

Chapter 6:

While Yu Ming went out, Tong Tong was busy preparing for the toilet.

In the spring finals, the five-set three-win system is used. After each game is played, there will be fifteen minutes or so in the middle to rest for the players and the audience.

So after the first one was finished, the nursery rhymes saw the team members ran to the background to rest, and did not think too much. When they stood up, they went out - just sent the helper, the sister was sitting next to her, seeing her going out, also ㄟㄟㄟ Retracted her legs and let her go, and asked: "Where to the toilet?"

"Yeah," the nursery rhyme answered quite casually. "The kidney is not good."

When the words just fell, they saw the girls in front of them turning back and watching her snickering... The smile of the nursery rhyme was red, and the world was only so arrogant, so she quickly fled with her tail. Running out of the stadium and coming out of the field, she sneaked a breath of fresh air and looked around to look for signs of the toilet -

However, the toilet was not found, and the ex-boyfriend found one.

The ex-boyfriend comrade seems to have stood at the door for a while. When the nursery rhyme came out, he was surrounded by a few female powders. He was surprised to be holding a photo with him. The player's lounge had a special toilet. I didn't want to understand that the toilet can also capture the sun...

Look at the three-story, three-story, three-story surrounded by fans...

Hey.

It's just as blooming as a flower.

Tong Tong's heart was full of emotion, and he took out a mobile phone and sent a message to his friend Jinyang:

There is a reaction soon in this area:

Nursery rhymes:

"-Children!"

The finger stayed on the send 摁 button, the girl's finger that was bowing her head was stiff, and then she slowly looked up and saw that she was not far away, there were about a dozen

pairs of eyes watching herself. ——

The poor dog eyes belonging to Jianyang are in the middle of the dozen or so eyes.

However, this pity did not provoke the love of the nursery rhyme, silently whispered “I am embarrassed” in her heart, she put down her mobile phone, stiffly smirked and said: “How come you are here?”

The tone is so calm as if I met a passerby on the street.

Jane slightly frowned, but quickly released, he pushed out from the surrounding fans, and muttered “I am sorry to let” “My friend” “Do not sign first” Wait a moment”... Then, under the watchful eyes of the fans, he came to the nursery rhyme and stood up, revealing a tangled expression. He paused and asked: “How did you come to Shanghai? Isn’t your school at that time?”

“A year off from school.”

“Suspension? What happened to you? Why did you suddenly decide to take a break?” Jianyang’s wrinkled eyebrows did not loosen again. He paused and opened his mouth. “Are you sick?”

This child is as stupid as it was then.

“You are sick.” The nursery rhyme rolled his eyes. “What are you doing here?”

“Play and play.”

“...”

The nursery rhyme reveals a feeling of caring for the mentally retarded.

Jane’s blink of an eye is like this. She is responding to what she is asking, and she quickly says, “I saw you just now. On the big screen, wonder if you can wait for you to come to the bathroom...”

“Are you standing here? What if my kidney is good? I don’t know how to call? Are you living in the original era?”

“...”

Jianyang reveals a sly expression, and the nursery rhyme slaps the brain and thinks about it: she has already turned his phone to WeChat and all other contact methods, and even the email address has not been forgotten as a blacklist. Filtered out, automatically destroying that after seven days...

Pulling the black people is still arrogant and asking people

why they don't call her. This is her bad... The nursery rhyme laughed, and the tone was a little better: "What are you looking for?"

"Just, just ask how you are doing."

Jane seems to be a little nervous. He smashed his hand and his team uniform was crumpled by him. The e-sports star who stood on the stage at the opening ceremony was gone, and he seemed to be an ordinary person. Some nervous little boys...

Seeing the virginity of his face, "You are teasing me", he didn't talk, and he added with urgency: "Really, I didn't care about you after that! I think I know your situation, but Chen Jinyang won't let me ask, I will ask Ai Jia, she will even swear with Ai Jia, hey, I don't know how you are going after -"

"How? It's fun, it's boring to fall in love, and it's fun to play the game at that time."

The nursery rhyme rolled her eyes and crossed the shoulders of Jane. She could see that the fans standing behind him each stretched their necks and seemed to want to eavesdrop on what they were saying... I thought there would be other big rhythms to bring. At this moment, I still had no time to make a gossip with my ex-boyfriend. She reached out and patted Jane's shoulder. She simply and rudely said: "It's all gone, don't worry about it... after that. Everyone is very happy, you just need to know that this is enough."

"..."

Jianyang heard the eyebrows and did not seem to think that the nursery rhymes would say this -

However, at this time, there was a commotion from the stadium!

The people around him, including nursery rhymes and Jianyang, turned their heads to look inside the venue. From their direction, they could see the zgdx team's Zhongdan Yuming coming out from the back lounge alone, and in the moment he came out, The light that was still on in the stadium was darkened. On the stage, only Yu Ming stood alone, and the lights hit him.

"..."

The nursery rhythm twitched, and she felt that she had guessed what was going to happen next -

Sure enough, Yu Ming stood on the stage and said a long

paragraph with a microphone.

The content contains how he first touched the game, was blocked by the parents, and finally decided to come out to play professionally... At first, he did not get the consent of the family, and even for a long time cold war with his parents, only one person in Shanghai for one person to see Come to an unrealistic dream to fight...

At that time, China's e-sports was still in the state of enlightenment. The game of League of Legends was just on fire. The so-called professional player's treatment was different from the current one. He relied on the salary of 3,000 yuan per month, for the only one. The so-called dream that I know only, biting my teeth and sticking to it in this big city - Until he won the first professional league title in the zgdx team.

Until he watched the old teammates retire, transferred, and ushered in new teammates.

Until his family finally understood and supported him, now that there is a zgdx team game, his parents will not play games, but also wear glasses to pay attention to the computer. Yu Ming, this person, is like a concrete epitome of the Chinese e-sports industry from scratch. He has witnessed many and many things -

"I always dream that one day, I can win the championship of the global finals with my teammates, then stand on the final battlefield, hold the trophy, tell all the way to support me, tell the attention of the League of Legends China. Everyone: We did it."

Yu Ming bent deeply against the people who looked at themselves quietly.

"Sorry, I didn't fulfill my promise, and I didn't finish this dream... And now, I realize that it may be time to let go of this kind of attachment that can only touch my own attachment and give way to new blood."

Yu Ming straightened up, his eyes were red, his voice was low and he could hold back the pharynx.

"Once our China Division was so close to the trophy that won the dream, now, at this step, we have never been able to cross... I hope that one day, when lpl (* League of Legends China League) will take it back When the trophy is, I am still

there, you are still...”

“But now is the time to say goodbye for the time being.”

“I, Yu Ming, zgdX single player, officially registered to retire after the final of this spring.”

After Yu Ming finished, he clenched the microphone and once again squatted at the silent stage of the bird.

——People’s life is rarely seen in such a scene: thousands of people gather in an empty field, but no one speaks, as if the sound of breathing can’t be heard...

The people in the audience, no matter which team of fans, at this moment seems to be like no response, they open their mouths and squint, stupidly watching the players standing on the stage, they may be familiar, they may I don’t like him, I don’t have a special affection for him. I even ridiculed him on the Internet with a vest, but at this moment, they are here, just like I can’t understand Chinese for a moment, I don’t know this person. What the **** is talking about...

Why is Yu Ming going?

How can this person retire?

How can the id of zgdX and ming not appear on the stage of the game one day?

.....

Until the black-pressed crowd, the front row suddenly raised a high-assurance card with the name “Yu Ming” spelled with fluorescent lights -

This is a silent action.

But then, a female voice that sounded like a bite behind the molars sounded: “Ming God! Come on!”

This sound shattered the sound of silence and shouted as if he finally woke up everyone in the audience!

“—Ming God! Mingshen! Mingshen!”

A person.

“—Ming God! Come on!”

Two people.

“—Ming God! We will always support you!”

three people.....

“We can definitely win the s6 (* Sixth World Finals). One day the trophy belongs to lpl!”

“ZgdX team cheers!”

“Ming God cheers! ZgdX team cheers! lpl come on!”

When the screams of each other finally filled the entire stadium, the voice was louder than the one, as if to overthrow the roof of the stadium building... People in the stadium waved the aids, the hand, and the people who did not bring it applaud—

... This is about the best retirement ceremony for a professional player?

There is no flower, no exaggerated process, just a person holding a microphone standing on the stage he once had, and quietly saying goodbye to others.

“...”

The phone vibrates and the nursery rhyme retracts his eyes and looks down at the phone. It is a text message sent by the team manager, Rui Ge, with five words:

The nursery rhymes picked up the mobile phone and looked up. Not surprisingly, there were already some fans of the zgdx team standing outside the stadium. The boys were blind and refused to talk. The girls could cry out generously...

“Ming Shen also retired,” Jian Yang scratched his head, his face was unspeakable and surprised. “The old generation of players basically have few left... I have heard similar news of Mingshen retired, but they also Didn’t say which of the domestic singles will go to zgdx? Is it to buy Korean aid?”

“The zgdx team has always been a full-time class.” The nursery rhyme gave him a reminder.

“Oh, yes. But the domestic first-line singles are missing, and where are they going to find a top—”

“me.”

“...” Jian Yang scratched his head and he took his eyes back from Yu Ming. He asked a little girl, “What do you say?”

“You didn’t ask me before, why didn’t you take a break?” The nursery rhyme bent down and put his hands in the big pants pocket. “Because you want to come to Shanghai to play professionally.”

Jiayang smiled nervously and looked scared: “What? Don’t make fun of the nursery rhymes, how is the woman possible-”

“It’s impossible, try it and you will know.”

“.....”

Jiayang stayed in place.

The people behind him who had accidentally heard the news

of the explosion also had the same template.

And the nursery rhyme just looked at the time on the mobile phone and looked up at Jianyang Road: “The next game is ready to go, you go back, adjust your mind and don’t behave as hard as you just did. The operation is really hot and the eyes are very...”

She took a step and walked two steps to the venue. Then she looked like she wanted to come back. The guy who was still stiff and smiled and waved his hand: “Oh yes, on the summer track.” see.”