

Reborn Baby – Chapter 761

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The opening of Randy's trip was not smooth.

Among the eight members, six of them had had indigestion when arrived at the hotel. It was inconvenient to see doctors in foreign hospitals, and they could not take medicine randomly. Fortunately, Lord Top brought some spare medicine. The six members stayed in the hotel for a few days and only joined the domestic training on the fourth day.

Probably because it was urgent, the performances of several team members during the training were not ideal. Even the coach who was No.1 in the domestic ruthlessly questioned them how they got third place before.

Randy calmed the mood of his team members while re-planning the training arrangements. He slept very late at night. He was under a lot of pressure, and everyone saw it.

Several members even secretly practiced in the night. They cried as they practiced. The joy of being able to participate in the national competition at first was surrounded by great pressure. They only knew how big of a mission they were carrying when they arrived at this arena.

At that time, everyone in the country would pay attention to this competition. They did not want to lose.

They could not lose.

"Listen! Everyone is under too much pressure. Stop fighting," Randy knocked on the wall, "let's rest tonight and stop fighting. The competition is about to start. I don't want anything to happen to you. Do you understand?"

"Captain Randy," The team members were all red-eyed.

"I know you want to win. I want to win too," Randy patted them on the shoulder one by one, "Don't push yourself too hard, okay? Relax. I hope everyone will do their best when the time comes. Do your best and leave everything to fate. Now, everyone, rest."

"Yes!"

Carl and Mr. and Mrs. Geller lived in the suite downstairs. They were worried that they would disturb the team. So they chose to stay further away, hoping to give Randy some space.

Randy stood by the window and lit a cigarette. He did not like smoking. He stayed up late and only drank coffee. He rarely used cigarettes to numb his nerves. But at this moment, he was under too much pressure. The training result was so bad that could not even rank in the top ten of the preliminaries.

Several coaches were discussing who would get the first and second place in the preliminaries when the competition came. No one considered whether the Seven Young Masters in the third-place could get the ranking.

The Seven Young Masters had been abandoned, with a bad result that no one wanted to see.

Randy finished a cigarette and lit another one. Before he could put it into his mouth, a hand intercepted him.

The hand was white, the wrist was slender, and the fingers were slender. Randy knew that her right index finger and thumb had calluses, and he knew that her left index finger was almost flat.

"Captain Randy," Lord Top put the cigarette into her mouth and took a puff, then turned to look at him, "Don't worry, with me here, we won't lose."

Randy looked at her and suddenly pulled her into his arms. He took a deep breath. "I know, I know..."

He repeated but the strength he held her was not reduced.

Lord Top thought for a moment and reached out to pat his back.

"We will not lose."

It seemed that she could not comfort Randy when she said this. But she did not know what to say. She threw away the cigarette and hugged him back.

That night, after Randy returned to his room, Lord Top went to the team members' room and opened a practice match with them. Lord Top did not like to talk when playing games. But in this practice match, she did not stop talking from the beginning to the end.

"Wink and Urchin cooperated well during the group training, but you are too nervous and want to win too much. Your goal is too easy to be seen by the other side. Don't think about stealing the turret. That was my wrong tactic in the past. It can't be used here. We are in group combat, and we rely on group cooperation."

"There are many countries that come to the competition. Their tactics are varied. So we have to be diversified in order to ensure that we won't be deliberately targeted."

"If we fight tomorrow... Wink, you will be the support, and Urchin, you will be the AD Carry."

"The other parties must have watched our match videos several times. Tomorrow, they will besiege Captain Randy and me, so when the time comes, you will..."

Until one o'clock in the night, Lord Top put down the mouse. Her eyes were firm, "Believe me, this time, we will win!"

"Sure enough!" All of the team members shouted with red eyes, "Victory! Victory! Victory!"

After a week of training, their first official competition came on the 23rd. The venue was magnificent and vast. It was said that it was built as a stadium before. Later, the stadium was moved, and this place was transformed into an ACG venue.

Every team before the game had to be interviewed and recorded. Randy and his team members were doing warm-up preparations in their rooms. Some of the team members were nervously touching their mice, and some were constantly flipping through the coins on their fingers.

When someone knocked on the door, they stood up nervously. Randy frowned and raised his hand to sign them to sit down.

The team members sat down. Randy stood up and walked to open the door. It was the program recorder. Everyone was asked to introduce themselves in English. Everyone would take three seconds to take a shot and needed to cooperate and finish it at once.

After Randy turned around and told everyone the rules, the team members who were about to go on stage stood in front of the camera. They knew simple English, so there was no problem in introducing themselves. In order to ease everyone's tension, Randy introduced himself first in Chinese.

Which meant "Hello everyone, my name is Randy. I am the Captain of the Seventh Young Master."

The photographer made a gesture to indicate a pause and then said to him, "Mr. Geller, we're going to use English, which will be put directly online. They can't understand Chinese."

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Randy glanced at him, "The audience understands our language. If you want people from other countries to understand me, you can have my words translated."

The photographer made a phone call and talked to his superior. Perhaps because there was not enough time, he finally compromised. "Well, you're the boss."

Finally, they introduced themselves in Chinese. When it was time for Lord Top, she looked up at the camera and said, "My name is Lord Top."

The camera paused for a while on her face. Seeing that she had nothing to say, the photographer made a gesture. He meant that she could say a little more. But Lord Top walked to her seat after she finished speaking. She picked up the keyboard and gently wiped it.. The photographer had no choice so he took a picture of the entire room and left.

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As soon as the door closed, Randy stood up and said, "It's almost time. Everyone, get ready."

"Alright."

It was the first day of their official competition. Everyone was tense. Lord Top walked in front of Randy and gently patted his palms that hung on both sides.

Randy looked at her.

Lord Top smiled at him, "Captain, trust me."

When he looked at her determined eyes, Randy suddenly became spirited. He clapped his hands and waved his arms at everyone. "Come on!"

All the members were driven up and clapped at him, "Victory!"

The participants were all in the top three of each country's preliminaries. They represented their countries in this game competition. Everyone had badges on their shoulders that represented their countries. Randy's team was holding the national flag high. Carl and Mr. and Mrs. Geller were sitting in the audience. They did not sit close. They were afraid that Randy would feel pressured when he saw

them. So they chose a slightly further distance. The big screen was real-time recording. The game could be seen no matter how far.

Randy had been under a lot of pressure these days. He barely talked to them. He ate little and hurried back to practice. When Mr. and Mrs. Geller arrived here, they realized the importance of their son's match. He represented the country. There were tens of thousands of people sitting in front of the TV watching the match.

Originally, Mr. and Mrs. Geller thought it was only competition and did not take it to heart. Now, sitting in the audience, they felt nervous for Randy.

The big screen rolled to match the teams. There were twelve matches on the first day, six matches in the morning, and six matches in the afternoon. The rules of the game were three rounds and two wins. In other words, two teams would be eliminated on the first day.

When the big screen stopped rolling, Randy stopped breathing. They had no competition on the first day, but there was the first place in the preliminaries.

He didn't know if this news was good or bad. After all, the team left at the end would only be more powerful and harder to deal with.

"Keep your spirits up and see how they fight," Randy said in a low voice, "Looking at them and thinking. If we were to fight them, how should we do?"

The team members nodded solemnly.

To many people's surprise, the team that was first in the preliminaries was eliminated on the first day.

They failed on the first day. Randy watched that team leave with their heads down. Their audience under the stage left one after another. After all, their team was defeated on the first day.

Randy felt a little breathless. He went to the bathroom to smoke at the half-time break. Right now, there was only his team and the second team in the preliminaries. Not to mention winning the award, his greatest hope now was to represent the country to stay on the last day of the competition.

After the first day, Randy went to Carl and chatted with him for a while. Then, he stood in the corridor and smoked a cigarette before returning to his room. Then, he turned on the TV and watched the replay of today's competition.

The team members came in one after another. They sat on the floor and looked at the screen silently. Randy saw a scene and pressed the pause. He explained a few words to them and then continued to play. The game lasted for twenty minutes. Randy talked for more than forty minutes. After it was over, he turned off the TV. "Everyone, go back and rest."

"Yes."

Everyone was tense. They were waiting for a match. However, even on the third day, it was not their turn. On the fourth day, there were only three teams left.

Each team was extremely powerful for the Seven Young Masters.

The second team in the preliminaries had failed yesterday. When they left, their captain nodded at Randy. He clenched his fist and nodded at his chest.

Randy understood what he meant. He also clenched his fist and nodded at his chest.

At this point, only Randy and his team were left in the competition that represented the country.

On the fifth day, the Seven Young Masters finally appeared on the big screen. Randy breathed a sigh of relief and clenched his fists. He turned around and looked in the direction of Carl and Mr. and Mrs. Geller. Then, he patted the shoulders of the team members one by one, "Everyone, keep your status! Don't be nervous!"

"Yes!"

After going on stage, Randy checked the machine and equipment. Lord Top changed into her keyboard and mouse. The team members sat in their seats with headphones on and adapted to the feeling.

This time, they were up against J Country. J Country's people were stronger in every aspect, and their sports nerves were stronger.

"That little guy should be AD Carry, and the big guy should be the jungle," Lord Top said while wiping the keyboard, "Captain Randy goes to the middle, and I'll be the jungle."

Randy's usual role was jungle.

"Why?" He shook his head, "No, we have to take the hero we are most confident this time."

Lord Top looked back at him, "They have studied us and know that you will be the jungle and I will be the AD Carry. So we have to change our strategy. You confuse them. Then in the early stage, they will catch you and give us some time to develop. As long as you guarantee your safety, leave the rest to me."

Lord Top was right. During the opening selection of heroes, the other side banned the jungle hero that Randy often used. They had studied Randy's team and had banned all five of their best heroes at the beginning.

Lord Top rubbed the mouse, with her eyes fixed on the screen. Wink and Urchin had snatched the big tank support and the big tank.

The other team member chose the AD Carry. Randy had no choice but to choose the middle road. Lord Top chose the last one from the total attack. She chose a weak jungle hero.

A burst of laughter broke out in the J Country's team. They probably felt that the Seventh Young Master was so scared that they didn't have the mood to participate in the competition, so they came to a suicidal choice.

Lord Top touched the keyboard and sneered, "Laugh now. Let's see who will be the last to laugh."

Wink and Urchin sat next to her. They were almost shocked by the murderous aura coming from her body. Randy looked up at the audience. He might not see Carl. He quickly looked down at the screen.

The audience was filled with the people of J Country. This competition seemed to have been predicted the outcome. Randy was unwilling. He gritted his teeth and shouted in his headset, "All of you, show me your best!"

The game began.

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"Janessa, take this to the Maassen Newspaper."

"Alright."

Janessa walked out with a stack of documents in her arms. It was raining heavily outside. She took the umbrella at the door, opened it, and took a few steps to stop the car.

Her colleagues would pass by and greet her from time to time. Janessa would smile back at them. Recently, she has not been in high spirits. She would occasionally be lost in thought at work. A few of her colleagues who had a good relationship with her had asked her what had happened. She only smiled and said that she was fine. Perhaps she has been a little tired recently.

A taxi stopped. Janessa put away the umbrella and got into the car. After she got in, she saw a figure flash through the rearview mirror. She looked back and saw no one.

"Someone else?" the driver asked.

Janessa shook her head, "No, let's go." As she closed the door, she couldn't help but look back.

When she arrived, she paid and got out of the car. The Maassen Newspaper and the newspaper she was working at were opened by the same boss. Occasionally, they would exchange information. Recently, it might be because the editor wanted her to come over and get familiar with the newspaper. Whenever she got the information she had to send over, the editor would ask her to send it.

"Hey, Janessa, you're coming." The receptionist already knew her. She greeted her happily and served her a cup of hot coffee. "Sit down and wait for a while. The boss is still in a meeting."

"Okay."

Janessa held her coffee and sat on the sofa, looking out of the door. Suddenly, she stood up and handed the documents to the receptionist. "Can you help me to hand it over?"

"Sure, are you leaving?" the receptionist asked.

Janessa smiled at her. "Yes, I have to leave and, thank you."

"Bye." The receptionist waved at her.

"Thanks for the coffee."

She picked up the umbrella and walked out. After walking for more than ten meters, she did not open the umbrella. The people who followed her finally could not help but run a few steps to her side, picked up the umbrella in her hand, and opened it for her.

Janessa stopped and looked at him.

The two looked at each other underneath the rain.

Ten days.

Ten whole days had passed.

Both of them were much more haggard.

Janessa's eyes turn red. Armando pulled her and walked into a building. After they entered the emergency access, Armando frantically held her in his arms and kissed her.

"You've lost weight." He stroked her chin and whispered.

"Does the wound on your back heal?" Janessa gently reached out to touch his back.

"I'm fine," Armando said, kissing her in the eyes.

"Let me see it," she said.

Armando stood silent.

Janessa reached out to lift his T-shirt. She saw several scabs were as red as centipedes, crisscrossing the entire back of his waist, hideous.

Her tears ran down her cheek and her fingertips slightly touched the ugly scabs. "Does it hurt?" she asked.

Armando shook his head.

Janessa slowly squatted down and then gently kissed his wound.

Armando only felt that the painful wounds were now densely packed with a burst of numbness. He held Janessa's wrist and asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you going back to the company?"

Janessa looked into his stoic eyes and shook her head.

Armando pulled her out. The two of them held umbrellas and avoided not being seen as they entered the car. Then the car took the two of them to Peace Road, Armando's shop.

Janessa went all the way to the second floor with an umbrella. The young couple on the first floor couldn't see her face. They wanted to greet Armando, but they only saw him rushing to the second floor. Before they could ask anything, the door on the second floor closed.

At seven o'clock in the evening, Armando came down and bought some food. He asked the young couple to close the shop in advance and then went to the second floor with food.

Janessa stood barefoot on the floor in his shirt. When she saw him come back, she quickly walked over and hugged his neck, exclaiming, "I thought you left again."

"I am sorry. I will never leave you," Armando assured Janessa as he wrapped his arms around her.

Janessa shook her head.

"I bought some food. There's porridge, soup dumplings, glutinous rice ribs," said Armando as he raised the bag in his hand.

"I'm hungry, but I don't want to eat it." Janessa was still hugging him, her voice a little tired.

"I'll feed you," Armando said as he glanced at the clock. "I'll send you back after you finish eating."

Janessa bit his neck and said softly, "I miss you very much."

Armando threw the bag on the table, picked her up, and walked into the room, "I'll send you back later."

When Janessa got out of the car, his legs were so weak that she staggered. Cynthia stood at the entrance of the community and asked in a worried tone, "You worked overtime and drank?"

Janessa tilted her head to avoid her gaze, lowered her head, and gave a vague answer "Yes" before walking in.

These days, Cynthia has been looking after her.

In order to "atone for Armando's sin".

Janessa had not been in a good mood since that day. Cynthia felt that it was her son who had made a mistake that made Janessa so upset. So for the past ten days, she had been accompanying Janessa. She made breakfast in the morning and dinner in the evening. If Janessa had not been eating at the company at noon, Cynthia would have taken care of lunch.

"Have you eaten it?" Cynthia asked, "I cooked some fish soup. Do you want to drink it? How much alcohol did you drink? Would you like some hangover soup?"

"Not much." Janessa's voice was flat.

Cynthia hesitated and said, "Young men should take good care of themselves. You can't... can't get drunk again."

She was worried that Janessa would encounter something bad again. Janessa understood what she meant and nodded.

"Did Armando call you?" Cynthia rubbed her hands and asked uneasily.

Janessa was drinking water, as she heard this question, and she glanced at Cynthia and then shook her head slightly.

"Janessa, I know that our Mosbies have let you down. I also understand that my request is particularly excessive. But Armando likes you. He was beaten by Master Mosby and refused to let go. I... I can't do anything about it. I... I can only hope that you have some feelings for him and will accept him gradually."

"No matter what my mother tells you, don't nod in agreement," Janessa remembered what Armando had said before he left.

Janessa put down the cup and slowly walked back to the room.

In the living room, Cynthia sat on the sofa in a daze. After a long time, she called Roman.

Janessa listened to her call through the door and sighed.

What would it be like if Cynthia knew the truth?

Janessa was lost in thought. Maybe Cynthia would never make meals for her. What's worse, she would treat her as an enemy and scold her for being shameless.

No, Cynthia might not scold her harshly, but... They would not let her be with Armando, no matter what the purpose was.

Janessa opened her WeChat Moments and saw the news that Randy was in a competition. It was already late at night. She could not watch the game live streaming, so she sent a message under the news: [notify me if you win.]

She flipped to a few moments that only she could see.

One of them was taken an hour ago. Armando stood in the kitchen heating the food. His upper body was naked with some scabs on his back.

There was only one word in the caption: [He.]

Janessa touched the centipede-shaped wound in the photo as if there was still an uneven touch on her fingertips. She buried her face in the pillow, and she seemed to be able to smell his body and hear his groan.

Janessa closed her eyes, his hoarse voice echoing in her mind.

".... Do you love me?"

Chapter 764

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After finishing her spelling test, Emily looked in the direction of the living room and asked, "Why is Mr. Ferne here? Is he a teacher too?"

Vincent raised his eyebrows and asked, "What can he teach?"

"I don't know. Maybe he's going to teach us how to taste wine?"

Ferne, who sat on the sofa, spoke loudly, "I heard someone say that I'm handsome!"

Emily was stunned.

"Emily, I know it is you!" Ferne came up with a smile, "You can say it to my face, instead of behind my back."

Emily was speechless.

"Are you excited to see me?" Ferne opened his arms, "Come on, let me hug you. I've been working out recently, I have rock-hard pecs. Come on, don't be shy."

"Rex, throw him out." Vincent raised his hand.

Ferne screamed, "No! Vincent! I came all this way. Don't treat me so cruel. I'm talking to Emily."

"Are you going to be a teacher at our school?" Emily asked.

Ferne said disdainfully, "Your courses are too easy for me. It will waste my talent."

"He did not pass." Christy walked over and explained, "He failed examinations of Chinese, mathematics, and foreign language. His scores in physics and chemistry are not good enough as well. He also failed examinations of history and geography last week. The scores of written examinations account for forty percent, and the interview sixty percent. He only passed the interview, and failed all written examinations."

Emily was shocked.

Ferne covered his face, "Noah, ask Christy to shut her mouth!"

Noah ignored him since he was busy studying cuisine in the kitchen.

Seeing that no one helped him out, Ferne looked at Emily aggrievedly, "Emily, are you going to comfort me?"

Emily looked at him with pity and said slowly, "Mr. Ferne, you are dumber than I expected."

Ferne was speechless.

Noah and Trevor prepared all the exquisite dishes for dinner. Emily gave them a thumbs-up after finishing her dinner. She decided to learn to cook from them after completing her examinations.

Emily went to the study to see Vincent with her math textbook as usual. Vincent was staring at his computer screen. Later, Vincent took Emily to the living room.

"It's time for Randy's competition," he said.

Ferne, who sank into the couch, immediately sat straight. He grabbed the remote control and turned on the TV, "It's the fourth day of the competition. Finally, it's Randy's turn. I don't know which his opposing team is. I wish it is not..."

Ferne had turned on the TV. After bowing on the stage, Randy and the rival team took their seats. The rival team was the one that Ferne was worried about.

"F**k. This team is quite tough. Will Randy make it?" Ferne fetched a cushion and hold it nervously.

Trevor, Christy, and Noah also came over and sat on the couch watching.

Emily did not know this well. According to what Ferne had just said, she could tell that Randy was facing an extremely tough challenge.

She was about to sit down and join Ferne with others to cheer for Randy. Someone grabbed her wrist. She looked up. Vincent held her hand and took her into the study.

Vincent's legs were not comfortable on rainy days. He had to walk with his cane today. His cane hit on the floor making a dull sound when he walked. Hearing the sound, Emily felt sorry for Vincent.

"Mr. Vincent, aren't we going to watch?" Emily asked blankly.

"No. Let's wait for the result here." Vincent took his seat in a chair. "You have been staying up late recently. You can go to bed early tonight after finishing your study."

"Okay." Emily found herself a chair and sat down. Suddenly, she looked up and asked, "Mr. Vincent, will they win?"

"Yes, they will."

Emily lowered her head. She opened her notebook and said to Vincent, "I don't understand these, and also this one."

It was sweet in the study. Randy, who was far away from home, was facing tough games.

He had never expected that it took him so long on the first game. Forty minutes had passed and the game was in a stalemate. Perhaps the rival team had not expected that Randy and his teammates would fight so long as well. Both teams were testing their opponents. It seemed that opponents had run out of their patience. They were discussing how to break through. Randy spoke in his headset, "Stay closely!"

The first game was very important for Randy. He could not lose it. Carl, Charles, and Jen sat in the audience, so as other compatriots. He could not afford to lose.

The turret was still on the highland. Taking a line, the rival team tried to destroy turrets. At this moment, Lord Top suddenly took an action. Before Randy gave an order, Wink and Urchin had followed Lord Top and broke through. After practicing with Lord Top for several months, they had understood each other quite well. Randy's heart beat violently and followed them. Lord Top died, but Randy got a great opportunity. He was a control-type hero. Soon, he had slain all enemies.

Lord Top was the only one who died in Randy's team.

"Captain Randy!" Lord Top shouted.

Randy snapped back and shouted, "Clear the mid lane!"

They covered the AD Carry and quickly cleared the lane and rushed forward. When they were about to reach the rival team's highland, their opponents had revived one after another. Lord Top stared at the screen.

Randy had used his skills before the opponent arrived. He made a correct decision and had controlled four of the five opponents. The AD Carry and the TANK had slain enemies. Seeing that the opponent was rushing towards Randy, others were about to chase after. Lord Top shouted, "Destroy the turret!"

Randy had very few HP left. The rival team realized that something was wrong. When they looked back, the turret had been destroyed.

Randy's team won the first game.

Chapter 765

After the game was over, Randy and his teammates sat in their seats for so long. Till Lord Top walked over, they snapped back and cried out, "Lord Top! We won!"

Lord Top took a sip of water and chuckled, "We still have two more games."

But they had won the first game!

Wink and Urchin hugged Lord Top excitedly, "Lord Top! We won! We won!"

"Enough. You guys have held Lord Top long enough." Randy took Lord Top away from them.

Wink complained, "Come on."

Urchin said, "Okay."

Randy opened his arms and said, "Come over here. You can hug me as long as you wish."

Wink and Urchin quickly left with their cups.

Randy and Lord Top walked toward the bathroom. They entered the bathroom one after the other. Lord Top opened the door of a stall and entered. Randy followed her and slammed the door.

"Captain Randy..." Before Lord Top asked, Randy had pushed her against the door and kissed her lips.

The kiss was intense and hot.

His heart was beating violently.

"Captain Randy..." Lord Top touched her lips and looked at Randy in a daze. Her face blushed.

"Sorry, I'm overexcited. I haven't expected that we would win the first game. I was ready for the worst scenario. But I didn't expect that you worked a miracle."

Lord Top gazed at him and said, "No. It's you guys. Captain Randy, you should believe in yourself."

Randy looked at her and was about to kiss her again. Lord Top pushed him and said, "It's time for the game."

Randy held her hand and pressed it against the door, "Reward me, please."

Lord Top heard some people were talking outside. Wink and Urchin walked into the bathroom. They were talking about how awesome Lord Top was just now.

However, Lord Top, the awesome person they were talking about, was pressed against the door of the stall and could hardly breathe because of kissing.

"Captain Randy..."

Randy released her and said hoarsely, "You go first."

Lord Top glanced at him and quickly walked out. Randy leaned against the door and took a deep breath. He heard that Wink and Urchin asked, "Lord Top, you are also here... Holy shit!"

Then Wink and Urchin quickly zipped up zippers and washed their hands.

"Lord Top, your face is blushed. Are you alright?"

"Yes. Do you have a fever?"

Lord Top washed her face. Her voice was hoarse, "I'm fine." She cleared her throat, "Do you have water?"

"I have. Have it, please." Wink handed over his cup to Lord Top.

Lord Top was about to have some water. The door of the stall was opened and Randy walked out. He walked toward Lord Top and touched her lips, saying, "Your lips are dry. You need water. My cup is in my seat. You can have mine."

Lord Top was stunned.

Wink was speechless.

Urchin was surprised to see Randy walking out from a stall.

Lord Top was so embarrassed and her ears were burning. She lowered her head and walked into the stall again, "I need to use the bathroom."

Wink asked blankly, "Didn't you just walk out from it?"

Urchin pointed to the stall, then at Randy, "It seemed that Lord Top just walked out from the same stall."

Wink nodded. They were lost. When they remembered that Randy had touched Lord Top's lips just now. They understood and their eyes widened.

Could they...

Wink covered his mouth with one hand and quickly covered Urchin's with another hand, "Quiet."

Urchin removed his hand and asked quietly, "Have you washed your hands?"

Wink thought for a moment and smiled awkwardly, "Sorry, I forgot."

Urchin looked at Wink quietly, then retched.

Wink embarrassingly smiled.

When the second game began, the rival team had rolled up their sleeves and decided to make all their efforts to fight.

Randy checked and tested everyone's machine and headphones. After confirming that they were all good, he made an OK gesture. The commentator and the host took their seats. Cameramen slowly moved cameras closer to the teams.

The host teased, "I wonder what Randy and his teammates have eaten just now. One team member has a swollen mouth."

"I heard that they can't eat hot peppers. I suppose they must have some."

Lord Top, who was crazy about spicy foods, was embarrassed.

Wink and Urchin, who knew the truth but couldn't speak out, bit their hands. The scene had changed, and the host saw Wink and Urchin on the screen. The host sighed and said, "Look at them. It might be so spicy that these guys are biting their hands."

Hearing the host's words, Wink was stunned.

Urchin was speechless.

The second game started.

They couldn't keep calm because of the kissing incident. Randy was the first one to choose a hero. He was confident and had chosen a jungling hero which he was best at. Wink and Urchin muttered to Lord Top, "Which ones should we choose?"

Seeing that their opponents had chosen several heroes, Lord Top said, "Choose the ones which you played in our training matches."

Wink and Urchin chose heroes which they were best at.

In the second game, they all chose the heroes which they were best at. Lord Top chose a support hero which had both HP boost and crowd control skills.

Lord Top mainly played as the AD Carry and the jungle, and rarely played as a support hero. Usually, to keep pace with Wink and Urchins, she had boosted many support heroes. Randy had decided to play a jungler, she had to give it up.. Because Urchin was best at playing the AD Carry and Wink had chosen a TANK, Lord Top picked a support hero.

Chapter 766

The rival team thought that Randy and his teammates were playing tricks again, and decided to guard against Lord Top. After the game started, the rival team directly attacked the AD Carry and the support. Lord Top had well prepared for this. She firstly bought a pair of shoes and wandered into rival's jungle, distracting them. Later, she came back and three heroes from the rival team went after her. The AD Carry in Randy's team had farmed to Level two. Thanks for the vision, the AD Carry, who stood in the grass, had slain rival AD Carry. Later, he and the support returned to the turret.

After getting their First Blood, everyone was on fire. Randy sped up the tempo. He jungled on the rival's turf. The rival team had tried to catch Randy several times, but all failed. Instead, the rival team was almost slain by Randy him and the TANK in the top. The rival team, which had suffered a loss in the last game, was played in the defensive style.

Lord Top took the opportunity and destroyed two turrets with the AD Carry. They rushed to the mid to support their teammates. The game tempo was getting fast. Several heroes from Randy's team went to the top and killed the rival team's AD Carry and the support that had just swapped lanes.

The rival team's tempo was disrupted at once.

After the game was over, Randy and Lord Top sat in their seats and couldn't believe that they had won. They even couldn't hear Wink and Urchin's screaming clearly.

"Lord Top! Captain Randy! We won!"

Lord Top finally heard this. She stared at the score displayed on the big screen and said, "We have one more game."

Wink shouted, "No more game! We've won two games! Two out of three! We won!"

Urchin hugged Wink, "We won! We won!"

Their teammates who sat in the audience rushed the stage crazily, "Captain Randy! Lord Top! We won!"

Surrounding by cheerful people, Lord Top stood up blankly. Seeing that Jen, Charles, and Carl were cheering and whistling in the audience, she finally realized that they had won.

She picked up her keyboard and rubbed it against her face, "Silvia, have you seen that? We won, we won."

There was a competition between the other two teams in the afternoon. The winner would have the final with Randy's team tomorrow.

Whether they would win the champion or the second place, in Randy's mind, they had guarded the national dignity of the country in this competition taking place in J Country.

No matter what the result was tomorrow, Randy had no regrets. But he would win the championship trophy for Lord Top.

The team from Country L won in the afternoon. After returning, Randy and his teammates watched the game playback in his room. "Everyone in their team is an all-around player."

"Well, this guy is brilliant. He attracts opponents with his low HP and works with his teammates killing them." Lord Top pointed at a hero in the mid and said, "Remember his ID. If you notice that he has low HP tomorrow, don't chase after and do CS."

"Alright."

Randy noticed that Lord Top had taken his place and explained. He made a cup of coffee for himself and took a seat aside listening. Lord Top was explaining how to block and what their strategies were.

"This guy is a team player. He always helps his teammates in time. Don't underestimate him. Wink, you'll mark him tomorrow. Once you find out which direction he goes, send a signal to us."

Wing jotted down the ID into his palm, "What should I say then? His ID is long and in English. It's difficult for me to read."

"Call him Difficulty then." Lord Top said.

Wink didn't say anything but nodded.

"What about this one?" Urchin pointed at the one, who attracted rivals with his low HP, "Are we going to call him 'Low HP'?"

"Yep." Lord Top snapped her fingers.

"Their IDs are so long. How do I identify them? Difficulty's ID has one more letter than Low HP's. The last letter of Difficulty's ID is J."

"Good. Let's call him Difficulty J." Randy took a sip of coffee and said, "Low HP's ID starts with C. Are we all clear?"

"Awesome." His teammates gave Randy a thumbs-up.

"This guy is also a tough one. He is good at one-on-one combat. If he chooses this hero tomorrow, Urchin, you two choose heroes to fight against him, but not too hard. You can't beat him alone."

Wing asked, "Shall we call him Solo Killer?"

Lord Top said, "Okay."

Teammates had many names in their heads, such as Low HP, Solo Killer, and Difficulty. They left the room while Lord Top was still watching the playback.

After Randy closed the door, Lord Top looked back. She noticed that others had left. She immediately stood up, "Captain Randy, good night."

"Good night." Randy stretched out one arm and stopped her.

After staring at him for a moment, Lord Top nervously looked at Randy, "Captain Randy?"

"Stay with me for five more minutes." Randy set the timer on his watch and led Lord Top to the room. He kissed her tentatively at first. After he pressed his lips on hers, the kiss was getting intense. They kissed, and their breaths were hot.

Lying on the soft blanket, Lord Top said in a daze, "Captain..."

Randy got up and pulled her up. He walked to the door and opened it. After taking a few deep breaths, he looked at her and said, "Go."

Lord Top touched her swollen lips, and she was dizzy.

"If you don't leave now, I'm afraid that you might have to stay here tonight."

Lord Top suddenly understood. She quickly covered her mouth and ran out.

She met Carl, Jen, and Charles. Lord Top lowered her head and greeted them in a low voice. Then, she blushed and walked into her room.

Jen walked into Randy's room and said worriedly, "What happened to Lord Top? Why is her face so red? Is she having a fever?"

"No," Randy cleared his throat.

Jen asked, "What has happened to her?"

"Nothing. Don't ask." Randy took a sip of coffee.

Carl glanced at the sheet and turned to Randy.

Randy was embarrassed.

What the hell was in Carl's mind!

Charles and Jen came to see Randy. They were quite concerned and asked him to relax. Before leaving, Carl said to Randy, "Try harder."

Randy was stunned.

Although it sounded sick, this was a great idea! It was tempting!

Chapter 767

**

"Have you had your meal, Doctor Mueller?"

"Yes, I have."

"Doctor Mueller, you look so handsome today."

"You are beautiful too."

"Doctor Mueller, do you make rounds?"

"Yes."

Collin put his hands in white coat pockets. He had encountered more than twenty young nurses, who happened to "run into" him, all his way. These nurses had scheduled a perfect timing and rushed over to talk to him.

Leon asked, "It's unfair. Doctor Mueller, you are a handsome guy. Why are you single?"

"Why? Are you going to introduce me to someone?" Collin was writing charts.

"No. All young nurses in this hospital have a crush on you. We hope that you'll have a girlfriend soon. Then, girls will be more interested in other handsome guys, like us..."

Collin glanced at Leon, "Handsome guys? Are you?" Then he slapped the charts on Leon's chest, "You need a new pair of glasses."

Leon said with one hand in his chest, "You hurt me."

They walked to the window and watched the rain. People were coming and going. Some were alone, some were accompanied by their children, and some came with their children. Couples shared with one umbrella. They were talking and smiling with their hands holding tight.

Leon said, "It's strange. At my age, I hate to see people being in love. When I want to have a girlfriend, I don't have enough time. When I'm free, I cannot find a girlfriend. It's hard to be a doctor."

"Yes, indeed." Staring at the raindrops on the windowsill, Collin thought about Roxy and the image that she was showering in the bathroom. He was parched.

Leon continued, "I envy you. You are single because you are a demanding guy. I don't have a girlfriend even I'm not as demanding as you are. Girls like to be accompanied nowadays. I'm 24 hours on-call doctor. I'm afraid that I will never find my true love."

To be accompanied?

Collin remembered on the day after he came back from Jaquan and Emma's wedding, Roxy slept on the couch with a cushion in her arms. She stayed up late to write and slept on the couch when she was tired. After getting up, she ordered takeout. She still used an old phone which could not play games or music. Roxy was boring. She was only interested in reading books in the study. She could spend a whole day like that.

The last thing Roxy needed was companionship.

When she opened her eyes and saw Collin, she had no emotional reaction, as if Collin was with her the night before. It seemed that she didn't care about him.

Only God knew how happy Collin was when he came back. He wanted to hold her into his arms tight when he saw her.

Collin had doubted what he was crazy about Roxy.

But He couldn't tell.

Whenever he thought of Roxy, his mood would get better, even on rainy days.

Leon said, looking at the hall, "What's happening over there? Is someone fighting?"

Collin followed him. He saw someone was crying in the middle of the hall. A man grabbed a nurse's arm and shouted. The young nurse was so frightened and began to cry. Some other nurses were trying to calm the man down. It was so noisy that no one knew what was going on.

Leon called security guards. Collin walked over and said, "Let her go. Calm down, please. It has nothing to help to settle the issue if you grab her arm."

The man was fat and strong. He was about 1.8 meters tall and weighed over two hundred kilos. He grabbed the nurse. After hearing Collin's words, he was angry and his lips were trembling, "It doesn't help? You sent an intern to fool me! Look what she has done to me! I'm not a lab rat for practicing."

"There is a guide at the entrance. If you are unhappy with her service, you can complain following the guide. Please don't do this. You are disturbing peace. When security guards come, they will take you to the police station."

"Don't scare me! Do you think I'm afraid?" The fattie looked at Collin fiercely and said, "To complain? You are with her. It doesn't help to complain!"

"What do you want?" Leon came over.

"Let me give her some shots. It's fair. I'll just do what she has done to me. Otherwise, I won't let it go easily."

Collin looked at the nurse who was grabbed by the fatty guy. She was tearful and trembling because of fear. What a poor girl.

"She is so scared. You do that to me. What do you say?" Collin reached out his arm.

Leon thought that it was a great opportunity to be a hero. He also extended his arm, "You can do it to me. Just do whatever you want."

The fatty guy sneered, "Stop it! She hurt me. Why do I give you shots?"

"How can you make it hard for a young girl?" Leon handed a tissue to the nurse and continued, "She's crying. Look at how miserable she is."

The fatty guy was so angry, "Are you guys going to make it hard for me? How can you treat me like that? You just sent an intern nurse to give me an injection. Am I a pushover?"

The fatty guy was getting agitated. Collin tried to comfort him, "Calm down. We didn't mean that. She will be punished if she did anything wrong. It doesn't help if you grab her. Let her go."

Leon saw security guards coming over and they were about to surround the fatty guy. Leon quickly stood in front of the fatty guy, trying to block his view.

The fatty guy had seen security guards coming over. He grabbed the nurse's wrist and ran. The security guards surrounded him. Collin quickly reached out and pulled the fatty guy's hand away slightly, releasing the nurse.

When the fatty guy saw that the nurse had been released, he was angry and rushed over to catch the nurse. Collin stopped him but was knocked into the wall. It was so painful.. When he looked back, the fatty guy was held down by the security guards.

Chapter 768

"This fatty is strong. We almost couldn't suppress him with so many people." Leon gasped as he saw Collin holding his hand thoughtfully. "What happened to your arm?"

Collin frowned, reaching out his hand to press on the injured arm. "Maybe it fractures."

Leon widened his eyes and said, "You're still so calm after breaking a bone" After saying this, he snapped his head around and shouted at the security guard, "Call the police! That fatty made Doctor Mueller fracture!"

Collin did know what to say.

"What's going on?" Cora looked at him anxiously. "Look at you. Why did you interfere when those people were making trouble? Look, it's a fracture. Fine, you can get a month to rest. You can also go on blind dates and try to get a flash marriage within a month."

"Mom." Collin held his forehead, feeling a headache, "A big man locked a young girl. How can I not help?"

"Help? Are you the only doctor in this hospital, Ah? The others stand there and watch. You're the only one who rushes forward."

"Didn't my colleague help as well?" Collin used his left hand to hold the other hand in a cast. "I was careless. It was an accident. Do you understand? I didn't want to break my arm."

"Alright. You're right. I won't argue with you." Cora put all the things on the table into the bag and asked again, "Is there anything else?"

"No." Collin took his phone into the pocket. "It's just a fracture. Next time, don't make a fuss and run to the hospital."

"I wouldn't have known that such a big thing happened to you if your director didn't tell me. Why are you hiding everything from us? Is a fracture a small matter? How can I not make a fuss?" Cora looked at him and asked, "Will you only inform us when you are dying?"

Collin just shut up.

"Bones, ribs. In short, buy all the bones. Yes, send them to Collin. I will cook them. Yeah, bring me some clothes..." After talking to Collin's father, Cora looked at Collin and asked, "Is there anything else you want to eat?"

Collin covered his forehead with one hand and said, "Mom, could you give me some freedom? I am going to be thirty soon, not a child anymore."

"When did I imprison you?" Cora shouted. "Your arm is fractured. I came to take care of you for a few days. How can you say I don't give you freedom?"

"It's just a fracture in one arm. The other hand can still be used. Now, I can order take-out and take a bath with one hand. I can take care of myself. I don't need anyone to take care of me."

After a moment of silence, Cora said, "Son, I don't understand you anymore."

Collin was about to say something, but he swallowed his words.

Getting off the car, Cora sent him to the door and said, "Alright, I won't come if you think I'm annoying. Anyway, you can order take-out if you want to drink bone soup. I won't cook for you. You are right. I can't always treat you as a child."

"Mom, I love you." Collin hugged her with one hand.

"Alright, stop this." Cora patted him on the back. "Go in. Your father will get someone to send the bones over later. You can cook it yourself. If you can't finish all of the bone, you can give some to Allen. They should like it."

"Okay."

After sitting on the sofa for a while, Collin took a photo of his cast and posted it to his Moments. His friends sent him many condolences with concern.

Collin did not see the person he wanted to see even after searching for several times.

When he turned off the phone screen, he remembered that she didn't have a smartphone, let alone WeChat. How could she see other people's Moments?

Usually, he would get off work at six o'clock and arrive at her place before seven o'clock in the day shift. Today, he sat on the sofa, waiting for the hour hand to go to seven o'clock. Then eight o'clock.

The phone was lying quietly on the coffee table. Apart from an international call from Jaquan and a condolence call from other colleagues at the hospital, the phone didn't ring.

Mike sent two big bags of bones. It was enough for Collin to cook soup for three months.

Collin stared at the bones in the refrigerator for a while. The hour hand was approaching nine o'clock. He couldn't bear it but took out his phone to dial a number. After seven seconds, the phone was connected.

"Hey..."

"It's me." Collin put the phone in the refrigerator before picking up a bone. "Do you know how to cook bone soup?"

"Pour water?" The smoky voice on the other end of the line came through the phone, which sounded sexy and provocative.

"Oh." Collin threw the bone onto the chopping board before picking up the phone with his left hand. Then he placed the phone on the counter and pressed his back against the fridge door to close it.

He said, "I won't go over tonight."

"Okay."

"I'm fine now." Collin hung up the phone.

When the water was boiling, he threw bones in one go.

After he finished cooking, he tasted it and remembered that he hadn't put any seasoning on it, not ginger, not bone broth. All he could remember was her husky, sexy words.

"Pour water."

Collin went to exercise on the treadmill with a cast in one hand while his stomach was rumbling with hunger without food. He took a few slow steps and habitually used his right hand to press the switch but realized it was a cast and could not click. However, his feet had already slowed down with inertia. With such a dazed stall, he fell straight down.

What a mess it was!

This was the most terrible day for Collin.

He lay on the ground, looking at the ceiling quietly. Only then did he hear the phone ring, and in that instant, his heart pounded, and he practically bounced up to find the phone.

However, it was Cora calling.

So disappointed he was as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over his head!

"Why did you take so long to answer the call? Where are the bones? Did you cook?" asked Cora.

Collin walked to the living room, looked at the entire soup pot in the kitchen, and said it against his will.

"Yes. It's delicious."

"It's fine as long as it tastes good. I'm afraid you won't be able to cook it alone." Cora coughed lightly, "Look, the daughter of a relative of your aunt's uncle..."

"Mom, I'm a disabled person now." Collin could not help but interrupt her, "Do you want me to drag my ruined body to go on a blind date?"

Chapter 769

"How can you be a disabled man? I just want to introduce you two to each other first. I heard that girl is especially good at cooking and taking care of people. Aren't you hurting your arm now? In case you have gotten to know each other, she would love to make a soup or something else for you."

"I'm not in the mood right now." Collin sighed.

"I'll wait for you to be in the mood." Cora gave him another choice.

Collin said impatiently, "I won't be in the mood in the future."

"Alright, tell me. Do you like that male colleague?" Cora asked coldly.

"No, I didn't!" Collin was in despair. "I like women, but I don't want to go on a blind date now!"

"Okay, then wait for this weekend. Be in a better mood. I'll introduce you to each other."

"Mom, did you listen to me? I..."

Cora hung up before he could finish speaking.

Collin stared at the screen, sitting on the sofa with a worried face. He wanted to raise his hand and press his temple, but he saw the thick white plaster.

It was already ten o'clock in the evening. Collin was still sitting on the sofa. There was no other movement on the phone except for the phone call from Cora. Many people sent messages to ask him how he was doing in the lively WeChat group.

But there was one person...

Collin clicked into the takeaway order interface and scanned around but didn't buy anything. After exiting the interface, he directly dialed Roxy's number.

This time, it took eleven seconds before her raspy and mute voice came from the other end. It seemed that she had just smoked a cigarette or finished taking a shower.

"Doctor Mueller?" Roxy looked at the number.

Collin remained silent.

Roxy smiled on the other side of the line. "Do you want to hear the sound?"

"I can't use my hand because my arm is injured," Collin said in a hoarse voice.

"Well." Roxy lit a cigarette and slowly put it between her lips. After taking a puff, she asked, "You're a doctor. You don't need my help, right?"

Collin closed his eyes and stuck his ear to the phone. The silence lasted a long time before he said, "Yes."

Roxy exhaled a puff of smoke into the phone.

Collin told her the address.

Roxy remained silent. Just as Collin was about to hang up, Roxy asked, "Do you have a condom?"

Collin gritted his teeth and said, "No."

The blood all over his body heated up when he hung up the phone.

Waiting for a person to come, he had never been so eager. From the moment he hung up the phone, he had been sitting on the sofa impatiently, waiting.

He was waiting for this woman to enter his world.

Half an hour later, Roxy arrived in a long black dress and a pair of sunglasses. A hat covered her half-wet hair.

The door was open. Collin was slightly shocked when he saw her appearance.

"Can't recognize me?" Roxy took off her sunglasses and hat as she walked in, not paying attention to the plaster on his right hand. When she changed her shoes and walked into the living room, she asked, "Bone soup?"

Collin nodded.

"You only drank the soup tonight?" Roxy asked.

"No." Collin shook his head.

She walked to the kitchen and sniffed, slightly moving up the corner of her mouth.

"Why do you smile?" For no reason, Collin cheered up when her smile caught his sight.

"You should be a good cook. Why is the soup so bad?" Roxy snapped her head to look at him, "Is it because your hand is injured?"

Collin thought, 'Because of you.'

He fell his gaze on her and said, "I forgot to put the seasoning."

Roxy's eyes darted around the kitchen, then said to him, "Call for takeout."

Collin suddenly remembered what his mother had said.

"I heard that girl is especially good at cooking and taking care of people. Aren't you hurting your arm now? In case you have gotten to know each other, she would love to make a soup or something else for you."

"Make something eat for me," Collin said.

Roxy turned to look at him with surprised eyes. "Me?"

"Yes. You" He peered at her.

It was beyond Collin's expectation because he thought Roxy could not cook, and her kitchen looked like no one had cooked in it for a long time in her previous rented house.

Such a person who never cooked...

She could make noodles, soup, and salad.

"Why don't you cook over there?" Collin asked after taking a sip of the soup.

"I don't want to cook because I live alone." Roxy prepared a piece of bread and handed it to him.

"What if there is one more person?" Collin asked in a meaningful tone.

"Doctor Mueller, we agreed on it earlier." Roxy walked to the front of the coffee table for a cigarette and a lighter. Then she went to the balcony to smoke. It seemed that she thought Collin was joking.

The weather was hot and humid after raining. After finishing the meal, Collin took off his clothes with one hand and walked to the balcony. He used one hand to pull Roxy into his arms from behind, kissing her.

"Let's go in the room," said Roxy.

"Are you afraid someone will see you?" He asked.

Roxy fell her gaze on his face for a second before she said softly, "Doctor Mueller, I am afraid that you will be seen. It will not affect you well."

That was what Collin hated her the most.

Roxy always said she wanted to get rid of him, but she would tight her body with his when she came to bed.

Collin kissed the newly formed bite mark on the back of her neck before getting out of bed.

"Move over." He opened the window to breathe.

Roxy was lying on the bed with a flushed face, and her eyes were still a little lost in thought. When she heard Collin's words, she turned her head slightly to look over. Collin's initially unremarkable face seemed to be obsessed. He walked over and lowered his head to kiss her eyes and said in a hoarse voice. "Live with me."

Roxy blinked in a daze. She was shocked by the kiss.

She did not refuse.

Collin suppressed his smile, touched her lips with his.. Then he reached out for the box on the bedside table.

Chapter 770

...

"Low HP is over!"

Wink shouted in the headset, "Attention! Low HP is over! Don't chase him!"

After analyzing the overall attack last night, Wink and Urchin got rid of the fear and nervousness they had at the beginning when facing the enemy camp. Instead, they gradually kept up Lord Top.

Lord Top jungled at the beginning of the first round.

They had the correct predictions and were on guard against Low HP and Solo Killer. However, the enemy's tacit understanding was too strong, and the timing and rhythm control was so much better than these guys with Lord Top.

The Lord Top should have given the jungle to the captain, but she did not. She played jungle at the beginning of the game, while the enemy directly chose the hero that restrained her.

Randy was a little unhappy at that time, but he did not say much in the game. After Wink and Urchin chose their best heroes, Randy could only select the support.

It seemed like he had returned to a familiar scene. He chose the support and followed behind the AD Carry, watching the Lord Top flying around.

However, this match was different from the past.

They were playing the National Championship at the moment.

"Lord Top!" Wink shouted.

It had only been four minutes since the start of the game, but Lord Top risked her life to fight for the Tyrant of the enemy. She ran back with her remaining blood. Urchin said in shock, "You're really..."

Before Urchin could finish his words, Lord Top offered First Blood to the enemy.

She had just jumped back into the field when she was bombarded by the enemy AD Carry.

It was a bad beginning. The loss of First Blood meant that she would face the risk of being disabled and unable to grow again later. The probability of this happening is about eighty-five percent, and the remaining fifteen percent depended on whether she could perform a miracle independently.

"Lord Top, why didn't you give us the signal?" Urchin asked anxiously.

"Leave me alone." The Lord Top stared at the screen and said, "You play your games. Ignore me."

"If you go on like this, we won't be able to win the first round at all!" Randy Geller's face became sullen.

Lord Top did not even raise her head and said, "We can lose the first round, but..." She controlled the mouse, and the jungle hero on the screen rushed straight into the enemy's field area. "We will definitely win in the end!"

"The Seven Young Masters arranged Lord Top to choose jungle today. She is a little radical and seems to be very adventurous. I remember that the team leader Captain Randy has always had a good rhythm, very stable." While livening up the atmosphere, the host explained, "Captain Randy chose to support this time. Maybe he wants to give the team a chance to perform."

"No matter what, the Seven Young Masters became famous this time. After all, they defeated the July."

"Yeah, it made my jaw drop to the ground. I thought the July would win, but I didn't expect..."

"Wow! What is she trying to do?" The host was shocked, "Is she going to versus five enemies alone?"

The Lord Top made a feint shot on the field before rushing to the middle. If she had the cooperation of the lower, she might have been able to collect a head in the middle of the road. Unfortunately, Wink shouted, "Difficulty came over!"

Difficulty had a strong sense of the big picture, staring at Lord Top almost the whole game. The jungle was restricted, and the shooter was struggling to develop. Although the enemy caught the middle several times and made him survive, the turret could not hold on anymore. Soon, the first turret was about to be executed, and the economic gap between the two sides was about to widen.

However, Lord Top went to the top alone while others were in the team fight. Urchin shouted, "Lord Top! Didn't you say that we shouldn't fight him?"

Lord Top's behavior was odd. Last night, they had analyzed together, but today Lord Top didn't play based on their fighting style. She played jungle but still acted on her way all over the field. Although the enemy couldn't understand her ideas, her teammates couldn't understand her ideas as well.

The whole stage burst into cheers from the foreign audience when their first round ended with failure.

Randy took Lord Top to the lavatory and said, "Alright, I know you really want to win. Next round, I'll play the jungle. Don't snatch it."

"Alright," Lord Top nodded.

"Are you okay?" Randy pinched her chin and scanned it.

"I'm fine." Lord Top walked to the sink and washed her face, then she looked at the mirror and asked, "Captain, have you seen a left-handed player?"

The second round started with a much more subdued atmosphere. The hosts made a few jokes but still failed to enliven the atmosphere. After all, if the Seven Young Masters lost this game, the L Country's team would naturally become the winner.

In the second round, Randy played jungle. Wink and Urchin played as usual while Lord Top changed to support.

The host laughed out and said, "It seems that they still have to fight like this. Their captain is more stable to play jungle." The host took a look at the captain's ID and joked, "Look at the captain's ID. He is full of offense, Top of the Tops. The support is called Lord Top. What two good names they are."

Just at this moment, Randy tilted his head to glance at Lord Top. The camera caught this glance, making the audience immediately burst into cheers of surprise.

Randy's glance was a completely subconscious reaction because the whole team could not hear the host's voice when they put on the headphones

Lord Top had been focused on the screen in front of her and did not know that the noise outside was all because of her. After selecting her hero for a few seconds, she was waiting to enter the game and slightly tilted her head to look at Randy across the Urchin.

Randy also tilted his head to look at her. The two of them looked at each other for a short time and quickly looked away. Maybe the photographer didn't mean it. Nobody knew whether the photographer caught it in a coincidence or not. The camera just happened to catch this scene. The big screen immediately showed this intimate moment. The foreign girls in the audience instantly abandoned their country's support cards and temporarily wrote some words "Lord Top" and "Top of the Tops.." They also drew a heart in the middle.