

Godly Choice 22

Chapter 22: Lamb kebab

"You must choose the tenderloin part of the mutton, so that the roast is delicious. It is a pity that the mutton you choose, boss, is not the best, but it is barely possible."

"The first step is to wash the lamb first."

"Subsequently, cut into 2 cm cubes of meat."

Li Yun methodically handled the mutton while explaining to them: "This step is very familiar with knife skills. You need to use the tip of a knife to pierce the mutton into some holes, so that the heat can be quickly introduced in, and the meat will not be burnt. I'm not familiar with it inside."

"The third step is to mix the sweet noodle sauce, light soy sauce, and cumin powder into juice, so that the lamb can quickly absorb the seasoning."

With Li Yun's flexible movements, more than a dozen skewers of lamb were quickly racked onto the grill.

After a while, the fragrance of the barbecue was mixed with cumin powder, and the scent that made people's index fingers spread slowly, attracting all the attention of people passing by.

"It smells good, what is this? Barbecue?!"

"Oh my God, this is the first time I smell such a delicious barbecue! Boss, give me a skewer!"

"I want too, I want five skewers, and pack them back for my wife to eat!"

"Eh? It's not my turn yet? But I can't help it anymore, my saliva is rushing, why is this lamb skewers so fragrant!"

Hu Xiaomeng sniffed her little nose, but felt too rude again, and quickly stopped the action.

But the mutton skewers in Li Yun's hand were so fragrant that Hu Xiaomeng couldn't help it. He used his cute little nose to sniff it, and his **** left the seat several times and forced himself to sit back.

But after seeing so many people watching, Hu Xiaomeng was worried that his mutton skewers would be robbed, and finally left his seat, trotting to Li Yun's side, watching him barbecue at close range with watery eyes.

"Woo~, big brother, are you okay?"

Hu Xiaomeng said pitifully on the side: "Xiaomeng can't help but want to eat his elder brother's barbecue~"

The corners of Li Yun's mouth twitched, and this little loli is so cute and so lethal!

"Alright, Big Brother will eat it for you soon." Li Yun said smoothly, only to realize that this sentence was a bit evil.

Ahem, sin and sin!

Brother Tiger swallowed his saliva and yelled, "Brother, give me ten skewers too, grass, I knew your barbecue is so delicious, I let you bake it before!"

Li Yun smiled faintly, as he was about to say something, a familiar voice came from a distance.

"Grass! What's so fragrant? Brother Fei, that kid is working here, and his family has no father or mother. He is an orphan and mentally retarded."

Li Yun's classmate, Zhang Dong, with two young men with hair dyed yellow, holding two wooden sticks in his hands, arrogantly pushed away from the crowd and walked over.

Brother Hu was taken aback, what happened?

Looking at Zhang Dong, Hu Xiaomeng blinked cutely, then looked at Li Yun curiously, seeming to understand something in his heart.

Could it be that this strange and strange thing in front of you is still grudges with others, ready to end the grudges of the past today?

In an instant, Hu Xiaomeng thought of a lot of allusions, such as "Top of the Forbidden City, a sword comes to the west" or "Huashan Lunjian" or "Walking thousands of miles at night, empty hands" and so on.

She has heard a lot of these martial arts legends, but this is the first time she has seen it with her own eyes!

Therefore, Hu Xiaomeng's small face flushed with excitement, and he clenched his small fists, waiting to see Li Yun show his power.

"Boy!"

Zhang Dong took two yellow hairs, one of whom was a guy named Fei. The three of them swaggered to Li Yun. When they were about to say something, Li Yun said lightly: "The last step, Xiaomeng, look good!"