

Chapter 5:

“The ancestors are good, Yangshen, the ancestors bless you to win the game.”

“This is the ancestor who came to collect debts.”

“...”

“It is estimated that I jumped out before the big **** prayed that I was interrupted before the game.”

“Hey, ex-girlfriend?”

“Well.”

On the stage, Jane ignored the teammate’s ridicule, and sullenly adjusted his keyboard slightly, confirming that there was no problem and then gestured with the staff behind him. The first game started very quickly.

The first is the ban (disabled) hero and the pick (selection) hero. There are three chances to disable the hero on each side of the game. The disabled hero will not appear in this game. Usually, the opponent is disabled. The position of the signature hero, or the current version of the game is very strong, but one may not get or use a bad hero.

Because the team has been studied in advance, the link is going very fast, and the soon six disabled heroes are selected and selected to select the heroes.

Select the hero’s link order as the blue side, the red side, the second and the third, and then the blue side, the fourth and fifth choices, and so on, until the selection of the five sides of each of the five heroes... the players in each position are not necessarily I will immediately choose the hero I use.

Generally, I will take the hero I need according to the strategy.

Finally, I can change the corresponding position.

Commentary a:

Commentary b:

Commentary a:

Commentary b:

Ok?

Loveland.

Sitting under the stage, holding the face of the nursery rhyme is absent-mindedly thinking: I am also very good at LeFran, it can be regarded as a signature hero. When I reached the top of the national costume, there were people called the baby national service first Lefran. What?

Slightly picking up the eyelids and sweeping the big screen above the stage - because the wild is fixed in the second position of the team, you can choose the hero first. If this is the case, Jane has already lighted the icon of LeFran for his teammates. Still not locked.

“ ... ”

The nursery rhyme hooked the lips, sat down straight, and lifted the legs.

But it is at this time.

Commentary a:

Commentary b:

Commentary a:

Commentary b:

Nursery rhymes: “ ... ”

The nursery rhymes who sat down in the audience and did not do so silently brushed a sense of existence.

At the same time, Jane, sitting on the competition table, seems to be able to hear what the commentary is saying. Suddenly, he feels like shaking his hand and directly re-electing another hero, Casadin, without hesitation. -

The scene suddenly disappeared!

“I oh! Yangshen ah ah ah ah, you gave me a slap!” ck single flower growled, “I don’t want to take LeFran!”

“Make it!” The ck team coach standing behind the team directly took the notebook to Jane’s head!

“When it’s over, it’s really skipping the big gods.” From the previous good luck with the simple words of Jianyang nonsense.

At this time, not only the players of the ck team went to see Jianyang, but even the members of the zgdx team turned their heads and turned to look at the next door. The face was clearly written: What about the big brother?

Commentary a:

Commentary b:

Commentary a:

Commentary b:

Sitting under the stage, the nursery rhymes shaking his legs, shaking his legs and raising his eyebrows -

After the banned mode is over, the game enters the game.

People soon discovered that “Lefulan □ Casa Datin” was just a

prelude.

It's astounding that today, the ck team's playing wild yang seems to be completely out of shape.

In the first half of the game, five minutes invisible in the wild area to brush the wild monster, the sixth minute, he ran to the middle of the road, originally wanted to form a dozen with the number of people in their own singles to kill the opposite side of the single, who knows the show A face, contributed a blood.

And this seems to be the beginning of a nightmare!

Next, Jianyang went to the middle and the lower three roads to catch people, the second time to catch the air, the second time to send the head, the original form is still flat on the line because he constantly went to contribute to the zgdx team killing rate, the gradually winning balance tilted to the zgdx team there.

When the game went to the 20th minute, the ratio of the two sides was "3:15". The personal data of Jianyang was 0 kills 8 deaths and 2 assists -

He contributed half of the team's heads by himself!

After the whole game, he is not dead or on the way to death. Sitting on the field, fans of the ck team are drunk, and realize that today's Yangshen seems to be not quite right...

In the twenty-seventh minute of the game, the two sides competed for the looting of the map resources, and because of a wrong choice of Jianyang, the ck team was beaten by the zgdx team that already had great economic advantages. Then zgdx team Chen Sheng pursues, kills the base of the ck team, blasts the base crystal of the other party, and ends the game! When the music of the first game was over, the five players in the ck team were still stunned and did not react. What happened? According to the hard power, they didn't lose the zgdx team at all. Possible, but they never imagined it would be such a loss: being beaten on the floor and rubbing!

what's the situation? !

Including the coaches, everyone rushed to the psychological comrades who rushed to play the abnormal comrades.

Compared to the ck team, Zgdx has a lot of calmness on the other side. The players have picked up the quilt and drank it, then slowly swarmed up and walked to the lounge behind him.

Lu Sicheng walked in the end. Before leaving, he opened the data statistics of the game and looked at the data comparison. The bar chart clearly shows the output of the game. The calm look is calculated from Party B's adc position." A column of qingtian" "listing the mountains and small" and "out of the crowd" on the digital bar swept over, he looked at the output of the other side to fight wild -

The entire game contributed a total of 6574 damage.

Second only to the damage assisted by the other party.

Probably one-third of the zgdx team's wild output damage, and one-seventh of Lu Sicheng's.

Lu Sicheng: "?"

"Sincere brother!"

At this time, the teammates behind him called, Lu Sicheng paused, slightly raised his head and looked at the face of a seemingly dejected back in the other side of the game, and then regained his gaze, turned to wait for his teammates not far away. Go over there.

The man returned to the team and came to the team manager. The latter smiled and confessed that he played well. However, before he could use all the praises, he heard that his adc was not salty. Speaking -

"Xiaorui, did you send money to the opposite side yesterday?"

Zgdx team manager Xiao Ruiyi: ".....ha?"

Lu Sicheng: "Either you have contributed your *."

"....." Xiaorui's head began to sweat. "Sincere brother, you are careful when you speak, things can be eaten indiscriminately, and you can't talk nonsense-"

"6574."

"What?"

"Jianyang's output damage."

"What?"

"He used a male gun. When the team battles, the face is rolled on the keyboard and the output is higher than this?"

"..."

Lu Sicheng turned his head and glanced at the team manager in a faint manner. After a long while, he pulled his lips and said: "Is the **** pain?"

Xiaorui: "....."

Xiaorui: "Hey!!! I don't think it is!!! Ah, ah, ah, don't go,

listen to Laozi! Lu Sicheng! You are God! I want to deduct your salary, the old cat, you stop him?"

The red hair that was called to the name did not smell the roar of his own manager. He just shook his face and scanned the gray that did not exist on the chair. He smiled at the man who came over: "Cheng brother sits, honest brother sits..."

Lu Sicheng sat down on his chair and stretched his long legs in a way that made him comfortable.

At the same time, from the beginning to the end, I was sitting in the corner of the zgdx, and the single player Yu Ming put down the coffee cup in his hand and stood up... The room was quiet in the noisy lounge, and people turned their heads. Look at him.

Lu Sicheng also turned his head and looked at his teammates. He frowned slightly and asked inexplicably: "Go now?"

Yu Ming seems to know what he is talking about and he nods.

Lu Sicheng's brow did not loosen: "Actually, I think you can still hold on for two more years."

"I just played a game. I am going to die now. When I get down, the coffee cup can hardly be picked up." The bitter smile, pointing to the liquid splashing out from the edge of the coffee cup. Surgery and rehabilitation, queued up in the hospital for a long time, so can't be delayed."

Lu Sicheng was silent.

For a long time, his eyebrows were released and he recovered his previous indifference.

"Go."

The man is faint.

The words fell, his eyes as light as ever, watching his teammates come over and patted his shoulders, then turned to walk to the stage where they had just left.

On that stage, Yu Ming's full glory as a professional player may even record the most important and unforgettable moments of his life; there are thousands of spectators in front of the competition, countless Qing Zgdx team fans; after the game, there are his teammates, friends, coaches, bosses, they are watching him.

- Today, he will stand there and announce his retirement to the audience, to the fans, to the world, to the League of Legends game.