, and they didn't have a chance to face each other. This season, the Pope will simply come over."

"You want to guess the sound and color and it is reasonable."
"Yeah, the most sinful thing, these two people actually have a
good relationship in private. You think that Lu Sicheng knows
in advance where Li Junhe wants to come to China. Hey, isn't
Li Junhe saying it? I went to the next team yesterday. They
screamed and bought the Pope if they wanted to rush to
engage in big news with us. As a result, the captain of the team
next door was still arrogant and said that he only knew it
yesterday."

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"I have seen the same person of these two people." Xiaorui smiled. "I still want to print it down and show it to Cheng Ge. I don't know what the dead face saw. What kind of reaction... probably Go crazy,

"You are also arguing that your life is long..." said the nursery rhyme, while silently grabbing the phone and quickly slamming it in the app, and asked casually, "Would you think that Cheng Ge and the Pope are stronger than anyone?" "Home flowers are of course more beautiful than wild flowers," Xiaorui took a porridge and took a sip, and then slowly sighed. "In my opinion, Cheng Ge is stronger than Li Junhe. He has a good attitude, a strong overall view, and

meets. Everything is smooth and steady - it's no wonder that Li Junhe can't sit still. If this continues, the world's first adc throne will probably change hands sooner or later."
"Oh!"

The nursery rhyme put down the breakfast and looked up with a sigh of relief and looked at a closed door on the second floor and sighed.

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So.

Because Xiaorui's series of Hu Binghai blows plus someone's self-brain supplement, in the afternoon, when Lu Sicheng woke up and went downstairs, he was inexplicably received the attention from the team's new Zhongdan – shiny and bright. The back of the ridge is cold - in such a gaze watching down the stairs, Lu Sicheng finally couldn't bear it, raising his hand to cover the eyes of his eyes, indifferent: "See what?" At this time, the nursery rhyme was holding her knees in her chair. She narrowed her neck and hid back. She pointed at the computer screen with a smile: "Yqcb officially announced that the pope really came to China to play a professional." "Oh." The man didn't seem to scream with enthusiasm. He turned and bent over to open his computer. He straightened his waist and turned his head and asked indifferently. "...Is it enough?"

The nursery rhyme smile did not converge at all, and the one hand held his chin and smiled into a slit: "Cheng Ge, I heard that you once put the Pope alive on the bench for two seasons."

Lu Sicheng picked up his eyelids and scanned Xiaorui, who was not far away. The latter whistled and opened his head. Lu Sicheng regained his gaze: "... What about?"

"What's the name, ah, ah, ah, ah, the pope!" The nursery rhymes raised their arms and waved. "That is the pope! Chengge, you are the man who once defeated the pope!" "Are you going to take the medicine?"

Lu Sicheng looked at the location and opened the game, ready to start daily grading, the handsome face is capitalized "indifferent" and "you shut up" ... nursery rhymes see him

[&]quot;We are honest!"

[&]quot;Noisy you."

ignore his own, put the high arms down, look I saw my own game is still in line, simply open an e-sports post and start brushing, brushing and brushing and inputting a bunch of keywords to continue brushing -

There was no sound for a long time.

Lu Sicheng felt that it was not right, so he turned his head and asked the person who suddenly quieted down: "What are you doing?"

"Search for the Pope's photo."

"Oh, you have two hairstyles," the nursery rhyme looked at the computer screen and turned around and looked at Lu Sicheng carefully. "But still Chengge is a bit more handsome." Lu Sicheng stood up.

Nursery rhyme looked alert: "What?"

Do you still know what? Lu Sicheng glanced at her: "Hungry." Speaking of walking over the refrigerator, I took a bottle of yogurt and put on a straw. When I came back, I found that the man lying on the chair was still smashing: "They said that the Pope's revenge spear is super good, let us Cheng Ge's revenge spear is also very good. Stupid humans... What else is saying that the Pope is very tall, you have never seen our honest brother, a pole, like a pillar of the sky... here Others said that the Pope is also very handsome, big brother, have you seen Lu Sicheng's face? A capitalist handsome runs through his life. I have family members' girlfriends who remember who is not who is not a person... The Pope has money, brothers, you should come to the parking lot of our zgdx base -" Lu Sicheng: "..."

In the laughter next to Xiaopeng, who smiled almost slyly, Lu Sicheng walked to the side of the nursery rhyme, grabbed her chin and forced her face to turn over and put the yogurt with the straw into her mouth.

"To shut up."

The person who was smashed and smashed had no sound. At this time, it was not reasonable to eat it. So the nursery rhyme sucked the yogurt by Lu Sicheng's hand. When the latter released her hand, she reached for her hand. I took a sip of two and looked at the man who was bent over and was about to pick up the big cat who didn't know when to occupy his

position. He said: "I also saw you and the Pope's fan of the same person in the afternoon, slightly spicy eyes."

Lu Sicheng: "....."

Lu Sicheng licked the cat with one hand, and the other hand reached out and grabbed the yoghurt in his mouth.

Put the cat on the ground, throw the straw on the yoghurt and tear the lid to the ground and put on the big cake that just lost the seat and say, "Big face cat, come and eat."

In the contempt of the nursery rhyme, the big cake jumped over with a sigh of joy, and happily picked up the half-bottle of yogurt...

Nursery rhymes: "???"

Lu Sicheng: "Many people don't deserve yogurt."

Nursery rhymes: "..."

Lu Sicheng sat down in his seat, wearing an external headset with a face saying "Idle people do not disturb" mode, nursery rhymes watched him open a little bit of software with the mouse, and also played with the next desktop audio The camera, suddenly there are a lot of things like a barrage drifting over the screen... I thought Lu Sicheng was watching the barrage video while waiting in line, she didn't put it in her heart, just when her game was opened, she screwed it honestly. Going back to my head and seriously starting to make a new game in the game of the banned heroes -

This nursery rhyme was assigned to her secondary position adc.

Probably the brainwashing of the "Rogue of Revenge" that was "the spear of the vengeance of the Pope's revenge", this time she thought she didn't want to lock a revenge spear... After the lock, she While studying the Rune Talent, he reached out and slammed the earphones worn by Lu Sicheng from his ear and asked: "Cheng Ge, how is this version of the Revenge Spear Rune Talent?"

There was no response for a long time.

She turned her head inexplicably to see Lu Sicheng, who took off her headphones and turned her computer screen blankly. So the nursery rhyme finally saw what was the thing that Lu Sicheng had drifted on the computer screen before -

- It is the barrage of the explosion.

Tong Yan's eyes.

Lu Sicheng: "I am broadcasting live."

Nursery rhymes: "..."

Lu Sicheng: "The kind of camera opened."

Nursery rhymes: "....."

So after that, someone next to Lu Sicheng really did it as quiet as a chicken, and even climbed up and went to the toilet. This made Lu Sicheng feel that the live broadcast was a good thing for the first time. He decided to broadcast more live in the future.