Chapter 30: city

Twenty minutes later.

"Dwarf," the man who typed his head and typed his phone, suddenly raised his head and licked his legs and sat on his side to eat mangoes. "You are running around in your pajamas?" "I just took a shower, I want to take a big cake and go to the yard to breathe the fresh air. By the way, I will send fruit out." The girl wearing a half-baked Sun Wukong mask on her head put down her fork and looked inexplicable. "What happened?"

Lu Sicheng glanced at the loose shirt that was wrapped around her pajamas, and paused, faintly said: "No."

"...Oh, honest brother, eat mango?"

"Are you not afraid that the uniform will be fat, but also eat?"
"..... chubby, eat mango? So sweet."

When I blinked, I immediately put down my fork, and while carrying the equestrian chair on the back of the tortoise shell, I ran the girl who was eating mango. Lu Sicheng looked down and continued to type.

Lu Sicheng: "..."

... across the screen can feel the collapse of the team next door.

It is a pity that they can't feel sympathy. After all, they are next door, but he is watching the close-up under the same roof as the madman.

In the face of a series of points on the opposite side, Lu Sicheng thought about it and put away the mobile phone... At this time, the nursery rhyme has already sat back in his position - at this time, it is time for the beautiful girl to sleep - and the nursery rhyme is busy. Consider the possibility of locking the chair upstairs in your own room...

"You can use your computer when you move back to me," Lu Yue sneered. "Grandpa, when I go to school, I often go to the outdoor hallway for one morning. I don't believe you try." "You don't be so shameless." Nursery.

"You are not so selfish," Lu Yue tried to reason with her. "You can't use a computer when you sleep, what do you do? Why are women as unreasonable as you?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Don't eat."

<sup>&</sup>quot;Then I eat it myself."

"Yes, women are like this, is it cute?"

"You two close your mouth," Lu Sicheng looked at the nursery rhyme. "You go to sleep, the chair is left."

Then I turned to look at Lu Yue: "You come to play rank, I look at your recent state - if the state is bad, give me a shot tonight."

The nursery rhyme pulled the mask down and covered his face. After the mask, he rushed to Lu Sicheng to make a face. He jumped off his chair and took a chair for a day. He went upstairs reluctantly... Lu Yuechong Lu Sicheng smirk For a moment, it didn't look like it, nor did it seem like the nursery rhyme was so yearning for the chair, just turned and found a bottle of yogurt from the refrigerator and drank it slyly-When the two separated, the base immediately returned to the quiet.

Xiaorui floated out of the toilet and looked around: "Wukong?"

Lu Sicheng did not raise his head and said: "Wukong sleeps and feels gone."

Xiaorui went to the chubby with a box of mangoes and was very happy: "Eight Rings, don't eat."

Xiaopang: "After eating this box, I will start losing weight tomorrow."

At this time, Lu Yue sat on the position of nursery rhymes, clicked on the game, directly used the nursery rhyme account to log in to the game, clicked on the ranking system to start queuing... Lu Sicheng turned his head: "I have no number?" "Long time did not play hanbok," Lu Yue smiled casually. "I am this season's grading game (\*At the end of the season, the current qualifying situation is settled, and the current ranking system of each number is cleared. New At the beginning of the season, each number needs to play ten qualifying sessions. The system has not given a new initial position based on the outcome of the ten qualifying events and the settlement time of the previous season."

Lu Sicheng "snapped" and clicked on his friend list and looked at it: "A Tai is also waiting in line."

As soon as the words fell, the system slammed and Lu Yue clicked to confirm the game. At the same time, tat and tei also

showed the game into the game.

Lu Sicheng quickly swept the list of teammates on Lu Yue's side: "He is opposite you."

Lu Yue smiled indifferently.

Lu Sicheng's words just fell. At this time, the people who said that they were going to sleep ten minutes ago rushed down from the upstairs and jumped to the ground. They stood behind Lu Yue and squinted at the screen, and then pointed out: I said how can I not sleep! Sitting in my position is still ruining my number! Dog stuff!"

Lu Sicheng briefly sneered, as if he had expected it.

"...she swears, why don't you care, laugh?" Lu Yue licked his ears and looked at the girl standing behind her back. "You are not sleeping? How come down again."

"There are always dragons and chairs that are written by the public! How do you sleep peacefully?" The nursery rhyme held the sleepy cat in his arms, but did not reach out and push Lu Yue. "Play well, I will fight back to the king..."

Lu Yue: "I am going to the Ata."

Nursery rhymes: "..."

The nursery rhyme immediately calmed down, looked back, and put the cat behind the little Rui Lii, and dragged a bench to sit next to Lu Yue - the game has already been carried out to the ban & pik link, Lu Yue on the third floor With the right of the first ban hero, the nursery rhyme sees a slight frown: "Lefulan ban."

Lu Yue heard the words, squinting at her and squinting at her: "What are you panic?"

The nursery rhyme: On weekdays, Lu Yue always looks as annoying as a little punk, but sitting in front of the computer, this person's demeanor is just like a brother who is carved out of a mold...

Arrogant and arrogant.

The disabling of the heroic link soon ended - the opposite tat in the middle of the list probably knows that the nursery rhyme number is on the opposite side of the game, so the opposite is the first to grab Lefran, the nursery rhyme's stomach twitching, sour water mad On the rise, the nightmare of the day seems to be revisited again...

It is Lu Yue's turn to vote.

The nursery rhymes are a little nervous: "Get an Eck, or you can do it in the next month, and develop it in the early stage.

Lu Yue: "Nothing."

Nursery rhymes: "Nine-tailed fox?"

Lu Yue: "No."

Nursery rhymes: "Cassard?"

Lu Yue: "..."

Nursery rhymes: "I don't know what to do, go home and raise pigs! You and his mother will be jealous?"

Lu Yue locked a tsar. Nursery rhymes: "..."

Nursery rhyme: "No matter whether this win or not, the image of my mental retardation is probably already ingrained in the eyes of the Korean."

"In the morning and evening, I have to be stepped on my feet and become a man who will be defeated." Lu Yue said faintly, "What do you care about his ideas? Leisure."

At this point the game started, the nursery rhyme closed his mouth and did not dare to talk to Lu Yue to distract him, and Lu Yue was also very focused when playing the game - at least for the hero of the tsar, he seems to be more comfortable than the nursery rhyme More, in the early stage, the soldiers were not in a hurry to exchange blood with A Tai. They only concentrated on the distance and the economy and the economy. In three minutes, his number of missing troops was: 0.

It is absolutely not easy to do this with the Tsar and Loveland. Even if the virgin tsar is a single-player training mode, there will be one or two leaks in the absence of enemy harassment. This is still the result of a rush after a while, and this person faces Atai. Nothing is worthwhile. As an arry, at least in terms of basic skills, he is definitely the international first-class player.

And when he played the game, he was as stable as a mountain, and he completely swayed with his exaggerated character - The Tsar's hero who is very capable of guarding the tower has really played to the extreme in this Lu Yue's hands. Although their team's up and down roads have been caught several times by the opposite side, the number of people has fallen behind, but because of Lu Yue was in the middle of the tower and

became the opposite nail in the eye - until nearly 30 minutes, the tower is still strong standing there, the opposite side can not push down, can not invade the wild resources, can not get the dragon, the early stage online The advantages of creating gank are also gradually losing...

After about thirty-five minutes, the game entered the middle and late stages. The hero of Leflan gradually entered a weak state because of the pre-development. At this time, the lineup, with a well-developed tsar, is obviously better. Several league battles, large and small, helped them from disadvantages to balance, from balance to advantage -

Eventually headed for a comeback and victory.

This is probably the Tsar's inferior bureau textbook for LeFran: to ensure that he is not dead, to defend the middle road, and to lock the other side in the middle of the road, let the other two teammates develop wildly, and then stand up and squad teammates in the late group. victory.

Watching the enemy's big crystal was punctuated a little bit, the nursery rhymes screamed, Lu Yue was silent until the last second big crystal burst, this is faint: "The tsar this hero can still play Lefran, just not suitable for you - Everyone has a hero that suits you and is not suitable for you. You take a defensive hero to exchange blood and fight for life. That is the set of the other party."

The nursery rhyme stood up, thought about it, and licked his hair: "You have two brushes."

"Before I also gave Mingshen a substitute," Lu Yue smiled slightly. "I changed my name when I needed a defensive midsingle, so I scored very well last season."

"Any functions."

The chubby, who suddenly made a noise, planned Lu Yue's words.

Everyone gave a slight glimpse and looked up at the fat man who was always particularly optimistic - and the expression on the chubby face at the moment is definitely not "optimistic". The first time since the boycott entered the team, he saw him like this...

Xiaopeng pushed open his keyboard and stood up. He took a look at Lu Yue: "What is the use of the regular season? What is the use of the first year of the year in the global finals? You

still have a face to mention God, too I don't want to think about it because whoever made him retired this year because of injuries -"

A room is silent.

"I still insist on my opinion," Xiaopeng turned to the team manager. "He has to be a substitute. Yes, it is the freedom of the club, but I personally don't accept such teammates." When he finished, he turned and did not go back to the floor and fell to the door of his room... The door was almost shattered and shattered. Lu Sicheng stood up and patted Lu Yue's shoulder and dropped a sentence. "I went to see what happened," followed Xiaopeng and went upstairs... The two groups left and left, facing the chubby speech, the old

cat and the old k looked a little embarrassed, the old cat muttered: "It's been so long, I still mention it... Ming Shen did not say anything. what."

Lu Yue remained silent from beginning to end, heard the words, looked up and looked at the old cat: "Don't say it, it is my fault."

Nursery rhymes: "?????"

The nursery rhymes are confused.

I don't know what happened.

I don't understand why chubby has such a big fire; I don't understand why he is more resistant to Lu Yue than her; I don't even understand why this time suddenly raised the issue of the number of places in the global finals last year – Last year's finals, the zgd team was not on the list.

Before the nursery rhyme, they thought that they just didn't get the tickets. At the moment, she suddenly remembered what Xiaorui had mentioned before. "For some reasons, I didn't participate in the finals."

Is it not because I didn't get the tickets, but because I got the tickets, because some things didn't happen?

Vaguely remembered that chubby seems to say "he was driven away" "no one wants to be a teammate with him"...

Is this so-called "think of something" that is related to Lu Yue? Even involved in the gods?

The nursery rhyme was a little dizzy by her own brain hole. At the moment, everyone was slightly unhappy. She didn't dare to ask more. She had to take her cat back from the team manager's arms and then slid back to the room. .....

After returning to the room, the nursery rhyme couldn't sleep, lying in bed and thinking about it, simply grabbing the phone and Baidu's zgd retired from the news last year. It was discovered that the year when she did not pay attention to the League of Legends professional event, there was a lot of drama. Things: Last summer, the zgd team won the summer championship. According to the rules of the fist company, the summer champion of each division is the global finals.

At that time, everyone was hoping for the zgd team to win the championship.

Unexpectedly, however, just as everyone thought that the zgd team was undergoing closed training to prepare for the battle, 5, zgd officially announced an amazing news: zgd team exited the finals.

The reason did not say.

At that time, there was a buzz on the Internet, saying that it was too much shock to be shocked by the whole country. People talked differently. Some people said that the zgd operators had divested and the team faced disbanding. Some people said that there were problems within the members of the team and they could not play the game. The people said that they couldn't stand the pressure, and they slammed... In short, there were a lot of arguments, but they didn't get an accurate answer.

The nursery rhymes searched the Internet for a circle, and the head in the fog was even more a mess.

Before going to sleep, she received a text message from Xiaopeng -

The nursery rhyme returned to him a few question marks, but the other party did not reply, and the nursery rhymes waited and waited, and finally fell asleep with his mobile phone.

. . . . . .

The next day, the nursery rhyme was awakened by the mobile phone, stumbled out of the bed, and her eyes did not open. She put the phone in her ear and she "heed" a voice. The opposite side heard the roar of this friend: "You Still sleeping! My God! Your team has a big rhythm!!!!!"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Hey?" Tong Yan's eyes, "Hey?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Let's post it yourself!"

When I finished talking about it, I hung up the phone. The nursery rhyme is inexplicable, open a well-known e-sports post, I saw the home page full of "zgd" four-letter brush screen, sigh, sly, speechless, everything, she brushed the brush inexplicably, the result is a refresh, then Refreshed to a skyscraper that has been replying for 23w.

.

The topic post is a video.

The nursery rhyme yawned, thinking that someone was hyping, and casually opened the video - the video is very dark, it looks like a surveillance video, the shooting environment is a ktv, originally sitting in a pile of young people, They are wearing uniforms with "jk"...

The nursery rhyme thought about it. It seems that the second team of a club called this name, but this year they have dropped from the professional league to the sub-professional league.

At the beginning of the video, these people were chatting and drinking, laughing into a harmonious look. After a while, the door of the KTV box was pushed away from the outside, and the two people coming in from outside -

The nursery rhyme climbed up from the bed and hugged his eyes with his mobile phone.

The two men who came in from outside were Lu Yue and Ming Shen. Lu Yue walked in front, holding a bottle in his hand. When he walked into the door, he said that he was knocking on the head of the team member who was sitting at the door. The people of the jk team saw that they had been squatted in the trough, and they all stood up, and the scene immediately became chaotic.

At the beginning, Lu Yue played seven or eight, and finally became the one of the seven or eight.

The pieces of the bottle on the ground, the fragments of the glass, the coffee table, and the youngsters who have just said that they are doing the same thing in two groups - to tell the truth, the Hong Kong films with the theme of the underworld are the same - the nursery rhymes hold the mobile phone. The heart was horrified, and my heart was wondering, "If this fucking, he didn't stand up and fall, he still got it." As a result, he hadn't had time to think about it. A unsettled unlucky one

appeared: that is, the \*\*\*\* who reached out and tried to persuade.

Ming Shen did not join the battle from the beginning. He saw Lu Yue hitting people when he wanted to squat him and not let him go. When he saw Lu Yue being beaten, he wanted to run on him, but the jk team was the first to be beaten by the man. The \*\*\*\* people in the head will not let you go - so when the gods went to persuade, one of them did not look at him. The gods did not stand still, and the whole person fell into the middle. Two halves of glass slag!

The palm of his right hand subconsciously supported the entire palm of the hand, and the edge of the sharp coffee table drew a long hole in his arm...

The picture in the phone is still playing.

In the last second, Ming Shen fell to the pool of blood in the next second. Lu Yue, who had been encircled by the man, took a moment and then a squid rolled and jumped up and flew around him. He grabbed the \*\*\*\* and dragged him up. ...just then they both got out of the plasma tank -

The nursery rhyme shook and the phone fell on the bed... She looked up and looked at the door blankly. She never knew that playing a career could still beat her blood.