

Godly Choice 2841

Chapter 2841: Time and space illusion

Judging from the dressing of these workers, Li Yun can basically determine what the current era is, and it should be the time before and after the demise of the Qing Dynasty.

However, it is not certain whether the Qing Dynasty will perish or not, because some people cut off the pigtailed before the Qing Dynasty, and after the Qing Dynasty, many ordinary people will not cut off the pigtailed immediately. It will take several years, even more than ten years. Time, the braid will really die out.

Of course, the braid behind his head was gone, but the braid in his heart lasted for a long time.

It wasn't until October 1st in 1949 that the people of Huang Xuanguo really stood up!

"Pan Suyi..."

Li Yun said Nie Xiaoqian's real name silently, and he was very emotional.

Back then, Nie Xiaoqian was just a red female ghost umbrella that was rewarded to him by the system. Li Yun once opened the umbrella to make Nie Xiaoqian go crazy and kill an enemy alive.

After that, Li Yun gradually discovered that the red ghost girl who came out of the umbrella can actually communicate. She only kills evil people and can also sing opera.

So Li Yun slowly communicated with her, and finally named the ghost in red: Nie Xiaoqian.

This name is of course from "Strange Tales from a Lonely Studio", her real name is: Pan Suyi.

One, no, a singer who lived in the late Qing Dynasty and the beginning of the Republic of China.

The showgirl club is a unique product of this era. It has the characteristics of the old women's daughters, who will accompany the guests to drink and sing, but they also have the characteristics of the new era, such as foreign language, can perform movies, and some well-known women's daughters will even have more Languages, especially in Zhonghai City, an international metropolis called the magic capital.

In 1842, the Qing Dynasty was forced to sign a treaty with the Never Setting Empire, and Zhonghai City became one of the five trading ports, and thus ushered in a huge development.

By 1910, Zhonghai City had become an internationally renowned top metropolis, and its prosperous place was no worse than that of foreign cities.

"It's an illusion, not an illusion."

After carefully observing the surrounding environment, Li Yun came to this conclusion.

Illusion refers to the fact that this place was created by the system, just for Nie Xiaoqian-related selection events, everything here is undoubtedly fake except for Nie Xiaoqian.

It is not an illusion, but it refers to such an environment, which has actually happened in history. The system only reproduced the Zhonghai City at that time and even the whole world perfectly.

With such a terrifying ability, Li Yun once again realized how amazing the system plug-in he had obtained.

This is also the reason why Li Yun vaguely realized that the system had some other purpose, but he could only obey it temporarily-this cheating system was too strong.

Before he unearthed all the functions of the system, Li Yun could only follow the instructions of the system. For example, in this selection event, Li Yun also doubted the purpose of the system.

"gentlemen."

A middle-aged man holding a rickshaw with dexterous hands and feet in a coarse cloth short coat came to Li Yun to please him, and respectfully asked: "Where do you need to go? The young one is very familiar with Zhonghai City. I promise to take you. arrive."

Li Yun looked at the driver with interest. The two-wheeled rickshaw he was pulling was the rickshaw that lost its name in the Republic of China.

This is to attract attention and attract business, so the body is painted with yellow paint, so that people can see it at a glance.

This is also true for modern taxis with a light installed on the roof.

Seeing the rickshaw, the freight workers on the dock looked at them with awe and envy.

The rickshaw has an alias called Dongyang Car.

Chapter 2842: international student

In this age, everything linked with the word "foreign" is a first-class product. It is needless to say that it is superior. Even the A-san national servants (bodyguards, military nature) in the concessions have seen rickshaws. The host on the site will retreat.

And Li Yun, because of his glamorous appearance, he is also OK-at least on the surface, he is a son who can afford to ride a rickshaw!

"Oh? A rickshaw."

Li Yun smiled, feeling deeply moved, and asked: "You rickshaw can go anywhere in Zhonghai City? Zhonghai City is very big now, right? Can you run that far?"

"This... sir, you are kidding." The coachman chuckled: "Most places can be visited, but of course we can't go to those foreigners."

Li Yun paused, speechless.

Although it has been known from the history textbooks that Huang Xuanguo experienced this semi-colonial and semi-feudal era, in the history books of junior high and high schools, he only said that the old Zhonghai City had concessions and was a place under the jurisdiction of foreigners.

Now Li Yun has truly experienced that foreigners dominate this place with five thousand years of splendid civilized history, and have a superior status. They are unscrupulous and domineering here, so that Chinese people can't even enter their own land.

"Chinese people and dogs are not allowed inside."

This sentence that made every person who read a history book was extremely indignant, but now it really happened in front of Li Yun.

Ugh.

With a sigh in his heart, Li Yun asked: "Listen to what you mean, where else can't you go?"

This is just an illusion constructed by the system, even if he ran to the British, French, and rented realms to kill the Quartet, or even destroy the empire of the French Empire early, it would be of no avail.

History has happened, and looking to the future, it is the right way for Huang Xuanguo to stand on top of the nations of the world.

The coachman was stunned, feeling a little strange about Li Yun's attitude, but he did not dare to ask more, and honestly replied: "Some people from the Qing Gang, the local Gang, the Huzhou Gang, and the Yangzhou Gang have occupied the place. We I dare not go, but... sir, are you?"

He was asking if Li Yun belonged to these gangs.

The Qing Gang, the Local Gang, and the Huzhou Yangzhou Gang were all products of the turbulent and social turmoil of old Shanghai. In their heyday, these people could even resemble warlords, and the influence of the gang extended to the military and political circles.

Li Yun shook his head and only said one sentence: "I just came back from overseas."

The coachman was a little respectful.

Those who have drunk foreign ink come from a very old background, and those who have returned to China are even masters. Among the powers in Zhonghai City, which one has not drunk foreign ink to serve?

It is possible that the young people in front of them can become the assistants of those adults in a blink of an eye, and a single sentence can determine the life and death of countless people.

The coachman did not dare to offend such characters.

"I don't know where are you going, sir?" The coachman's posture lowered.

Li Yun asked, "Do you know where Pan Suyi is?"

He originally just asked casually, thinking that if the coachman didn't know, he would ask where the fireworks and willow lanes of the old Zhonghai City were, and then look for it when he went there.

Unexpectedly, when the driver heard Pan Suyi's name, he immediately raised his head and looked at him with weird eyes.

"What's the matter?" Li Yun felt baffled.

Pan Suyi is a female branch girl, but she does not sell herself. Besides, the rich merchant warlord nowadays, who doesn't go to the brothel?

This is nothing strange.

Chapter 2843: Silver ticket

"Hey, I didn't think that the Lord came for this."

The coachman smiled knowingly, changed his name to Li Yun, respectfully gestured to Li Yun, and said, "Master, please get in the car, and I promise to send you to SiMa Road!"

"Where is the Four Horse Road?"

Li Yun raised his foot to get into the car, suddenly realizing something, he reached out and touched his pocket.

He has no money!

Li Yun is not a person who likes to bring money at all. Once he took his mobile phone, there were millions lying in Zhibao and V letter, and there were hundreds of millions of bank cards, so he was not short of money.

Secondly, he didn't buy anything and didn't need to use money.

Of course, what is more important now is that he has neither a mobile phone nor a bank card, nor even a dime!

Seeing his movements, the coachman's respectful smile solidified, and he asked, "Sir, did you not bring any money?"

Li Yun smiled bitterly.

"Uh, so... it doesn't matter." The coachman immediately said again: "The little one is willing to take you there, sir, if you can get the money right away, you can pay me again. If it doesn't... then it's fine. free!"

Regardless of whether this young man is rich or not, his temperament can't be faked. Even if he is a liar, the driver will waste one hour at most, but in exchange for an opportunity to make good friends with a big man, it's a good deal no matter how you look at it.

Li Yun was even more embarrassed. He didn't think that he would have to spend money to come to Fantasyland. Could he go grab some?

Fortunately, he has a plug-in.

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

Option 1: Exchange one billion for ten thousand francs.

Option 2: Use one billion to exchange 10,000 silver notes.

Option 3: Exchange one billion for one thousand taels of gold.

Option 4: Give up and find a way to make money by yourself. "

Li Yun looked tangled. Should he scold the system for cheating, and it would take a billion to exchange for such a small amount of money, or should he thank it for the timely rain?

No matter how you look at it, these three options are very cheating choices. First, Li Yun doesn't know the value of francs. Second, he can't use the space ring now, nor can he transport so much gold.

So you can only change the bank note.

"I choose 2."

After silently making a choice, Li Yun saw that one billion had been deducted from his bank card in the system information prompt, and then there were one hundred more silver notes in his inventory, each worth one hundred taels.

He took out a few pictures and looked at it. Li Yun smiled and showed up in front of the coachman: "Can the money be used?"

The coachman was shocked.

Workers moving goods on the dock also looked over.

They knew about the silver ticket, but it was the first time they saw it in kind, especially the silver ticket worth one hundred taels, which was as dazzling as a fire in the middle of the night, and everyone who saw it had their eyes bright.

You must know that they have worked hard for a year at the terminal, and they have earned a dozen or so, and the money they can save is very small.

Therefore, a bank note in Li Yun's hands is equivalent to money they can't save for ten years!

"This, my lord, the silver ticket is of course possible." Realizing that it was not good, the driver quickly urged Li Yun to get into the car and ran away with the rickshaw.

Li Yun sat comfortably on this kind of rickshaw, and smiled: "Is it necessary? Don't worry, you can go slowly, no one will grab it."

The coachman rushed out of the dock, and after running a long way out, he said out of breath: "Master, you probably don't know that the docks are all green gang sites. They are both movers and gang members."

Chapter 2844: Sold newspapers

"Usually, of course they carry the goods honestly, but once they encounter a businessman who is rich and does not have bodyguards from outside, hehe."

The coachman sneered, "Those low-level workers will pick up the knife and drop the businessman's body into the box and sink into the Yellow River!"

Li Yun shook his head.

The chaos in Zhonghai City in the old age is really not clear in a few words. The remnants of feudal society, warlords, compradors, colonists, wealthy businessmen, gang members, etc., are intertwined with all kinds of forces, and ordinary people will not die if they rush in. knowledge.

Fortunately, Li Yun is not an ordinary person.

He just checked the power he has now, and there is no mana in his body, and the fiendish fire can no longer be used.

However, there is still the true energy strength of Innate Consummation, and the divine consciousness is still there. It is not a problem to deal with an army of thousands of people, or a dozen warriors of Innate Consummation level.

When the naval warships were unable to bombard the city, he could walk sideways in the entire Zhonghai City, without fear of anyone.

As a result, Li Yun really found some abnormalities.

A rickshaw followed him far behind. Although it was concealed, Li Yun still realized that the other party's purpose was to follow him.

"The Green Gang in Old Zhonghai City is really lawless."

Li Yun said to himself, he ignored it, but looked at the customs and customs of the old Zhonghai City with great interest.

Each one has the characteristics of the times, and the scenery that has only been seen in the movie passes by one by one, and it appears like a horse and flower, making people overwhelmed.

Most of the pedestrians have yellow and thin faces, malnutrition, and mental numbness.

But of course, they don't feel that they are insensitive, but have succumbed to all kinds of oppression without knowing it. It is no wonder that a great writer like Mr. Lu Xun loudly appeals to the world to awaken.

Living in this era is far from simple as the customs of the Republic of China. The vast majority of civilians live a precarious life, and only a small part of the society can live up to it.

Li Yun, who was sitting on the rickshaw, was baptized by countless pairs of admiring and awe-inspiring eyes along the way.

Generally speaking, people who can ride a rickshaw are very proud and look like they can't do anything with Erlang's legs. The driver is pulling the car in front, and the people in the car are condescending.

This psychological satisfaction, and the feeling of looking down on passersby, is exactly the same as those of the rich second-generation modern driving a sports car on the street.

"Sell the newspaper, sell the newspaper, declare, the latest declaration!"

The shouts of newspaper sellers carrying newspaper boxes on the side of the road attracted Li Yun's attention.

"Brother, stop."

Li Yun stopped the driver who was pulling the cart in front of him. The latter was taken aback. After stopping, he couldn't help but looked at him, and subconsciously asked, "Master, you call me the eldest brother? How do you make this? Just a yellow three!"

With a big brother, the driver was flattered, and he was so moved that he was kneeling on the ground and kowtow.

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry, but at the same time he felt complicated. The oppression of people in the old age was really hard to explain. This phenomenon will not be improved until 49 years, when the great man really makes Huang Xuan people stand up!

"I'm going to buy a newspaper." Li Yun was thinking about getting up, but he didn't expect the coachman to walk over first, took out a few coppers from his pocket and handed it to the newsboy.

Then he handed a newspaper to Li Yun with respectful hands.

"...Go ahead."

Li Yun took the newspaper and said with emotion, it is conceivable that he feels complicated.

Chapter 2845: era

Depressing his emotions, Li Yun opened the declaration and looked at it. In the old days, the speed of obtaining information was very slow. Newspapers were a very effective means of obtaining information from the outside world. The great men also inferred from the newspapers the changes in the situation in countries around the world.

At the first glance in the newspaper, Li Yun saw an impassioned article.

"The Tragedy of Severing Fingers to Save the National Congress in Hankou"

Take another look at the date in the newspaper, May 31, 1912, three months after the fall of the Qing Dynasty, when the collision between old and new ideas was the most intense.

The article "The Tragedy of Severed Fingers" talked about one of the issues that literati were most concerned about during this period:

How to maintain the five thousand years of culture of Huang Xuan country?

The article said that at the inaugural meeting of an organization called the National Salvation Congress in Hankou, a young man took the stage to give a speech, scolding foreign goods, and pointed out that after foreign clothing sold nationwide, how many domestic people lost their jobs, populism was no longer harmful, etc .

After speaking, the young man drew a knife and severed his fingers, and read four big **** characters: Please use domestic products.

"This is really..."

Li Yun's mood became more complicated when he saw it.

With such a **** man, he does not judge whether his actions are right or wrong, but at least he can wake up the Chinese with blood, and the literati's character is not lost.

If this matter is placed in the 21st century, I am afraid it will be laughed at by netizens. How can people in the peaceful era understand the dilemma Huang Xuanguo is encountering at this time?

"Fortunately, it all survived."

Li Yun read the newspaper carefully, and a feeling of indignation and rejoicing arose spontaneously.

He is now a spectator who travels back to the old age, can only watch, but can't do anything.

To Li Yun's surprise, Zhonghai already had a stock exchange in 1912 and became a public company.

"Master, do you want to exchange the silver ticket?" The coachman stopped in front of a bank. After thinking about it, Li Yun entered the bank, exchanged a hundred taels of silver tickets into silver dollars, tied it in a small bag, and gently When it was shaken, it made a clinking sound, and the clear and beautiful silver dollar sound made everyone around watch over.

In this era, social chaos has led to chaos in the currency system.

The gold and silver of the old era can be circulated, the silver dollar issued in the early Qing Dynasty, and the copper dollar can also be circulated.

In addition, Zhonghai City was colonized by other countries, resulting in the currencies of various countries being recognized by the citizens in this city, and even the value is higher than the official exchange rate, which is a hard currency.

"Let's go."

Li Yun got on the rickshaw again, took out a handful of silver dollars from the bag and gave it to the coachman. The latter refused to accept it. For the big shots, this was a reward, and too much declining made the big shots unhappy.

Before and after the acquisition, the coachman worked harder, arching and pulling Li Yun to run in the old Zhonghai City, his face was full of pride, it seems that because of Li Yun's different status, his coachman also gained face.

"..."

Li Yun's face was weird, and the reality of the illusion created by the system was quite terrifying. Even the subtle changes in the psychology of the coachman had been made, which was completely no different from the real world.

"Space-time illusion?"

Li Yun chewed on these four words, vaguely feeling that this is not as simple as an illusion.

Of course, he definitely doesn't believe that what he did in this era will affect future generations. If it is really possible, Li Yun immediately ran to other countries to eradicate the cherry blossom country. Seeing that they are still arrogant!

such a pity.

Chapter 2846: Forgiveness

The rickshaw ran all the way, Li Yun shuttled through the streets and alleys of the old days. He was not embarrassed when he was sitting on the rickshaw. Even if he didn't mention that it was an illusion, he said that the driver used to make a living by pulling the rickshaw. If so, he will lose a single business.

This is actually similar to the human stretcher in tourist attractions. Although sitting on a human stretcher up the mountain will make the people carrying it very hard, but tourists do not go to sit, they will have no income.

This is a win-win choice.

only.....

"Brother, stop here."

Near the entrance of a certain alley, Li Yun stopped the coachman. After getting off the bus, he walked into a secluded alley, leaving the coachman in a daze for a long time, thinking in his heart: Isn't this master going to SiMa Road?

But the coachman quickly understood.

A few people with bulging waists and fierce faces quickly gathered. After one of them glared at him, everyone rushed into the alley.

The coachman immediately turned pale with fright, and he had only one thought in his mind: It's miserable, it's a member of the Green Gang!

After all, they found out. The old man just came to Zhonghai City and didn't know the situation. He showed his money at the dock, but they looked at him. The money was definitely gone, and it was up to him to see if he could keep his life.

Thinking of this in a hurry, the coachman suddenly flashed his inspiration and shouted at the few people who were about to enter the alley: "That lord...you just came back from overseas. If you don't know the way, you can ask the little one to show you the way at any time. !"

Several members of the Youth Gang stopped, looked suspiciously at the coachman, and wondered whether they wanted to do the ticket.

The coachman was nervous, and he was not sure whether the intellectuals studying abroad could scare them, but he had done his best without causing the fire to burn himself.

He didn't stop these people, just reminded them: The rich man has a lot of background. If you offend him, you should weigh it yourself.

"Head, what do you want?"

A green gang asked in a low voice, and the coachman was stunned. Although there was a trace of guard on these people's faces, the greed in their eyes did not disappear, but they became more brutal.

It seems that people who have returned from studying abroad are very sweet in their eyes, and this ticket must be done!

Seeing this, the coachman stepped back slowly, not daring to intervene in this matter.

"What are you afraid of?" The little boss sneered, "What about returning from studying abroad? In Zhonghai City, who would dare to offend our youth group? Even the governor has to give us a bit of face for the leader of Du, what is a foreign student afraid of?!"

After that, he glared sharply at the coachman, turned and stepped into the alley.

Several subordinates immediately followed, and at the same time untied the cloth wrapped around his waist, revealing the dazzling red rope sword inside.

The coachman did not dare to stay for a long time. The Qing gang did things and it was useless to report to the officials. Ordinary officials did not dare to control the affairs of the Qing gang at all. only.....

Before he walked out a few steps, there was a scream from the alley.

"what!"

"Do not!"

"You! Ah!"

"A good man, forgive me!"

"I have broken my leg!"

"Okay, feel good and spare, we were wrong!"

The coachman was stunned, pulling a rickshaw station on the street, and looking at the alley with a group of spectators in astonishment.

After a short while, I saw a young man wearing a beautiful robe and mandarin, walking out refreshed, his body was clean and there was no trace of wounds.

It's as if coming out of the brothel on SiMa Road all night, and feeling relaxed all over, it makes people look at it with amazement.

Chapter 2847: Wentai Road

"Big brother, you haven't left yet."

Li Yun smiled at the coachman, "Just right, let's go, continue to take me to the four roads."

The coachman hesitated for a long time, "Master, those people seem to be from the Green Gang..."

"Why? Don't you dare to pull me?"

"No, it's not... well, you are from an extraordinary background, Lord, you are a little worried, please get in the car!"

The coachman became more respectful and pulled Li Yun away from here.

The remaining spectators, look at me, and I will look at you. Then some bold people approached and took a look into the alley. They saw four or five thugs of the Green Gang lying on the ground, their feet being trampled on the ground. Shattered and fainted in pain.

Only the little boss was in pain, and shouted at the crowd watching: "Who, who helped me contact the Qinggang, I must thank you again...!"

Wentai Road.

This is where the famous Qing Gang is located in the dark. Ordinary people will be terrified even when they look closer. Except for the people who originally lived here, few foreigners come in.

The Wentai Road, which was firmly controlled by the Qinggang, used to be calm and peaceful, and the law and order was no better than in the concession. The people who lived here were also used to a peaceful life. Instead, they maintained the rule of the Qinggang and grew up here. People are also willing to participate in the Qinggang. They have been practicing martial arts since they were young. When they grow up, they will automatically become the reserve disciples of the Qinggang.

But today, the peace on Wentai Road has been broken.

"Ah, ah, ah"

There was a burst of painful groans. From far and near, the residents of Wentai Road poked out their heads and looked at them, and their expressions changed.

The five Green Gang disciples actually lay on the stretcher, their legs were smashed by someone abruptly, the stretcher was soaked with blood, and there was no idea how much blood shed along the way.

"Who is it?! How dare we hurt our youth!"

"Who did it?!"

"Could it be those from Hong Men? Or is it the old man's association?"

"It's not those foreign devils?"

There was a lot of discussion, and they were originally worried about whether they had offended a foreign devil, but when they heard that a wealthy businessman from outside was injured, all the people here became angry.

—They dare not offend foreign devils, but their family members, hehe.

"A surnamed Li? How dare to offend our youth gang?"

"Study abroad? Bah, dare to come back even if you forget your ancestors?"

"Go, I'm willing to uncle Master, I'm waiting to avenge my brothers!"

"Where is the co-participant at Lu'anji Wharf? Come with me to catch the murderer!"

A stone caused a thousand waves of waves, and the disciples of the Qinggang waved their flags and shouted, making people passing by look terrified, secretly saying that these fierce guys, I am afraid that they are going to kill again tonight.

...

Li Yun sat on the rickshaw to admire the scenery leisurely. The reason why he didn't kill, naturally he had a plan.

Xiaoqian's real name is Pan Suyi. She is very famous in this era. Although she still doesn't know how the system will determine the complete selection event, Li Yun estimated that at least Xiaoqian must be taken away from Fireworks Lane.

And it cannot simply sneak in and take away.

If Li Yun wants to eliminate the resentment in her heart, she has to go through what happened when she died, so Xiaoqian should have lost her memory now, even if Li Yun stood in front of her at this moment, she would not recognize it.

Therefore, Li Yun wanted to take Pan Suyi away with a generous hand, and that gang... even his famous tool.

"Master, do you, do you know the Green Gang?" The driver hesitated for a long time, but he cautiously asked, showing his worry.

"Probably know some."

Li Yun smiled.

Chapter 2848: Four roads

He has a certain understanding of the three famous black gangs in the early Republic of China, the green gang, the Hong Men, and the old man.

Knowing that they have good means and strengths. It is said that even the green gang with the least help has disciples all over the country. There are more than 100 docks and nearly 10,000 large and small ships. Although there are many incense boats, they are not very useful. Enough to show the strength of the Qing Gang.

In addition, Li Yun didn't know much about them, and all the information came from the encyclopedia.

While pulling the cart, the coachman whispered: "Master, the youngest guy knows that you have an extraordinary background. You may be a relative of the emperor, but this young gang... can't easily offend him!"

After the peaceful collapse of the Qing Dynasty, ordinary people in the interior may still have awe of the imperial relatives, but for the people of Zhonghai City along the coast, they have been used to speaking like this more than ten years ago. After all, there are more people in Zhonghai City than the government. A more majestic existence:

Foreign devils.

"Oh?" Li Yun smiled faintly, "How can you not be offended? Tell me about it."

"Uh."

The coachman didn't know what the master meant, but he answered honestly: "There are so many people in the gang. They can summon tens of thousands of people with a shout. In addition, their boss Du has a lot of friendship, and even some foreigners in the concession are said to be with them. The relationship is very close, and Mr. Du often rides in foreign cars and haunts the concession."

A gleam of light flashed in Li Yun's eyes, and he said coldly, "Du Yuerong really deserves to be a traitor in the future, and the method is really good."

The coachman was taken aback, in the future? Traitor?

Does this master predict what the Lord Du will do in the future?

"What else? What else did the Qing Gang do?" Li Yun asked calmly.

The coachman sighed: "The green gang does more things, such as smoking drugs, docks, casinos, pickpocketing, human traffickers, fishing markets, etc., even in our rickshaw business, he also came to step in and set up a company to follow us. Grab food. Fortunately, the members of the Qing Gang only move around Si Ma Road and the concession, otherwise we can all only join the Qing Gang."

Du Yuerong is involved in so many industries, this person cannot simply describe it as good or bad.

He initially colluded with the warlords, monopolized opium, supported Lao Jiang, and also supported great men. He not only made the Qing Gang members as traitors to provide intelligence for the invasion of the Sakura Nation, but also secretly used overseas influence to purchase a large amount of materials and resources to fight the war behind the enemy.

The most obvious is his choice in 1949. He neither went to Wandao nor stayed in Zhonghai City, but went to the British lease.

This is enough to show that this person has everything from both sides to the standard.

But I have to admit that Du Yuerong was able to survive the troubled times, and he also made a lot of money, married three or five wives, and had to say that Shuo was very clever.

"Hehe, I hope Qing Gang will not hit my muzzle... No, hit my fist."

Li Yun didn't care too much. It would be better if the youth gang came to him to trouble him. If he didn't come, he would do something on Si Ma Road, and in any case, he would take Pan Suyi away lively.

If Li Yun really traveled to Zhonghai in 1912, perhaps he would not be so arrogant, but this is just an illusion, even if it is a time and space illusion, it is still fake.

"Master, where are you going?" the coachman asked suddenly.

"Didn't you say you are going to Si Ma Lu?"

"Uh, there are many youths in SiMa Road, don't you want to find someone?"

"No, I am enough!"

The coachman was completely convinced, this master's domineering was the only one he had seen in his life, hoping to escape the attack of the Green Gang.

Chapter 2849: Chang San Shu Yu

Half an hour later, Li Yun came to the legendary Four Horse Road.

It was originally one of the four roads leading to the Huangjiang Wharf, hence the name.

After Zhonghai City became a colony of the great powers, Si Ma Road became a feasting flower cave, especially the Huifangli, which gathered all Zhonghai City, and even half of Huang Xuan's top dusty women's places to sell laughs.

Countless geishas who do not sell their lives, the top brand in the brothel, and the most advanced beauties known as the "Chang San Shu Yu" gather here, attracting countless dignitaries, wealthy businessmen and dignitaries to linger here, buying money and laughing.

The so-called Shangsanshuyu is actually two terms.

One, Changsan, refers to the charging rules set by the famous artist Queen Yuexian in the late Qing Dynasty, which is three yuan for wine and silver, three yuan for selling and singing, and three yuan for overnight.

Therefore, it was ridiculed by the guests at the time as the long three, with the six-point pattern of the long card in the dominoes.

There are also many classes under Changsan, 1. Yaoer (called "XX Hall", "XX Court", such as Fugui Hall and Yihongyuan), 2. Huayanjian (development of opium smoking halls, the women here) Without any talent).

As for other Taiwan bases, bacon farms, pheasants, drip steaks, etc., they are even worse.

The lowest-level trick girls are called nail sheds. Most of them are middle-aged women living in poverty, with shriveled figures and poor appearance. Not only are they undressed, but even the places to entertain guests are at the pier. In the shanty on the side.

Therefore it is called a nail shed.

On the surface, Changsan is known as acting but not selling, but in fact it is just arty.

Its banal elegance is naturally the highest-level "book house" among geishas.

The woman in the book apartment is not called a trick girl, but is called a gentleman or a school book.

The name is so elegant, because all the women in it have been taught piano, chess, calligraphy and calligraphy since childhood, and they have a little understanding of the Four Books and Five Classics, and some even read newspapers frequently and are extremely proficient in national affairs.

Because of this, they can chat with the guests, draw each other as confidantes, and can truly behave in laughter and business instead of selling themselves, and accompany the wine and sing without sleeping.

"Hey, Lord, do you know?" When the coachman mentioned the women in the book apartment, his eyes beamed and said: "I heard that the gentlemen can speak authentic Suzhou dialect because they want to sing, those Suzhou women Ordinary-looking, what you say can make your bones soft. If this is said by the beauties in the book apartment, you can hug and talk with them in a room *brightly, then it will be comfortable and true. The emperor's capital improper!"

Li Yun laughed dumbly.

If the coachman didn't dare to mention the emperor, Li Yun would think that the current era is ancient.

Selling laughter and performing arts do not sell oneself, accompany the wine and sing without sleeping.

It sounds nice, but in fact these gentlemen

Wait, sir?

Li Yun looked embarrassed, he could no longer look directly at the three words "Mr. Li"!

"Brother, take this money."

Standing in front of Huifangli Street, Li Yun grabbed another handful of silver dollars. This time the coachman said that he wanted nothing, but Li Yun threw the silver dollars on the seat of the rickshaw, and turned away, leaving the coachman behind him. Thanks to Jin, the people coming and going by the road also glanced in surprise.

Fortunately, most of the people who can come to the Four Horse Roads are rich or expensive, and they have a few money in their pockets, but they don't pay much attention.

Li Yun knew that the coachman was just an NPC in the illusion, but he was not short of money now, so he wanted to pay attention to peace of mind.

Chapter 2850: Shencheng Paper Gui

"Pan Suyi..."

Standing at the entrance of the lively street, Li Yun recalled what the coachman said before.

Pan Suyi is quite famous in this era. Not only is she taller and more beautiful than ordinary women, she is more than 1.70 meters tall, standing among ordinary "sirs", making her look like a standout, elegant and cold. The posture caused a sensation when she first appeared.

It is said that there were as many as twenty newspapers reporting on her, and each of them occupies an entire page.

On the day Pan Suyi officially came out to accompany the guests, the sales of newspapers in the city doubled, and he also won an elegant title of "Shencheng paper is expensive", which is enough to show how amazing Pan Suyi's beauty is.

Since then, news about Pan Suyi has continued to appear in the newspapers. Some said that her piano sound was wonderful and extraordinary, which made foreign devils admire and praised her. It was called an oriental pianist. It was also said that Pan Suyi's beautiful voice made him want to use her own. Relationship, redeem Pan Suyi and let her worship her.

It was only because of various reasons that those big men were unwilling to let it go, so they gave up.

It is also said that Pan Suyi's graceful dance style can never be shown to guests, only skipped one time among the sisters, and was amazed for a while, letting the gentlemen in the book house bow their heads, and convinced her to be the champion of the book house. .

The champion, the second place, and the search for flowers are all elegant titles for the gentleman in the book apartment.

It was also said that Pan Suyi was born with arrogance, and he did not say anything about foreign devils in Britain, France, Italy and other countries, and he never showed a smile to the leaders of the Zhonghai City, such as the leader of the Du Gang and the leader of Zhang.

It is said that only at a charity donation event, when a wealthy businessmen spent a lot of money to buy food and clothing for the victims, everyone saw Pan Suyi smile for the first time, and fascinated hundreds of people with faces.

"..."

Li Yun, who learned the information from the driver's mouth, was stunned.

He had thought that Xiao Qian would be very famous, after all, she was very beautiful, especially when she was holding an ancient oil-paper red umbrella, she would be beautiful, delicate and elegant to the extreme.

It's just that Li Yun did not expect that she would be so famous, so that merchants from other places flocked to Zhonghai City to cheer for her.

To join in refers to Pan Suyi's birthday tonight. According to secretly circulated news, Pan Suyi will invite a man to stay overnight tonight, and will accompany that man for the next six months or a year.

Putting the "trick girl" in a book apartment, having a third year, selling an art but not selling her body, etc., is so hysterical, but it still can't change the fact that the "gentlemen" have signed a contract to sell their bodies.

The "gentlemen" of the book apartment do not need to receive ordinary guests, but it does not mean that they will never need to receive guests.

As long as there is a big person who is willing to provide long-term support, these "gentlemen" can be bought at a clearly marked price. The difference from the elder brothers is that one needs to serve multiple men, while the other only needs to be bought. Big shot bag.

After the big man gets tired of playing, the "sirs" can only and must return to the book apartment and wait for the next big man.

If other big people don't like them anymore, and these "gentlemen" haven't made enough money to redeem them, then all that awaits them is to become the "three-year-old" they looked down upon before, and pick up customers with laughter every day.

"So, Xiao Qian died at this time."

Li Yun remembered the description on the red umbrella item she had boarded with.