Chapter 64: city

Back to the base, the crayfish in the hands of the two people were warmly welcomed by everyone. Although Lu Sicheng's car was filled with the taste of crayfish, it was scrapped again... The chubby who worked hard to create a car wash shop opened the live broadcast. I showed off my own ten pounds of lobster with the fans, and solemnly announced with the fans before the live broadcast of the lobster: Cheng Ge is a good man who is honest and trustworthy. Barrage representation -

"What a fat man, you talk well, this attitude is also counting on me to turn the camera for you," Xiaopeng pinched the lobster that was bigger than his slap in the face. "The big lobster has seen it, one hundred and fifty-six. A pound of shrimp in the nobility, the bubbles spit out before cooking are colorful..."

"Little fat, you forced enough, can you eat or not?"

The sound of the old cat came from far away, and the sound of the brush was mixed from time to time. The chubby looked up and found that the old k was holding the camera for selfportrait. The self-timer included himself and the teammate behind him. There is a crayfish. After the self-timer, he tweeted and sent a microblog. Xiaopeng threw the shrimp brush in his hand and brushed it on Weibo: "Old k, you have a big microblogging question, what is the 'full staff to Qi'? I ask you Have you seen your home assisted?"

"Who will let you not come, give you p?" Old k put down his mobile phone and put on disposable gloves.

Lu Sicheng snorted and sat down without a hand, playing with his mobile phone.

"Why don't you eat?" The nursery rhyme kicked him.

Lu Sicheng looked up and saw her without a word. Lu Yue squeezed the shrimp and peeled it off: "It's too troublesome, and it's easy to eat a handful of miso."

Lu Sicheng: "The smell will not go away the next day, it is uncomfortable."

Lu Yue's face reads "Let's see it" and yells at the virgin: "… the idol bag is too heavy, unless you strip him and put it in the bowl."

"Mad, I thought I was waiting for the Boston lobster, but I still

had to wait." The nursery rhyme broke the shrimps, pulled the shrimps and opened the shrimp shells, took the shrimps and threw the soup, and then handed them to Lu Sicheng. "Open your mouth, ah."

Lu Sicheng hided behind, and the nursery rhymes muttered, "You look at my cockroaches without a rat poison." Seeing him still resisting, picking up his eyebrows and saying, forgetting to shrink his arms and eat it. See Lu Sicheng at this time. Open your mouth and poke the tail of the shrimp and pull it into your mouth.

Nursery rhymes: "..."

Tong Tong asked Lu Sicheng: "Is it still?"

Lu Sicheng: "Do you like to peel people for shrimp?"

Nursery rhymes: "I just want to say that I have to wait for it. I spent a lot of money to let you taste it. This is politeness - who are you talking to?"

Lu Sicheng's mobile phone screen turned: "What is your business?"

Nursery rhyme: "You asked me just now, now I ask -" When the words fell, the slap in the face, the nursery rhyme "squeaked" and shrank his neck back. Lu Sicheng threw the next sentence "No big or no small" and stood up from the chair next to the nursery rhyme. Lu Yue slammed his mouth: "Hey, in the morning, solo feeds the shrimps in the morning, and raises the eyebrows."

Lu Yue's voice was a bit big, so Xiao Pan's seeing the barrage immediately reacted –

Xiaopeng smiled and sat next to the computer, cocked his legs and smiled. "Hey, don't turn." "One hand oil, no air." "You hit me, hahahahaha." "Turn what you see, I will be enough." In the happily tune, at this time, he suddenly saw a barrage drifting over -

Xiaopeng is slamming the shrimp into his mouth, his face stunned and looked up at the teammates not far away, and looked at the barrage, blinking and asked: "What c city?" The barrage became denser, and the fans who had just rushed to let him turn the camera were reporting the situation quite bluntly. The official microblog of zgdx released the news tonight, the main players of the carrier team will be The city will be airborne on Saturday next week and will appear at one of the booths of a certain exhibition to participate in the live event of a peripheral brand sponsor.

Xiaopang: "...?"

On this matter, Xiaopeng's reaction was a slap in the face: "Is there an activity in C City next week? What is the exhibition? What is the exhibition? Our team? No, why don't I know that there is such a thing... Next week, there will be two final rounds in the group a. On Friday, I will play a red arrow on Sunday. How can a main team member go to the city to participate in the event on Saturday?

Xiaopang said, the joke on his face was closed, and he took off the disposable gloves and muttered "I went to ask" and then reached out to the live broadcast.

This time off the live broadcast, Xiaopeng directly opened the phone and looked at the official Weibo of the carrier. I found that the official Weibo really announced the news about an hour ago. The most screaming is that all the members with the collar are one of them. No one is unilaterally announcing this matter -

It's like being afraid of being known by the players themselves.

Stealing the chicken and touching the dog.

"Xiaorui, what is this thing, will there be activities in the city next Saturday? The friends in the trough are waking up. It takes two to three hours for a one-way trip to China. Do you think you are going to a suburban outing? I don't know in the barrage..."

Xiaopeng squatted and took the phone to the desktop. At this time, everyone around the table was eating and chatting. The old cat followed him. The old cat stretched his head and looked at the chubby mobile phone screen. First, look up and look at Xiaopang: "Is the live broadcast off?" Xiaopang: "Closed."

The old cat "oh" turned to look at Xiaorui, very straight and asked: "Is this sponsor a disease?"

"...The headquarters had told me that there might be this trip, but I haven't decided yet - I told them that there will be no game to participate in the \*\*\*\* activity on Friday and Sunday, and they will also talk to the sponsors. Communicate to see if you can let the second team live the turret branch to make up a number..." Xiaorui also stood up from the chair, licking his \*\*\*\* and extending his head and looking at the chubby mobile phone. "The result of communication between this group of dogs Isn't it just talking to our branch and directly sneaking the official announcement?!"

Everyone: "..."

After the nursery rhymes stayed for a while, it seemed as if they had reacted. They took off the disposable gloves and climbed directly from several chairs to the side of Lu Sicheng. They pulled his mobile phone to the head at the speed that could not be refused.

What they saw immediately was that when they were still optimistic about eating late at night, their captains had already begun to "strivingly argue" with the people at the headquarters...

Zgdx Operations Department Pony said that the qaq sponsors are all food and clothing parents, Cheng Ge, you promised? Lu Sicheng said, no;

Zgdx Operations Department Pony said, as far as I know, the two teams you played next week are not strong teams. Taking time to go to the city of C to participate in the next event will not have much impact... Lu Sicheng said, don't go;

Zgdx Operations Department Pony said that if you don't want to participate in these messy activities, would you buy the entire zigdx e-sports club next time? Lu Sicheng said that my surname is Lu, not surnamed Ma;

Zgdx Operations Department Pony said: Everyone is a sincere brother to eat. Lu Sicheng said, OK, I will give you up this time, let them withdraw funds;

Zgdx Operations Department Pony said, don't make it difficult for us to be honest, because you are also one of the shareholders, so I will discuss with you. Such a tough and uncooperative attitude makes the headquarters feel very difficult, this is officially announced. ! Lu Sicheng said that if you don't consider the reality and see the money, you will agree to any request from the sponsor. Now come tell me that it is difficult for us to cooperate without us. Also, is it that I let your officials declare? Let's play with it first?

And so on.

There are still a lot.

Speaking of the last Lu Sicheng's tone has been quite bad, the nursery rhyme looked like looking for a pot to climb on the head -

But at this time, because the official Weibo has already announced this matter first, and does not say that the repentance has been the first time to buy a fan of the show ticket is a reaction; the sponsor is also not easy to explain here, even Lu Sicheng I am willing to pay for the sponsor's money and ask them to withdraw their money. This will have a big impact on the future sponsorship of the club.

There is definitely no way for the headquarters of the League of Legends to be arbitrarily. After all, it's not like shouting slogans for the sake of dreams for Chinese e-sports. They are essentially businessmen and businessmen are making money. . "...forget it, anyway, go back to the same day." The nursery rhyme looked like Lu Sicheng was really angry, so he had to suppress the dissatisfaction in his heart. "At most we are tired, take a day off."

"You don't understand." Lu Sicheng glanced at her. "The first time this kind of thing, let them taste the sweetness, they can't stop." When you didn't join the team last year, we stopped the big and small. There are dozens of activities, you ask Xiaorui." The nursery rhyme turned back to see Xiaorui, Xiaorui rushed her and smiled.

"Play the on-site water friend competition, sign a name, make a photo, and interact with the fans under the audience," Xiaorui said. "It is generally like this."

"Oh, that's okay, listening is not too tired."

"C city has recently become a hot boiler, and it is indoors, afraid of people suffering from heatstroke, affecting the next day of competition." Xiaorui said and sighed again, "being dead."

The nursery rhyme patted his back with a clean hand: "Nothing is ok, hold it."

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the second week.

The match day will come soon.

\_ \_\_\_\_ They didn't

mean to fight at all. The game started at 5 pm and ended at 6:30...

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The nursery rhyme took two vp.

And her first five kills on the professional field.

When the game was over, she took off her headphones and stood up. When she was about to shake hands with her opponent, she suddenly heard someone calling her name. She turned her head a little, and she found out that there was a fan in the audience. There is a support card for her name - the colored aid card is mixed with Lu Sicheng, Xiaopang and other players, very inconspicuous, but the nursery rhyme is a glance.

She heard that they were calling her name and cheering for her - there were men and women, the voice was not neat, but she was the best cry she had ever heard.

The nursery rhyme narrowed his eyes, then smirked his lips and smiled. He raised his hand and waved his hand with the fans who had their own direction. They snarled "Thank you," and suddenly laughed at the stage - after all, on the stage She is the first professional player who is not so calm.

Lu Sicheng, standing behind her, rolled her eyes, and her big hand clasped her head and pressed down: "Throwing the dead."

"I have fans, ah, ah, no, honest, I saw no, that is my aid card!" In the excitement of the man in front, Lu Sicheng looked at the audience in a perfunctory manner, and then "hmm" sounded -"Have you seen it? Have you seen it? My aid card!" "Saw."

"Fart, you didn't see it, you perfuse me!"

"When I saw it, I drew an idiot cat's head. Is that finished? Is it finished?"

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So after the team members finished, everyone saw the zgdx

team's middle sheet behind the adc, and slaps a slap on his back.

after that.

Because of the quick fix with the Black Squad team, this allowed the nursery rhymes to complete the vp interview and they still have a long time to slowly pack up and then slowly go to the airport.

On the way to the airport, the nursery rhymes are idle and have no brush to brush it. Post it to the black squad team and say that if you don't want to win, why should you waste the quota in the lpl team? The secondary league obviously wants to win more. The team wants to come... It is because there is such a deadly team, so lpl can never score!

Tong Tong asked the next god, this only knows that the black squad team almost failed to relegation last season, and the last limit is only left in the lpl team.

Nursery rhymes: "That is also winning."

Ming Shen: "Well, but I personally feel that their strength is not as good as their sub-league team at the time of the captain - mainly the team in the secondary league. If you go up and play a few rounds, it is not necessarily better than the current occupation. Some of the bottom teams in the league are poor." The nursery rhyme "oh" sounded, continue to bow down and paste it.

Then I found out that this game was probably because of the five kills. She finally had a sense of existence. In the posts of various black squad teams, occasionally one or two posts with such titles...

The nursery rhyme chose a point and found that the first sentence of the first floor landlord was -

The nursery rhyme "hehe" laughed.

The person sitting behind her lifted her ankle and licked her back chair: "Are you stupid enough?"

When the nursery rhyme turned around and wanted to refute, the man behind him had ruthlessly covered his face with his coat, and closed his eyes to go to the temple... The nursery rhyme rolled his eyes and continued to retract his seat to see his post. At the same time, Lu Yue came over. It's not salty or not: "There will be a red arrow in the day after tomorrow, and the team's winning record. The position of the top three in your lpl is probably no one will raise an objection." The nursery rhyme again "hehe" is happy to close his mouth.

. . . . . .

It is about 8:30 in the evening at the airport.

After the people took the boarding pass, they were dissolved in the same place. The nursery rhymes were dragged by Xiaopeng to eat, and they went to the airport to buy skin care products. They returned to the boarding gate at 10:30 to prepare for boarding.

The children carrying the big bags and small bags lined up on the plane. At this time, because the people on the plane were quiet, the voice of the people was whispering. She concentratedly counted the number of seats on the luggage

compartment and counted all the way to her seat.

Then I looked down and saw the captain of her house sitting in the window.

Nursery rhymes: "…"

Asi eight.

The man is wearing a headset and stinking Zhang Jun's face. It is estimated that he is still unhappy about attending the messy activities tomorrow... At this time, it is probably felt that someone is standing beside his seat, and he squints and glances at her. Then take off one side of the headset: "What?" "..."

Look at you.

"Sit, you are blocking the people behind."

The nursery rhyme quickly screamed, and under the eyes of the dissatisfied person behind him, he sat down on the seat next to Lu Sicheng. At this time, the person sitting at the outermost part had not come, when he was wearing a seat belt. She accidentally touched Lu Sicheng, who moved, and she immediately bounced like a frightened little animal - and then the body leaned to the side - until she desperately watched Xiaopeng move his fat body As close as a mountain, sit down in the aisle seat.

Nursery rhymes: "..."

Xiaopang: "Qiao Ha."

Nursery rhymes: "..."

Xiaopang: "It is estimated that more than 12 o'clock is coming. Miss Sister, you have to sleep for a while and you can

sleep on the soft shoulders of Xiaopeng's brother."

The child's face was slightly straightened up, but the body was still habitually bent, and the head was really about to hit the chubby shoulder.

Lu Sicheng, who was bowing his cell phone at the moment, looked up and swept her. After a pause, the two men looked at each other for a few seconds. Lu Sicheng said it was amazing: "I am a glimpse, so far away?"

Nursery rhymes: "....."

The captain's mood is really not very good.

Can not provoke.

The nursery rhyme immediately sat up straight, and lowered her head to the broken hair behind her ear. When she did such a small movement, the back of the hand would inadvertently touch the shoulders of the people around him. It felt as if she could feel each other through a thin uniform. Body temperature.

The nursery rhyme suddenly felt that the rest of his body had disappeared.

Only the back of the hand is left.

And her back seems to be hot and burning.