

## Chapter 85: city

The Qing Dynasty team officials announced that there was another small earthquake in the circle.

The idiots know that the Qing team won the game with Xu Tailun carrying the rhythm. Xu Tailun is the rhythm engine of the team. Without this team, the team is the team that may fall into the sub-league at the edge of relegation. The decision to ban the game is undoubtedly a live thigh of his own body. Therefore, such a move made the people who originally thought that the domestic clubs “benefit for the benefit” were really surprised. Most people thought that it would only be “remembering a big, ordering corrections”, “deducting wages” and the like. Not a light punishment, I did not expect that the final Qing Dynasty team would be willing to ban this Korean aid for a whole season.

So basically, most of the speeches at the beginning supported the Daqing team’s move. The media’s positive reports were overwhelming, and it was a good leader in the industry. the above.

There are countless words like this, even in a famous e-sports post, related post-washing, there is a serious analysis of the status quo of the domestic e-sports club, and continue to deepen Xu Tailun, the results do not know, after research, found this person powder Insulting teammates and arbitrarily threatening the high-level “if I don’t xx, I won’t be on” speeches more than once, asking fans to have luxury gifts is also commonplace -

The first post to carry the rhythm of Xu Tailun has been five thousand replies to the skyscrapers. The post is finally a bunch of melons and mad people. They usually met the sisters of the Tairan fans in the post bar. Some of them appeared and responded; the other part appeared. And responded; the last remaining part remained silent from beginning to end.

Xu Tailun officially became a street mouse for lpl.

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Empty room.

The mobile phone thrown on the bed keeps ringing, the text message vibrates, □ □ vibration, WeChat vibration, call alert

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However, in the room, the only young woman with her hair

and slippers, was stuffing her last clothes into the chest – she seemed to be unseen for the noise of the phone.

Everything around it was messy, it looked like a rush to pack things and rushed away, the walls were mottled, there were traces of what had been torn on the photos that had been attached to them... probably photos or posters, from the wall. Some corners of the photos that have not been torn off can be inferred from this; the photo rope clips on the wall are also empty; the makeup mirror also has several supporting handwritings that read “The Qing Dynasty team cheers”, on the hand. There are some scribbled players who autographed...

They have probably been carefully preserved.

The young woman closed her suitcase and stood up and looked coldly at the room that had become empty...

Eventually her eyes fixed on another huge box behind her - the top of the box was pressed with several mobile hard drives. It is filled with high-definition video recordings of live broadcasts of the Qing Dynasty team members for half a year; under the mobile hard disk, there are full photos taken from the wall. Among the photos, there are five young people wearing uniform color uniforms. People, they are laughing, they are hugging, they are standing at the front of the stage, screaming at the audience, they are sitting behind the computer, cheering for their victory, frustrated for failure...

These photos have been carefully captured by the SLR scene, then selected, retouched, and printed.

Then I was treasured with my heart.

- Now it's crumpled and thrown into the waste bin with a piece of paper.

The phone on the bed is still ringing.

The woman named Weibo on the Weibo went to the box and raised her foot to close the box. At this time her eyes were fixed on a thick book in the box... She paused. Instead of closing the box, I chose to bend over and take it out. I opened the first page. The first page of the book is the current electric gaming circle, the street mouse, wearing the Daqing team uniform, and smiling. Brilliant photos -

This is the smile that Xu Tailun came to the lpl area and joined the Qing team to win the first game.

Below this photo, I wrote in the three-language highlighter:  
English, Happy Birthday!

Turning the book back and forth, it's a different photo with  
different handwriting words...

the last page.

The date of the final payment is August 31 this year. The time  
has not yet arrived, because this is one of the birthday gifts  
that fans have made for Xu Tailun. The book was produced in  
February this year and was the fastest express. Carefully sent  
to more than forty cities, collected countless fans from all over  
the country, and finally returned to the fruit hands... a thick  
stack of books, full of everyone in it is looking forward to it  
being The expectation when handing over to the player of the  
favorite.

It is useless now.

The fruit put the book back in the box. At this time, the phone  
rang the vibration of the text message... She paused and  
finally turned and picked up the phone, and collected hundreds  
of unread messages accumulated in the past ten hours. Read it

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The fruit's gaze stays on the last text message.

For a long time.

Just like what determination was made, she entered WeChat  
and entered the ticket-purchasing platform - the fingertips on  
the mobile phone shivered slightly, and suddenly remembered  
the week when she decided to go to see the lpl live game on  
Monday morning, she started It was a big morning, taking a  
shower and makeup, sitting with a few friends to Starbucks,  
waiting, waiting to wait until 12 noon, then holding the phone  
for a few seconds, the heartbeat speeded, and when the mobile  
phone time jumped to twelve, it was time to race. Entering the  
ticketing system is only for grabbing the top row of tickets...

This is already Wednesday.

On the ticket-purchasing page, there are only a few back-seats  
for the tickets of the qingwei team on the qingwei team on  
Thursday. If you think about it, just select the last row, click  
OK, confirm the information, and buy.

The day before the squatting appeared again, after grabbing  
the front row of tickets, cheering and excited with friends, I

don't know how to describe the joy, full of brains -

What are I going to wear that day?

I want to paint well!

He can't see me, it doesn't matter anyway, I just want to be beautiful!

Xu Tailun, really, I am very happy to meet you.

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Thursday.

It is also the start date of a week of lpl regular season queuing round robin.

In the morning, the nursery rhyme received an interview about Xu Tailun and the current situation of Korean aid in the current circle. So even if it was not the day of the game of zgdX, she still got up and worked hard, got on the club's nanny car, and rushed to her. Said the game field that is already very familiar.

... With Lu Sicheng in front of the door, she blessed her: "... The last game of Xu Tailun, thousands of fans on the scene, you ran to interview and not afraid of being killed by his fans?"

"Speak well, thank you for your blessings, then do you want to protect your family?"

"I don't want to," said the man with a cup of coffee. "I am also very afraid of death."

... This Internet addiction old man does not know what a hero is to save the beauty of beauty.

The nursery rhyme rolled her eyes to the playing field, and it was a while away from the interview time. So she put on a mask and sat down on the stage to watch the match between the Qing and the huawei team. I don't know if it's really bad. Or, he deliberately, Li Shuoshu lived up to the expectations of Xu Tailun into the soil, the game is like a traditional strong team playing the traditional relegation team, plus the rest time almost an hour and a half to complete the entire team between the two bo3.

At the end of the game, the fan area of the Qing Dynasty team is quiet, the kind of quiet with a creepy feeling - just like this is not the personal curtain call of Xu Tailun, but the entire team of the Qing Dynasty team.

At this time as a victory team, the huawei team members took the initiative to shake hands with them and greeted the audience at the front of the stage. When bending over, Li Shushuo saw the virginity sitting in the corner and showing half a nose and eyes, suddenly smiled like a silly face. Bet with her...

Behind them, the Qing team members quietly left.

The nursery rhyme looked at the interview time almost, just when he was hungry, he stood up and thought about going to the next floor to buy some bread to eat the fruit. At this time, the clouds were thick outside, and the sky was raining. She asked the staff to borrow the umbrella and then alone. Go outside.

Because at this time the intermission, there were a lot of audiences, and I was afraid that I could not be recognized and blocked. The nursery rhymes went out from the side door and went around a big circle to prepare for another building. The road she took should have been No one was there until she slid on the water behind the building with an umbrella, and then saw a sister in the corner under the eaves of the building.

The nursery rhyme had just started to be shocked, and almost even threw the umbrella in her hand - until she walked in and saw that it was not only a living person but also an acquaintance.

“.....sister?”

The nursery rhyme stood by her and stopped. She tilted her umbrella slightly over her head and hesitated to ask -

“Are you OK?”

There was a moment when it was quiet and I could only hear the sound of heavy rain.

For a long time, when she almost thought that this girl should not care about her, looked up and looked at her umbrella, and bent down and wanted to put the umbrella to the girl, then the other party moved - she looked up, whole The face is wet, I don't know if it is rain or tears... She squinted at the nursery rhymes. After a long time, she whispered with a slightly hoarse voice: “I personally ruined him?”

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ten minutes later.

The nursery rhyme was alone, sitting in the bakery and licking

the bread and brushing Weibo. Originally, I wanted to see how the fans of the Qing Dynasty team looked at Xu Tailun's departure. As a result, I looked at it and suddenly I swung my finger and brushed it. The latest Weibo.

She carefully put it

Then the action of swallowing the bread stopped, and I didn't know what it was, but it seemed that I suddenly felt a little bit sad at that moment... I liked one person, hated a person, sometimes I couldn't seem as simple as I imagined. The ground is black and white.

After a few hours, almost as many people in the mixed-race competition saw such a Weibo on the Weibo homepage.