

## Godly Choice 41

Chapter 41: good to eat! !

"There are no condiments, and no condiments!"

"Does he only fry lamb?"

Zhou Chunyong thought funny, he felt that he was too reckless to compare his cooking skills with Li Yun, and it was a shame!

This boy should have grilled the barbecue well, and he ate the barbecue for Hu Xiaomeng when she was hungry, so Hu Xiaomeng thought his barbecue was the best.

When people are hungry, even a bowl of white rice can be eaten with relish!

"The third course, done!"

In less than five minutes, Li Yun had already cooked the three dishes and brought them in front of Mr. Hu.

Zhou Chunyong glanced intently, her entire face turned black.

"Stir-fried lamb, fried pork with celery, and a... tomato egg soup?"

"What the \*\*\*\* is this!"

Everyone was dumbfounded. Just these three daily dishes eaten by ordinary people, they want to compare with the king of food?

What's more, in five minutes, stir fry with fierce fire, and cook the dishes casually and easily!

Everyone looked at each other, if they wanted to say it was delicious, judging from the smell, it was indeed not too bad.

Compared with the top delicacy of antelope hanging horns carefully cooked by the king of food, that is pure nonsense!

How does the daily dishes compare with the food king's dishes?

Isn't this self-infuriating!

"I'll have a taste."

He didn't agree with him, but Hu took up his chopsticks calmly on the surface.

"Wait, the last ingredient is still missing!"

"The main ingredient?"

"It's rice!"

Li Yun smiled and put two bowls of rice in front of Hu Lao and Xiaomeng, and made a gesture:

"Please use."

The two were taken aback, didn't they try their cooking skills? Why did you bring the rice?

Moreover, the rice for the night did not have any special processing, it was the rice that Li Yun took out directly from the pot with a rice spoon!

Zhou Chunyong was a little uneasy, Li Yun did not show a panic expression until now, nor did he have the slightest intention to admit defeat.

But no matter how Zhou Chunyong looks at it, these three dishes are nothing special!

"Well, not bad, delicious."

Mr. Wu picked up a piece of fried mutton, took a few bites in his mouth, and exclaimed with a smile.

Everyone didn't care. Mr. Wu also admired Zhou Chunyong's antelope hanging horn just now, probably because he didn't want Li Yun to lose too ugly.

Hu Xiaomeng ate a piece of pork, bit his chopsticks, and pondered for a while before he said: "Strange, the elder brother's dishes are obviously not as good as last night, but why does Xiaomeng feel hungry?"

With that, he took a bite of rice, sandwiched a piece of mutton, and then another bite of rice, followed by a snorting sip of soup.

Elder Hu was doing the same actions as her, but the grandfather and grandson didn't even care about evaluating these three dishes, so they ate a large bowl of rice!

Zhou Chunyong's pupils shrank, and he realized that Mr. Wu had only eaten three mouthfuls of his antelope hanging horns, but he couldn't put it down with Li Yun's stir-fried lamb, and he had eaten up most of it!

"good to eat!!"

After taking a sip of the soup, Mr. Hu finally sighed loudly: "I haven't had such an appetite for a long time. These three home-cooked dishes are not very delicious, but they can make people appetite. With the fragrant rice, People can't resist this kind of deliciousness!

Boy, give me another night of rice! "

Old Hu handed the bowl over with his face, Li Yun did not refuse, respecting the old and loving the young.

"Why is it not full?" Old Wu said angrily.

Li Yun smiled, "It's better not to eat so full when you are old, it will help digestion. For the elderly, a seven-point full is the best!"

Chapter 42: Back to the basics of cooking

"Huh, who said I am old!"

Old Wu smiled and cursed, but he didn't insist, and Hu Xiaomeng wiped out the dishes on the three plates.

"belch!"

Hu Xiaomeng burped cutely and seemed to realize that he was very unlady, so he quickly covered his little mouth, his face flushed with shame.

Turning his head, after seeing Li Yun looking at him with a smile, Xiaomeng Fox frowned, "Big brother, big brother, don't laugh at Xiaomeng~, Big Brother Sleeping, are you cooking so delicious?"

Zhou Chunyong was hit hard, and murmured: "How is it possible, how is it possible...My antelope hanging horn actually lost to the stir-fried lamb?"

The crowd around the audience also widened their eyes, wondering if Lao Wu and Xiaomeng were partial to Li Yun. The three daily dishes they often cooked actually lost to the carefully cooked antelope hanging horns?

"Try it for you."

Li Yun put the newly-fried dishes in front of Zhou Chunyong, and then asked the boss and his wife to try them.

Zhou Chunyong's face sank. Is this kid afraid that he will not admit it if he loses?

"Hmph, then I'll come and taste it!"

Picking up the chopsticks, picking up a piece of mutton, and putting it in his mouth, Zhou Chunyong's movements are clean and tidy, it is better to say that he can't wait.

He eagerly wanted to know what secrets these dishes had that would make Old Wu fall in love with them!

As soon as the mutton was eaten, Zhou Chunyong was stunned.

What kind of taste is this?

Delicious? Sweet? Spicy?

No, neither is it.

It should be said, return to the basics!

Yes, just return to the basics!

Zhou Chunyong's face changed drastically, shaking with chopsticks and tasting pork fried celery, he finally understood the mystery of Li Yun's dish.

"The unpretentious cooking method perfectly brings out the essential taste of meat and vegetables. It is not a top delicacy, but it can greatly increase the appetite, and it can be used with rice...

Yes, with rice, this dish is to return the food to its essence, not to simply satisfy the appetite, but to make the body feel full and satisfy the body's energy needs! "

After drawing a conclusion in his mind, Zhou Chunyong sighed deeply, and said to Li Yun with emotion and admiration: "Your culinary skills, I am deeply impressed by the next, I lost, I am convinced!"

Everyone was shocked. What kind of delicious these three daily dishes actually made the unconvinced Food King voluntarily surrender!

Old Wu smiled and said, "Lao Zhou, why are these three dishes good? According to my judgment, it is clear that your dishes are more delicious, but for some reason, these three dishes work well together. , I couldn't help but ate so much!"

"Yes, Xiaomeng has the same idea as Grandpa!"

Zhou Chunyong's old face showed an awkward expression, "Old Wu, I should apologize to you!"

"Oh?"

"I have always made all kinds of things that stimulate the taste buds and satisfy the cravings in order to show off my skills, but I have overlooked one thing."

Zhou Chunyong paid a deep respect to Li Yun, "Your Excellency Li Yun taught me that the role of food is not only to satisfy the taste buds, but more importantly, to fill the stomach!"

"Isn't this the same?" Xiaomeng asked.

"No, it's not the same."

Zhou Chunyong pointed to the antelope hanging horns that he had made by himself, and said, "Although the dishes I made are delicious, they will get tired soon after eating them. I won't have the idea of continuing to eat them. I want to be satisfied, but I'm still hungry."

Chapter 43: Life choices

"The dishes made by Your Excellency Li Yun not only feel satisfied with the tongue, but the human body also feels full of energy from the inside out, overjoyed and full of vitality!"

Everyone understood now.

Zhou Chunyong is only external, but Li Yun is both internal and external, as if he is a great master!

"In that case, would you also cook these three dishes in Lao Zhou?" Wu Lao asked.

"Of course! This is very simple, ah, no, not to say that His Excellency Li Yun is simple!"

Zhou Chunyong slapped Li Yun flatteringly and said: "I mean, I can do the things of Your Excellency Li Yun, but your mental realm is something I can never achieve!"

The onlookers were dumbfounded. The King of Food said that his mental realm was not as high as that of a young man. This is too far-fetched!

"Don't say that." Li Yun humbled, "I was just working in the food stalls, so I learned a truth: food is something that makes people feel satisfied and happy."

The boss was shocked. He has been driving food stalls for 20 years. He has seen customers late at night, inviting three or five friends to have a supper, and chatting while eating, but he has never had such an idea.

It turns out that the role of food is that simple?

"Satisfaction, happiness, I understand!"

Zhou Chunyong once again bowed to Li Yun, "Thank you, Master, for your guidance, I will definitely work hard in this direction in the future!"

Return to the essence of food, instead of fancy antelope hanging horns and other decorations.

Hearing this, everyone looked at Li Yun with admiration.

A young man working at a food stall, but in his daily work, he peeped into the truth of the real master chef, hid in the city, and defeated the respected food king in the culinary world with a blockbuster.

This is more legendary than legendary!

"Ding, the host makes a choice, Hu Xiaomeng's favorability degree is +50, and Hu Wei's favorability degree is +30."

Li Yun was very satisfied. He had been pestering him since he was a child, asking him to be his chef. After being rejected, he said that he came here to eat every night. Judging from the performance of this girl's affection for him, she was about to catch up with the snow!

Uh, it's not right to mutilate the flowers of the motherland. Loli is for caring, not for pushing!

"Little friend." Old Hu said with a smile, "Anyway, you also want to work. It's better to go to me. I will give you a monthly salary of 10,000 yuan. You only need to come two or three times a week!"

Ask a master to cook, the price is already very cheap!

Just when Li Yun wanted to refuse, "ding, trigger the option event, please choose from the host:

Option 1: Agree with Hu Wei's invitation and reward two random advanced martial arts. Skills: Advanced firearms proficiency, the host will have a high probability of joining the army in the future. The system will release more relevant options to help the host become an army leader.

Option 2: Reject, reward all knowledge of undergraduates, random master-level scientific skills, random gifts\*5, the host will have a high probability of going to university step by step in the future, and the system will release more relevant options to help the host reach the pinnacle of life.

Choice 3: Reject, and scold the other dog for low-mindedness, reward evil value +1000, goodwill between two people -50, a random master-level martial arts book. "

Huh?

After reading the options given by the system, Li Yun was a little surprised.

This is the life path multiple choice question given by the system?

Choosing to agree to Hu Lao, then there is no doubt that Li Yun will be assisted by Hu Lao, and joining the army in the future will be smooth sailing.

But Li Yun expressed admiration for the fighters, but he didn't want to be bound by rules.

Therefore, Li Yun chose the second item!

Chapter 44: Ding, master computer knowledge

"Ding, the host has made a major choice in life, and the reward (all the knowledge of university undergraduates, master-level computer knowledge, random gifts\*5) has been distributed!"

After receiving so many rewards at once, Li Yun's mouth was hooked. If Gu Ji had just rejected Mr. Hu, he might have laughed out loud!

Not to mention how precious all the knowledge of the undergraduate degree is, but the master-level computer knowledge is enough for Li Yun to find a job as a programmer with an annual salary of one million!

The master level is already at the level of the top domestic BAT computer engineers. The ability is at least T8 and P9 level. Compared with computer professors and experts from well-known universities, they are not inferior to them!

As for the 5 random gifts, hehe, if he can get more than purple light, Li Yun will make a lot of money!

"it's a pity."

Mr. Wu didn't get annoyed after being rejected. He came out tonight to see who the young man was missed by his granddaughter. Now that he knows that Li Yun is really capable, he doesn't mind Xiaomeng making friends with him.

"Sorry, I am not here." Li Yun shook his head, "However, if Mr. Wu, you want to eat my food someday, I can find a time to make it for you!"

"Hahaha, okay, so are we settled?"

Li Yun nodded with a smile, and took a business card from Mr. Hu himself.

"Little friend, if you have any trouble that can't be solved, you can give me a call, and I will try my best to help you!"

"Thank you, Mr. Hu."

Li Yun's wise answer, Mr. Hu would not help him indefinitely. Once he helped him, he would owe one favor. If he owed too many favors, it was hard to tell.

This card still retains the most deterrent effect.

"Big brother, I will miss you~" When she was about to leave, Hu Xiaomeng said goodbye to Li Yun with tears of tears. Finally, she couldn't help it, and rushed into Li Yunqi to spoil her, before following Hu reluctantly Old leave.

Hu Xiaomeng did not study in Longyang County. She will only come back to see Li Yun during the holidays.

After waving goodbye to her, Li Yun replaced the boss and became the chef of this food stall. The onlookers were already restless and waiting to eat the food of Li Yun, the master culinary master.

Li Yun didn't pay much attention to the style of the master, and announced that tonight, he would still work here at the original price for three nights in the future, but the price would go up a bit.

Everyone was still a little dissatisfied, but after eating the food cooked by Li Yun, all of them were not good enough, and they began to worry that they would not be able to eat it later. What should I do?

Fortunately, the boss said that he must work hard to learn Li Yun's cooking skills and strive to learn 1% of the true biography, so that the guests can feel at ease.

"Xiao Yun, I'll give you the money. There is a little money, don't mind!" The lady boss stuffed Li Yun a little embarrassingly, saying that it was for her husband's tuition.

"That's enough, you can go to work, madam."

The thousands of dollars Li Yun didn't even care about it. The main reason for accepting the money was to give them peace of mind.

After finishing work tonight 1 hour early, Li Yun leisurely rode home on his bicycle.

On the way, he couldn't help but think of tonight.

"I will definitely make money in the future for my family to live a good life!"

"And I gained a master-level computer knowledge tonight."

"Then I will start a world's number one technology company, and all Android devices will be under my feet!"

Deciding on the future, Li Yun was in a good mood and fixed his gaze on the gift bag in the inventory.

Chapter 45: Open a random gift bag

"Random gift, open!"

Li Yun didn't talk nonsense and chose to open it directly.

The gift turned into a lottery machine, and the high-level rewards flashed randomly made Li Yun's eyes greedy.

"I don't ask for iridescent light, just give me golden light, golden light!"

"It really doesn't work, just give me a purple light!"

"Don't be white light!"

Li Yun prayed crazily in his heart. Random gifts can give out items of white, green, blue, purple, gold, color light and other grades. If the color light is exposed, Li Yun estimates that he can smile with joy!

But unfortunately, his system is not a system that can make a wish.

A white light flashed, and what appeared in front of Li Yun was an ordinary pen.

"Grass, it's really a pen? Who wants a pen?"

With this pen with a market price of 10 yuan, Li Yun is depressed. It's okay to give a water-based pen, who still uses a pen now? Pen ooh trouble!

"Come again, I don't believe it!"

White light, ink tank.

"I'm Cao, you \*\*\*\* still have a complete set! Come again!"

White light, women's panties.

"Go away, I'm not a pervert!"

Li Yun wanted to throw it away, but considering that it could be stored in the inventory, he gritted his teeth and thought about it, but didn't throw it away.

Although the inventory can store things without restrictions, it can only store items from system rewards. If you want to store Li Yun's personal items at will, you need to open things like space rings.

"Fourth, no good things can be opened, system, see if I won't kill you!" Li Yun cursed with gritted teeth.

I don't know if this sentence worked. For the next two gift bags, Li Yun finally opened something good.

Blu-ray\*2.

"Small experience pill: 1000 experience points are added after taking it."

"Small Jidan: Strengthen the human body in a small amount, only effective under 500 attribute points."

Playing with these two bottles, Li Yun frowned and thought, what would be the effect if he gave the pill to people?

It is estimated that the small building foundation pill will work directly, but what about the small experience pill? Turned into potential in the human body?

Regardless, the small Zhujidan Plucking just works!

"Plucking Wei!"

After parking the bicycle, Li Yun rushed upstairs.

It's only 10 o'clock in the evening, and his two twin sisters have not yet fallen asleep. They are cuddling in the living room watching TV. After seeing Li Yun, the sisters are very happy.

"Brother, why do you get off work so early tonight?"

"Brother~, hehe, I haven't seen my brother at night for a long time."

The sisters rushed to their elder brother and acted like a baby. Li Yun held one in one hand, filled with happiness and motivation. He will surely let the sisters live a prosperous and happy life in the future!

This is also the last wish left by his grandfather.

"Caiwei, brother gives you a good thing!"



"Huh? What is it?"

Li Yun put the small Zhujidan into the little hand of Plucking Wei. The girl's hands are very soft, her skin is delicate, and her hand feels very good.

Caiwei's small face is a bit shy. She and sister Caixia are at the age of a young girl, and Li Yun is tall and handsome, and takes care of their sisters with all his heart. Therefore, Caiwei has inexplicable feelings for her brother.

"Caiwei, this is for you."

"Woo, brother, where's mine?" Caixia said sourly.

Li Yun smiled, stretched out his hand and scratched her little nose, "Caiwei has a weak physique, and I'm afraid I will fail the high school entrance examination for physical education, so my brother asked an expert for this Chinese medicine for improving the body. Take it soon!"

Hearing what he said, Caixia didn't pester him.

"Well, thank you brother~" Cai Wei was moved in her heart and couldn't help but stand on her tiptoe and kiss Li Yun on the cheek.

Li Yun's heart was shaken, looking at her happy smile, he only felt that everything was worth it!

Being strong is to protect the people you care about. Otherwise, what's the point of being strong.

Chapter 46: Hot search first

On the second day, Li Yun came to the classroom and aroused the attention of his classmates.

"Brother Li, you are famous again!" Wang Houliang exclaimed.

"Famous again?"

Li Yun twitched the corners of his mouth and sat in his seat, jokingly said: "Is it possible that I got a perfect score in the general subject after the mock test results?"

"Damn, Brother Li, you still pretend!"

Wang Houliang handed the phone over and said with envy, jealousy and hatred: "Brother Li, you were completely hot last night, and "Zhengjianghu" Weibo top search list, and your name is also the fifth hot search. Too awesome!"

""Across the Rivers and Lakes"?"

Li Yun was taken aback for a moment, and then he figured out that it seemed that someone recorded his singing and punching and posted it on the Internet, and it went viral.

And it's the hottest search on Weibo!

"More than that!" another person interrupted and said, "Liu Xianxian also saw Li Ge's song, and then forwarded the related video, saying that he would compose the song, it was... awesome!"

"Xianxian forwarding? Brother Li is awesome!!!"

"What? What happened? I played a game last night, what are you talking about?"

"My fairy actually reposted Li Yun's video, I'm Cao in capital!"

"I still have to compose for Li Yun's song..."

Everyone was sighing and bragging, making Li Yun embarrassed.

Taking out his 300 second-hand mobile phone, Li Yun went online to see what was going on.

Check it out on the homepage of Weibo. Sure enough, there are as many as 50 million discussions on '#横江湖#', millions of netizens reposted the discussion, and there are also a thousand discussions on '#李云拳法#' More than ten thousand heat.

"I'm on fire?"

Li Yun's mouth twitched, and he didn't know whether to be happy or helpless. He actually got angry in this way.

Wang Houliang read the comments of netizens on his mobile phone.

"Listening to this song "Zhengjiang Lake", I seem to see a swordsman who sings with swords. When the road is uneven, he draws his sword to help. After the hearty battle, he kills the enemy with one sword and turns away. "

"Listening to this song, I crossed the road and was hit by a car for ten meters. When I got up, I only said lightly: Mortal, you can't beat me like this!"

"My friend used to love this song when he drove, but now the tomb head grass is more than one meter high."

"It's so burning, it burns to the point, I beg the great \*\*\*\* to compose and sing!"

"Now that there is no composing and cooperation, it is so burning, if Xianxian is matched with a wonderful song... I can't imagine it!"

"I like the phrase, "Swords and demons are frightened, men are young men", my generation should have such a spirit!"

"The famous martial arts film director Zhang Ke posted on Weibo, saying that he was very excited to hear this song and that the next martial arts movie must be used as the theme song..."

"Ahem! It's alright, don't read it."

Li Yun interrupted him with some embarrassment on his face.

"Hey? Brother Li, I'm flattering you!" Wang Houliang said brazenly: "In the future, Brother Li, you will be hot, but you want to give me a hand, hehe!"

".....tell you later."

Li Yun said helplessly, he just begged not to cause unnecessary troubles because of the fire.

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In a certain valley, surrounded by green hills, the lake is as clear as a mirror all year round, and the bamboo forests are dense, beautiful as a fairyland.

In the depths of the bamboo forest, an exquisite bamboo building can be seen vaguely. In front of the bamboo building, there is a stone pavilion. Under the stone pavilion, sits a beautiful girl in white clothes who wins snow.

She was plucking the strings with her white and graceful fingers, making a sound of killing and cutting, destroying the tranquil atmosphere of this bamboo forest.

Chapter 47: Saintess

If someone listens nearby, they will find that the tune played by the beautiful and cold girl is exactly the same as the tune of "Zhengjianghu" circulating on the Internet!

But suddenly, the sound of the piano stopped abruptly, and the trembling strings were pressed by the cold and holy girl with her hands, as if she didn't want to pass the sound of the piano to others.

The girl looked up at a path in the bamboo forest. Not long after, a person dressed as a maid walked over and respectfully saluted her, saying: "My Lord Saint, the Lord Gu wants you to go there."

"What's up?"

"I heard it is related to the recent activities of the Six Demon Gates."

The holy and beautiful girl nodded slightly, her expression was not waved, and said, "I see."

After all, she stood up, her beautiful tall figure, and her holy, cold, and majestic temperament, and the fluttering dress when she walked, left the maid in a daze.

Even if she is the same woman, she can't help being shocked by the beauty of the lady of the saint. She is indeed the number one beauty in the Hidden Sacred Valley. Those ordinary chivalrous women, as well as women from the outside world, who suffer from tacky pollution, are also called What kind of fairy, but how can it be compared with a hair of the saint who was born in the sacred valley like a fairyland?

"The sound of the piano just now was definitely not played by the lady of the saint. The lady of the saint is noble and majestic, so how can you listen to outside music?"

The maid thought that the sound of the piano just now was similar to a song she heard on the Internet when she was bored, but after seeing Lord Saint, she quickly lost this conjecture!

The Saintess will never play this kind of killing sound, let alone go online to read those spam messages on the Internet!

Well, it must be so!

Seeing Master Saint's celestial spirit fluttering, the otherworldly figure, the maid firmed her mind.

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"A rare Sunday, Brother Li, let's go, shall we go online?"

Wang Houliang excitedly grabbed Li Yuan's shoulders, sincerely inviting him.

High school students have very little time at their disposal, and those who live on campus can go home on Saturday night and have to rush on Sunday afternoon.

"Alright, let's go!"

After thinking about it for a while, Li Yun agreed. He took a rest on Saturday night and didn't go to work. This was the only time he could hang out with Wang Houliang and others, and he refused to be unkind.

"Hahaha, okay, this is a good buddy!" Wang Houliang was even more excited, turning his head and shouting to the class people: "Brother Li is going all night tonight, are you going to sleep?"

"I!"

"I'll go as well!"

"Brother Li go, I'll go, add me!"

"Where to go? Times Internet cafe? I know the network manager in that place, and I can get a 10% discount!"

"Go away, I spend seven nights a week at Times Internet Cafe, and the boss personally told me that he can give me a 20% discount!"

"Brother Li's face must be given!"

The crowd responded, Li Yun beat Lushan violently, and gave them a bad breath. Now most of the students in the class will give Li Yun a face and call him Li.

Now Wang Houliang said hello, seven or eight male classmates, plus three or four female classmates all indicated that they would go to the Internet cafe together.

Everyone held back for a week, and stopped talking nonsense after deciding to go online. They headed directly to Times Internet Cafe and had a meal on the way.

Li Yun looked at them all very excited. It seems that they are going to be in the Internet cafe all night tonight.

However, Li Yun didn't have much time to accompany them, and went home until 12 o'clock in the evening.

"Brother Li, here is a place, let me give it to you first!"

Chapter 48: I want to buy a song for 10,000 yuan

On Saturday night, there were not too many people in the Internet cafe. More than a dozen people gathered around the network manager. After waiting for more than ten minutes before someone got off the plane, Wang Houliang gave Li Yun the first position.

There is no doubt that everyone has no opinion, which shows Li Yun's current prestige among the 14 classmates.

"Thanks."

Li Yun smiled and handed in the money to get on the plane.

After reading some comments about himself and "Zhengjianghu" on Weibo and Tieba, Li Yun thought about it and went to register for a Weibo. The authentication information is the author of Zonghujianghu.

In the past, he rarely played Weibo, but considering the need for a platform for disseminating information to the outside world, Weibo still needs to be used.

After uploading his own photo and ID information, Weibo was opened soon.

Li Yun posted his first Weibo: "Hello everyone, my name is Li Yun, an ordinary high school senior, and the author of "Zhengjianghu". I am glad that everyone likes this song."

Now he is searching hot, not long after Weibo was posted, he immediately got the first attention and comment.

"First? Tong Liu Ming!"

"Sure enough, it's a high school student, let me just say, the person in the video is so young!"

"Yes? I ask the singer who is very similar to Liu Xianxian in body and singing? I am going to chase her!"

"LS is so rough, you can't chase Liu Xianxian, you want to chase her stand-in? Where's the fairy boy, get on me and kill him!"

"The leader of the Fairy Boys is here, who dares to be presumptuous?"

Li Yun couldn't laugh or cry. Liu Xianxian was called a fairy, a fairy, and a fairy sister by fans. Because of her child star debut, her cheeks were plump and pink when she was a child, so she was also called the fairy bun.

Fans call themselves Fairy Boys, thinking that they are the virgins under Liu Xianxian, guarding the fairy sister.

Li Yun thought wickedly, if these people knew that the girl of the day was Liu Xianxian, would they be so jealous that he would go crazy?

After refreshing it again, Li Yun saw an interesting comment.

"Hello blogger, I'm Zhu Cheng from the Kurtosis Music Studio. I sincerely purchase the copyright of your song. The details have been chatted privately."

So soon someone will contact him and want to buy the copyright?

Li Yun remembered that a director named Zhang Ke said he wanted to buy the right to use this song, but no one has contacted him now.

Opening the private message, ignoring the messages sent by some messy people, Li Yun found Zhu Cheng's private message.

After some greetings, Li Yun asked directly: "How much do you want to buy the copyright?"

"How much do you want?"

"I don't understand the market, you make a price, I will sell if it suits."

"Well, how about I buy all the copyright of this song for 10,000 yuan?"

Li Yun was stunned, buy a song for ten thousand yuan?

Although he doesn't understand the market price, he doesn't believe that a song that has made it to the top of Weibo's hot search rankings will only sell for 10,000 yuan.

"Thank you, but if it's at this price, I won't sell it." Li Yun thought the price was about 200,000 yuan. If it was lower than this price, he would not sell it at all.

Li Yun waited for a long time, but didn't see the other party's response. It seemed that the talk was broken, so ignore him.

On the other side, the kurtosis music studio.

Zhu Cheng sneered, "I'll give you 10,000 yuan. It's already because of the hot search for this song. You just wrote a song written by a high school student, and you want the lion to open the mouth? What a dream!"

"Okay, reject me, then I will let you not get a penny!"

With that said, Zhu Cheng opened Weibo, tapped on the keyboard, and posted a mocking blog post.

Chapter 49: Encountered a hangover

"When I get your song stinky, you will have to sell me for a thousand yuan!"

Zhu Cheng smiled sinisterly, dialed the phone and started contacting the navy, ready to do something on the Internet.

He would rather throw the money to the navy than to add a little more money to such poor high school students!

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When Li Yun closed Weibo, his number of fans had exceeded 100,000, and some people contacted him, wanting to buy the copyright, but because of Zhu Cheng's low price, Li Yun didn't trust transactions on the Internet. Ignore everything and close the stranger's private message directly.

After closing Weibo, Li Yun opened a game that he loved to play in junior high school.

Dungeon, referred to as poisoned milk powder.

He used to be a rebellious teenager. When his grandfather was still alive, he often sneaked out to surf the Internet and was addicted to the dungeon for a long time.

However, after the death of his grandfather, Li Yun grew up overnight, quit the Internet, and shouldered the responsibility of the head of the family.

"My account is still there."

Li Yun boarded the game and couldn't help but sigh with emotion after seeing the four familiar "red dog" professions.

The Dungeon game has fatigue limits, and he can only play less than one novel. He used to think it was not enough to play, so he opened three of the same professions and played the same copy tirelessly.

Thinking about it now, it's quite ridiculous.

"I'm paralyzed, and the hand on the opposite side is open!"

Just as Li Yun relived his original feelings, Wang Hou Liang, who was sitting not far away, shouted angrily, attracting the attention of all the Internet cafes.

"Hang up?"

"Which one is forcing the arena to open 1V1?"

"Grass, if you find it out, you have to beat him!"

Everyone was filled with righteous indignation at the evil act of opening the hang, and they all began to curse.

The so-called open hook refers to the use of plug-ins to modify game data to achieve the purpose of disrupting the balance of the game.

For example, if the power is changed to 9999, a person can be hacked with a single blow, such as Locked Blood is invincible, the opponent can't kill him at all, or modify the skill range to become a full-screen attack, and so on.

"It's Lao Tzu hanging up, how?!"

Just as everyone was swearing, a young man stood up by the window with his hair dyed yellow, and Ji yelled proudly: "Who the \*\*\*\* dares to have an opinion? Stand up!"

The Internet cafe suddenly became quiet. This yellow-haired young man was obviously a gangster, with a fierce look on his face. How could ordinary people dare to provoke him?

"Parallel, a bunch of waste!" The young yellow-haired man looked around fiercely for a week, spitting on the ground, "I play a game, you are still pointing around, living impatiently? Grass!"

Then he pointed to Wang Houliang and said: "Your kid was beaten by Lao Tzu, that is your blessing, okay? Anxious Lao Tzu, be careful of me looking for you to PK!"

Wang Houliang was angry, and now being so excited by Huang Mao, he blushed and his neck was thick, and he retorted in anger:

"Are you making sense to hang up? When my brother doesn't exist?"

Suddenly, several classmates who played better with him stood up and looked at Huang Mao threateningly.

Li Yun secretly said that it is not good, this kind of society young people have so many friends, it is definitely impossible to come to the Internet cafe alone.

Sure enough, Huang Mao gave a sneer, and from the Internet cafe, four or five young people who were dressed and sleek also stood up, and each looked at Wang Houliang and the others with an expression of good looks.

It seems to be saying: I want to fight with us, you guys are still a little tender!

"I want to go out for a while, come to a real PK? I promise to make you cool!" Huang Mao laughed.

Chapter 50: Goal ratio must die

Huang Mao's companion also laughed mockingly.

"This kid must not dare!"

"Counsel, if you don't dare to live PK, just get out of here!"

"From Zhicai High School? Huh, what the hell, don't students come online!"

"If you don't dare to PK, get out, what nonsense!"

Wang Houliang was trembling with anger. Several boys from Class 14 also looked at the group of people with annoyance, clenching their fists, as if they were about to do anything desperately.

"Why? Want to do it?" Huang Mao's environmentally friendly hands were disdainful, "I stand here, come and fight at me! Paralyzed, a group of little kids, still want to learn to fight? Go back and have milk! Grass! "

"You \*\*\*\*\* owe it!"

Wang Houliang finally couldn't help it. He was about to step forward desperately with his fist, but as soon as he took a step, his shoulder was grabbed by a powerful palm, and he couldn't resist.

"Brother Li, you... come and help me?" Wang Houliang's heart ignited some hope. Li Yun defeated Lu Shan, his strength was enough to beat this group of gangsters!

"Calm down first."

Li Yun said lightly, "You call me Brother Li, naturally I won't just sit back and watch."

"Thank you Brother Li!" Wang Houliang was very moved. At this moment, he really regarded Li Yun as the boss.

"However," Li Yun ticked the corner of his mouth, "but real people fight too low. Since the matter started because of the game, let's solve it in the game!"

"How to solve it?" Huang Mao squinted at him, his eyes full of disdain.

"One more pk, father-son game!"

"Father and son bureau? Hey, good!"

The Huang Maos all showed joking expressions.

The so-called father-son game, to put it simply, means that the loser will call the winner the father, which is called the father-son game.

"Brother Li, they have a plug-in!" Wang Houliang said bitterly: "This B will definitely open another plug-in later, I can't beat him! Damn, obviously my pk skills are better than him!"



Li Yun shook his head without answering, and said to Huang Mao: "Wait for ten minutes and the time is up to start the father-son game."

"Haha," Huang Mao smiled disdainfully, "Do you want to find a plug-in too? Okay, I will wait for you for ten minutes! How about giving all your money to each other?"

"Can."

Don't look at this group of young people, they actually don't have a few dollars in their pockets, and they won't let it go if they have the opportunity to make money.

After setting the rules, Li Yun sat down again, put his hands on the keyboard, and a flash of excitement flashed in his eyes.

Plug-in? He will too!

Master-level computer knowledge comes in handy, and you can do a system selection event again!

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

Option 1: Beat the arrogant Huang Mao, reward a random intermediate martial arts book, and reward 1000 general experience points.

Option 2: Give Huang Mao a profound lesson, and fight against the external gang behind it, reward some money, general experience 5000 points, wisdom +200, spirit +150, depending on the completion situation, additional rewards of blue gift bags, justice value Several.

Choice three: Ignore this matter, the rain girl has no melons, reward skill: danger perception. "

Although Li Yun wondered how effective the danger perception skill would be, the reward for choice two was really generous, so he chose it without hesitation.

"Li, Brother Li, what are you doing?"

Wang Hou Liang looked at Li Yun dumbfounded, his hands tapping on the keyboard quickly, rows of characters appeared on the screen, and the swish data stream flashed by, making Wang Hou Liang dizzy.