

Godly Choice 1381

Chapter 1381: Ding, hide the choice

"Why do I compare with you? I still have things to go to the teaching building, you can play by yourself!"

Wan Zicheng quickly found an excuse in a panic, but his feet seemed to have taken root. He didn't dare to move at all until he got the consent of this arrogant and domineering guy.

"Want to go? That's okay." Li Yun nodded and walked to him, stretched out his hand to hold his collar, "Let's go, I will chat with you alone, presumably Hu Xiaomeng's family will be happy to chat with you."

"certainly!"

Fox Xiaomeng smiled treacherously like a little fox, with two tiger teeth in her small mouth, shining like: "My father, my second uncle, my aunt and second aunt are waiting for you, oh, my grandpa is here. Longyang County, but he also wants to see you!"

Grandpa, Longyang County... Mr. Hu!

Everyone quickly understood that Hu Xiaomeng had come prepared today. The behemoth of the Hu family has already been eyeing him, and Wan Zicheng can't escape anyway!

"I have another multiple choice question." Zhao Tianfeng smiled and said, "Wan Zicheng, do you choose to go or stay?"

Wan Zicheng wants to cry without tears.

"I think you should stay."

The calm Xiao Wen also spoke at this time, he took a golf club indifferently, "This game is quite interesting, I will participate!"

"Oh? Even asking my brother to participate, then I am definitely not far behind! I will also participate!" Long Xingchen raised his hand high, and looked at Wan Zicheng with a playful smile on his mouth.

Four families, plus Li Yun, who is afraid of even Yuwen's family, are persecuting them at the same time. Does Wan Zicheng have a choice?

"Ding, the host makes a hidden choice, reward: experience value + 2 million, all attributes + 2000, golden gift bag*1, Zhao Tianfeng favorability degree -500, additional skills: master golf skills, additional rewards: skill Dan* 1.

Hidden reward tips: If the host gets the first place in the gambling game, he can get two of the following rewards: skill pill*1, golden equipment*1, random promotion of the host's three martial arts, four golden quality pill*1, medium Probability to obtain special equipment. "

Hide selection?

A satisfying smile flashed in Li Yun's eyes, very good, and he got a golden gift bag, as well as skill pill and hidden rewards. As for Zhao Tianfeng's favorability, it will drop. Anyway, this woman is too domineering, not Li Yun Dishes.

—In other words, few men like such a domineering woman, even though Zhao Tianfeng looks beautiful.

"Then let's start!"

Long Xingchen drove away the teachers and classmates attracted by the falling thunder, clapped his hands, bent down to pick up a golf club, swung vigorously, and made waves of howling, before he turned his head to Li Yun quite satisfied. With a smile: "What do we compare? Match play or stroke play?"

After acquiring master golf skills, Li Yun understood the relevant terminology.

Golf originally meant: a good life in green spaces and fresh air.

To put it simply, a small ball the size of a ping-pong ball is placed on a broad grass, and a special golf club is used to swing and hit the ball to fly out.

There is a special hole on the grass, as long as the ball is hit into the hole, it is counted as the end of the round.

The so-called match play is that every small hole is determined to win, a total of several holes (such as 18 holes) need to be scored, and finally it depends on who wins the number of wins.

In stroke play, 18 holes are also played. It just adds up all the swings, and the player with the fewer swings wins.

Chapter 1382: Golf

Wearing casual clothes, running on the comfortable and elegant green grass to exercise your body, cultivate your sentiment, open accidents and good air, and not too fierce competition. Therefore, golf is known as a sport of nobility, and it has been praised by many Celebrities are keen, and even many business negotiations are completed while playing golf!

It's just that words such as leisure and elegance are completely different from today's golf game.

This is a bet on the head!

"Stroke play?"

Li Yun glanced at the other four people, no objection, then nodded and said: "Then stroke play, 18 holes, whoever swings the most times, then hesitate, stick out his head and let us chop. It's time to kick the ball!"

Wan Zicheng's head shrank, like a tortoise, the second generation of rich people just wanted to laugh.

For some reason, before the game started, they decided that Wan Zicheng must be the one who lost his head!

Although Li Yun didn't know how strong he was, he dared to use his head to compete, and said that he would only kill the last person. It is estimated that his technique is not bad, but it is not better than Zhao Tianfeng, so he pulled Wan Zicheng to block the knife.

"Who, who!"

Wan Zicheng also knew that his strength might be the weakest, so he wanted to give a backing:
"Who would dare to participate?"

Everyone took a step back.

Just kidding, head-off betting, who dares to play?

Zhao Tianfeng smiled and said, "Hu Xiaomeng, do you want to come too?"

"Me?" Hu Xiaomeng blinked.

"Yes! Xiaomeng, do you also participate?" Wan Zicheng's eyes lit up, and he quickly persuaded:
"It's just a joke, everyone is just playing around!"

"Who was joking with you?" Li Yun picked up a club, flung a golf ball in his hand, and waved hard.
boom!

The golf ball flew out like a cannonball, flying straight to the sky and disappearing, and the surrounding air was blowing wildly, which was enough to prove how terrifying his shot was!

"If anyone loses and doesn't stick his head out, I will give him a shot!" Li Yun smiled at Wan Zicheng: "If anyone runs away, I will give him a shot too!"

Wan Zicheng's legs softened and he almost knelt on the ground.

This shot hits a person, but can't everyone's head be blown up? !

Everyone swallowed, and it seems that the situation today cannot be improved!

"Hee hee~"

Hu Xiaomeng laughed happily: "It's okay if I want to participate, but people are still young, weak, and inexperienced. You should let Xiaomeng and I'm right... Well, just let me take thirty-six shots. Right?"

"Go." Li Yun flicked his fingers on the girl's forehead, and smiled: "Let 36 strokes? Then you won't take the second place?"

"Huh? Who is the first? Zhao Tianfeng, are you?"

Hu Xiaomeng was joking around, seeming to dilute the cruelty of some gambling games.

"Let's start the game."

Zhao Tianfeng didn't mess around with Hu Xiaomeng, and glanced around in an indifferent tone. She wanted to see what exactly Li Yun was going to sell!

"I'll come first!"

Long Xingchen was the first person to stand up again. He glanced at Wan Zicheng with a playful look: "Okay, I only need 70 shots at most to play 18 holes. I want to take my head. Yes, you only need to have less than 70 strokes!"

70!

Wan Zicheng's face paled again, he needs at least 90 to 100 shots!

Generally speaking, every time a top golfer makes a hole, he needs to swing about 3 times.

Less than three times is a good result, more than three times is a little bad, 5 swings are basically a big mistake level!

Chapter 1383: Rui Guaner

"Little ones, give me the ball!"

Long Xingchen yelled exaggeratedly, and one of his little brothers immediately stepped forward with a grin, and placed a white golf ball at his feet to serve.

The golf tee point is relatively random, and it can be within a nearby lap, because the hole point is two to three hundred meters away, which is not bad for the distance of the tee.

Everyone stepped aside and stood around watching this special game. Li Yun watched leisurely with his arms folded, and Xiao Meng hugged his arms intimately. This action made Zhao Tianfeng and the others frown.

"The first hole!"

Long Xingchen made a preparatory action, swinging his club to hit the air, then, bending over, twisting, swinging his hand vigorously, and slapped a high-speed golf ball.

"what?"

Wan Zicheng was overjoyed. The ball was so fast that it would definitely fall far away from the hole, even out of bounds!

But before he could laugh, the fast-flying golf ball made another crackling sound, hitting a big tree, and unexpectedly bounced back to the vicinity of the hole, only less than three meters away from the hole!

At this distance, you can already try to enter the hole directly!

"Shuangying, hey, not bad!"

Long Xingchen blew his whistle and walked over to easily sweep the ball into the hole. His little brothers suddenly let out an exclamation, praising the boss.

The so-called double eagle and eagle are both golf terms. The eagle is a hole-in-one, also called an albatross. The double eagle means two strokes less than the par. As for one stroke less, it is called a bird.

In fact, Long Xingchen's two-shot hole this time is not called Double Eagle, because the par is three instead of four (three, four and five, it's difficult to distinguish).

Li Yun smiled, and didn't testify to Long Xingchen's name, the double eagle should be the double eagle.

"This bastard!"

Wan Zicheng was very annoyed, "It's just the shit, next time he will definitely get glory six or seven times!"

On the second hole, Long Xingchen hit the par, that is, a three-shot hole, Wan Zicheng's expression was ugly again.

The third hole was still three strokes, and the fourth hole was still three strokes. Wan Zicheng looked green.

According to this trend, Long Xingchen can definitely score 18 goals in 70.

But the result was worse than he expected.

"Long Shao's final score was 58!"

A little brother wearing designer clothes roared out with a hoarse roar, and the surrounding cheers suddenly thundered. Long Xingchen's little brother and some of the classmates who came to watch all shouted.

"Long Shao is mighty!"

"Brother Xingchen is so handsome~"

"Woo, Brother Xingchen must be number one!"

"That's hard to say, Zhao Tianfeng is also there."

"Uh?"

The crowd onlookers saw Zhao Tianfeng sitting in the lounge indifferently. After seeing her, the cheers suddenly became much smaller.

Zhao Tianfeng's fame is utterly brilliant in Minghua Middle School.

She is a well-deserved overlord of Minghua Middle School. In the first year of high school, a noble-born son was stuffed here, but he still maintained the aggressive behavior outside, molested a female student without doing anything. Stopped her on the side of the road for a few moments.

After being known by Zhao Tianfeng, he approached him directly.

As a result, the people at Minghua Middle School never saw the noble son again. It is said that he had been lying in the hospital for more than half a year. Even after a while, his family was also investigated for something and it collapsed in a short time. The young man almost couldn't afford the medical expenses. He switched from a high-level nursing hospital to an ordinary hospital, and was rushed out of the hospital.

Chapter 1384: Big sister head

He hit someone and killed the other party's family, but in the end nothing happened.

Zhao Tianfeng's mysterious origins and domineering behavior became taboos in Minghua Middle School for a while. Everyone even suspected that she was a "princess", but because there was no evidence and the surname was incorrect, it stopped.

"Cool!"

Long Xingchen threw the cue aside, reached out to take the bottle of ice water that the little brother handed over, and took a few big mouthfuls.

"Hahahaha, 58 shots." Long Xingchen was quite satisfied with his results. "It seems that under the threat of losing his head, people will indeed achieve great potential." As he said, he patted Wanzi heartily. Cheng's shoulder: "Brother Wan, I look forward to your performance and see if you can break through my 58!"

Wan Zicheng squeezed a smile on his crying face.

The crowd onlookers stunned.

"What dropped your head?"

"I heard that it was the heads of this golf game. Five people, whoever is the bottom, cut their heads off and kicked the others!"

"My Cao! Isn't this too exciting?"

"Tsk tusk, even if you don't cut your head in the end, the loser will have no face to mix in Minghua Middle School, right?"

"Huh? The boy next to Ms. Xiaomeng first proposed it? Who is he?"

Li Yun heard talking about himself, but didn't care, and smiled at them: "Who is next?"

"I."

Xiao Wen stood up, gave the phone to his friend for safekeeping, picked up the cue stick in the lounge, before going out, he looked back at Li Yun deeply.

He knew the origin of this person.

"Ask my brother, come on!" Long Xingchen laughed while sitting on the stool with Erlang's legs tilted.

He was handsome, free and easy, and with a rebellious temperament, causing a group of little girls to scream again.

"Hey~"

Hu Xiaomeng was very disdainful, and whispered in Li Yun's ear: "These little girls really don't know how to appreciate it. Obviously Big Brother is the most handsome! Right?"

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry. He wasn't so cheeky. Besides, what good is a handsome man!

"Xiao Shao, final result: 61!"

Xiao Wen played golf just like his temperament. He dealt with it calmly throughout the whole process, almost all of which were shots in three, and he rarely made risky swings.

When he returned to the lounge, Long Xingchen smiled: "It seems that my head is saved. Ask my brother, you are at risk of losing your head now!"

"indeed."

Xiao Wen nodded his head calmly, but didn't say much, just said lightly: "Let's see the next one."

Wan Zicheng was fidgeting, turned his head and glanced at Li Yun, and couldn't help but curse in secret. This **** can sit still, not afraid of embarrassment? !

"Which of us will go first?" Li Yun smiled.

"me....."

"I come!"

When Wan Zicheng faltered, Zhao Tianfeng had already stood up, his expression was calm, his long legs moved, and he walked calmly to the grass outside.

"Big sister head!" xN

As soon as Zhao Tianfeng showed up, the men and women who were onlookers all shouted respectfully. People who didn't know thought Minghua Middle School was a little gangster.

Li Yun had a weird face. It turned out that the title of the eldest sister was not only called by Zhao Tianfeng's younger brothers, but also by other classmates!

"How many shots do you need for the big sister?"

"At most forty! I've seen my elder sister play golf, and I can usually play a double eagle!"

"Forty? My Cao, this is already the level of a world champion!"

"Hehehe, the eldest sister's head is a congenital stage, strength control is incomparable, what is a trivial golf?"

"Quickly, videotape!"

Chapter 1385: Eagle, albatross

Li Yun looked at the expressionless look on Zhao Tianfeng's delicate face. This woman seldom showed that happy smile, but she was not of the type of Sage Fanqing. It was just that she was indifferent for a long time because of her deep intention. It's a bit like Concubine Wan Qing.

"Woo, elder brother doesn't love me anymore, just look at that bad woman, oooo~"

Hu Xiaomeng became jealous, and his tears were very pitiful.

Also very cute.

Li Yun laughed, pinched her little nose and twisted it a few times. The girl couldn't stand her clothes anymore, and she smiled and threw herself into him to act like a baby.

"I hate it, people are really... jealous."

"Wow!!!"

"continue!"

There is no expression on Zhao Tianfeng's beautiful and exquisite facial features, his eyes are sharp and domineering, as if he is not playing golf, but rushing forward on the battlefield.

Everyone actually felt a little frightened, the eldest sister was not holding a golf club in her hand, but a sharp weapon, exuding an astonishing chill!

Snapped!

Hole in one again!

Everyone opened their mouths wide, and they were shocked beyond words.

For ordinary people, even for professional golfers, scoring an eagle is already worth celebrating, opening champagne and sipping.

But for Zhao Tianfeng, a hole-in-one eagle is like eating and drinking water. It is nothing strange at all. For others, double eagle is a good result, but for her it is a mistake.

The gap is like Yinghuo and Haoyue.

"Snapped!"

Another shot, another eagle ball albatross...wait?

Everyone was stunned. Why didn't the ball enter the hole, but... half of it?

"I'm Cao!"

Someone yelled, "It turns out that the hole is full, hey, big sister, wait, I'll dig it out for you!"

Everyone then came to their senses. Generally, the hole is dug out once every shot, and there is no full chance at all.

However, in order to save time, Zhao Tianfeng kept swinging directly at the point of service, which made the hole full.

Chapter 1386: Zhao Tianfeng, 24

After that, there is nothing to say.

After serving all the ***** and hitting 12 eagle ***** in one go, Zhao Tianfeng calmly walked to the vicinity of the hole, swung 6 times, and then ended.

Everyone was stunned, and even forgot to report their results, they could only open their eyes to see Zhao Tianfeng as dazzling and eye-catching as a female war ***** who had returned from victory and wore a holy armor.

"how?"

Zhao Tianfeng threw the club to the corner, patted his hands, and looked at Li Yun sideways.

In my heart, I was a little proud.

Li Yun smiled, "Zhao Tianfeng, final score: 24!"

18 swings at the service point, 12 Eagles scored, 6 swings near the hole, a total of 24 strokes.

"Humph!"

Zhao Tianfeng snorted disdainfully, this dead eunuch, who had no dermatitis and was yin and yang, was quite capable of acting.

"Big sister, cow!"

Long Xingchen thoroughly, no, he was convinced of Zhao Tianfeng again!

When playing with her before, Long Xingchen had repeatedly fought and failed, and every time Zhao Tianfeng made a move, he would shake him.

This time golf is no exception. He directly hit 12 albatross with an exaggerated score of 24 strokes!

Dumped him by 34!

This result has no idea what to say, only a thumbs up to the eldest sister.

"Next,"

Ignoring Long Xingchen's flattering, Zhao Tianfeng glanced at Li Yun and Wan Zicheng with cold eyes, "Who are you?"

"I!"

This time Wan Zicheng took the lead to stand up and couldn't wait any longer. The pressure on the last **** was too much!

Especially when the results of the first three are extremely good, the more you leave it to the end, the greater the pressure!

Li Yun shrugged his shoulders indifferently: "Go on, I'm in the end, it's best that you also hit a few albatross so that your head won't be kicked.

"Humph!"

Wan Zicheng walked out with a black face. If it weren't for this guy's persecution, why would he take part in this humiliating match to grandma's house?

Anyway... With so many people watching, forgive that kid didn't dare to take him seriously!

"Hey, ask my brother." Long Xingchen looked at Xiao jokingly and asked: "Your head is dangerous, now you are the lowest."

"Do not."

Xiao Wen shook his head indifferently, watched Wan Zicheng walk onto the grass, smiled and said, "Some people's hearts have been messed up, and I'm already in a safe position."

"Um?"

Long Xingchen looked at Wan Zicheng and watched his pretending swing.

Snapped!

The outside world.

"Grass!" Wan Zicheng's face turned green.

Everyone laughed. It is very simple for golf to distinguish between inside and outside. If there is no clear boundary, the grass is inside, otherwise it is outside.

Generally speaking, there is a bunker or pool in a standard golf course to act as an obstacle. Unfortunately, Wan Zicheng's ball falls into the bunker.

"Hahahaha, one more penalty!" Long Xingchen clutched his stomach and laughed, so tears came out, "Ask my brother, it seems that you are indeed safe!"

Xiao Wen took a sip of ice green tea indifferently, and looked at Li Yun again. He was wondering what would happen to him.

After the first shot was unfavorable, Wan Zicheng seemed to be a little arrogant. He took 25 shots on the first four holes, one shot more than Zhao Tianfeng's 18 holes.

Fortunately, he seemed to realize later that he didn't need to win Xiao Wen, he only needed to win Li Yun as much as possible!

"Wan Zicheng, final score: 75!"

To be honest, this result is pretty good, scoring an average of a little more than four strokes. Without the brilliant performance of Zhao Tianfeng and others, this kind of result would be enough to be proud of.

Chapter 1387: More than 70 shots less than you

"how?"

After Wan Zicheng walked back to the lounge, he took a provocative look at Li Yun and sneered: "75 strokes, if you can be less than mine, I will immediately take off my head and kick it for you!"

The surrounding air seemed to be quiet, and everyone's expressions became extremely solemn.

24,58,61,75, if Li Yun can't score under 75, it is him who loses his head!

The funny situation is here, Li Yun is the one who proposed the gambling game, but now the pressure is on him!

"Hey, this kid is shooting himself in the foot!"

"75 strokes... the grades are not bad or not, but people who don't practice enough will definitely not be able to beat them!"

Even Hu Xiaomeng felt a little stressed. She knew that Li Yun had a bad background, and he seemed to have never practiced golf before?

"It's me?"

Li Yun seemed to have just woke up, and even stood up and stretched.

"nonsense!"

Wan Zicheng was itching with hatred, and kicked a club to his feet: "It's your turn to swing, huh, I have to see, how many shots can anyone who dares to put their heads in the gambling game can make!"

"I?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Li Yun's mouth: "I might be more than 70 shots less than you."

"...?"

A question mark slowly appeared in everyone's mind, isn't this kid mentally retarded?

Elementary school students can calculate that it is 70 strokes less than Wanzicheng, and the result of the subtraction is less than 5 strokes.

"Grass, you said you can score 18 holes with just 5 strokes?" Long Xingchen cried out strangely, and his eyes were not right when looking at Li Yun: "You can blow better than me, or the math teacher is dead. morning?"

"I didn't say five strokes."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

"It only takes two shots."

"???"

Everyone looked strange.

Zhao Tianfeng laughed backwards, and stood up abruptly and stared at Li Yun, staring at him with her sharp, female eyes, with an indifferent voice: "Okay, I, Zhao Tianfeng, will see today to see if anyone can break me. 26 strokes!"

She deliberately gave in, lest the dead **** quibble afterwards!

Li Yun smiled, picked up a golf club, and walked out of the grass leisurely.

"Brother, come on!"

Xiaomeng hurriedly followed. She was very curious about what Li Yun would do. Could it be a spell to control the wind?

On the golf course, after Li Yun made a statement about defeating Zhao Tianfeng, crowds of onlookers talked a lot and attracted many people to watch.

"Big sister's first 12 eagle **** are already the world's first level. How dare this kid say that he wants to break this record?!"

"Huh, it's nothing more than a swollen face to fill a fat man!"

"What kind of brain gambling, I think it's a joke!"

Except for Hu Xiaomeng, almost no one is optimistic about Li Yun, because this guy doesn't even know how to golf. Do you think his actions look like he knows how to golf? I, Cao, actually tossed golf. Is this kid playing badminton or table tennis?

Li Yun tossed the golf ball up and down. This was his first contact with golf, but with the support of the system, he felt an unusually familiar feeling.

It's like people are born to eat, drink and breathe, and they have developed instinctive reactions.

But this is not enough!

"The system uses a skill pill to raise golf skills to a ***** level!"

"Ding, the skill Dan has been successfully used. Congratulations to the host for acquiring God-level golf skills."

Li Yun smiled with satisfaction. Zhao Tianfeng's strength was indeed beyond his expectation. No wonder the system rewards an extra skill pill. It seems that if you want to get hidden rewards, you have to choose to promote master golf skills to gods. class!

God level means transcendence, jumping out of the Three Realms, not in the Five Elements!

"You are optimistic!"

Chapter 1388: Stop it, this is not golf at all

In the eyes of everyone's surprise, surprise, incomprehension, and shock, Li Yun tossed a golf ball the size of a ping pong ball high, and then, with a strong wave of his wrist, he hit the golf ball with a clever angle.

"My Cao?!"

"Nima!"

"Damn! This is golf, not badminton!"

"day!"

"I am silly."

"What's wrong with your brain?"

Everyone opened their mouths, and when they saw Li Yun hit the golf ball with the action of hitting the badminton, everyone who saw this scene was stunned!

They even wondered if Li Yun knew how to play golf, thinking it was playing badminton.

Only Zhao Tianfeng, her black and white pupils suddenly shrank.

With her sharp eyes, it is natural to see that the part where Li Yun hits the ball is under the ball. In this way, the golf ball will have a clever and powerful arc, which is enough to blast a hole in the grass!

really.

With a bang, the golf ball flew out at an unimaginable speed, and instantly fell several hundred meters away, almost straight into the hole at a 90-degree angle!

puff!

The grass couldn't stop this scary golf ball that turned into a cannonball. It was drilled directly into a fist-sized deep hole. The crowd was shocked. They even saw the smoke rising from the high-speed spinning golf ball violently rubbing the ground. The smoke emitted after!

"..."

"..."

On the golf course, fell into deathly silence.

The shocking scene was too strong and completely shattered their imagination.

Is there such a golf ball in this world? !

This is not golf, but firing anti-aircraft guns, right? !

"you!"

Zhao Tianfeng's face was flushed, her fingers pointed at Li Yun, and her body trembled. This was the first time she had encountered this kind of thing. It was almost, almost!

Unreasonable!

brutal!

Gorilla! !

Dead eunuch! ! !

The good-looking aristocratic movement was so foolish by him!

"The hole is almost there."

Li Yun looked back and found that Hu Xiaomeng had dementia in both eyes and was obviously stunned.

"what happened?"

Li Yun waved his hand in front of her, and smiled: "I haven't even started swinging yet. Is that silly? Hahaha, I'll show you another great one!"

Hearing this, Hu Xiaomeng's eyes widened.

Bending over to pick up a small basket of golf balls, Li Yun casually tossed it up.

Suddenly, twenty or thirty golf ***** hopped out of the basket, spinning and jumping in mid-air.

Time seemed to freeze at this moment, Zhao Tianfeng was surprised to see that this dead ***** urged the true energy in his body, making his golf club seem to become a huge stick, surrounded by wind sticks in the wind!

"boom!"

With a single blow, the wind swept across, dozens of golf ***** fell like meteors, piercing the sky, and falling into the hole that was blasted into a fist with incomparable precision.

One by one fell, filling the entire golf hole full!

The air seemed to have stopped flowing. For a long time, Hu Xiaomeng said in an admiring tone: "Brother Li and Li Yun, the final result: 2 strokes!"

Two swings and dozens of golf ***** into the hole, this result is absolutely unprecedented, and it is estimated that there will be no one in the future.

Everyone didn't know how to evaluate it.

Is this still golf?

Stop it, this is not golf at all! !

At this moment, Long Xingchen and others burst into tears. They had known this kind of gameplay a long time ago, and they were not at all comparable to Li Yun, because this guy is completely abnormal!

Strong pervert!

Chapter 1389: 24 to 2

"No one wants to talk?"

Li Yun smiled, "Do you have any objections to my grades?"

As he said, he looked at Zhao Tianfeng specifically, but he didn't expect that this domineering woman gave him a roll of eyes instead, and said with an aura: "You won, although you didn't play golf at all, but...I still lost."

This is something that anyone with a discerning eye can see.

Li Yun's strength and control are far above Zhao Tianfeng. He can hit dozens of eagle ***** in one shot, which means that he can also come one by one. In a sense, Li Yun has reached a state where he will never lose.

Even if Zhao Tianfeng scored 18, the two sides would only be a tie.

The audience was shocked, Zhao Tianfeng lost to others for the first time, right? And it was the kind that lost quite miserably.

24:2!

If the gap between Zhao Tianfeng and ordinary people is like an ant and an elephant, then the gap between her and Li Yun is also as huge as a glowing moon.

"Ding, the host makes a choice and wins the first place in the gambling game. You can choose two of the following rewards: skill pill*1, golden equipment*1, random promotion of the host's three martial arts, four golden quality pill*1 each, Medium probability to get special golden equipment."

Li Yun is very satisfied. Judging from the reward options listed, the four golden-grade pills in the golden gift bag are the worst losers. Skill pills and golden equipment are better, and the best is special golden equipment, similar Yu He gave the yin and yang harmony beads to Shangguan Lingxian.

Therefore, Li Yun didn't hesitate to choose the skill pill and the golden equipment-he still had a dozen golden gift bags, so he didn't need to bet on the odds here.

"Ding, congratulations to the host for acquiring the skill pill*1 and obtaining the golden equipment: Crescent Double Blade."

"Crescent Double Blade

Special effects: breaking stones to divide gold, blades to cut evil spirits

Skill: Crescent Maneuver (3/3)

Explanation: Throw the double-edged blades forcefully to display a wide range of moon blade storms, and you can control the double-edged attack routes after possessing divine consciousness. "

The corner of Li Yun's mouth twitched. What do you say about this weapon...not bad, but it's not easy to use. This thing is a special kind of weapon, similar to a dual-wield scimitar, which ordinary people can't control at all.

Forget it, something is better than nothing. The Crescent Double Blade is obviously a weapon that specializes in lethality. It is extremely sharp and can also slay demons and kill demons, and has a certain restraint effect on demons and evil things.

In a sense, this is a weapon comparable to the Golden Dragon Sword!

"Wan Zicheng, do you have any last words to leave?"

Li Yun narrowed his smile and turned to look at Wan Zicheng who was pale.

"Humph!"

Wan Zicheng darkened his face completely, his eyes were gloomy, and he sneered: "Did you play golf just now? I think you were playing badminton!"

"It's weird." Li Yun said indifferently: "Which rule of golf says that you can't throw the ball? I'll give you a popular science. The core rule of golf is to let the ball out of the teeing ground and hit it into the hole. Inside, it's that simple."

"So that's the case." Long Xingchen suddenly realized that he looked at Wan Zicheng with his gaze in the theater: "So, your head and neck will move soon? Tsk tsk, it's so miserable!"

"You! You guys!"

Wan Zicheng gritted his teeth with hatred, and finally simply lied with his hands on his chest and sneered directly: "Okay! I admit that I lost, but who dares to cut my head?"

Everyone was stunned.

They had very little impression of Wan Zicheng, but it was the first time that they saw such a shameless person. It was like a dead pig who was not afraid of boiling water.

"I dare."

Chapter 1390: Bao Jian Zhengming

Li Yun raised his hand.

Everyone looked at him in unison, but saw that his expression was innocent...just like a pupil raising his hand to answer in an elementary school classroom, not at all like a ruthless person who said something like cutting his head!

"what?"

Wan Zicheng's expression froze suddenly, and his head turned stiffly: "You said..."

"Correct!"

Li Yun nodded seriously: "Others dare not cut your head, but I dare!"

"you!"

"Don't you, come on, stick out your neck."

Li Yun stretched out his palm, put his five fingers together like a knife, waved forward, and imitated: "With a click, the head falls to the ground!"

It was as if the ancient executioner was in a disturbance. He swung a machete to chop off the prisoner's head. With a sharp knife, he chopped off his neck. With blood splashing, his head rolled a few times.

The atmosphere became weird.

Zhao Tianfeng narrowed his eyes, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes. Both of them have problems!

A dead pig is not afraid of boiling water, so he doesn't mean to laugh at all.

When a normal person encounters such a thing, at most he loses his smile, pats his chest and says I surrender this time, and when I invite you to dinner, it's enough to expose it.

However, Wan Zicheng directly said the words to death.

The other dead **** was even more ruthless, and the act of cutting people's heads never seemed to be a joke.

"Good good!"

Wan Zicheng's face was dark and terrible, and he yelled three good words in a low voice, his eyes were fierce and fierce, like a lion bound by chains, his eyes were red and staring at Li Yun: "Come on, chop on my neck, I See if you dare!"

He stalked his neck, his eyes protruding, and his fists clenched. He was completely horrified by choosing someone to eat.

"Ding, trigger the option event, please choose from the host:

Option 1: Cut the ten thousand sons into success, reward justice value +10000, experience value +1 million, all attributes +500, golden gift bag*1, extra reward: evil value +1 million.

Option 2: Let the king return to the river, reward white gift bag *5, skill: bragging king.

Option 3: Give him a severe lesson, then send him away, reward justice value +2000, experience value +1 million, all attributes +500, purple gift bag*1. "

"come!"

Wan Zicheng is still yelling, his voice is low and hoarse: "I think you dare to cut me!!"

The expressions on everyone's faces became weird.

Wan Zicheng is completely shameless, but it is estimated that Li Yun's face will not look good unless he really dares to cut Wan Zicheng.

Just in full view, and in Minghua Middle School, who would dare to scalpel? Are you impatient?

"Chang!"

The sound of a sword clank sounded, attracting everyone's attention.

A sword.

A golden sword, shining in the sun, the golden body of the sword reveals a noble aura, and the sharp blade is shining, no one will doubt whether it can chop off a person's head.

Hu Xiaomeng revealed a suspicion in her eyes. When she and her elder brother came, they didn't realize that he was carrying a sword. Where did she get it from?

"This dead eunuch.....!"

Zhao Tianfeng was surprised, she regretted it, she already knew that Li Yun was weird, but she didn't notice how he made a sword just now!

"you!"

Wan Zicheng's pupils shrank suddenly, astonished by the golden sword in front of him.

This kid, really want to chop?

"I said it." Li Yun's expression was calm, he pulled the Golden Dragon Sword into a sword, and said: "Don't you, you, numb, stretch out your head."