

Chapter 25: city

And at this moment.

In the yard, the man who was kneeling under the eaves heard the question from the team manager. After a moment of pause, he showed a smile and a smile. He directly extinguished the cigarette that he had never touched in his hand, and said: "I won't answer you, and you can't laugh at what you said just now."

Xiaorui showed a sly expression, and seemed to feel that he was a bit ridiculous. He scratched his head and thought that Lu Sicheng might have other concerns - so the anger that was simmering during the day faded a lot, which was enough for him to calmly ask. A truth: "So why is it so protective to her? Because she is a little girl? Compassion? Compassion? I think it is not easy for her to go to this day?"

"Xiaorui, you are not fair to her."

"..."

"If the dwarf hears it, maybe it will jump up and hit your head."

"???? What did I say about me?"

"I didn't see her as a little girl, so I didn't have sympathy, no pity, and I didn't think she had anything to do today." Lu Sicheng stood up and threw the extinguished tobacco into the garbage bin and paused. "I regard her as a newcomer that the team can use in the future. It works well, has a good sense of consciousness, and the team is well integrated. Now the professional circle is mixed, everyone has it, so that the whole team wants to play the game and play the good seedlings." It's hard to find a lantern...so I don't want to die halfway until she hasn't been honed into a gem..."

"I am a bit confused."

"The tat team's middle single Ata."

"?"

"When I was still in the tat team, he was the famous Zhongdan Devil. You should not know that the entire team, all of us, including the Pope, have me as a substitute, but only in the middle, he is sitting. The starting position, there is no substitute." Speaking of this person called A Tai, Lu Sicheng rarely showed a slight disgusting emotion, "said that he is the devil, not to say how strong or senior he is, but because he

Like a single cancer, ruined... The tat team used to have a few single-substitute substitutes, but before he came up, he was beaten by either losing confidence and giving up the professional game, or he switched to another. Team.”

Xiaorui showed a surprised expression: “How come?”

“There are still many Korean teams who refused to play training games with tat. This is why he looks at the enemy’s eyes and looks at the players in each team. The so-called training game or competition in his eyes is not a technical exchange. He just participated in order to defeat the other party...”

Lu Sicheng thought about it and added -

“Sometimes think that if this guy doesn’t play professionally, it’s probably a big sinister in other industries. Do you know that the champion of s3 (the second global finals) is the Korean operator team? At the time they The middle single is really strong. After winning the championship, the fist company (*League League Production Company) specially customized a sand crown army skin to commemorate his invincible tsar in the finals.”

“...I know, cow god, isn’t it retired?”

“S4’s spring finals, A Tai used the tsar, specially replaced the skin that belongs to the cow **** champion, and used this hero to hand over the middle road and sent the South Korean carrier team to the sky.” Lu Sicheng said, “After that, the cow **** announced Retired, the blow is too big, and A Tai’s practice is like an insult that he has to accept...”

“...”

At this time, Xiaorui’s mouth has grown too big—he can’t imagine that there are such abominable people in the world.....

“This is what Atai will do.”

“how come—”

“This time, the opposite is very obvious. The nursery rhyme is a newcomer. I just got a good result in the training. I have a lot of eye-catching operations, and I am confident and radical. I am holding her up outside,” Lu Sicheng said. Frustration, no resistance to stress, probably will collapse soon?”

“You mean, if he plays a training game with us, he will definitely do something for the nursery rhymes?”

“Yes, he may take Lefran to defeat the nursery rhyme,” Lu Sicheng sneaked his lips. “This is one of the best things he is good at: defeating each other with the other hand.”

“What if you directly ban Le Fulan?”

“Lefulan is not a version of a strong hero,” Lu Sicheng glanced at Xiaorui lightly. “How do you prepare to tell the nursery rhyme that there is a bunch of strong heroes who don’t want to ban her signature heroes?”

“.....”

right?

“What about grabbing Lefran?”

“Not a version of a strong hero, or a single position, the first reason is?”

“.....”

Xiaorui was too speechless by Lu Sicheng. In the end, he seemed to be madly scratching his head. After a moment, he lifted his head like a chicken nest. His face was blank: “Cheng Ge, I am wrong, I am They shouldn’t pick up the tat training game and they’re going to be set...”

Lu Sicheng stared at the team manager for a while and chuckled: “I said you will apologize.”

“...Isn’t that the time to say this?” Xiaorui snarled. “What do you do now? I am going to refuse the training game? Go to the nursery rhymes to take a vaccination?”

Lu Sicheng shrugged and said that he couldn’t help: If you know what to do, I won’t stop you in the morning.

Xiaorui reveals a face that is on the verge of collapse!

Xiaorui still seems to want to say something, but at this time Lu Sicheng gestured with him to indicate that he should not talk, random as if he had turned around and walked to the window - I saw the curtains in the living room and the curtains were tightly pulled. There was only one group apparently because something was squeezing on the window with curtains and falling into a big shadow...

Lu Sicheng opened the window with a blank expression. Inside the group of things that were tightly attached to the glass, “Oh,” screamed, planted from behind the curtains - eyes were about to turn out the window, and the man’s eyes quickly touched the cat with her arms. Live, prevented her from falling directly to the ground.

The nursery rhyme's head kept her head on the window and slammed into the man's strong chest. She groaned, and after a few seconds she reacted and the cat in her hand threw her hands up and down –

“Is it fun?”

Lu Sicheng looked at his hands and feet with a blank expression and used the girl who was standing down to stand upright.

“What,” the nursery rhyme forced the hair to the ear, “I played the game and tired of relying on the window to play with the mobile phone. What do you do suddenly open the window, so that I almost fell!”

“Is there a sofa that doesn't depend on you by the window?”

Lu Sicheng obviously didn't bother to talk nonsense with her. “How much did you overhear?”

“I didn't listen to it... I only heard a little bit,” the nursery rhyme raised his hand and made a gap with two fingers. “You said that I am operating well, I am aware of the position, I am optimistic, and it is difficult to find a lantern...”

The nursery rhyme said that his mouth could not help but crack: “I also said that I am a gem.”

Lu Sicheng: “...”

The nursery rhyme cleared her throat and smirked: “So is it true?”

“what?”

Lu Sicheng thought that she was asking about the tat singles that I heard... I didn't expect the girl to raise her finger to point to her nose, a pair of eyes flashing with her own bgm star: “You say me, gems, what.”

“...”

The voice of the nursery rhyme is a bit big, so the people in the base have heard it, including the gods sitting on the sofa, and the video of the game being watched is paused - everyone has screwed their heads at the same time, looking at each other with contempt The girl standing in front of the window and the young man standing outside the window.

Xiaopang: “When you go back to 4, you haven't gotten a sneak peek at your forefoot. Are you praising the stars and stars with your hind legs?”

Ming Shen: “...you are standing one by one and one on each

side. What is it? Romeo and Juliet?”

Old cat: “I have been your teammate for so many years, Cheng Ge, you have not praised me so much.”

Old k: “There is a stepping stone in the pit. You wake up... and Cheng Ge, too sour, really.”

Lu Sicheng was silent, and then tried to explain: “Not like this.”

However, everyone in the base did not change the look of his face at this moment, so three seconds later, the man gave up:

“Well, a group of mentally handicapped.”

After he finished turning around, he just walked two steps and heard his assistant chubby comrades make up a knife in the back: “Hey, still shy? Glacier melting? Iron tree blossoming? Dead wood every spring... Hey, this smelly, dying Oh!”

.....

The nursery rhymes did not hear what Lu Sicheng and Xiaorui said about that day. Only afterwards, Xiaorui and Lu Sicheng talked to her and told her that the tat’s Zhongdan is likely to do something very excessive to defeat her confidence.

Xiaorui’s story version includes the story of Niu Shen, and the team manager reminded her that in the next training session, the other party may reinvent her skills and make her heroes to defeat her.

Lu Sicheng is very straightforward: “If you want to refuse, you still have time, no one will laugh at you, avoiding shame but useful.”

In the face of Lu Sicheng’s proposal, Tong Tong shook his head and refused the option of escaping.

At this time, she still felt that she could be a beautiful girl for the heavens. The idea was extremely optimistic: If one day she would have to face such a person, then she would not be able to escape it now. If she is defeated now, it will be better. It’s better to be defeated in a more important game.

And...

In case, won?

With such optimism, the nursery rhymes came to the day of the Korean package intelligence team training match -

This day.

When everyone came to the opponent’s team to play the custom room, the nursery rhyme looked at the id of the “tat,

tei". Some nervously swallowed saliva...

Almost completely in the expectation of Lu Sicheng, the opposite side directly locked Le Fulan.

When it was her turn to choose a hero, she hesitated and finally placed the mouse on the hero of the tsar that was always mentioned in the story of Niu Shen and A Tai. Before the sixth level had a big move, the Tsar and LeFran After the sixth level, because the heroic mechanism, the tsar will be smashed on the floor, and after a long period of downturn, the game will be weak after the game, the Tsar can take over the game at this time.

Because of the good play, the nursery rhymes know very well the advantages and disadvantages of the hero of Lovelan. The so-called knowing oneself and knowing each other, at this time she does not think that anyone can beat her with the hero she is familiar with -

Until the game begins.

She found that reality is not the same as her imagination.

The same is a good playful Fran, the nursery rhymes can know LeFran's offensive routine, but the opponent's hand speed and reaction ability is too fast, this is not a problem that can be solved theoretically... plus good at offensive The heroic nursery rhymes are not so comfortable when using the tsar. After each impulse exchanges skills with the other party, they will miss the replenishment.

After several exchanges of blood, the nursery rhymes gradually fell into a disadvantage.

Cut out the panel and look at the number of soldiers on the opposite side. I wondered if there is a big move on the opposite side. It is very likely that the set will take her away directly. The nursery rhyme begins to consciously withdraw, trying to give up the offensive play and turn into wretchedness. Development wants peace of mind and other late fights - but the other party did not give her this opportunity, just like knowing what she was thinking about, when she began to try to control the line in her own direction, the other side's wilderness came!

The nursery rhythm panic, looked at his blood, although there are still more than half, but also afraid to contribute a blood head, she decisively handed over the flash, but after opening a

distance, Yu Guang saw the opposite use of w skills in the single Up, the chain of pre-judgment steadily linked her, mixed with a few flat cuts and skills, and her blood was still on the safe line.

The nursery rhyme retreats.

The enemy did not keep up with it, as if it was very calmly chasing after her buttocks, the nursery rhyme screen was black, and finally contributed the first person in the game.

“If you can’t beat it, you will develop.” Lu Sicheng said a faint sentence.

The nursery rhyme nodded and opened the panel and glanced at it. At this time, the game started for seven minutes. She had already been pressed by the opposite party for twenty-five replenishment, plus she was singled out and gave him the first. The special 400-piece bounty for the individual head, plus the opponent’s hero is strong in the early stage, she understands that now she has only a way to resist, wretched, and develop... But sometimes you have to say that playing games is such a wicked thing - after the first death, no matter how you decide “no waves”, “again the southeast branch”, “wandering development, etc.” I can still resist” - when I waited on the line, I still have to be killed by the opposite side.

After a game, the nursery rhymes were killed five times in the opposite direction.

When she arrived at the group, she could just pinch her like a thin piece of paper. She became the breakthrough point of the team and became the point where the team could not turn over. The next game was suddenly for her. It became a kind of torture. She kept going to watch the game time in the upper right corner and prayed that the training game would end soon...

The training game was of course lost.

Because the middle road was smashed by the people for twenty-five knives in twenty minutes, the number of knives in the opposite side was almost twice that of the virginity, and the level was directly ahead of the second to third level.

Looking at the base of the big crystal was a little bit off, the nursery rhyme took the water in front of the drinking glass - cold water flowing through the throat, her head is still a little worried...

Looking down at the cup, there was a trace of imperfection in the water.

Her hand is shaking.

Putting down the cup, the nursery rhyme was silent. When the teammates turned around and looked at her with some worries, she put her hair on her side and smiled and said: "Sorry, the single is raised by me. Dad, obviously your other lines are still in balance."

"A training game, what to say sorry, it is normal to lose and win - and the opposite is really fierce, will be good in the future." Xiaopeng comfort, old cat and old k they also echoed. Lu Sicheng frowned, and he wanted to say nothing.

At this time, the nursery rhyme turned his head and smiled at him: "I am fine, you see, I said that I am fine. - I lost this time and won back next time. You think that I am too fragile, really... .."

Speaking of the back, she seemed to feel that she had too many words, so she closed her mouth.

After the training game, meet as usual, analyze the data, and then dissipate, the team members take a break or play their own rank training, open a live broadcast, etc... The nursery rhymes return to their seats, as usual, open a new game, as usual.

Until dinner time.

Until day and night.

Until the early morning, Xiaopeng yawned and stood up and squatted "sleeping and sleeping"...

Lu Sicheng used her own computer to open the eyes of the girl. She played the ranks from the afternoon until 3 o'clock in the morning. In the middle, she didn't eat anything but stand up for coffee. One night, directly from the king, the master lost more than 200 points.

"Hey, beautiful girl, don't you sleep?" Lu Sicheng flexed and knocked on her desktop. "It's almost four o'clock."

"After finishing this," Tong Tong said, "I will go to sleep right away."

Lu Sicheng paused and wanted to say something. He looked at the person in front of him and seemed to have nothing to do with his face. He didn't know what to say. He had to go back to the room to take a shower.

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The next day, Lu Sicheng woke up at seven in the morning. Just rushed a cold, the man opened the door and wanted to go downstairs to find something to eat. As a result, just opened the door and heard the sound of the mouse “咔嚓咔嚓” coming downstairs - the man paused, his eyebrows provoked and went downstairs. I didn't accidentally find that the person who said “When I'm going to sleep after I've finished playing” is still sitting in front of the computer...

Lu Sicheng: “...”

Lu Sicheng walked behind the nursery rhyme. At this time, her computer screen was driven by a custom game mode. The hero used was the tragic defeated yesterday - that is, the game mode without opponents - the average player will open this mode to practice killing. Soldier proficiency.

Lu Sicheng walked downstairs, and the person sitting in the chair moved to say “early”, and then probably because of the distraction of a small soldier, she “squeaked”, decisively quit the game, then open the custom mode, continue Practice replenishment -

If you miss one, you will quit.

Open again.

Then leak, go back.

It is like a patient with OCD.

“Don't sleep for one night?”

“Go in a minute.”

“Learning a night Tsar?”

“Hmm? Ah.”

Lu Sicheng stood behind her with a cup of coffee and looked at it for a while. He lowered his eyes and looked at the person sitting in the chair, his eyes were red, bloodshot, and his eyes were numbly staring at the computer screen...

He frowned, and when the other party missed a soldier and muttered, “You are not talking to me, I am leaking.” Suddenly, a big hand was extended and her eyes were covered from behind.

The cursor that is moving the mouse is about to exit the game. Lu Sicheng did not speak, cold-faced her back to her head, her head was heavily slammed onto the seat back and made a “squeaky” sound, and the person whose eyes were blinded

began to struggle, and soon it was like Give up the softness of the squad... The base of the big base, only two people are silent, they can even hear the sound of the other person's breathing -

The man's hand is dry and warm, with aromas of freshly bathed soap and coffee beans.

A few seconds later, Lu Sicheng felt that a slow, warm liquid wet his palm.

He groaned, but did not remove his hand, and soon saw the edge of his palm covered, a silent water mark slipped... The man paused, and the eyes that were always indifferent on weekdays softened. The low, gentle sigh shattered this short silence -

"You are not saying that you are okay?"

He moved his hand and looked at the messy, red-eyed girl who was filled with tears and looked up at himself. The tears seemed to stop and overflowed from the eyelids. Lu Sicheng was surprised how a person Can flow so many tears -

"Cheat you, I have something, something big." Her voice was hoarse, "I will be a hammer tsar, a hammer first Lefran."

Lu Sicheng: "..."

She sucked her nose: "The glass heart is broken."

Lu Sicheng: "Well, I see it."

Nursery rhymes: "..."

Lu Sicheng: "Little liar."

Nursery rhymes: "..."