

Chapter 8:

The second game pulled back one point. The ck team members saw the sun on their faces. Everyone heard that there was a new gossip before the game. So when the game was over, they rushed to the background and couldn't wait to take out their mobile phone. ——

So Jianyang stepped into the lounge and heard the good luck of his own comrades screaming at the phone: “I rely on!!!! China Telecom smiling what I mean! I rely on!!!! They really found a sister Come to play?!!!”

Jane's foot was next, and then quickly walked over, took the phone away from good luck, and looked at the good news to push the microblog homepage message, and the face became very ugly instantly.

Good luck: “Where?”

Jian Yang: “It is her.”

Good luck: “?”

Jian Yang: “The ancestors of the great gods.”

Good luck: “Living!”

Good luck: “Your ex-girlfriend?!smiling?! That national service first Lovelan?! The front Muay Thai warning! Give you another chance, you say it again?!”

At this time, the rest of the lounge, including the other members of the ck team and the staff, all turned over and looked at Jianyang. Jianyang threw the phone back to good luck. The voice was low: “Her League of Legends is still my teaching. In the summer before I started my career, she entered the game and started playing in the single position...”

Good luck: “What do you want?”

Jian Yang responded: “She hits, I play wild and catch.”

Good luck: “Nakedo linkage?”

Jianyang: “Well... Later I played a job, she was a senior, I was busy, because of a trivial matter, broke up, she went abroad after the college entrance examination.”

Ck team everyone: “...”

Ck team manager: “...le view.”

Jian Yang: “...”

“...Yes,” the ck team adc player thumbed at Jianyang and admired. “I cultivated the enemy from a young age, trained her into the national costume first Lefran and broke up with her,

forcibly raising a wave of hatred. Value, then let her join the enemy team.”

The assistant player Lao Wang swayed Erlang’s leg, opened his mouth and followed the butterfly gloating and laughed: “Yangshen, hey, it’s amazing.”

Good luck to start to shoot the thigh: “Yangshen, what is our team and your hate? What resentment...”

“This official announcement is definitely a signing of the contract, and it is estimated that there is no way to recover it.”

The ck team manager came over and patted Jianyang’s shoulder. “You don’t think about it, just play the rest of the game... really Be optimistic.”

Jian Yang: “...”

However, it turns out that the advice of the team manager is useless.

Jianyang is completely optimistic.

The impact of the nursery rhyme’s participation in the zgdx team is even more influential to the zgdx team’s own players.

The kind of cabbage that is easy to raise is not worth arching, but it is also stunned by the other pigs. For a long time unforgettable... The consequence is that after the start of the third game, the fans of the ck team found that their great **** was formatted back to the first bird state -

That is, “not on death or on the way to death.”

This led to the third game of the ck team being rubbed on the floor by the zgdx team. The performance was like a fake match.

This time, after playing the game, no one dared to ask Jianyang about him, because after the third one, his first sentence was to apologize to his teammates, and then he asked good luck to borrow a mobile phone.

Good luck: “What are you doing?”

Jian Yang: “Call her.”

Good luck comes to the door and asks: “What about your own mobile phone? No electricity?”

Jane Yang licked her lower lip: “It was blacked out.”

As soon as the words fell, I immediately felt the sympathy from all directions. Good luck came and handed out my mobile phone to Jianyang. At the same time, he said: “Good solution, steady state of mind - go back and go home again,

this year msi (* season In the Invitational Tournament, the spring champion team in each division represents the important international major events participating in the competition. It is held in Shanghai and the baby does not want to miss it.”

Jianyang took the phone and muttered “know” and went out... He was not prepared to call in the lounge as a monkey, so he simply hid in the exclusive toilet of the player. The restroom was empty except for the last one. The Jianyang thought that the toilet was also repaired. Did not put it in my heart, closed the door after entering, and dialed a number that he remembered badly -

The phone rang twice and was picked up.

Jane gave two voices, and the other side heard that his voice was not hanging, but he didn't talk at all, so Jane could clearly hear the noisy voice coming from the opposite microphone. The two explanations still seem to be discussing the one just now. Put the game...

Jane suddenly became even worse.

“Hey? Nursery rhymes? I saw the official of Weibo China Telecom team announced, how do you really run to play a career? Or go to the China Telecom team? You were not very opposed to playing professionally, and they came running again...”

After Jane waited for a while, the noise of the opposite side quieted down. It was probably that the nursery rhyme temporarily left the game field and came outside. Then she seemed to finally stop and found a good talking corner. Simply say something, and Jane paused after listening. Then, some irritatedly turned around in a circle -

“I am not in charge of you, my mother can dare to control you? It is strange that if you want to play a career, why don't you tell me - tell me why? Are you coming to my team no better than you going to the carrier team? Is it that we are indeed now? There is a starting single, you don't want to look at the water dispenser, the cold bench, but here I am - what the ghost! Nursery, you say it again! What is my name?!”

The voice of Jianyang has improved a bit, and I can't wait to vomit blood.

“Your game is taught by me! The client in your computer is

under me! You come to play professional, my mother has to know through Weibo!..... You talk well, what makes you clear? Tell me the microblog that was sent afterwards, is there any ten seconds before and after his mother?! I am, virginity! Are you afraid of **** me?!”
After Jane was finished, the opposite side was silent, and then he clearly heard the nursery rhyme saying calmly:

“Is it not good?”

In order to restrain the urge to drop the phone, Jane put the phone on the sink and put his hands on the sink. He looked at the mirror and taunted his lips.

“Give you a spring champion in the future.”

The opposite side was silent again.

Some indifferent female voices clearly sounded in the quiet bathroom -

Jian Yang: “...”

Us.

Us? !

Looking at the mobile phone on the sink, Jianyang’s eyeballs are falling, and the whole brain is “we”, “we” and “we” -

We are an egg! ! ! !

Are you familiar with them? ! ! ! !

Very familiar? ? ? ? ? !

He opened his mouth but didn’t speak, for fear that he could open the mouth of the grass mud horse that ran wildly in his heart, and the swearing words that could not be finished in his mind fluttered in the air, silently. He heard the opposite side: Jianyang did not speak.

Then the opposite side did not hesitate to hang.

In addition to the busy busy voice, only Jianqi, who is mad and idolous, and now only wants to roll around, he raised his foot and frantically kicked a wall of the bathroom to vent his anger. The whole person is like a crazy rabbit.

“I love you for me!”

At this time, he heard the sound of a “card wipe” from the innermost compartment being pulled open!

The movement of Jianyang was fixed. He turned his head stiffly. He was considering whether it was better to kill people from the inside, no matter who killed him or her. In the end, he saw a tall figure from the compartment. Going out slowly -

The young man squinted, his face was lazy, wearing a red and black match, a “zgdx” logo and a small team logo of the Chinese telecom operator. When he came out, his fingers were already burning. The smoke, when passing through an open compartment door, threw the cigarette **** into the toilet of a compartment and he came to the sink.

A touch of tobacco breaths into the nose.

Jian Yang: “...”

The man licked the disinfectant and carefully washed the slender handkerchief and placed his hand under the sensor tap...

The sound of the sound of the water rang.

Jian Yang: “..... Cheng Ge?”

Lu Sicheng lifted his eyelids, as if he noticed that there were others in the bathroom, and turned his head a little: “Well?”

Jian Yang: “..... You are here.”

“Yeah.” Lu Sicheng responded. “Stolen out and smoke.

Otherwise, Xiaorui must read again.”

The zgdx team ordered the smoking ban, and caught a penalty of one thousand. The old fritters like Lu Sicheng were specially taken care of, and they were caught 3,000.

Jian Yang: “.....”

Now is not the question of whether Jianyang wants to kill people. He feels that suicide in his toilet can be quicker.

On this side, Lu Sicheng washed his hands, took out the paper towel and wiped his hands, and then Jian Yang carefully watched. He raised his hand and smelled his hand, sure that there was no smell of smoke, and then he sat down satisfactorily... After that, it was like It’s just like thinking about it and saying: “Do you know us with our new Zhongdan?”

“...”

It’s still coming.

Jane was stiff and looked at the man standing in front of him in the mirror and nodded slowly: “Have you heard it?”

“The hands-free opening is so loud, it is difficult to hear it.”

Lu Sicheng picked up his lips and snarled.

“...” Jian Yang struggled to pump his lips. “Look, what have you heard?”

Lu Sicheng was silent, as if he thought about it carefully and

then swallowed: "You can use your life to bury your gods, and so on."

"..."

"interesting."

"what?"

"she was."

"..."

The man finished and turned and left.

Leave Jianyang to stay in place -

Looking at Lu Sicheng's tall and straight back, he suddenly felt a sense of incomprehensibility, but unprecedented, crisis.