

Godly Choice 241

Chapter 241: Master Lu Qiulu (Part 2)

Fang Hao knew that although this Lu Qiu was known as a master, he was a little bit careless.

Not only does he often stubbornly criticize his predecessors who have been famous in the painter circle for many years, but even the younger generations point to his paintings, and he will be blushing.

A student from the Academy of Fine Arts once complained on Weibo that Lu Qiu's paintings are not worthy of the word master. Lu Qiu actually killed him directly at his school, confronted the student and forced him to apologize, before Lu Qiu stopped. go home.

It can be seen that this Master Lu is really a villain who must compare the baht!

Li Yun nodded, "My name is Li Yun, and this is Gong Qingyu. I have learned a little painting."

—Su Muxin is dissatisfied with Li Yun not introducing herself, she will start to learn to paint tomorrow!

"No wonder." Lu Qiu smiled and said mockingly: "However, you have learned to paint, and it is reasonable to say that your eyesight is not too bad. Why do you still want to comment on my paintings? Just so, this is Fan Yongsheng, Master Fan , The two of us come to listen to your comments, what do you think?"

"Fan Yongsheng!"

The crowd onlookers whispered, this name is much louder than Lu Qiu.

"I heard that every painting of Fan Yongsheng sold for 100 million!"

"Last year Master Fan held a painting exhibition at Liukesong Stadium in Zhonghai City. It is said that 300 tickets were sold at that time, but more than 200,000 people entered the venue in two days, which is very exaggerated!"

"Master Fan is also the dean of the Academy of Fine Arts of China Overseas University, and his qualifications are absolutely top-notch in China!"

"Hehe, it's no wonder that even Lu Qiu is willing to accompany him, Master Fan is the real master!"

Listening to the discussion, Li Yun looked at the great painter Master Fan. He was in his early sixties, wearing a black mantle and holding a cane in his hand. He looked very easy-going and not aggressive. .

However, Fan Yongsheng's eyes were extremely energetic. When he looked at Li Yun, he seemed to have an invisible force, which made Gong Qingyu, Su Muxin and others feel full of pressure.

"The chef prepares a dish, and the guests who taste it are eligible to comment." Li Yun's tone was flat, "Similarly, the paintings drawn by the painters are the same. Good-looking is good-looking, and not good-looking is not good-looking."

Everyone was shocked, Li Yun actually stubbornly beat Master Lu?

Although Master Lu is no better than Master Fan, he is definitely a great master in the painter's circle. The authority is far from being challenged by young people like Li Yun!

"From your words, you can know how superficial your understanding of art is!"

Lu Qiu sneered, "It's ridiculous to compare a chef to a painter, boy, have you heard of abstraction?"

Abstractism refers to a style of painting that breaks away from imitating nature.

This style of painting is not only unsightly, but most of them are very weird. For example, the face is in the buttocks, the eyes are suspended in the dark sky, and so on.

Li Yun said calmly: "I think the essence of art is the product of expressing the inner emotions of the artist. Abstract painters or chefs. Their works all express their own emotions. They are all works of art. The difference is only artistic. It's just high and low."

"However, there is no point in arguing about this." Li Yun pointed to the picture called "Mountains", "Master Lu, if you are holding an exhibition, are you afraid of others' comments?"

Everyone looked at Lu Qiu and objectively said that as long as a work is published to the public, the public has the right to comment. As for whether the author accepts it or not, that is also the right of the author.

After being watched by everyone, Lu Qiu's face was a little unbearable.

Chapter 242: Comment on the master's painting

"Humph!" Lu Qiu snorted coldly, put his hands on his chest, and said arrogantly: "Well, you can come and comment on my paintings. It just so happens that Master Fan and I are both present, and I want to meet the young people nowadays. What is the level of painting!"

The underlying meaning is that even if you are a young man, even if you have no insight, our seniors will not mock you.

This sentence was correct, but Lu Qiu said it in a high-pitched tone and expression, which made people feel very uncomfortable!

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

Option 1: Agree with Lu Qiu's comment requirements, reward experience value +30,000, random green gift*1, Gong Qingyu favorability +1, and upgrade random science skills to master level.

Option 2: Indifferent rejection, reward justice value +10, experience value +1 million.

Option 3: Agree to comment and get approval from Fan Yongsheng, reward experience value +50,000, random blue gift bag*2, Gong Qingyu favorability degree +3, and additional random master-level skills. "

Li Yun was a little surprised. Gong Qingyu's favorability rating for him is already 92, and now he has added 3 favorability ratings at once?

Is it the favorability gained in the car before?

Li Yun couldn't understand it, but the higher the degree of goodwill, the more the classical beauty liked him. I believe that soon, Li Yun will be able to get all of her heart.

"Okay." Li Yun agreed, Lu Qiu sneered, and made a sign of please.

The gallery quieted down. More than three hundred people were watching the excitement. They knew more or less Lu Qiu's bad temper, but now Li Yun, a little boy, came to comment on Lu Qiu's paintings. Instead, the audience was right. He was very disgusted.

"Master Lu is right, a young guy who is still stinking, is also worthy of commenting on the master's painting?!"

"Hehe, I don't know which school it is from, but I actually hug the left and the right. I think it's just a playboy!"

"Wait for him to make a fool of yourself, this kid is too arrogant!"

"I don't think I will be embarrassed, you think, as long as this kid praises Master Lu's painting hard, won't he be fooled?"

"That said, I guess this kid definitely wants to do this!"

Everyone talked a lot, and even Su Muxin, who believed Li Yun the most, was a little bit guilty.

Painting is no better than hacking techniques, and artistic things require age accumulation. Can Brother Li Yun do it?

Instead, Gong Qingyu was very confident in Li Yun, and a pair of beautiful eyes looked at him expectantly, waiting for Li Yun's performance.

"Well, this painting," Li Yun said after observing it repeatedly for a while, "It is indeed a very good painting."

Sincerely speaking, Lu Qiu's painting titled "The Mountains" is really good.

In terms of composition, there are no towering mountains in the painting, but unpredictable clouds. Among the clouds that seem to be flowing, the tops of several high mountains are faintly visible, breaking through the limits of the clouds and being illuminated by the sun. arrive.

Through the description of clouds, the side expresses the towering and uprightness of the mountains, as well as the majestic aura, which makes people feel that there is a heroic spirit of "will be the top of the mountain and see the small mountains" in the chest.

"Haha." Lu Qiu smiled sarcastically, and everyone around also showed such expressions as expected.

This painting is close to perfection. The artistic conception, painting technique, composition and imagery are all around the mountains, and latecomers can only worship but cannot surpass it.

"But!" Li Yun turned around, "I think one thing is missing."

"One thing missing?!"

Chapter 243: There are no people in your painting

Lu Qiu's face sank. What he hates most is that some people say that his paintings are not good, but now Li Yun is saying that there is one thing missing in his paintings. How can Lu Qiu be able to bear it?

"Tell me, what's missing?!" Lu Qiu said with yin and yang strange air, "flowing clouds, majestic mountains, high-flying geese, the combination of the three, can not express the theme of 'mountains'?! It's a joke to even say that something is missing!"

The onlookers nodded repeatedly, and their gazes at Li Yun became more and more contemptuous. This reckless and ignorant kid couldn't think of any comments, so I just said it nonsense!

Li Yun looked at Fan Yongsheng, "Master Fan, do you think there is something missing in this painting?"

Fan Yongsheng laughed and said nothing, and everyone despised it even more. Does Nima want to ask for off-site support?

"What do you think is missing?" Fan Yongsheng finally spoke. He looked at Lu Qiu's paintings, his eyes were not wavering, neither admiration nor contempt.

"people."

"people?"

"Yes, there are fewer people in the picture!"

Li Yun said with certainty.

Everyone was dumb, and then became agitated, and they all started to choke him.

"Nima, this is a painting that expresses the theme of "Mountains", not a human landscape!"

"Pure nonsense!"

"Nonsense, Master Lu, I suggest to kick him out!"

Lu Qiu laughed instead: "Do you think there are no people in my paintings? Do you want to express the majesty of the mountains by the smallness of people? Yes, as you said, if the painting is like a lake between the mountains, There is an old man boating in the lake. When drawn like this, the artistic conception will not be much worse, but the artistic conception of my painting is bad?"

"Not bad!" everyone shouted in unison, making Lu Qiu even more proud.

Fan Yongsheng maintained a smile on his face and still did not comment. He was still waiting for Li Yun to express his opinion.

"No, you don't understand what I mean."

Li Yun shook his head, Lu Qiu's face was as black as coal, his eyes narrowed, and he said coldly: "I don't understand? Boy, if you don't tell me today, I have to ask the security guard to teach you a lesson!"

Su Muxin became nervous.

Li Yun was still calm. He walked to another picture in the gallery, looked at it carefully for a long time, and shook his head.

"This painting is like "Mountains", but there are fewer people."

Everyone was stunned, and the painting in front of Li Yun was an oil painting of workers.

In the splendid sunset, five or six workers are working hard. The gorgeous colors and strong contrasting colors of the oil paintings are used very well. Anyone who sees them will stop and admire them for a few minutes.

But Li Yun actually said that there was no one inside? !

Workers are not humans?

"It's indeed a bit less human."

Fan Yongsheng finally spoke, and the first words he said left everyone stunned.

Master Fan actually recognized Li Yun's judgment? !

how is this possible! !

Lu Qiu's face turned white, and his lips trembled, "Fan, Master Fan, dare you to ask what you said about humanity?"

He could refuse to accept Li Yun and other masters, but Lu Qiu did not dare to refuse to accept Fan Yongsheng!

"Young man, let's talk about it." Fan Yongsheng said with admiration looking at Li Yun.

Everyone was dumbfounded, Master Fan was really optimistic about Li Yun and agreed with him!

This... is simply a fantasy!

A young and fledgling young man has actually been recognized by a real master!

Li Yun smiled lightly and said meaningfully: "The people I'm talking about are actually people's feelings."

Chapter 244: Lack of emotion

"Human feelings?"

Everyone chewed on Li Yun's words, and the more they thought about it, the more confused they became. How did he see the emotions in the painting?

Li Yun said: "I mentioned earlier that the so-called art is the product of the artist's inner emotions. Unfortunately, I did not see much emotional fluctuations in these two paintings, as if it were just It's like painting for the sake of painting."

"For example, in this painting." Li Yun pointed to the worker's oil painting. "Although there are images of workers working hard and sweating like rain, they are not enough to impress people."

"Not enough to impress people?"

Everyone once again tasted Li Yun's words, and for a while, the gallery became quiet.

Gong Qingyu looked at Li Yun with a smile. At this moment, he was talking in front of the two masters. He even expressed his own opinions without fear of the accusation of another master who has been famous for many years.

Regardless of the result, just the courage alone made Gong Qingyu, a self-confessed genius and admiration of the strong, yearn for him, and the more he liked him.

"I wonder if you have visited the construction site."

Li Yun glanced at Lu Qiu meaningfully, "A real worker is very hard at work, especially in the evening, and a day of work is even more exhausting. Few people can show such a happy smile."

Everyone looked at the oil painting again, and as expected, all the workers inside were smiling.

"Don't be pleased to go home from get off work? What's the truth!" Lu Qiu said loudly and angry.

"No." Li Yun still shook his head, "joy and relief are two expressions. In this oil painting, I don't see the kind of exhausted smile."

Relief is joy, but joy is not relief.

This was a bit slurred, but everyone understood it.

Su Muxin blinked, and she found that everyone had nothing to say. Did they all agree with Brother Li Yun?

Su Muxin, the daughter of a wealthy family, naturally did not understand the expressions of the workers on the construction site, but it was precisely because she did not understand that she felt more distressed about Li Yun's brother.

Presumably my brother has suffered a lot before he understands this, right?

"Another disadvantage."

Li Yun pointed to a worker with his upper body exposed, "Although Master Lu shows the worker sweating like rain, the worker's body is too clean and does not show that dirty feeling."

After a pause, Li Yun looked at the people around him, "I must have seen the workers working on the construction site, and they should understand what I said."

"How can work not be dirty? Do you think you can make a war movie with Xiao Xianrou, and your hair will not be messy after a fight?"

Someone snickered.

Everyone suddenly realized that even a driver who drives an excavator will be contaminated with dust from the construction site. Coupled with sweat, it is basically impossible to keep it clean.

Su Muxin shook Li Yun's arm, "That's why Brother Li Yun said that the painting lacks a human touch, is it because it is not realistic enough?"

"Yes, nor is it."

Li Yun looked at Lu Qiu, "What I actually want to say is that Master Lu's painting lacks his own emotions. It only depicts scenery without lyricism, only scenery, no people."

"well said!"

Fan Yongsheng applauded with a smile on his face, stretched out his hand and stroked it on the oil painting, and said unfortunately: "Lu Qiu, your painting skills are the most superb I have ever seen, but you still only stay on the surface and you have not really integrated yourself. To paint with your emotions. This is the gap between you and some real masters of painting."

Chapter 245: Ding, master performance skills

Everyone was speechless, Lu Qiu flushed, and was extremely ashamed by the reprimand of Master Fan, who was only a decade older than him.

"You asked me before, how to draw a painting that has been passed down through the ages, do you remember how I did it?" Fan Yongsheng asked.

"You let me see that "Father"."

Everyone immediately realized that "Father" actually refers to Fan Yongsheng's famous work. It portrays the image of an industrious and simple old father, which can be said to have moved everyone who has seen this painting.

In that oil painting, there are no bright colors or deliberately showing the kindness of the father, but it still shocks people's heart. It is recognized as a classic oil painting.

Lu Qiu dreamed of painting such a handed down work, but to this day, he still has no way of entering.

Fan Yongsheng patted him on the shoulder, and said regretfully: "At that time, I asked you to see it. The purpose was to make you feel my feelings for the image of my father in the painting, but you only noticed mine. I think my painting skills are inferior to me in this respect.

But in fact, the paintings you copied later are no worse than mine in terms of technique. It's a pity that you still don't understand what you lack! "

"Fan...Master!"

Lu Qiu lowered his head in shame. It's no wonder that after entering the door, Fan Yongsheng's face didn't show a satisfactory expression. It turned out that all the paintings here did not enter the eyes of Master Fan!

"The host made a choice, and the reward (experience value +50,000, random blue gift bag*2, Gong Qingyu favorability degree +3, additional reward master skill: performance skills) has been issued!"

The corner of Li Yun's mouth twitched, revealing a touch of satisfied villain.

The reward this time is not bad. Master-level acting skills can be used in future films directed by Zhang Ke. Li Yun promised to participate in the performance.

Gong Qingyu's favorability has risen to 95 points, which means that Li Yun can do some intimate things to her, cuddling, intimate and intimate, as long as he does not take the last step, it is estimated that Gong Qing Jade will not object.

Thinking of this, Li Yun felt hot in his heart and couldn't help but look at this classical beauty.

Gong Qingyu's figure is actually very good. Although she is wearing thicker clothes, the wrapped figure can't hide it.

Coupled with her dignified and quiet temperament, Li Yun can't help but imagine that if she sits on the grass together to watch the moon and talks about her hobbies in the evening, it will be wonderful compared to her.

"Um?"

Gong Qingyu also looked at Li Yun, keenly catching a trace of desire in his eyes.

Humph, this guy was thinking about this!

Gong Qingyu likes anime, how could she not know those things? In fact, she knows a lot more than Li Yun's other girlfriends.

"Humph!"

Lu Qiu originally had a slight admiration for Li Yun, but after seeing him actually laugh, he suddenly became dissatisfied.

"Boy, I admit that you are really good at commenting on this, but!"

Lu Qiu glared at Li Yun and said loudly: "The painter does not just speak with his mouth, but draws with his hands. Since you think my "Mountains" is not good enough, then I want to see if you come. Paint the mountains, how would you paint!"

Li Yun was stunned, this Lu Qiu's temper is too bad, right? Now they are still stuck!

Fang Hao also stood up and said: "I also think it's better to write by yourself. After all, the so-called emotional devotion is actually performed in TV dramas. Did you know this, Li Yun, when you watched TV?"

Chapter 246: Live performance (Part 1)

The crowd clamored for the excitement.

"That's right, the painter relies on the pen, not the lips!"

"Little brother, don't just say it, do you show your hand too?"

"Hey, don't be afraid, young man, with Master Fan pointing to the side, what are you afraid of? If you lose, treat it as a workout!"

Li Yun looked at Fan Yongsheng and found that he also showed a slightly expectant expression, knowing that he couldn't hide from the scene painting this time.

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

Choice 1: Reject, reward experience value of +1 million, random gift bag*1, skill: zhenzhen iron bone (passive, will not be stage fright when facing authority in a certain field).

Option 2: yelling, reward evil value +1000.

Option 3: Agree and convince the vast majority of the audience, reward experience value +50,000, random purple gift*1, all attributes +500, and randomly upgrade a non-martial arts skill level. "

Li Yun was wondering how the system always offered some options to increase the evil value!

"Why, don't you dare to agree?" Fang Hao said mockingly.

"Fang Hao."

Li Yun narrowed his eyes, "You seem to want to show it too? Would you like to compare paintings with me?"

Everyone looked at him screamingly, and this person had been clamoring around, and they had long seen something wrong.

Fang Hao's handsome face flushed red, and he faltered for a long time before he refused in embarrassment: "No, no, I can't paint."

"No, just watch it, don't bark like a silly...whatever."

Li Yun didn't say the word silly, but everyone understood it and couldn't help laughing.

Fang Hao's face was blue and purple, and his mouth insisted: "What I am good at is mathematics. You can compare math with me if you have the ability to see who gets a higher score in the second mock test!"

"You can't beat me in math."

Throwing a word, Li Yun didn't bother to pay attention to the clown again, and turned his head to ask Gong Qingyu for a drawing board and paintbrush.

Seeing Li Yun really preparing to paint on the spot, the crowd of onlookers cheered, making Fang Hao's face dark again. The more popular Li Yun is, the more unhappy he will be!

"Master Lu." Li Yun picked up his paintbrush and smiled at him, "The subject is mountains, right?"

"Not bad!" Lu Qiu said in a deep voice, "As long as it fits the theme of the mountains, it doesn't matter how you paint! I want to see what your understanding of painting is!"

Fan Yongsheng also said expectantly: "As far as the knowledge of painting is concerned, Li Yun, you are already top-notch among your peers. Now that you make a painting, if the composition and lines are good, I can call the shots and let you Exemption from entering the Art School of China Overseas University!"

"Examination-free admission!?"

Everyone exclaimed and looked at Li Yun with envy.

China Overseas University is one of the top three universities in China. Although it is not as good as Qingbei, because of the prosperity of China Overseas City, students who graduated from China Overseas University have no worries about their way out. Whether it is for scientific research or direct work, there will be a lot of companies waiting to be selected.

In the art academy, there are even more beautiful women, all of them are female college students with excellent body and temperament, which can be described as a paradise on earth!

"I like the first half of the sentence very much, but I can skip the second half."

Li Yun smiled confidently, "I believe that I can win the top prize in the college entrance examination, and I am the top prize in the college entrance examination, and I can study at any school at home and abroad with my strength!"

Chapter 247: Live performance (below)

Everyone exclaimed again. Some people have recognized Li Yun as the genius who scored 749 points in the mock test!

Fan Yongsheng looked at Li Yun in surprise, then shook his head and smiled bitterly, "Okay, it seems that you don't want to do this. Let's paint first."

He invited Li Yun because he wanted to accept him as a disciple. Li Yun apparently heard what he meant, but he refused.

This has shown that Li Yun does not want to develop in painting.

After all, it was the dream of millions of painting students who didn't know how many painting students across the country could come under the door of his Fan Yongsheng, but Li Yun refused.

However, Fan Yongsheng didn't insist. Li Yun knows painting very well, but he doesn't know what to do.

"Then I will start!"

Li Yun picked up one black and one white, plus a light red paintbrush, and then slowly closed his eyes.

For a long while.

"What the hell?!" Fang Hao first uttered a mocking complaint, which caused everyone to speak up.

"Why not paint?"

"Thinking about composition or something?"

"I think I'm pretending to be forced, otherwise, why would I be holding three paintbrushes?"

"Pretend to be struck by lightning, young man, don't pretend if there is no ink in your stomach!"

"Hurry up, I want to go home to take the baby... son!"

At the moment when Li Yun moved, everyone closed their mouths together, all of them opened their mouths wide, looking overwhelmed.

Li Yun opened his eyes so suddenly, a pair of deep eyes seemed to have a bright light flashing, and then his pen was flying.

The two paintbrushes are like two elves dancing on paper. Under Li Yun's control, the two elves dance beautifully.

Mountains, mist, lakes, boats, fishermen, sunset...

"My Cao?! Really?!"

If everyone hadn't seen Li Yun's actions with their own eyes, they would definitely think that this was a movie, and it was a fast-forward movie!

How can someone draw with three paintbrushes at the same time, and work with both hands at the same time, with one heart and two uses, and they can almost perfect last night and draw a beautiful picture!

"This line, this layout, this just right strength... I can only say: awesome!"

"Oh my god, the ink painting style of mountain peaks and life, but added a faint red sunset, it is amazing!"

"It looks good, as expected, I still like fishing boats to sing late, and the far-reaching beauty of the geese array!"

"Indeed, it's much better than being at the top of the mountain, it's very comfortable to watch."

Everyone was amazed, and was impressed by Li Yun's single-minded and double-use, super fast drawing speed.

This time even Fang Hao and Lu Qiu were speechless, Li Yun's hand was so beautiful that it was impossible to fault!

Of course, some people also put forward different opinions:

"The painting is a good painting, I admit, but this is the theme of the mountains? Barely, but I think it is more of a simple atmosphere of life, and the mountains are a foil."

"Li Yun's painter has nothing to say, it's just that some of the writing is wrong and digress!"

In the summary of their discussions, Li Yun put down the three brushes and heaved a long sigh of relief.

In order to gain the recognition of the audience, he deliberately played tricks, and the effect was not bad.

"hehe."

Looking at Li Yun's paintings, Lu Qiu smiled and said, "Sure enough, your artistic conception is just like what I said before. Put a fisherman in the lake surrounded by mountains, setting off the majesty of the mountains from the side.

But your style of painting is ink and wash painting with immortal spirits, which weakens the steepness of the mountains, causing your painting to look more like a simple fisherman's life than the mountains! "

Chapter 248: Five thousand dollars for your painting

Everyone nodded repeatedly, expressing agreement with Lu Qiu's comment.

In Li Yun's painting, the mountains are shrouded in a faint mist, and the immortal appearance is really not close to the mountains. People's attention is more on the lake and fishermen below.

Even Fan Yongsheng said: "Li Yun, your painting is already very good in terms of painting skills, almost not much worse than mine, but from a standpoint, it is still slightly worse. The overall picture is somewhat off-topic. There is a feeling that you don't know what you are painting, and you need to strengthen it a little bit!

"Furthermore!" Fan Yongsheng pointed to the row of geese, "You are a failure here. The geese are very messy, like they are flying in a panic, incomprehensible, and don't know what they are expressing."

Li Yun smiled without saying a word, and took another cyan paintbrush.

An elderly onlooker thought he was going to destroy the painting, and he quickly stood up and said: "Young man, I am willing to buy this painting for five thousand yuan. At least the painter is good, I look very fond of it!"

Everyone was a little surprised. Five thousand yuan is not a decimal. Li Yun only made five thousand yuan in less than five minutes, which is a huge profit!

Li Yun shook his head and said he refused the old man's purchase request.

Lu Qiu said lightly: "I admit that your current painting skills are invincible of your peers, but there is still a certain gap with me. Young man, don't be so arrogant in the future. The seniors have something you can learn from. The old man's five thousand yuan is not It's less. Don't be too little. My first painting only sold for 50 cents. Be humble..."

"Don't worry."

Li Yun interrupted him and said with a smile: "I just wanted to say, my painting is not finished yet!"

"Not finished?!"

Everyone was taken aback and looked at the painting again, but they all felt that the painting was perfect, unless a fisherman's wife was added to call her husband to come home for dinner, so that the painting would have more warm tones.

But it is limited to this, the upper limit of this painting is like this, adding these will not help.

"wrong!"

Fan Yongsheng finally saw the problem, and stared at the group of wild geese: "The fishing boat sings late, the geese are frightened, your wild geese here-there is a problem!"

Fang Hao had a weird face, and he lied to his lips: "The geese are frightened. It is the screams of the geese who feel chilled. It is not a wild goose flying around, as if being disturbed by someone."

Li Yun laughed, "Fang Hao, you guessed it right this time, it's really rare."

Guessed it right?

Everyone was dumbfounded again, are these wild geese really disturbed by others?

Who disturbed you?

In the shocked eyes of everyone, Li Yun used a cyan paintbrush to draw a faint light among the mountains.

In an instant, the whole painting was penetrated by this blue light, and the quiet, tranquil, remote, and primitive artistic conception was completely destroyed! !

"This....."

"Oh, what a pity!"

"You don't want 5,000 yuan for the old man, but you ruined this painting. It's really..."

"The young man has an arrogance in his heart and understands it."

Fan Yongsheng also secretly said in his heart that it is a pity that Li Yun seems to have fallen into a demon, this blue light is extremely mismatched with the overall picture, and he doesn't know what he thinks.

"Huh? Is he still painting?!"

Everyone's eyes widened, and they saw Li Yun drew a small figure at the end of the blue light, behind the mountains.

At the foot of the figure is a cyan sword, and the light that penetrates the mountains is exactly what this cyan sword radiates.

"..."

"!!!"

The audience was shocked.

Chapter 249: The sword through the mountains

The sword fairy flying with the sword, with a quick thunderous, yet chic and pleasant movement, he drives the flying sword through the mountains.

The sword immortal's speed was incredible, and even the fisherman underneath had no time to react. He had already passed the steep mountains, leaving only a blue light behind him, and the disturbed geese, witnessing a sword immortal peerless. The figure!

"This, this, this!"

Lu Qiu was shocked and took three steps back, staring at the painting with an unbelievable expression.

"Okay, good sword, good sword fairy!!!"

Fan Yongsheng laughed and couldn't help but applaud, his eyes full of excitement when he looked at the painting.

As if afraid that everyone would not know how to appreciate this painting, Fan Yongsheng also explained on the spot: "The original Li Yun's painting was very mediocre, and the expression of the picture is also incomprehensible, but with this sword of light, this peerless After Jian Xian joined, this painting came to life in an instant!"

Everyone swallowed. They knew that this painting was amazing and super amazing, but they still wanted to listen to the master's explanation!

"Look at this fisherman." Fan Yongsheng pointed to the bottom. "In the original picture, our focus is undoubtedly this fisherman. His leisurely punting action propped up the artistic conception of this painting: distant, simple and peaceful. When there was no sword light, our attention was focused on the fisherman."

"but!"

After a pause, Fan Yongsheng looked at the cyan sword light with fiery eyes, "In the black and white picture, this unusually eye-catching sword light is added, and it destroys the sum of the original picture on a large scale| Harmony, everyone who saw this painting could not help but turn their attention to the end of Jianguang——

That peerless sword fairy! "

Everyone looked at the swordsman flying with the sword. Although Li Yun painted it very small, even the size of a finger, his posture was clearly reflected in everyone's mind.

Chic, elegant, superb sword skills, arrogant, chivalrous!

Fan Yongsheng said with emotion: "The upper part of the picture is the mountains and the sword fairy flying with the sword, and the lower part is the quiet lake and the fisherman returning with the sunset. The two complement each other.

The main body is the sword immortal, but the secondary fisherman has not been abandoned, but set off the sword immortal out of the world, just like a god. "

If there is only the sword immortal, it would seem too vague and unreal.

The more people appreciate this painting, the more beautiful it is. What's even more amazing is that they didn't notice the mountains, but now they are all attracted by these misty peaks.

The immortal mountain peaks are portrayed really well!

Lu Qiu's expression was unpredictable, and finally he sighed, bowed slightly to Li Yun, and said, "I, Lu Qiugan, worship the wind."

Su Muxin clapped her hands and cheered for Li Yun's brother.

Gong Qingyu looked at Li Yun's gaze softer, his talent is really amazing, not only Wu Ke, who has been famous for many years in hacker knowledge, but also paints so well!

"Master Lu's paintings are actually not bad." Li Yun said modestly.

Lu Qiu shook his head and said with shame: "Before I laughed at your digression, but now with the addition of this sword fairy, the picture has changed from the fisherman to the sword fairy, so that the audience can focus on being plundered by the sword fairy. The mountains passing by.

In a way, this painting wants to express the idea that man can conquer nature. "

No matter how strong the mountains are, no matter how steep, the sword fairy as a human can conquer them!

Chapter 250: Five thousand to one hundred thousand

Everyone nodded repeatedly, agreeing with Lu Qiu's words, and then praised the painting in unison, repeating the comments of the two masters-because they couldn't find any other good words.

"Ding, the host has made a choice, and the reward (experience value +50,000, random purple gift*1, all attributes +500, danger perception skills have been upgraded to master level) has been issued!"

Li Yun was overjoyed. He unexpectedly got the skill of danger perception randomly. The master-level danger perception is so useful!

With him, Li Yun is equivalent to having the sixth sense. When encountering those dangerous evil spirits, at least he will have an early warning in his heart, so he will not be directly attacked.

"Hey!" Su Muxin looked at Fang Hao, and said in a bragging tone: "What else do you have to say now? Humph, brother Li Yun said that he can paint if he can, right now?"

Fang Hao couldn't wait to find a hole in the ground, clenched his fists, bitterly thinking that Su Muxin's fearless stinky girl really dares to say anything this day, and has not cared about his face at all!

But he did not expect that what Gong Qingyu said would be more direct!

"Fang Hao."

Gong Qingyu's tone was flat: "From your previous performance, you hate Li Yun very much, but Li Yun is the person I value most. If you hate him, you hate me. In that case, let us part ways. Everyone is watching the exhibition individually, don't have to stick together!"

"Qingyu!!" Fang Hao looked at her in shock.

"Please don't call my name like that."

Gong Qingyu replied coldly and walked to Li Yun and took his arm to show his intentions.

Everyone laughed. The heroic beauty, gifted man and beauty, and Li Yun's outstanding performance made everyone feel that he was worthy of these two peerless beauties, and geniuses deserve special treatment.

Fang Hao's face completely collapsed, he strode out of the door, halfway through, and turned his head coldly: "Li Yun, I will definitely beat you in this mock test. We will see you on the academic record then. Real chapter, hum!"

Li Yun shrugged and said that he didn't care at all. This indifferent attitude made Fang Hao even more annoyed and left here angrily.

"Hehe, where does Fang Hao's confidence come from? He is also good at math." A classmate of Gong Qingyu whispered.

"Does he steal test papers too?"

"It should be impossible, I don't think he is that stupid!"

Li Yun didn't worry about the matter, put away the paintbrush and drawing board and gave it to Gong Qingyu. As for the painting...

"Brother Li Yun~, Brother~Brother~" Su Muxin looked at him pitifully, her tone soft and soft, she shook Li Yun's arm, begging and cute.

Needless to say, she definitely wanted Li Yun to give her this painting.

"and many more!"

The old man who was going to spend five thousand yuan to buy Li Yun's painting stood up again, "Young man, I'll pay 100,000 yuan to buy your painting, how about it?"

"One hundred thousand!!"

Everyone was shocked, from five thousand to one hundred thousand, a twenty-fold increase, which is really an exaggeration!

Even more amazing is that Li Yun's painting only took about five minutes.

Earn one hundred thousand in five minutes, everyone can't even think about it!

But this is not over yet.

"Little brother!" A middle-aged strong man stood up and looked at the paintings in Li Yun's hands with greedy eyes, "I like Xianxia culture very much, but powerful painters don't like painting this kind of painting, if you want to sell it, I am willing to pay 200,000 yuan!!"

Two hundred thousand! !

Everyone looked at the brawny man in shock, and when they saw a sword embroidered on his chest, they all suddenly realized.

It turned out to be a person who likes to read Xianxia novels.