

RESTRICTED SUPERSTAR

Chapter 1 Superstar System

Fat! Wake up, don't sleep, the power is out! Go home and sleep, you've been in the Internet cafe for three days and three nights!

The webmaster monkey at the Boiling Point Internet Cafe vigorously shook a huge fat man. The fat man snorted sweetly, and the fat on his body shook, but his body remained motionless.

What a dead fat pig!

The monkey couldn't see the fat man, so he resorted to the usual trick, reaching out to scratch the fat man's armpit.

Gege... Who bothered Lao Tzu to sleep?

The fat man woke up from his sleep with a smile, wiped the saliva from his cheeks, and scolded before opening his eyes.

The monkey pointed to the dark and empty Internet cafe, and said, Fatty, I didn't see the power outage! Come home quickly, I should go to bed too.

Power outage? What a fool you are, isn't my computer still on?

Fatty opened his bloodshot eyes, glanced at the screen, and said angrily.

The monkey glanced at the dark monitor, Shut up, fat man, you are still sleepwalking.

Meng Nima's game, isn't the computer good... What's the matter, who moved my computer, my live football... What kind of game is this... Road to Superstars...

The fat man stared at the monitor and shouted in surprise, as if the computer was still on.

What a joke, Fatty, hurry home. The monkey yawned.

Who are you kidding me, monkey, what kind of game is the Road to Superstars? I've never heard of it. Fatty turned his head and asked the monkey with difficulty.

The monkey looked at the strange picture in front of him, only felt a chill down his spine, and said in a trembling voice, Fat man, fat man, don't scare me, you know I'm most afraid of ghosts.

What a ghost, what a ghost you are.

Fatty ignored the monkey, picked up the mouse, and clicked on the start icon of the Road to Superstars game interface, wanting to see what game it was, but after he clicked on the start icon, the computer suddenly went black.

What's going on? Why is the screen black? It crashes? Could it be a Trojan horse?

The fat man muttered to himself.

The monkey was angry and funny, and said, Your brain has crashed. I told you that the power was cut off.

What, there's a power outage? I just saw the game interface, and the mouse can still operate. You think I'm blind.

The fat man tapped the keyboard and reached out to press the power switch, but the computer didn't move.

Is there a power outage?

Fatty was startled. He shook his head and stood up. All the lights in the internet cafe were off. Looking outside, it was pitch black and there was no light. It seemed like there was a power outage.

Nonsense, if there is no power outage, I can turn off all the lights, Nima is not my Internet cafe. Monkey was just startled by the fat man and said angrily.

The scene he just saw was too real, Fatty couldn't believe it was his hallucination, but the fact was in front of him that the power had indeed been cut off. He had to believe that he just stayed up too hard and had hallucinations.

Okay, monkey, keep the accounts for me, and the end of the month will be settled in one lump sum.

The fat man picked up the phone, patted his butt and wanted to leave.

Fatty, you already owe more than 200 for the internet and instant noodles, so you have to pay back a little first, or when you graduate, who am I going to ask for?

The monkey grabbed the fat man's arm with both hands, too thick for him to grasp.

It will take more than half a year for graduation. The fat man took out his wallet and threw it on the table, Look for yourself, leave me enough money for tomorrow's breakfast, and take as much as you can.

The monkey flipped through his wallet by the dim light of the candle, and said angrily, It's only fifteen dollars, it's a piece of shit.

I don't want to give it to me, I don't want to give it to you yet. The fat man reached out and grabbed the wallet.

The monkey dodged, took out the ten yuan, threw the wallet to Fatty, and said, I'll leave you breakfast,

The next time you come online, you must pay in cash, otherwise the machine will not be opened for you.

Isn't it only 200 yuan? It scares you. When I get the living expenses, I will give it to you. I don't want to ask. Is I a renegade person?

The fat man swayed out of the Boiling Point Internet Cafe and walked towards the house he rented.

The fat man's name is Gao Xiaodong, but his person has nothing to do with the three words Gao Xiaodong. He is 1.7 meters tall and weighs 110 kilograms. He has a spring-like smile on his face all day long. He is neither tall nor small nor winter.

Gao Xiaodong, a native of Yishan County, 17 years old this year, is a senior in Lucheng No. 3 Middle School. As a keyboard fan and novel fan, Gao Xiaodong's grades are as bad as the Chinese football he likes. In the first year of high school, he gave up The dream of Peking University and Tsinghua University. When he was a sophomore in high school, he gave up his dream of a book. Now that the winter vacation has just passed, Gao Xiaodong has given up on his dream of going to an undergraduate degree. His goal is to enter a higher vocational college, find a girlfriend, and then mix Eat to die.

Many high school students come out to rent houses, some are to live with their girlfriends, some are for the convenience of study, and some are for the convenience of playing. Deterioration, Gao Xiaodong's weight is getting heavier and heavier. In the third year of high school, he finally became the top heavyweight in the school. Therefore, climbing the student dormitory on the third floor several times a day has become a huge burden for Gao Xiaodong. The dormitory was changed from the third floor to the first floor, but the poor

student had no human rights, and his application was ignored, so Gao Xiaodong moved to rent a house outside with confidence and joy.

Gao Xiaodong likes football. In elementary school, he played football for a period of time to lose weight. After he gained weight, he became a pseudo-fan who only watched but did not play. Fans love, in order to satisfy this kind of YY psychology, Gao Xiaodong put a lot of energy on football games and football novels. He is now a master of FIFA football and live football, and a leader-level reader of football novels on the starting point website.

The house that Gao Xiaodong rents is not far from the Internet cafes and schools. It is almost an equilateral triangle. This is the result of Gao Xiaodong's careful choice.

He took out the key to open the door, Gao Xiaodong reached out and pressed the switch of the light, but the light was off. Gao Xiaodong remembered the power outage. He turned on the flashlight function of his mobile phone, turned it on, groped to the bed and sat down, just about to lie down to make up for it. Sleep.

Di... The Road to Superstar system is activated... Detection... The player's body is normal, the energy is sufficient, suitable for binding, the binding starts, and the binding ends...

Suddenly, an inexplicable voice came from his mind, and then Gao Xiaodong saw the picture in his mind, and then it turned to petrified, because this picture was the game interface he clicked to start when the Internet cafe was powered off.

Fuck! The Road to Superstar System? Gao Xiaodong couldn't help but exclaimed.

I am here.

An emotionless electronic synthesis voice responded in Gao Xiaodong's mind.

Lying in a big trough! Gao Xiaodong is completely dizzy now, Nima, take it seriously, right?

What are you? Gao Xiaodong used his mobile phone and moonlight to scan everything in the house, trying to find the source of the sound, but the power went out. He thought someone was joking with him. Yu Lei and Zhu Daqiang both had the keys to his house. .

The room is small, only 12 square meters, and it is impossible to hide someone without being discovered.

Did Zhu Daqiang, this bastard, install some electronic equipment? Gao Xiaodong was thinking, and suddenly the electronic synthesis sound came out of his mind: This system is a kind of super-material existence, bound to your brain nerve...

When the electronic sound first mentioned the cranial nerves, Gao Xiaodong couldn't help rubbing his head, there was nothing strange on the outside, but Gao Xiaodong felt that there was something more in his head.

Wait, what is the Superstar Road system?

Road to Superstar System is a football game system from the Sagittarius Galaxy, developed by the famous Fantasy Real Game Research Institute. This system enables human beings to enjoy the joy of football in the game in reality. No. The flying saucer left the Sagittarius galaxy and landed on this planet today, and you are now the first player.

Fuck, fuck, fuck... Enjoy the football in the game in reality! Nima, am I going to develop?

Gao Xiaodong was thinking wildly when the synthesized voice came again.

The Goal: Superstar system will help you become a real football superstar.

Player: Gao Xiaodong

Nationality: Han

Species: Human

Sex: Male

Age: 17

Stadium location: unknown

Physical fitness: below D level (speed, strength, coordination, sensitivity comprehensive score)

Football talent: none

Football Skills: None

Football equipment: none

Level: Ball Blind

System task: Play an amateur-level official match within a week

Seeing the system prompt displayed in lines of Chinese characters on the game interface in the mind, Gao Xiaodong almost jumped up in excitement, but he didn't jump up because he was too fat.

I'm going to be a football superstar? I'm going to be a football superstar! I'm developed! This time I'm really developed. I want to be like the protagonist in the novel, set foot on the pinnacle of life and marry Bai Fumei! God, God, Buddha, Allah Hell, are you really opening your eyes...

Before Gao Xiaodong was over excited, the electronically synthesized voice came again, Player, please choose the location of the stadium.

Location? Of course, it is the forward. The forward is Dorafeng, and Gao Xiaodong chose the forward without hesitation.

Then the electronically synthesized voice came again: The player's energy consumption is too high, and now needs sleep... needs sleep...

sleep? Get some sleep! Gao Xiaodong was so excited that he didn't want to sleep, but his eyelids drooped, and endless drowsiness came immediately. Gao Xiaodong fell into the bed and fell asleep.