

## Chapter 83: city

At the time of the incident, the nursery rhymes were originally on the live broadcast. The queued time was on Weibo. I accidentally watched the microblog of someone who forwarded this “in your name”. At that time, the nursery rhyme saw the cat. She has reacted to what happened. At that time, she “sliding” and wanted to raise her hands to indicate that this time is not a rhythm.

At the same time, she and her double-row are also waiting for the old k who is waiting in line to see the rhythm on Weibo. I didn't wait for the nursery rhyme to stop him. He followed the “slot” and opened the door. Shouting: “This is in your name, who is it? The Qing Dynasty team is playing wild cockroaches? This is a fan of cough and cough? Nima is coughed and coughed, and what is the reason for him to buy clothes? Why not? Fans buy me Givenchy?”

Nursery rhymes: “...”

Lu Sicheng: “Because you have no fans.”

The old k ignored him, and while he was watching the rhythm stickers, he asked: “Who is this ‘fruit fruit’ that is praised by ‘in your name’?”

The chubby voice came: “Mom’s mental retardation! Who else, of course, is ‘in your name’, I am alone! One person! Xu Tailun does not say how good he and his girlfriend are in the live room every day. - I don’t know which time it became the last straw to crush the camel. The girl was forced to erupt a wave of rq two directional blasting directly to the blood!nice!”

Lu Sicheng: “How are you so gossip?”

Nursery rhymes: “Yeah, why are you so gossip? I am broadcasting live broadcasts, teammates, pay attention to words and deeds.”

Old cat: “He swears that the Chinese lol level stinks.”

Xiaopang: “I think I was shot by the map. The fat man’s all-China class only took him to the spiral last week. The old k shook him in the wild area. He told me that the Chinese lol level stinks?”

Old k: “Yeah, this really can’t stand it.”

The nursery rhymes see these people more and more, thinking that although they are all telling the truth, but the final impact is not good, if it is recorded by the mindful person, it is

estimated to be brought a wave of rhythm, so turned around and the live broadcast fans said they have to rest Off the live broadcast... However, it turns out that the fans in her live broadcast are not fools -

.....

The nursery rhyme still forced the live broadcast. Then I did open the post and started watching the gossip - At this point, Xu Tailun's rhythm is no longer so simple. His work for people, the clubs that play for China, the unscrupulous shackles of the teammates, the bed photos, and a series of words and deeds that are completely incapable of whitewashing are all excavated from this "in your name" microblog - just started Someone washes the white "Who is this?" "This year, just make a microblog and then a WeChat conversation can bring rhythm" - until the shocking thing like the bed is released, he sleeps in the photo Inside, the quilt was pulled to the chest, and a girl with a face in her arms was mosaic...

This can't always say that the two are covered with quilts and chat purely?

So fewer and fewer people wash white -

At this point, the image of Xu Tailun's "warm man" "scientifically studying Chinese" and "one of the Korean aids who want to win" is completely collapsed.

Occasionally, there are one or two remarks about "playing a good game." It is also a group of blasts that are not adult... The so-called wall is pushed by everyone. At this time, when you say Xu Tailun, you really can't stand the powder and turn black. More and more people, and finally there is a self-proclaimed Qing Qing team member who broke the news - the above.

The long speech of self-proclaimed "internal personnel" has caused many people to ponder.

People are finally no longer limited to this little thing of "Xu Tailun's powder", but in the true sense, the matter of Xu Tailun triggered a small phenomenon of the Korean aid phenomenon in the Chinese mainland's e-sports circle from the s4 end to the crazy influx of the competition area.

Thinking about storms and earthquakes...

Until the middle of the night, the high-rise building of the bar

has been built to more than a thousand layers. At this time, the “in your name” suddenly started to delete Weibo as if it were alive, but unfortunately someone has taken her Weibo from the beginning to the end, she At this time, I suddenly deleted Weibo, but it seems to be more like a cover, and it is more true that everything is true.

At 1:30 in the middle of the night, “in your name” Weibo is deleted.

At half past one in the middle of the night, the “fruit” microblogging began to be emptied.

At half past forty-five in the middle of the night, the “fruit fruit” microblogging was deleted, leaving a new Weibo just released, only a simple three words: the end :)

At half past one in the middle of the night, when Lu Sicheng stood up to pour water, he went back after a person’s seat, and raised his hand and slammed the back of the head of someone who was down on the chair and played with the mobile phone: “What time is it? Still not sleeping?”

Tong Tong raised the mobile phone and showed Lu Sicheng the long Weibo sent by the staff member: “Come, you see, this person is very good!”

Lu Sicheng took over the nursery rhyme’s mobile phone. At first, he only looked at it perfunctorily. After sweeping two lines, he suddenly took the long message on the back of the nursery rhyme.

After that, I slammed my phone into the back of the seat and looked at my own hands. I said in a concise manner: “This person is doing a good job.”

Nursery rhymes: “How is it?”

Lu Sicheng: “Everything is pretty good.”

The nursery rhyme grabbed the sleeve of the man who was going to walk away: “Talk, tell me?”

Lu Sicheng blinked and glanced at the fingers of his sleeves - she was very hard, her fingertips were almost white, although he could hardly break her off with almost no effort - but he didn’t do it, just After a slight sigh, I took my eyes off her hand.

Let her look at her sleeves.

Slowly said: “If some clubs in China can really think about and deal with the issue of Korean aid from the battle of the

Qing Dynasty, then it is not a bad thing that he was smashed by the scandal... This circle has long been a long time. It should be cleared once.”

The nursery rhyme loosened Lu Sicheng.

“In fact, the reason that the person said is that many clubs don’t understand, but they don’t dare to understand. Just like this time, we can wait and see if the Qing team can get such a determination - even if it is relegation, it must also support the trend.”

Lu Sicheng dropped such a sentence and turned to the kitchen to pour himself coffee.

The nursery stared at his back for a moment, then turned and squatted back to his position—she held her knees and stared at the phone screen and started to stay... until Lu Sicheng finished the coffee and returned to his position to sit down.

Turning the head, I found that the person around me was squinting, and the screen of the mobile phone was shining on her face, a dementia look.

He was silent, regained his gaze, and he smacked his mouse with his eyes and eyes, staring at his computer screen carelessly, as if he was looking very seriously at the record of his rankings. The data, while watching, lips lightly, but in a casual tone asked: “What are you thinking?”

There is no specific indication of who is asking.

However.

The person sitting next to him naturally took the subject.

“I am very happy to join a full-time class club. Well, it is not that all Korean aid is not good, but in comparison, five Chinese people will be better.” Nursery rhymes chin between two knees, low Channel, “all said that the League of Legends occupation is only divided into divisions, there is no national concept, it is a game between clubs - I understand everything...”

“...”

“But when I saw the guardian winger gs team next door dota raised the five-star red flag on the highest glory podium, I was really envious.”

“...”

“If you can have one day, then it will be fine.” The nursery rhyme stretched out his fingers and poked the uniform on the

table. "I want to enter s6, I want to win, I want to win, I want to prove myself, I want to prove my people." League of Legends is no worse than other divisions."

"..."

"Do you want to?" The nursery rhyme held his head and turned to look at Lu Sicheng.

The black cockroaches, though tired, are extremely bright.

"..... I dream of a skin of Calista," Lu Sicheng said dryly. "But now, what time is it, can you go to sleep? Big dreamer."

The nursery rhyme took his head off his knees and frowned.

"You have no dreams, you don't want to win."

When the words just fell, they were covered in a dress and covered their faces on their faces. The familiar breath penetrated into the nose. She realized that this team's uniform was the first time when the old face struggled and pulled down, and between the hands and feet, She heard the man's voice faint and never heard from it -

"Less nonsense, no dreams, I don't want to win two years ago, I will not choose to leave lck (Korean Division) back to lpl, do you think why do this, brush fashion value?"

Nursery rhymes: "..."

The nursery rhyme pulled the clothes covered on his head.

Then he was pushed by the big hand that stretched out from the side: "Go to sleep."

The nursery rhyme was shook and shook: "Don't go."

Lu Sicheng: "You don't sleep, are you going to heaven?"

Nursery rhymes: "I don't go to heaven, I will look at you."

Lu Sicheng: "?"

Nursery rhymes: "Look at our captain, how is blgblg when personal charm reaches its peak."

Lu Sicheng: "....."

In the sneer of "Little Nursery, why don't you talk about our captain's car", Lu Sicheng paused and muttered, "Are you mentally retarded?" stood up from the position, and the nursery rhyme looked up. He: "Where?"

Lu Sicheng licked his face: "Peeing, do you want to follow?"

The nursery rhyme did not keep up with his brain, and forced his face: "Why are you going to do it?"

"Ghosts know you," Lu Sicheng's thin lips and awkward, the

expression is more mean and more mean: “Let’s help me with my hand?”

Nursery rhymes: “.....”

“You don’t care about him,” Lu Sicheng left in the footsteps, Xiaopeng looked like “I am a child, I know very well”, “It’s shy, it’s shy, what is urine, our thin-faced captain is going Busy to hide from the toilet and blush, and I should slam the door for a while and don’t believe you-”

The words did not fall, and there was a loud noise from the bathroom.

Nursery rhymes: “...”

The sound of the door is really loud.