

Chapter 16:

1st Floor

The landlord:

Yesterday, I peeked at our zgdx team's chubby qualifying record. We found that our chubby is as good as ever. Under curiosity, we turned over the poor teammates and found that chubby and a person with id called "smiling" double row. A lot of it, hahahahaha don't need me to say that you also know who this person is!

Then we chubby or the familiar style of painting, took out the clockwork aid, the glory aid, the Zach auxiliary and the Yasuo auxiliary, which are shocked by the hanbok, and the strength to lead the newcomers to the opposite direction, dive the drill two!

——Why do you think this is a bullying on campus, relying on old sellers to bully new classmates...

So today, probably to make up for the terrible behavior of their own support, we sincerely stood up!

Zgdx team in the middle of the road, double row, hahahahahahahahaha! Right now!

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(In the middle, all kinds of people who eat melons enthusiastically joined the discussion and skipped)...

503 floor

The landlord:

The landlord is back, let me record for you the first double-row highlights of our zgdx team.

The first one, Cheng Ge's wilderness grabbed the smiling blue.

The second one, smiling grabbed the red of Cheng Ge.

In the third, smiling pulled out the 0/7/3 Yasuo.

There is no fourth.

Because the car disbanded.

I can almost imagine the moment of the car scattered, I hope they did not fight.

Ps: This team is really difficult, except for the old cat and the old k will love each other in double row driving, never want to see other players in a harmonious double row... so the old cat and the old k must be in love (t_t)

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.....

“...”

The child is staring, the finger swipes the mouse quickly, and looks at the following series of “distressed newcomer sisters”.

“Heartache, brother, tomorrow, review, ranking, salary, not guaranteed”, “distressed, chubby, chubby” and “distressed myself why why powder This melon skin team” - seeing the end, she almost never knows the word “distressed”.

“Sincere brother, your fan roommate wants to see the zgdX team go down the double row before dying.” She swiped the mouse while reading the post and replying to a certain layer. Xiaopang: “I want to see this scene before my salary is dead.”

The man sitting next to the nursery rhyme heard the words, directly ignored the self-assisted period of Ai Ai, and licked his eyes and looked at the nursery rhyme: “I am also responsible for the fan’s roommate?”

“Quality idols are all born in the world.”

“I am an Internet addiction man.”

“...”

“Dwarf.”

“What are you doing?”

“You sent Weibo again.”

“You still have a microblog when you play the game.”

“You tell me those fans who don’t want me, I don’t care.”

“Then I can’t manage it.”

The nursery rhyme turned off the webpage, stood up and stretched, and was hungry.

I was about to call out for a takeaway. At this time, the team manager Xiaorui stepped on the slippers and kicked down and walked down to the chubby. He lifted his foot and licked him. He spoke to Lu Sicheng. “Baby, do you want to see if you should go to the contract training game?”

——Training game, which means that the two teams agree to play a simulation game, all of which are in accordance with the regular game mode. The training game plays an important part in the professional career. Everyone will train. Test new heroes, new tactics, or run-in with new teammates...

The nursery rhymes heard the three words of the “training game” and sat up straight to look at Xiaorui. Lu Sicheng just “oh” and continued his game. Even the eyes did not look at Xiaorui.

Xiaopeng will take Xiaorui's foot scorpion from his body:
"Rigo, the spring game has just ended, now the offseason snoring training game? We played the finals two days before the finals are still dragged to the present Base, the other teams have been playing in the playoffs for almost half a month now, and people are still not going home?"

"Most of the team's playoffs are not satisfactory, so there is no vacation." Xiaorui shrugged. "Look at how many people go up, look at you again, lose the spring finals and look optimistic, all day long." I am happy to see the ck team that won the championship..."

Xiaopang: "Don't, I look at Yangshen and they are happy."

Xiaorui: "People can go to the msi mid-season, of course, happy. This year, msi is held in Shanghai, at the doorstep."

The msi mid-season is a large-scale international competition after the spring of each division, from South Korea (lck), China (lpl), Taiwan (lms), Europe (lcs, eu), North America (lcs, na), The foreign card (in addition to the above five major divisions and other comprehensive regional teams) six major divisions in the spring finals champions attended -

This year is the second session of the msi mid-season, held in Shanghai.

Last year's 2015MSI mid-season champion was the team of lpl. After the victory of msi, the domestic atmosphere was optimistic. People felt that "there was a good lpl in the trough". "A few months later, the global finals trophy was also stable. "... However, a few months later, the three teams representing the pl department's global finals, but two directly in the s department but lost in the group stage, another stop in the quarterfinals, set a lpl foreign war The worst record in history..."

After being brutally beaten, the domestic public opinion has suddenly changed. People's views on the msi mid-season have also become mixed. Some people think that it is a big event with gold content second only to the s series (* global finals), and some people Insist in believing.....

- This **** is a fun-filled water friend game!

——Others are playing in the competition area. Otherwise, where is the round to get the champion in this competition? !

- spicy chicken lpl! Spicy chicken msi!

Due to the bad performance of the global finals last year, this year, everyone has been not very optimistic about the level of this competition, and the results of this year's msi mid-season are still not optimistic...

For example, chubby at this moment.

Xiaopang: "No, is it happy to be devalued by people entering the house at the door?"

Xiaorui pointed at Xiaopang's nose: "Don't talk."

Xiaorui said and turned to Lu Sicheng to ask: "Cheng brother, training game, you have no problem?"

Lu Sicheng's heroic revenge spear is now taking off the big crystal base opposite. The red light is reflected in his eyes. The man's face is quiet. He just faintly "hmm" and wins this game. When the confirmation button of the game jumps out, click on the mouse -

Then start to view the data of this game.

I didn't even lift it all the way.

Tong Tong feels a bit strange: even if it is unhappy during the holiday, it is also caught in the training game, it should not be such a reaction.

She touched the tip of her nose and looked curiously at the teammates who didn't dare to talk more than just sneak up on Lu Sicheng's face. At this time, the old cat chair that had never spoken before, turned around: "How suddenly I thought of playing a training game. The summer game is still early, and it is usually after the midseason that the training is resumed."

"I bought 800,000 yuan for a new toy," Xiaorui patted the shoulder of the nursery rhyme. "I still don't allow me to find a chance to play with it?"

Nursery rhymes: "..."

Xiaorui: "It's a scorpion, it's a marathon!"

Xiaorui's words have not yet fallen, and Lu Sicheng suddenly stood up from the position.

Everyone seemed to be shocked by his action, and even

Xiaorui closed his mouth.

Lu Sicheng had a natural face, touched his trouser pocket, and then magically pulled out a cigarette from the bottom of the lucky cat's **** with a coin on the table. He looked at Xiaorui and said, "I am going to smoke."

Xiaorui's face twitched down in a visible way.

“After five days, I had a training match with a group of vegetables than the team.” Lu Sicheng waved his hand. “I am willing to forget to talk to you.”

“Oh, isn’t this positive? Isn’t it right?” Xiaorui squatted.

“About the relegation team?”

“The Pope went to their team.” Lu Sicheng bit his unlit cigarette on his lips and narrowed his eyes. “He will meet him.”

“What?”

“Not repeating.”

“What do you say?” The expression on Xiaorui’s face was like being trampled by an elephant and squirting on it. “Pope? The pope? Last year’s department finals champion team, the annual mvp pope...ha?”

Lu Sicheng “Hmm” said: “Tomorrow yqcb should be officially announced.”

After that, he lazily and Xiaorui lifted his chin and turned and went out to smoke.

The nursery rhyme looked up and looked at the horror and even forgot the deduction of the salary of Xiaorui, which suddenly remembered that before buying the slippers, Lu Sicheng told her about the yqcb team’s current ad warmth to retire -

Later, I was beaten by the elevator incident.

It seems that what he wanted to tell her at the time was this thing. The position of the little warmth was replaced by the pope... And it seems that Lu Sicheng had already known about the “Pope” Li Junhe coming to China to play professionally.

..... The question is that the Pope’s business is so clear to Lu Sicheng?

“Cheng Ge and the pope, ah,” the nursery rhyme hesitated. “Is there a story?”

The old cat has a subtle face: “You don’t know if you are lying down?”

Old k: “You don’t know where you are.”

Xiaorui slammed his chest: “I like the crevice that you don’t know what you don’t know. I was just looked at by Cheng Ge and thought that the heart was going to stop.”

The exaggerated reaction of this group of people made Tong

Tong feel more inexplicable: “Oh, what?”

At this time, Xiaopeng sighed and explained: “We sincerely started to work as a substitute for the first-line team in Korea. At that time, it was the Pope’s substitute. Both of them played like a game, a style or a hero pool. It was carved out of the mold... At that time, both at home and abroad said that he was the shadow of the pope. Others said that he imitated the pope... Jay, people like Cheng Ge, you know, and the heart is higher than the sky. It is estimated that this is a long time.
_____”

“...”

The nursery rhyme “nodded” and nodded. She looked at the direction of Lu Sicheng’s departure and finally understood that this guy is not normal.

It turned out that this is a sad story of a substitute who tries to overturn the first person to prove his existence!

...hey.

“Well,” the nursery rhyme stood up and raised his hands. “For the sake of our self-respect, the big day training is cheering!”

The old cat looked at the door and looked at the door. It was like the next second, a tiger would come in and eat him:

“..... you whisper.”

The old k waved his hand: “The newborn calf is not afraid of the tiger. The last one who dared to mention the pope at the base also tried to encourage the honest brother to have played the city league (*the lower league than the secondary league lspl).”

Xiaopeng had a chill, showing a cold expression.

Xiaorui: “You think you are taking an inspirational Japanese TV drama, sit down and sit down! I am going to ask a group of vegetables than the team manager how to make a situation, hey, actually bought Li Junhe (* Pope’s real name), this group of dishes than the summer game I don’t want to be a quiet group of vegetables, hey, hey, a headache.”

After everyone felt a bit of emotion, they dispersed to do their own thing.

The nursery rhyme did not open a new game, but bent down from the chubby arms to hold the big cake, holding the cat slowly to the sofa in the base hall, kneeling on the sofa and looking at the window glass From a difficult angle, he saw the

man standing outside the door. At this time, he frowned slightly, leaning against the door and smoking a cigarette, typing with his mobile phone in one hand -

The nursery rhymes pushed the window open.

“Hey.”

The man looked up.

“The big day after tomorrow training will win.” The nursery raised the paw of the pie and waved in the direction of the man. “Look at me, carry you, you just lie down and win.”

Lu Sicheng squatted and stared at the dwarf holding the cat and licking his **** on the window. For a long time, he smirked his lips and sneered at the voice: “Is it mentally retarded?”

“Hey.”

The man lying on the window holds the cat and laughs into a sun flower.