

Fatty to Sexy 1241

Chapter 1241 The Hawkins family

Jocelyn sighed long and helplessly and looked at Allie, "Mom, all these years I've been raised to be a waste, I'm not familiar with all the household chores and stuff."

Allie laughed, "What's there for you to get familiar with this kind of thing? Is there any use in getting familiar with it?"

After saying that, Allie turned around and walked towards the kitchen, while walking, she turned her head to look at Lawrence and Madeline and said, "Bring your diligent mother to the living room to eat delicious food."

Allie then went straight into the kitchen.

Lawrence walked straight and coolly to the front of the living room sofa and sat down.

And Madeline naturally took Jocelyn's hand and said with a smile, "Let's go, Mom"

She really envies her mother, who has been married to her father for many years and is still well loved by him and her in-laws.

They treated her mother as they have done for decades.

She only hopes that she will be as happy as her mother in the future, with a successful career, a loving husband and a harmonious in-laws.

Jocelyn nodded, and then, with a look of hopelessness, followed Madeline and sat down in front of the sofa.

Once seated, Madeline began peeling longan for Jocelyn.

In the Mason family, there is an unwritten rule that within the respective small families, it is the mother who must be the boss.

The two siblings are not usually favoured, but their family status is far less than that of their mother.

From the time they could understand, they were taught by their father, and their grandparents, to take good care of their mother and to spoil her.

They even told the two siblings that they would die if they treated Jocelyn badly.

And the two siblings were obedient.

It is a rule that has been engraved into the bones since they understood it.

Jocelyn gladly ate the longan and smiled, "Mmm, it's so sweet."

Looking at Madeline and Lawrence, she always felt that the time had gone by like an arrow.

Their two siblings, when they were wailing, are still in sight.

But in the blink of an eye, they are now high school students.

It's even on the verge of becoming a university student.

"Time goes by so fast, Mummy always feels like I am still young," said Jocelyn with a smile.

Looking back on her younger days, there are many things that she can no longer recall now.

All those things that were once, etched in the bones, bad things, are now largely forgotten.

Noah, and his family, used their deep love to heal all her inner turmoil, as well as her wounds, over the decades.

Once, those, whom she scorned and hated to the bone, have now, long since, faded into oblivion.

Even many of the hatreds that she thought she would never forget in her life had been so forgotten without her realising it.

The Mason family, with their love, have made her gentler.

Madeline said with a smile, "Mom is young now, in fact, your face is not much different from before, just

more mature with competent temperament."

"Like Daddy said, you are still angel and will always be angel."

Madeline said again.

Madeline has always been sweet-talking.

She felt happy every time she heard Madeline speak.

Jocelyn couldn't help but laugh.

Lawrence, on the other hand, was silently eating fruit and looking at his phone.

In the kitchen, Allie and Scott have been busy, as they were yesterday, constantly preparing various meals that Jocelyn likes to eat.

In their family, it was always the same.

Whichever daughter-in-law arrives, the meal in that home is to be served to that daughter-in-law.

They feel that this is very happy.

After they had prepared the meal, Noah just happened to enter.

A perfect meal for all the family, with a lot of fun.

After dinner, they accompanied the old couple to watch some television before returning home together.

...

The following day, the two of them went to school as usual.

When they arrived in the classroom, the two had table that was still full of gifts and various love letters.

The sight of these makes their heads spin.

Lawrence briefly glanced at the table, but did not see the box of buns with red hearts on it, which had been on his desk since his first year of high school.

Since the beginning of his senior year, he had seen that bun daily.

Although, he has never had eaten one.

Yet, she is used to it being there.

Now that it was suddenly no longer there, Lawrence only felt very uncomfortable.

Somehow, he managed to look inside the drawer again, only to find that there was none inside the drawer either.

This was even more uncomfortable for him.

With a deep frown, Lawrence tried to adjust his mood and took out his phone.

"Hahahaha, you fool, like a chicken in rain."

"That's right, look at you, it's disgusting."

"Come and see, everyone, this is the fool of our class."

"I heard that this fool, yesterday, even ran up to Lawrence and offered to ask him to play piano for her."

Chapter 1242 Leave good Memory

He hates it when people bully the weak.

Especially, under his watchful eye.

When they saw Lawrence, many people were instantly quiet.

The girl, who then subconsciously clenched her hands, looked cautiously at Lawrence.

It was the first time Lawrence, for the first time, had seen the girl's face.

On her palm-sized face, her almond eyes are brimming and her eyebrows are arched.

At this moment, the ends of her eyes were tinged with a hint of red, and tears were shining under them, as innocent as a wounded deer.

Being seen in such a mess by the person she likes so much, the girl really wanted to find a hole in the ground and go inside.

She was, just now, worried that Lawrence had found out.

But to her surprise, she was really discovered.

She can be seen by millions, tired and bruised and covered in unpleasantness.

But not Lawrence.

At this moment, she felt her self-esteem shattered

In the next second, Madeline and stepped forward and blocked the girl, looking at those bullies and said coldly, "How dare you bully her?"

"Why don't you get out of here?"

Madeline chided.

She doesn't get angry easily, unless she can't help it.

Seeing that the school beauty had lost her temper, the people who had bullied the girl instantly turned around and prepared to leave.

Madeline added, "Wait a minute."

The crowd immediately stopped and turned to look at Madeline.

"Apologize before you leave." Madeline added.

The others immediately looked cautiously at the girl and said in unison, "I'm sorry."

Only then did they turn to leave.

Among them, half of them like Madeline and half of them like Lawrence.

They don't want to make too much of a mess in front of their beloved ones.

Soon the scene fell silent for a moment.

Looking at the two siblings, Madeline and Lawrence, the girl's heart was warmed.

The next second, the girl bowed her head again and said carefully, "Thank you."

She then turned around and fled.

The moment she turned around, tears flowed unconsciously from her eyes.

She really didn't know why she was so indefensible and would give into bullying like this and not be able to do anything about it.

What's more, she doesn't know why, exactly, she had to pass by the door of Lawrence's classroom today.

If he hadn't passed by there, then today Lawrence wouldn't have seen all that.

Seeing the girl's panicked appearance, Madeline helplessly let out a long sigh, "It's really too pitiful"

Lawrence didn't say anything, just gave the girl an indifferent look before turning away.

Madeline was just about to turn around and she saw a khaki-coloured kraft paper bag on the floor.

She looked around, but found no one around.

Her eyes inadvertently fell on the bag, and she saw that inside the bag, there was a box of small buns with red heart attached to it, on which it was written, Prince Charming Lawrence, enjoy.

She immediately took the kraft paper bag and walked up to Lawrence and said, "Brother, this seems to be for you."

Lawrence gave Madeline a faint look before he looked at the bag.

When he saw the box of buns, for some reason, Lawrence actually had a strange complex feeling inside him.

It's like, something he's accidentally lost is suddenly found

Lawrence then took out the buns.

When the bun was taken out, Lawrence found that underneath it, there was a small red heart hairpin. That's probably, he thought, the girl's.

In this instant, before his eyes, he immediately recalled the girl who had just been bullied in front of the classroom.

The girl appears to be wearing this on her head as well.

Is this a coincidence?

He didn't think so.

These two hairpieces are identical.

And when he looked closely at the brand, he recognised it was a brand under his mother's name.

This hairpin from this brand, he was under the impression that it was a worldwide limited edition, the only one of its kind.

This one looks exactly the same as a pair but is not actually the same.

They are larger in one red heart and smaller in the other.

With memory, he recalled again the hairpin on the girl's head.

At this moment, he was even more certain that this hairpin and that one were a pair, and both came from a brand under his mother's name.

Because, this one, in his hand, is just a bit bigger than that one.

In this instant, Lawrence's mind instantly and involuntarily recalled how the girl had been bullied just now.

The feeling of loneliness and brokenness is almost too much for him to bear.

Seeing that Lawrence had suddenly wandered off, Madeline immediately stood on tiptoe, put her hand in front of Lawrence's eyes and shook it, asking, "Brother, what's wrong with you?"

Lawrence instantly snapped back to his senses and shook his head, "Nothing."

Madeline did not speak again, just took the hairpin in Lawrence's hand and carefully examined it, "This hairpin seems to be the one designed by mommy, right? This is the logo of that brand under mommy's name."

Chapter 1243 The Letter

Lawrence frowned slightly, "Maybe."

From primary school to now, he has been pursued by many people.

But there is no one who is as persistent and determined as this girl.

It was at this time that Lawrence's mind involuntarily recalled, again, the scene in which the girl had been bullied.

That pitiful face kept coming back to him, over and over again.

The bell rings for class.

The English teacher walks into the middle of the classroom.

The world went silent for a moment.

And Lawrence's thoughts came to a screeching halt.

Soon the English teacher came to the podium.

Everything is on track.

...

The morning passed.

Soon it was time for lunch.

All of them were discussing what to eat.

And Madeline, at this point, didn't know what she was going to eat instead, so she stood next to the Lawrence table and asked, "Brother, what are we going to have for lunch?"

Lawrence, "What do you want to eat?"

Madeline thought deeply and seriously for a few seconds and said, "Why don't we go to the snack street downtown and eat fried noodles?"

Although the two siblings had grown up in the same environment as the Mason family, Jocelyn had not been very spoiled for them since they were young.

Their lives are not really any different from those of ordinary people.

They eat all the things that ordinary people would eat.

Snack streets like the one in the city centre were where Jocelyn was taking them from snack to snack.

To be able to let them experience what it means to be ordinary people.

Hopefully they will blend into the common people.

Looking at Madeline's eyes full of eagerness, Lawrence then nodded dotingly, "Okay."

Afterwards, Lawrence got up with the car keys and led Madeline out of the classroom.

Driving the car, the siblings arrived at a street of snacks.

It's lunchtime and the street of snacks is bustling with activity.

The long street is lined with stalls selling all kinds of snacks, and in the middle, there are people coming and going.

Various smoky scents mixed together and fragrant.

It made the siblings even hungrier.

Madeline then excitedly pulled Lawrence for snack.

The two siblings ate almost from start to finish.

The two of them, in the crowded food street, were the brightest sight.

With a superb face and a super elegant way of eating, many people's attention has been attracted.

For a moment, the world was abuzz.

"Are they idols? Why are they so good looking?"

"I don't think so, how could we don't know it?"

"Not an idol, but a trainee, right?"

"I think they are the actors, right? Look at the two of them in their school uniforms. Are they in costume?"

"It doesn't seem like it, does it? Just the feeling of a normal student inside an aristocratic college?"

"God, if it's not, hurry up and make their debut."

"Don't you guys think that this boy seems to have some parts that are somewhat similar to Ryan? Only the temperament is a bit colder than Ryan's"

The snack street is full of people who say anything.

Especially some of the younger boys and girls, their eyes were almost fixed on Madeline and Lawrence.

Such scenes are something they are both used to.

Since childhood, they have been just that.

Wherever they go, they are the centre of attention in the crowd.

It was at this time that Lawrence's mobile phone vibrated.

Seeing that it was an unfamiliar number, Lawrence then pressed answer and asked, "Hello?"

"Is this Lawrence? I'm from the courier company, there's a courier for you." said the other side, "I'm at the entrance of your school now."

Hearing this, Lawrence immediately felt strange.

He hasn't bought anything at all in all this time.

Moreover, even when he buys online, he always writes his home address.

It will not be allowed to be sent to the school at all.

There is only one possibility now then.

That is, perhaps the courier was sent by one of his suitors.

"Return it, that's not what I bought." Lawrence said.

"But you can't return it," added the other side.

"What do you mean?" Lawrence asked.

"I can't find the sender's information on my side. This delivery was left on our doorstep this morning by someone, and the money was taped to the box" added the other side. "I hope you'll understand and just sign for it, otherwise it'll be a pain in the ass for me."

"Got it, put it in the security room then." Lawrence added.

He didn't want to make things difficult for others.

He asked, "No, this is something I think I have to give you personally because it's a bit heavy."

Chapter 1244 You are my love at first sight

Seeing this scene inside the car, Madeline immediately got out and ran into the security room.

Looking at the pile of letters, Madeline asked, "Who is this? I can't believe she gave you so many letters."

Lawrence frowned deeply, did not say anything, just silently picked up the case, put it in the back seat of the sports car, into the driver's seat.

And Madeline followed the car.

In the next second, Lawrence gave the accelerator a direct kick and reached the parking space.

After parking the car, he walked straight to a quiet gazebo underneath and sat down, carrying the one large box in his arms.

Madeline followed quietly because he was curious.

Once he sat down, Lawrence took out an envelope from inside.

On the top of the envelope, marked, "1"

When the envelope was opened, the handwriting, as it were, came to the eye -

"Hello, Lawrence, this is the first letter I've written to you."

"Today was the first day of senior school and I was in front of the school, and I bumped into you, and that moment, I was really amazed."

"Before I met you, I had never seen a face that could stun me, even enough to shake my soul, as you do."

"The moment you crossed my path, I felt like a spring breeze, as if all the flowers in the world were blooming."

"I guess it was love at first sight, wasn't it? I really wanted to go up to you and strike up a conversation, but I didn't have the courage."

"Compared to you, I'm so ordinary, who am I to go and talk to you?"

"I had to sneak around all the senior classes by myself, looking for you and asking for information about you."

"I ran through the whole building of our grade for you and I finally found you you were in the class next to mine."

"Then I was careful, asked your class, your name, and walked away again in silence."

"Lawrence, I guess I'll keep following you silently like this from now on, and I'll even pass by your classroom door on a regular basis just to see you one more time."

Her words are full of the heartiness and shyness unique to a young girl.

Lawrence could even imagine what she looked like when she wrote the letter.

Late at night, the innocent young girl, sitting beneath a warm table lamp, writes down her heartbeat with a pen, bit by bit.

Then carefully, put it in an envelope, seal it, and put it in a drawer again.

For some reason, at this moment, he felt as if something had touched him deeply in his heart.

And at that moment, Madeline saw it all.

Madeline was instantly touched, "This girl writes so well."

Without speaking, Lawrence picked up another letter.

This letter is marked with a serial number.

It's a "2".

The letter was opened and the beautiful handwriting, once again, came to the eye -

"Hello, Lawrence, this is the second letter I've written to you."

"I was on the playground today and saw you play and for the first time I knew that there were boys who were that handsome and charming."

"Watching you on the pitch, sweating, I think I'm even more impressed."

"I heard from your class that you like playing basketball a lot."

"So I bought the basketball by default and practised at home alone in secret."

"I've blown the wind you've blown and practiced the basketball you like, does that mean I'm closer to you?"

Lawrence then opened another letter, serial number 3.

It, once again, comes into view -

"Hi, Lawrence, this is the third letter I've written to you, and I made a point of passing by the door of your class again today during extracurricular time."

"You know what? Every day when I pass by the door of your class is the happiest time of the day for me."

"Even if you're not in the classroom, I'm happy just looking at your seat, all those books on your seat, pen and paper."

Next, Lawrence opened more letters.

Serial numbers, which vary.

By the time he saw the tenth letter, Lawrence was completely certain that the numbers on the top of the envelope were arranged according to the order in which they were written.

Inside each letter are various heartfelt messages from a young girl, feeling in between her lines, Lawrence saw sincerity and humility.

There is even an inferiority complex in sight.

Gradually, his expression began to become tender.

On the other side, so did Madeline.

As a girl, though, Madeline had no crushes on anyone.

Yet, she could understand the girl's feelings.

Over the years, she has had many crushes beside her and Lawrence.

But there has never been a person who was 100% genuine and sincere like this girl.

Madeline found that this girl would follow all of Lawrence's movements.

All of Lawrence's every move was in her eyes.

Lawrence, even, became her entire faith in her high school career.

Looking at it, Madeline unconsciously got red eyes, "Brother, this girl really good, I really want to know who this girl is. Do you want to know?"

Chapter 1245 Go to XS

Lawrence, "I think that's the one that dropped out of school."

When Madeline heard this, a face as pitiful as an innocent deer appeared in front of her eyes.

She instantly lit up, "So it's that girl really loves you like crazy."

Lawrence frowned slightly, "Yeah."

Madeline, "Brother, I think, if you have the intention, you can try to date, I see you are very touched."

Lawrence did not immediately speak, just had a deep thought for a few seconds, looked at Madeline said, "I am touched, so I have to date?"

Madeline, "..."

Lawrence did not speak again, just silently got up, thoughtfully packed up all the things, picked them up and returned to the sports car.

Madeline followed closely behind.

She found she really didn't understand her brother's brain.

Obviously he was touched.

Madeline did not understand.

Taking a deep breath, Madeline followed Lawrence's footsteps and got into the car.

Lawrence then kicked the accelerator and drove Madeline back to the entrance of the school building.

The brother and sister got out of the car together and locked their things, in the sports car.

As soon as they got out of the car, the two people were surrounded by young boys and girls.

In each hand were love letters and various small, delicately wrapped gifts.

Seeing this, Lawrence then coldly pulled Madeline and walked into the school building.

Didn't even give the group a chance to get close.

Back in the classroom, Lawrence's mobile phone rang.

When he saw that it was Jocelyn calling, Lawrence immediately pressed answer.

"Son, come to the base tonight and get acquainted with the environment." There Jocelyn said.

Lawrence, "Okay."

Jocelyn, "To avoid you getting special treatment, I didn't tell them you were my son."

Lawrence, "I know."

Jocelyn, "You're not allowed to have special treatment, understand?"

Lawrence, "Yeah."

Jocelyn, "In order to stimulate your potential, I've spoken to your coach, when the time comes, to squeeze you properly, are you okay with that?"

Hearing this, Lawrence immediately pinched his brow.

Lawrence, "No problem."

After saying that, Lawrence pressed hang up.

Seeing Lawrence hang up the phone, Madeline asked, "What does mum want from you?"

Lawrence shrugged helplessly, "Let me go to the XS team base at night and get familiar with the environment."

Madeline, "Oh, so, then you get well acquainted."

Lawrence, "Okay."

Madeline, "I never thought that I would be close to having a gaming brother."

Lawrence, "I haven't done anything yet."

Madeline, however, was confident, "Although, you will definitely ."

Her brother, she was convinced, would be able to do it.

She is her brother's loyal fan.

Madeline, "Brother, I must go to see your first game."

Lawrence, "Okay."

Madeline, "I'm going to be on stage, shouting for you and cheering you on."

Lawrence, "Okay."

Madeline, "I'm going to be the president of your fan support club and go to every one of your games."

Lawrence, "That won't be necessary, this is particularly mind consuming, just be quiet and stand on the stage and watch the game I'll take you to every game if you want."

Madeline frowned and said with a carefree face, "But I really want to be your back-up president, I want to do something for you."

Lawrence immediately looked at Madeline with a serious face and said, "Just watch me race happily, it's enough, understand?"

"I don't want you to get too tired," Lawrence added.

Hearing Lawrence say this, Madeline did not continue to insist, but only nodded silently.

Lawrence, "Okay, it's time for class, go sit down."

Madeline nodded obediently once again, before taking her seat.

...

After school, Madeline and Lawrence went home as usual and had dinner.

After dinner, Lawrence drove his limited edition Ferrari supercar and arrived at the base of the XS team.

The base of the XS team today has been moved to the seaside of Flento City.

It is a superbly luxurious six-storey villa with sea views.

The snow-white European style looks, at a glance, like an old European castle.

The base, which is lit up at the moment, has an extraordinarily high-end appearance.

At the entrance of the villa, there was a small, elaborate wooden sign that read "XS Team Base."

Every time he looked at the words, XS team, Lawrence would admire his mother from the bottom of his heart.

Ever since his mother took over the XS team, the XS team has been invincible.

No matter how the LPL has changed over the years, the dynasty of XS has remained intact.

Every year, the XS team has bagged all the global tournament titles.

Even in League of Legends, the most popular and important world tournament, every time, the XS team has won the title.

The XS team has become, in the minds of LPL fans, an undying dynasty.

And their popularity has been skyrocketing.

Ninety percent of the LPL viewers are now in the XS team.

Chapter 1246 Obedience to Arrangements

"Hello," said Lawrence, holding Alex's hand coldly.

The moon is shining brightly this evening.

The cool moonlight scattered down, illuminating the boy's skin with an extraordinarily translucent

whiteness.

It sets off the young man's aura with an extraordinarily cold look.

Alex shook hands with Lawrence as he said, "I assume you know me?"

Lawrence nodded, "Yes, top player in the top lane."

Alex let go of his hand in embarrassment and said, "That's all in the past, now I'm just a regular coach."

Lawrence, "You are not ordinary, you are the ceiling of the LOL coaching circle."

Looking at the whole LOL scene, who can have Alex's level?

It's impossible to spare the entire gaming scene, all the coaches, to be better than Alex.

There has never been anyone more glorious than Alex.

He has been unprecedented and unmatched by anyone else.

And in addition to being the coach of XS, he is the current president of the XS team.

A presence second only to his mother Jocelyn.

Alex, "As far as I know, you're an all-round king, playing every profession."

Lawrence, "I'm flattered."

Alex, "What do you want to play? Now in our team, the top lane player is in short, the situation form is a bit bad."

Lawrence, "Top lane player then."

In fact, it is the top lane that he prefers to the five lanes.

Alex, "Alright then, come in with me and I'll introduce you to the players."

Lawrence nodded his head.

Lawrence then led Alex into the base.

Entering the door, there is a large, baroque living room.

Inside the living room, there is the huge swimming pool.

Five young mans swimming in it.

Seeing Lawrence, the young mans immediately stepped out from inside the pool.

All of them are model height and model body.

Even the face is comparable to that of a star.

These guys are known to Lawrence, the current debutants of the XS team.

At the sight of Lawrence, they tossed their hair in unison and brushed the water from their heads before walking up to him in style.

A gangly young man with short hair was the first to extend his hand towards Lawrence, "Hi, I'm Molly, the team's wild player."

His is now the world's No. 1 hitter in LOL, and Lawrence knows it.

He has a fierce style and is a wolf in the wilderness.

Everywhere he went, it was a fishy mess.

Lawrence gently shook his hand, "Hello, I'm Lawrence, Game ID, S."

Immediately afterwards, a young man with short, lush blonde hair extended his hand towards Lawrence.

The young man smiled sweetly and said, "Hi, I'm a mid lane player, my name is Jin and my game ID, Jin."

The young man smiles like honey.

The eyes are curved like crescent moons.

This man, whom Lawrence knows, is the world's number one mid lane player.

Whether it's against the lane, or playing in a group, it's number one in the world.

It has put countless players to shame.

Lawrence instantly shook his hand as well, "Hello"

As soon as he said that, a black-haired young man, extended his hand towards Lawrence, the young man said gently, "Hello, I'm a top lane player, my name is Cheng, Game ID, Cheng."

And the man was equally recognisable to Lawrence.

Once the world's number one top lane player.

Only this year, suddenly the form has dipped.

Sometimes the operation is amazing and sometimes, all of a sudden, the operation is very confusing.

Lawrence nodded and shook his hand, "Hello."

"I'm the ADC, my name is Jackey," a silver haired young man held out his hand towards Lawrence, "I'm seventeen, the youngest on our team."

Lawrence nodded and shook his hand, "Hello"

Jackey was equally well known to Lawrence.

He used to be an internet host in his own right.

Once a famous, talented youngster in the gaming world.

At the age of sixteen, his mother signed him to the team.

He was not allowed to play until he was now seventeen years old and of the required age to play the game.

And with him on the field, the XS team was even more invincible.

Strength has risen countless steps from what it was before.

It is increasingly scandalous.

After the handshake ended, Alex looked at Lawrence and said, "The manager of our team is not in today, tomorrow I will introduce you."

With that Alex pointed to a beautiful woman walking down the stairs and said.

The beautiful woman immediately stepped forward, smiling and extending her hand towards Lawrence.

Lawrence shook her hand, "Hello, I'm Lawrence"

Analyst, "Hi, I'm Yaya."

Lawrence, "Nice to meet you, Yaya."

She was a legend in the LOL analyst world.

For data analysis, if she dares to say number one, no one dares to say number two.

The XS team has many talents.

Chapter 1247 Hope for the top lane

"Okay, Lawrence, I'll take you to get acquainted with the environment first, everyone else, now go shower and change immediately and get ready to train on the top floor." Alex added.

After saying that, Alex made a gesture towards Lawrence to invite him.

And Lawrence nodded and followed Alex to familiarise himself with his surroundings.

Alex first took Lawrence around the first floor.

After that, Alex led Lawrence to the top floor.

The top floor is surrounded by a whole floor and the ceiling all made of glass.

The whole space is a huge flat floor.

A variety of highly configurable laptops are displayed by the window.

There are several huge fridges inside, as well as comfortable sofas.

Standing here, the sea of stars is in full view.

All the beauty at fingertips.

"This is our base training room, this is where you will spend most of your time, throughout the day."

Inside the fridge over here, there is everything"

"Are you satisfied?" Alex said.

Lawrence nodded his head.

Everything about the place makes him feel very cool.

There is nothing unsatisfactory about it.

Alex then smiled, "That's good, then you can have this computer from now on."

With that, Alex walked over to a computer located in front of a floor-to-ceiling window and pointed to the computer desk.

Lawrence stepped forward, stroked the computer desk lightly and said, "Good, I can't fix my training time every day because I have to balance my studies."

Alex, "Boss told us, I understand."

Lawrence nodded.

Lawrence then took another look around the room.

He thought there was probably no club environment in the whole of Z that was as good as this one.

Not to be outdone, the number one LPL club.

"I hope we can all work well together," Alex added.

Lawrence nodded his head.

It was at this point that the other players came up and sat down in front of their respective computer tables.

Alex saw this and immediately looked at Lawrence, "Now you sit down and train with everyone."

He wanted to see the effects of the training.

Lawrence nodded and sat down.

Once in the game, the group trained together as a team.

This time, they played against the second best team in the LPL, IM.

In the past two years, the IM team has been gaining momentum, and very much so.

It's the only team in the LPL, or even the whole of LOL, that can compete with XS.

And only they can do it with XS, 40/60.

Although Lawrence is a newcomer, he is, however, acting very mature and sophisticated.

In the opening game, Lawrence killed his opponent the world's second top player.

Strokes that flew so fast that it was hard to see the skill made teammates gasp -

"Holy shit, Lawrence, you are so good."

"This gives me a glimpse of what our coach was like back in the day."

As an aside, Alex was equally wowed, "No, better than I was back then."

Although, back then, he was good enough on his own.

Yet, he felt that the current Lawrence was even better than he was back then.

It has been many years since he has seen a pro as talented as Lawrence in the LOL circuit.

He could already foresee the image of Lawrence becoming the world's No. 1 top lane player in the future, or even surpassing him in honour.

The thought of it made Alex feel better.

He likes the XS team to be blossoming with talent because that's the only way the team will do well.

Jocelyn is only happy when the team does well.

For so many years, he had always felt that it was most important that Jocelyn was happy.

Once upon a time, he felt that his fondness for Jocelyn would diminish as time went on.

But it was a surprise that, after all these years, there was no room for anyone in his heart.

In a blink of an eye, he actually kept the secret of his crush on Jocelyn for almost twenty years. And he didn't know whether time was passing too or, indeed, whether he was too dedicated. It's not as if there hasn't been a great girl in his life over the years. Even now, there are still a bunch of young, good-looking girls around. Yet, he couldn't have face for any of them. There was no desire to even say one more word to the group of girls. He was really worried that if he continued like this, he would end up single till he was old. On Lawrence's side, after coming up and decimating the opponent's top player, he was instantly more confident. Next, he decapitated his opponent three times in direct succession. It caused the other side to be amazed, even as they kept typing questions on the public screen. The account, Lawrence, was originally that of the top lane player. At this moment, the other side is stunned. After the fourth decapitation of the opposite top lane player, the opposing top lane player asked, "Why are you suddenly in such good form? Not in a slump?" Lawrence ignored it and continued to concentrate on his game. Soon the other side resurrected. The five men on the other side, rallying up the road, attempted to launch an attack on Lawrence. But Lawrence is not panic, a big move thrown up.

Chapter 1248 XS Genius Youth

He remembered that when he first started out, he was very good, but not as good as Lawrence. Lawrence is simply the hope of the LPL top lane. Alex looked at the computer screen and didn't mince words in his compliments. "Thank you." Lawrence shook his head and said modestly, he had never been much of a show-off. "Just the truth, a player as gifted as you is rare." Alex couldn't help but speak up and lament, "Throughout the LPL," After one game, the others were not yet enough and were clamouring for another game. "Lawrence, you just killed it so fast, I haven't even shown myself yet." "Yeah, yeah, there should be another round." "Such a short time to kill the opposite side indiscriminately, we haven't even had our fun yet?" "I haven't even had a chance to draw my sword yet, and you ended up killing everyone, that's no good, I must have a few more, I want to have a good time." "Although it's always been great to play the game before, it's significantly better today." "That's what I like, crushing the opposite side and being proud of the crowd." The team spoke to each other, each with excitement and admiration in their eyes. At those words, Lawrence glanced down at the clock. He can play another three games. He then looked faintly at his teammates and silently started another one before inviting everyone. He happens to be addicted to killing as well. On the opposite side, IM's soon joined the fray. It was still a crushing game. Lawrence a top lane player took the team to win.

From time to time, one plays five, from time to time, one plays four.
He took his teammates and pushed through the opposite base in fourteen minutes.

The moment the game ended again, the IM crowd, on the opposite side, exploded again.

"The top lane player, are you crazy today?"

"Are you really not possessed by Alex?"

"Holy shit, it's not him, is it? I literally pissed myself in fear."

And at that moment, Lawrence's teammates exclaimed -

"Lawrence, you were like a godsend on the field, how did you get so good at it? How did you do it?"

"Lawrence, you are really the hope of Z gaming, I'm not bragging, you will definitely be, in the future, the most popular player in the world."

"All I want to do right now is to flatter you."

A large group, the world's number one in the game, at this moment, are all looking like they have never seen the world before.

They have been in the professional game for a long time and have seen countless talented youngsters.

And a genius such as Lawrence is not available.

The group was convinced of Lawrence's operating skills.

Lawrence didn't say anything, just silently started the game again.

The team followed.

In the third set, it was still a crushing game.

The opponent's top lane was broken up in ten minutes.

Look at his calm demeanour, his dark eyes burning without a hint of ups and downs.

The five fingers jumped across the keyboard in a dazzlingly evocative manner, and a few people looked on with even more shame.

Soon the third inning was over.

Lawrence led his teammates to another victory.

Alex looked at his watch and it was about the time.

"Alright, save some energy, you've got school tomorrow, Lawrence."

At this, the others nodded their heads in agreement and were sympathetic.

A few people stop the game to play against each other.

"By the way, are you going to live over here from now on?" Alex mentioned.

He knew that Lawrence had a place to stay, but still spoke up more than once.

"Not sure." Lawrence smiled lightly.

For him, it is definitely better to live at home if he takes classes.

However, he would not rule out a holiday weekend and would certainly consider a temporary overnight stay if practice was late.

"I'll show you the room first." Alex spoke up.

The group then went back to the room that had been prepared in advance.

The interior is luxuriously understated, revealing a European rustic aristocratic style.

A gentle breeze blew in through the floor-to-ceiling windows, the damp sea air mixed with a salty smell, blowing through the broken hair on Lawrence's forehead.

The wind was quite pleasant on the face.

Lawrence closed his eyes and enjoyed them for a moment.

"That's for sure, your room is the best room in the whole castle."

It was at this point that Jackey, the team's ADC, came over and made a mention in the background.

There was envy in the young man's tone, but not jealousy, let alone hate.

"Thank you so much for making a point of arranging all this for me."

Lawrence looked back at Alex, a look of gratitude crossing his eyes.

"Well, I'm going home, and I'm coming over to train with everyone tomorrow night at the same time."

Lawrence added.

Jackey nodded heavily, "Okay."

Chapter 1249 He is better

The original top lane player, Cheng, while operating the game, sighed, "I want to say a sentence now, he is really good."

He really envied Lawrence's talent, and although he envied it, he was not jealous.

He sighed.

Alex walked over to Cheng, patted him on the shoulder and said, "Cheng, don't say that, you're just in a bit of a slump right now, there will be times like this for professional players."

"I have, at one point, had moments of very low form and even doubted myself at one point," Alex added.

It was at this point that the game was won.

Cheng turned his head, looked at Alex with interest and asked, "So how did you adjust to it?"

During these days, Cheng has been trying to adjust his condition.

But he never gets back to the top.

In fact, he himself has some doubts about his own abilities.

Even, sometimes late at night, he would consider retiring from the game.

Alex's thoughts were immediately pulled to the past.

He laughed lightly and said, "It was our Boss, Jocelyn, who pulled me back I was really down in those days and everyone thought I was probably finished, even my teammates at the time."

"People will even accuse me explicitly and implicitly and my fans even left me."

"There are even people that call me the world's worst."

"At that time the whole world didn't believe in me, only our Boss believed in me and kept encouraging me."

"She gave me a light at that time, brought me out of the darkness and gave me back my confidence."

Alex said it again.

Every time he remembers the past, he feels a warmth in his heart.

"So that's the reason why you, for so many years, have been loyal to the club with all your heart," Cheng asked.

And everyone else put their eyes on Alex's face.

Alex nodded, "Yes"

Cheng, "Our Boss is really good."

He couldn't help but think again of the message Jocelyn had given her some time ago.

Jocelyn said to play well, believe in himself and be confident.

Jocelyn said that she knows that he is the best top lane player in the LPL.

He really liked the boss.

Beautiful and moving, yet approachable.

Alex, "Yes."

In fact, many clubs around the world, over the years, have been eyeing him up.

Every club wants to poach him.

Everyone is offering prices several times higher than the XS team.

Yet, he never wavered at all.

Even before that, a club in the European region offered him an astronomical salary of 100 million per year, he didn't even think about it and refused.

It's not that he doesn't love money.

Just he was much more humane.

"Coach, so you haven't thought about leaving this club all these years? Even for a moment?" Cheng asked again.

Alex shook his head and said without hesitation, "This one really isn't available."

"As far as I know many people have offered you high prices to poach people, are you really not swayed?" Cheng added.

Alex shook his head again

"What about you guys? Do you guys have thought about leaving?" Alex asked.

Cheng, as well as the crowd, immediately shook their heads.

Cheng, "It's so good here, why would I leave? I value a team's future more than money, and the environment of the team."

Molly, "Yes, I wouldn't want to leave this club unless I was crazy."

At this time, the team's ADC player, Jackey spoke up, "Yes, other club is so free. I can train as much as I want. On the field, I can play as much as I want."

"Even the number of ranks is regulated in other clubs, how tiring is that?" Jackey said again.

At this time, the middle lane player, Jin, opened his mouth, "Yes, our boss is generous to the players.

When I have a birthday, the boss rewarded 500, 000, other clubs can be like this?"

Alex smiled at his words, "Indeed, the clubs that pay more money don't have a future as our club and are even less humane. As professionals, you are a blessing to play here."

Having said that, Alex then sat straight back in his original position and looked at Weibo for a moment.

By this time the #XS genius Top Lane Player# has been sent to the number three spot on the Hot 100.

Over the years, the XS team has attracted so many fans to the LPL that their traffic has, for a long time, been no less than the top star of the entertainment industry.

So it's not surprising that Alex is third in the Hot 100.

Clicking on the hot search, he took a rough look.

Chapter 1250 Where do you see that we are ordinary guests?

The XS team's official Weibo account has made no comment on the buzz.

Lawrence lives his life as usual and goes to class with Madeline.

The sports car came to a halt at the Noble Academy with an endless stream of screams coming from the ears.

Lawrence's expression was flat, without the slightest ripple, and Madeline smiled sweetly.

"You're in a good mood today?"

Seeing Madeline's over-enthusiasm today, Lawrence raised his eyebrows and couldn't help but ask a question.

"Not much different from usual."

Madeline muttered in a small voice and replied in a good manner.

"So why are you a bit of an anomaly today?"

Lawrence asked further.

"I made a point of going online today to find out the basic guidelines for idols, that I have to smile and keep up appearances with fans, so I can start working out now."

Madeline said as the smile on her face cracked even wider.

"She is so beautiful."

"I so want to be friends with Madeline, but unfortunately I don't have the chance."

"Yeah, she is so good looking, if only I was half as good looking as her, I wouldn't have to worry so much."

The crowd murmured and let out wave after wave of praise.

Lawrence didn't say anything, after all, this was his sister's dream and he couldn't ask much.

The two people arrived at the classroom.

As always, Lawrence's seat was littered with pink love letters and an assortment of beautiful snacks.

In response, he glanced at it coldly.

As he sat down, he looked around carefully and was somehow lost when he didn't see the bun.

His eyes were slightly downcast, a trace of despair passing through them, but it was as fleeting as fireworks at sea, so that no one could catch it.

This section is a chemistry class.

The chemistry teacher is a middle-aged man.

Although the lesson is very long-winded, each point is covered very carefully, so he is quite popular with the students.

However, even so, Madeline and Lawrence still had no intention of listening to the lesson.

They had dismissal from school.

Walking along the campus road, lined with tall sycamore trees, which cover the scorching sun.

"Brother, why are you distracted?"

Madeline cocked her head, blinked her big eyes, and opened her mouth to ask a question.

She can never remember seeing such a despondent brother.

"No, you're looking at it the wrong way."

Retracting his thoughts, Lawrence shook his head and said coldly.

He didn't want his sister to see what was on his mind.

"How is that possible? I grew up with you together and I could tell at a glance that something was wrong with you, well, let me take a guess."

Madeline muttered, her eyes twinkling nimbly.

"..."

"It must be because of the letter the other day, am I right?"

The corners of Madeline's mouth turned slightly upwards with a victorious smile.

"..."

Lawrence didn't say anything, his expression faintly relieved.

"Hahaha, you're not saying anything, I should have guessed right."

Madeline was overjoyed, it was the first time in all these years that she had seen her brother looking like this.

"OK, OK, don't make fun of me, I haven't said you guessed correctly you don't talk nonsense here."

Lawrence coughed softly.

"Tsk, ts, ts, how come you're still tough-mouthed at a time like this?"

Madeline knew Lawrence best and naturally did not believe his words.

"I don't believe you, you just have a hard mouth and won't admit it."

Madeline grunted, looking very cute and moving.

"Can you stop gossiping about your brother all day long?"

Lawrence said somewhat helplessly, reaching out his index finger to gently scratch Madeline's cute nose.

"How do you call gossip? You were impressed that day, how about I ask around about that girl for you?"

Madeline said with a smile and grabbed Lawrence's sleeve.

"All right, all right, don't make a mess here."

Lawrence interrupted.

In the world of love, there are many things that he loves deeply, but they eventually turn into dust, crumble in the breeze, and fade away in his heart.

Therefore, the word "relationship" cannot be forced, everything is natural, and if there is a destiny, it is destined to be arranged to meet.

"What do you mean by this? I'm obviously assisting, okay?"

Madeline thrust her hands over her shoulders and said in an uncharacteristic manner.

However, in all fairness, she did wonder bit about what kind of girl her brother would end up falling in love with.

"Fine, fine, didn't you say you wanted a limited edition Hermes bag? It's just as well I'm driving you to buy it now after school."

Lawrence changed the subject.

Madeline is just a simple girl with no bad intentions, and was instantly caught up in the moment, putting all the previous gossip to the back of her mind.