

Chapter 32: city

Lu Sicheng's press conference has triggered a wave of uproar. From the beginning, the voices that questioned Lu Yue's voices were no longer overwhelmed. People calmed down from the anger of the beginning and soon began to think normally. The ins and outs of this incident - Lu Sicheng's response during the afternoon live broadcast was made into a small video by many fans and passers-by to the major media platforms. People started his high school Chinese reading comprehension for his words, and some people even even in him. A casual "" has read out his dissatisfaction with the current e-sports environment, and is a call and cry for the society's prejudice on e-sports.

The nursery rhyme laughed at Lu Sicheng's live broadcast and became an e-sport Lu Xun.

However, she did not have the gloating for too long, because she quickly found out when she was lying on the chair, but there were still people who questioned that "it is smiling to send Lu Yue's video," and there will be a personal reply soon: Waiting for a picture.

Pulling down again, you can see the gif of the nursery rhyme standing on the chair and squeezing the potato chips, and there is a matching word next to it: go to Nimade, when the old man fbi!

..... Nursery rhymes look at their expression packs, no longer have the strength to laugh at Lu Sicheng.

Before going to bed at night, Xiaorui finally prepared the official statement and issued it. All the people at the request of Xiaorui sneaked on Weibo to forward it.

After the truth was revealed, because the players personally forwarded, the fans of the team gathered together, and the voice of public opinion gradually fell to the side. People began to question the jk team and questioned the fact that some rich second generation disrupted the current e-sports environment - although some people still proposed Lu Yue. There are obviously better ways to solve problems such as alarms, but in this case, some people jumped out to help speak: Which boy did not work with people when he was young, not to mention the jk team leader.

Before the nursery rhythm took a bath and went to bed, the

discussion was still hot, but the situation of being crazy in the afternoon was gone. People went to the official microblog of the ck team and attacked it. The official team of the ck team A face slammed out and said: The jk team sold for eight hundred years, and we have no relationship with us.

It's also clean.

At this point, this thing is finally before the big trouble, finally came to a close... The virginity shrinking in the cup, while brushing it, watching people's comments, while feeling that she grew so big has never been like a part of the hurricane center today. Those who are besieged are all living people around her.

This feeling of being part of the e-sports circle is really subtle. The girl yawned, and when her big fat cat stepped on her third round, she put down her mobile phone, picked up the bed and let the big cake get in, then closed her eyes and quickly fell asleep.

.....

At noon the next day, the chubby, the chubby got up early; more ruthless, Xiaopang personally cooked the kitchen for everyone: no technical content of curry chicken beef and potatoes mixed meal.

As a fat man, for the big rhythm brought by the team yesterday, the only compensation that Xiaopeng can think of is to make a delicious meal for everyone - the nursery rhyme is guessing this - although she feels that Xiaopeng was detained because of impulsive work. The three-month salary plus bonus is actually quite bad, which means that in the next few months, he may have to rely on his teammates to give him a meal when he takes a takeaway.

"I am obligated to donate fifteen-day yellow rice chicken rice." Tong Yu said.

"It doesn't matter," standing in front of the kitchen, the fat man's head around the apron to remove the curry material did not return. "I deserve it."

The nursery rhyme smugly touched the chubby furry head.

Although sympathy is sympathy, it does not prevent the virginity who is hungry when jumping up early, followed by chubby like a little tail like chubby. Where does she go, I ask for an average of three minutes, "Would you like me to cut

meat for you?” Do you want me to cut potatoes? “Would you like me to help you brush the pot?” - Finally, Xiaopeng couldn't help but drive her out of the kitchen. About a time, the nursery rhyme was hungry at the table, and other sleeping boys were coming. Continue downstairs.

When everyone downstairs sat down at the table, Xiaopang took out a bowl of curry rice from the kitchen...

When they came to Lu Yue, they looked at each other. The nursery rhymes sitting next to Lu Yue felt that the air could be screwed out of the water. Xiaopeng put down the bowl and fled, and Lu Yue didn't say anything and turned into the kitchen to get a spoon. Start eating without expression...

The nursery rhythm sucked up the nose and lifted the wooden spoon to start digging the rice. The meat was limited, so everyone ate it with a cherished sip of a bite of chicken and a bite of curry. The old cat ate two and complained: “You are deducted from the chubby.” Don't buy a pound without using meat?”

“Yeah, I just saw that you cut the meat and cut a lot of it...”

The nursery rhyme echoed.

“Give it to me if you don't eat it.” The chubby who was busy at the end of the day was just as strong.

The nursery rhyme looked at the old cat sympathetically, bowed his head and continued to dig his own curry rice and dared not protest again. As a result, he dug and dug the glimpse of the light and saw what was wrong: when everyone squandered his poor meat, Sitting alone next to her, it seems that every spoon is not beef or chicken. She observed it for a long time, finally put down the spoon, wiped her mouth with a paper towel, and called Lu Yue.

Lu Yue: “?”

The nursery rhyme directly used his **** to pinch his bowl like a flowerpot and dragged it to his face. Lu Yue raised his eyebrow: “What are you doing?”

The nursery rhyme grabbed his spoon and pulled his rice that was sturdy at the bottom. He looked at the thick layer of various meats underneath. The nursery rhymes “slotted” and used everyone at the table. I can hear the voice: “Isn't it chubby! I don't think it's popular in my mom's age when I gave my favorite children a drink at the bottom of the bowl!”

Everyone: "..."

Xiaopang: "....."

Lu Yue: "..."

Ming Shen put down his spoon and wiped his mouth. He smiled and sighed with the old man's tone. "You are a group of children." Xiaopeng's face was red, and the virginity took a look at his own bowl and fled back to his own. The room is closed to the door -

Lu Yue still licked his face and sent the chubby wolf to escape. Just a few seconds later, Xiaopeng opened the door again. The burning buttocks generally came to the stairs and bent down in the direction of the table: "Lu Yue, I Wrong, if you don't figure out the situation, it will bring you a wave of rhythm, sorry!"

Didn't wait for Lu Yue to react, he seemed to be afraid of being refused and turned to return to the house, escaping the general re-closed!

Xiaopang's apology was too late to prevent.

The table was in a short silence.

After a dozen seconds, Lu Sicheng said, "This door was knocked down by him sooner or later." Then after scanning a circle of people at the table, the captain said: "Look at what, eat."

Everyone just bowed their heads and squatted, Lu Yue crossed the nursery rhyme and grabbed his pot bowl and spoon back. Xiaorui smiled and said: "Hey, this is good, since even chubby has no opinion, then Everyone has no opinion on the returning team. Lu Yue, wait for me to send a new contract to you to see, just to submit the new season list tomorrow, the day after tomorrow to arrange the summer game set makeup, now arrange everything You still have time....."

In the arrangement of Xiaorui's endless stream, Tong Yu looked up at the black question mark and raised his face: "How is this fixed? How can everyone have no opinion? How does Xiaopang become the only one who has opinions? What about me? What about me? Me? I have opinions!"

Xiaorui: "Newcomers are all to have a substitute."

Nursery rhyme: "...I haven't played a job, don't lie to me."

Xiaorui: "Really."

Xiaorui: "You see that even when he was a professional, he

was still a substitute for others. After one year, he shook the pope on the bench...”

The nursery rhyme continued the black question mark face:

“... Are you convincing me or doing it?”

Xiaorui: “..... I want to tell you that gold always shines. You look at Chengge and the Pope. They are respected. Each person rules a division. All the ad shivering under their claws. The strongest light and shadow in the history of League of Legends.”

The nursery rhyme raised his eyelids and looked at Lu Sicheng. Lu Sicheng’s attitude toward this statement was really scornful. Then look at Lu Yue around him. At this time, he was holding a spoon and looking at the virginity of the explorer’s eyes. Then he threw the spoon, and his face was indifferent and unruly: “After being defeated by the Koreans, you will get drunk and get drunk, and the light that is on the ground, I don’t want it.”

Nursery rhyme: “What do you say, you can say it again, you can talk.”

Lu Yueyu opened his head.

The nursery rhyme stretched his leg under the bench and kicked the captain who quietly eats and said: “He doesn’t say you say it!”

Lu Sicheng, who was even kicked a few knees, could no longer continue to pretend to die. He had to look up and swept his eyes and sat in the two kindergarten classmates who were opposite each other. They asked with no expression: “What?” Tong Yu Zhang big nostrils, angry said: “This baby is going to be brought up by your brother!”

Lu Sicheng “Oh” sounded and rushed to Lu Yue to raise his chin: “When you come first, who told you to come back so late... and the pool of heroes is far less than you, you are honest.”

“Have you heard?” The nursery rhythm squats next to the person, “Listen! See! No! Come first! Come back to my hero pool! Hero spoon (* means that one person will have fewer heroes, can’t form a so-called ‘pool’)!”

Lu Yue was hurt, and he threw the spoon and looked at Lu Sicheng unhappily: “Why are you helping her?”

Lu Sicheng paused. When everyone on the table looked at him

with the eyes of “Why are you doing something for her?”, the captain’s adult finally used the kind of tone he used to say: “I am happy, you can’t control it. ””

Lu Yue showed an unhappy expression.

Lu Sicheng looked at the nursery rhyme: “You don’t worry, you haven’t played the official game. Just in case it’s normal to prepare a substitute, all of them are based on summer performances. You want to sit down and start your own strength.”

The nursery rhymes whipped up the gang.

Xiaorui put down the bowl and applauded: “Well, this team manager has seen the most bowl of water and flat bowl of water.”

Nursery rhymes: “...”

Lu Yue: “...”

God **** a bowl of water flat?