

## Chapter 26: city

### 1st Floor

The landlord:

I accidentally ob (online viewing system) to the training team of the carrier team and the Korean expression team - everyone knows that the training game is generally not ob, this time probably deliberately released... when the landlord saw it It has already started for a few minutes, one blood is on the opposite side, the other teammates have no assists, and the smiling is single.

In short, the loss is very bad, opposite Ata used Lefran to blow the smiling, the middle road directly into a breakthrough...

I can see that other teammates are trying to make a comeback.

The tsar who can't stand the middle road is a mentally handicapped. When the group fights, it will die and it will be doubled by the crazy pressure. How to play this... Look at what you have been doing in the past few days.

### 2nd Floor

Awen:

Winning the blow, the black one, you have the most set.

### 3rd floor

Give you a lift in a punch:

What can be explained in a training session, and so just, if you win, you will lose this game and release it? The emoticon team is so awkward, why haven't so many champions and few people like this team, it's time to ponder...

It is really a right choice for the Pope and Cheng Ge to leave tat in succession. I think their fans are also relieved. It is absolutely contradictory to like a team member but hate the team he is in.

### 4th floor:

What?

Upstairs those who care for you x mom? Didn't you just blow up when you were flying? Winning a bunch of domestic weak chickens is louder than anyone else, laughing at the dead, and now it's hurting?

Tell a joke, the first domestic Lefran, was beaten by others with Lefran.

Tell me another joke, the whole class.

Never beat the South Korean team, this year's s6 is still the

world of Koreans.

5th Floor

I laughed at the time:

Koreans blow me to the fourth floor. You can also be a joke in the whole China class. Do you still have self-confidence in your bones and expect others to respect you? Dignity is not for you, it is for you to earn.

.....

678 floor

I am your grandfather:

The upstairs those who are so excited to fly are really mentally handicapped - note that this is a statement.

The people who blow are so good that they start to blow after winning the game. You poor people can't help but jump out and jump after watching a man training game. Have you been for a long time? Can't you get it?

Deaf people make you happy.

Black people make you happy.

S6 is still the world of Koreans? When I say this, I am not prepared to go to the toilet to eat if China wins. Then what are you going to do? :)

.....

Lu Sicheng left the keyboard with both hands and looked at the empty chair around him. He paused and asked Xiaorui, who was just passing behind him: "Is the dwarf still sleeping upstairs?"

"No, wake up, then go out with Ai Jia of the team next door!"

"Ai Jia?"

"And his girlfriend, I heard that I went out for dinner and then relaxed - oh, go out, so you don't have to see those online... Have you seen it?" Xiaorui pointed out that Lu Sicheng's computer screen turned over. White-eyed, "There are still people who hang out the training game. Who will dare to train with them in the future..."

"So they have never been able to train, even in their own country, the usual training is a team and the second team to practice."

"Hey, a group of dog things... Nursery rhymes go out to distract themselves at this time. Although it doesn't matter, but my heart is still not happy, she hasn't seen her playing games

all night long. I don't know what time it is today. asleep.”

At half past nine.

Sitting there and screaming and crying.

Lu Sicheng thought, looking up at the clock hanging on the base wall of the eye. At this moment, the hour hand is already pointing to “12”, and the minute hand has already turned more than half on the dial. It is almost midnight.

..... This woman will not go to Huangpu River, right?

Lu Sicheng held his chin with one hand and thought about it with his eyes open, and Xiaorui was still smashing behind him.

“But then, I don't really think about it. Why is the routine of ‘take the hero you are good at defeating you’? Why is it so good for you professional players?... The cow retired is also the nursery rhyme today. This is also true. Is it more frustrating to say that it is not a hero who uses a good hand but is bombed online?”

“Is it difficult to understand?”

Lu Sicheng fiddled with the mouse -

“Because of the so-called ‘hands-on for a hero’, this section not only contains the skills analysis, skill, and even the understanding of the entire game of the League of Legends, so once it is defeated...”

“How about?”

“Let's say, if you are a good English person from small to large, and everyone around you can even talk and laugh with English teachers. You can't miss the activities and lectures of the school. You are even the legend of the English language in this city. Days, after you took the first prize of Orsay to participate in a national summer camp for what kind of ghosts, you found that there is just one person and you are open to you. Even some people, if they are saying, you have to think hard about lying down. What are they talking about, just when you are so uneasy and uneasy, these people turn their heads to laugh at you: How can you qualify for this summer camp?”

“...”

“what would you do?”

“...”

“In contrast, if a group of people can participate in a party in

different languages, if one of them has a good German level and can use German to communicate with others better than you, what do you think? Nothing is this person: German is very good, but it's a good thing for me. It's probably that the general level of English is not good in German."

"Hey, what do you say..."

"So Lefran is probably a kind for the dwarf -"

Lu Sicheng's words have not yet fallen. At this time, his mobile phone rang again. Lu Sicheng made a gesture of driving to indicate that he could pick up and roll quickly. Xiaorui picked up the mobile phone and "heed" and walked away –

Then five minutes later, I came back.

The team manager kicked the chair of the team captain: "Are you busy?"

Lu Sicheng said with no expression: "It's very busy, you have to fight with the mental retardation for 300 rounds..."

Xiaorui: "Why changed an id?"

Lu Sicheng: "The last one was blocked."

Xiaorui: "...what did you say? It was actually sealed. Ah, forget it, Captain Comrade, the manager just received a call, and the single team in the next team called the team to be drunk. With the power of him and his girlfriend, there was no way to get her back - even if she couldn't pull her away from the table - now they need someone to help them..."

"What is it that is drunk?"

"It's drunk, your Chinese is not very good!"

"They are at the bar?"

"Yes."

"The bar doesn't want to open?" Lu Sicheng stood up and picked up his jacket. "It actually sells wine to underage."

Xiaorui shrugged and quickly reported the name of the bar. It was a bar that was not far from their base. It was not a mess. There was an e-sports club gathering nearby. It's often going to go there, zgdx The team base and the yqcb team base are located on foot.

So Lu Sicheng did not drive and walked.

... Of course, the main reason is that he is a little afraid of being spit in the car. You can't reason with a drunk person, and you can't even throw her directly into the Huangpu River. Lu

Sicheng doesn't need this kind of anger. Drive yourself crazy.

.....

And when Lu Sicheng stepped on the way to the bar.

Here.

In the bar.

I don't know that the King of the Kings at this time has already embarked on a journey to come to the rescue. The sister of the Zgdx team's Zhongdan is still sitting optimistically in the bar, holding a glass with an amber solution in one hand. Just playing with the phone -

The light on the screen of the mobile phone was on the face that became red because of alcohol. She squinted slightly, brushing the stickers and watching the words that mocked her and screaming at her while drinking the drink in the cup.

When a cup of amber drink bottomed out again, she slammed the cup into the ranks of the four or five empty cups placed in front of her, raised her hand and stretched her neck: "Small two, give again I have a cup of iced tea!"

"Ice your sister! Long Island Iced Tea, Leopard!" Sitting next to her, a tall, face-faced girl with a nervous face pressed her straight arm and rubbed her mouth with her hand. I want to drink iced tea. I will go to the supermarket to buy, unify the card, buy a box! Not enough box for one box, now you give me a stop!"

"I do not."

"you're drunk."

"I am not drunk, how can I drink drunk iced tea," Tong Yu smiled, turned and held the face of girlfriend, and made an alcoholic sly child. "Ice tea makes me happy, iced tea makes me happy." ""

"..... You and his mother are posting it to see what weird things are."

"What my grandfather said."

"???" Jinyang looked arrogant, grabbed the virgin's cell phone and glanced at it, then muttered "Who would take this id" while directly plugging the nursery rhyme's cell phone under his \*\*\*\* and sitting down, one Only one hand has to hold the dwarf who is desperately arching on himself. "Don't you let me go online to see these messy things? Why don't you listen? Well? Nursery rhymes, open your eyes and look at the old

lady, mad, you guys This group of addicted kids -”

“...I am not.” Ai Jia whispered behind his girlfriend.

“How is the soul so fragile?” Today’s Yang is not affected by the influence of the people behind him. “Don’t you lose a training game? Think about how you can always win? Lose a training game and say you. It’s the glass heart glass that feels special.”

“I don’t care what those people say, the spray is never the reason to beat me!” The nursery rhyme looked up, and for a moment her eyes looked particularly bright, but soon...

Nursery rhymes open: “I care, Lephoran is a kind to me - hehe.”

Jin Yang: “...”

“I care about being defeated by a hero who is good at it! Can you not doubt life?” Ai Jia said, “I understand this feeling!”

“You know a fart.” Jin Yang rolled his eyes. “Are you not being defeated every day, or because you have no heroes at all? You look at our poor virginity -”

At this time, the nursery rhyme had slipped out of her chair and sat on the thigh of Jinyang. She looked at her neck with a charming face and said: “Mom, I changed my teeth...”

“.....”

This yang is going crazy.

Fortunately, at this time, the bar door was pushed away from the outside. A tall figure appeared at the door of the bar. After greeting the bar owner, he looked around and he locked his eyes at a table in the corner.

He saw a princess in his home sitting on a strange and beautiful woman. Compared with the exquisite makeup, she suddenly became a real schoolboy.

Lu Sicheng walked over and the two people in the position were shocked. Ai Jia stood up: “Cheng Ge, how come you are here?”

Jin Yang also wants to politely stand up and shake hands with Lu Sicheng, but she is now as stable as a mountain, so she has to say hello to her idol, which she can’t touch at home, and then bow down. I took the face of the person in the arms:

“Hey, still not? Pot friends, someone to pick you up?”

Nursery rhymes looked asleep before.

At this moment, she opened her eyes and looked at the outline

of the man standing in front of her. She looked up and said to her girlfriend: "I am drunk."

Jin Yang: "?"

Nursery rhymes: "I have an illusion. I saw our captain, oh, looking at me with a black face. It seems like I want to throw me into the Huangpu River."

Jin Yang: "Is it? I will go to the downstream to bring you a corpse tomorrow."

Nursery rhymes can't be opened.

Lu Sicheng kneels down in front of the two men, raises his eyes and stares at the girl who grinning with a big white tooth and asks Ai Jia behind him: "How drunk this way?"

"I'm in a bad mood, I am afraid that she is boring herself, idle and bored, and ran to watch the winds and winds on the Internet, just turn her out." Ai Jia looked nervously scratching his head. "The meal was originally said. Come and have a drink and chat, the result is that the person is drinking..."

"I drink iced black tea." The nursery rhyme didn't smile, and his face was seriously corrected.

"You shut up." Lu Sicheng said faintly.

The virginity is down.

Sure enough.

Just a few seconds later, she suddenly let go of the neck of this sun, leaning over and leaning over to Lu Sicheng... Seeing her slipping, the man reached out and supported her not letting her fall, the former stretched out and grabbed it. The man's face - Ai Jia and Jin Yang both held their breath subconsciously.

The nursery rhyme took the slightly cold face and pulled it out. The eyebrows were all laughing: "Why is your mother still so fierce in the dream?"

Lu Sicheng will take a picture of his own hand and say "I took this madman back" with a messy Ai Jia behind him. In the gratitude of Ai Jia's face, he directed Ai Jia and Jin Yang. The nursery rhymes are placed on their backs, and they are stable.

"Be careful not to fall." Jin Yang looked at the friend on the back of Lu Sicheng, patted her \*\*\*\* to let her not move.

"Cheng Ge carrying her is like carrying a small bag, where can I fall..." Ai Jia looked black and turned to look at his girlfriend and he didn't feel relieved and wanted to keep up.

Live her, "What do you want to do?"

“Send the nursery rhyme back.” This Yang is inexplicable.

“Is there a sincere brother?”

“Let them be alone or together alone?”

“You are still worried about honesty.”

“I am worried about the character of a nursery rhyme.”

“ ... ”

Between the two talking, Lu Sicheng had carried the shackles on his back and steadily walked out of the bar—he walked quickly, and the many things on his back did not seem to affect him... ..

The two quickly walked out of the noisy street. Along the way, the cold-faced coach was carrying a girl who had buried his head and didn’t know what he was doing. This rare sight was always unstoppable. until—

Oh.

“Slippers. Slippers.” The man who was dying on the back of the man suddenly woke up, holding the man’s neck with a slender arm. “Call! Call! My slippers are falling off!”

The man was almost stunned by his neck, and he stopped and looked at the roadside - he had to admit that for a second he wanted to throw the person directly on his back, but after a few seconds, he still bending his face with a black face, dragging the flip-flops that fell on the ground and squatting in his hands.

Keep moving forward -

“Slippers?” The man holding his neck stretched out his neck and asked.

“My hand.”

“I want to wear it.”

“You don’t walk, wear what to wear... Don’t shake, throw you down.”

Continue to move forward -

“Lu Sicheng.”

“ ... ”

“Is my chest soft?”

“ .....

“Cheat you, I have no chest, it is a sponge mat, hehe.”

“ .....

I have already passed through the noisy streets and returned to the neighborhood. It is the light of victory, so I can’t stop and



continue to move forward.

“Dwarf.”

“Well?” The chin was on the man’s shoulder, and the short-haired girl turned her head to look at the man’s side face.

“You know, e-sports, there is a loss and win, is it a normal thing?”

“...I know,” the girl smiled slightly. “Isn’t this what I said to you before?”

“Then you also know that no matter how people on the Internet spray, they can’t influence you to become a good e-sports player?”

“Yeah.” The girl put her chin back on the man’s shoulder, sucked her nose and yawned. “I know, so I am not afraid of them.”

Lu Sicheng did not speak.

At this point, the two have stepped into the villa community where the base is located, except for the street lights that will be separated by a distance, and the surrounding area is dim... occasionally light from a villa, the sound of the TV is coming - the nursery rhyme is quiet Listening to the insects coming from a certain grass, she closed her eyes and passed it from the other ear. It was a man’s breathing.

For a long time.

She suddenly spoke up -

“Sincere brother, I am not trying to win or lose, or the words of the spray, or my self-respect.”

“...”

“I just hate to drag my teammates back.”

“...”

“Anxiety, self-esteem and self-blame, will I really play this game? Am I really qualified to play the professional league? Am I really a hero of Loveland?”

Lu Sicheng felt that the heavy head behind him was pressing on his shoulder. She paused and suddenly said in a very light, very light voice: “Lefulan is a belief for me.”

“...”

“And my faith is now falling, what should I do?”

Maybe they accidentally approached the grass, maybe the man’s breathing became lighter, and the insects that came from the grass became louder and louder, almost obscuring the girl’s

voice... the man was in a The streetlight stopped and I didn't speak for a while.

The girl tightened the slightly cold arms wrapped around the man's neck, like a dying person catching the last driftwood – For a long time.

“How about establishing a new faith with the determination to win?”

“...” The girl snorted and sneered. “Which is so easy?”

The man walked out of the range of streetlights, so the man on his shoulder missed the smile of his lips hidden by the darkness -

“Don't try to know?”

“You don't have to try it.”

“It's easy, I teach you.”

“.....deceive people, you are so strong, have not been subjected to such insults, you can't teach such things.”

“...”

“Why don't you talk?”

“Because you think it makes sense to say it.”

“...”