

## Chapter 11:

On this day, the sky is clear.

In a high-end villa community in Shanghai, the unique and distinctive logo of the zgdx e-sports club makes this building the most eye-catching building in the entire community.

The villa is also very different from other ordinary residences.

Six of the seven computers in the spacious living room on the first floor are sitting in front of young boys, the smallest of which looks like a high school student. The biggest one is no more than the age of twenty-two or three years old... At this time, the boys of different ages are doing the same thing -

The mouse in the hand makes a crisp sound of “咔嚓咔嚓”.

On the keyboard, when the slender fingers are flying on the keyboard, the sound of the mechanical keycap falling and popping is also full of magic.

The computer's fluorescent light shines on their young faces, but unlike this faceless face, the computer screens, the game characters manipulated by these young people are stunned in the game -

After a while, a computer sound came from a computer sound in the corner, and one of the games ended. This young man with a red hair and looks like a 17-year-old man was screaming out. In one breath, I looked back at my dear teammates - everyone is serious about playing their own games, and no one seems to have to look at him.

“...”

Red Mao sighed, but no choice to open the League of Legends news home page, his eyes immediately attracted by the team name of the home black-and-blooded self-defense team -

Red hair read the first news aloud.

No one cares about him.

The red hair read the second news loudly.

Still no one cares about him.

The red hair read the third news loudly.

Still no one cares about him.

Red Mao read the fourth news aloud.

This time, someone cares about him -

Sitting next to him, handsome young man moved his eyes and swept his red hair. I saw that the man's face was dark, his eyes were heavy, and his beard was very subversive. He was so

upset in the team's propaganda photos. The image of a thousand young girls, he used a slightly colder tone to the red hair around him: "Old cat, you have a headache."

"...Captain, my honest brother, my c boss, this girl is the new one in the family." The old cat's red hair pointed at his computer screen and said, "Let's care, maybe someone else I will report it tomorrow."

Lu Sicheng seems to be eager to "hmm": "With her little beast."

"what?"

"Cat."

In the small fish tank next to the Lu Sicheng computer, three goldfish swim around.

The old cat stared at the big \*\*\*\* who seemed to be hollowed out for a while, and then looked at the computer screen of the person as if he had guessed something.

Sure enough, in the computer screen, the game in one game is not over yet, but it should have been a heroic character killed in the game. At this moment, I have stood in the spring of my hometown and hang up silently.

Old cat: "Sincere brother, you have to hang up again."

"You can call it back," the man showed a lazy expression, his hands slamming away from the keyboard, and using a magnetic low voice. "But I can't let the fool hold my thighs white."

As he said, he cut out the data list for the old cat to see -

As adc, his data is 11 kills, 3 deaths and 5 assists, while his mid-unit teammates' data is 0 kills 11 deaths and 3 assists.

"This silly road is running out and I am running. I can't keep up with the speed of his delivery." Lu Sicheng said faintly,

"Go out and report him, the reason is too stupid."

Old cat: "..."

Lu Sicheng: "Drilling is hell."

Old cat: "I tell you something more hell. The day after tomorrow is the data review day. You are one hundred points away from the unpaid salary requirement plus three promotion games."

—The zgdx team will conduct data review every month, and ask the team to rank the lowest in the League of Legends Korea server. Otherwise, drop one segment and deduct 20% of

the monthly salary.

The old cat has a sympathy: “After playing this new rule, Cheng Ge has never taken a full salary.”

Lu Sicheng: “...”

Old cat: “Don’t hang up, hang a thousand dollars, think about it, you don’t want to hang up.”

“...”

Lu Sicheng was silent, then he pointed to the screen of the old cat -

I only heard a dull sound of “噤”, the computer screen showed the confirmation button to enter the game, the old cat’s new game is about to start, he is busy and determined, enter the new qualifying mode -

At the same time, the base gate was ringed.

The old cat who is pondering what heroes are playing is not saying: “It may be a takeaway or a courier. The captain is greatly moved to open the door.”

“Busy.”

“Don’t lie to me, you are obviously busy saving money for your boss.”

Lu Sicheng looked at his screen and his base crystal had been pushed away. After he frowned slightly, he reached out and pushed the keyboard up and stood in front of the door with a lazy pace.

He opened the door.

Outside the door, I saw a short-haired girl who was only as tall as his chest and looked like a ten-year-old girl standing at the door, saw the door open, and she knocked on the door.

Then she looked up and looked at the man standing behind the door.

Five seconds of silence.

The girl’s black scorpion slammed brightly. She stood upright and raised her hand to make it clear that she couldn’t see the speed of her fingers. “Ah, is it honest? Is it honest? I didn’t expect to open the door. It’s you, how come you open the door, hello, hello, I am —”

There was a loud noise.

The door was shut off by the sound of the door, and she hadn’t had time to finish it.

Inside the villa.

The old cat stretched his neck: “How do you close the door again, who?”

“Brain-fighting fans come to gank (\*game terminology, refers to the enemy to sneak attack, smuggling, siege and other similar operations) base.”

Standing behind the door, the man said with a blank expression, he said that the pause seemed to be carefully thought back, and then slowly added to the eyebrows - “And still not make up.”