

RESTRICTED SUPERSTAR

Chapter 8 Challenge

The next day, Gao Xiaodong was harassed by the system early to start running. With the amazing football shoes, Gao Xiaodong was much more excited and ran 200 meters. After running, he came back and ate the nutritious meal provided by the system. Mobile phone information, the money has already arrived in the account, so I went to the bank to withdraw the money, went to the sporting goods store to buy a locomotive football, and then went to the gym to practice.

After nine o'clock, the people exercising in the football stadium were almost gone. There were only a few elderly women walking on the track, and seven or eight teenagers training with middle-aged coaches on the field.

Gao Xiaodong wanted to bounce the ball a few times, but after rubbing the ball up, he found that his big belly was too much of a hindrance, so he had no choice but to practice dribbling and shooting.

The dribbling is still fluctuating, the control of the ball is unstable, and it often takes more than a dozen steps to catch up with the ball. As long as the shot is strong, it is often either high or low, but Gao Xiaodong is very satisfied. He has never practiced football. , to be able to have such a skill, what bicycle does he need, not to mention that this is only the lowest level skill, as long as he plays ten official amateur games, he can be upgraded to a C-level amateur player and obtain a C-level skill.

Gao Xiaodong's body is too special, watching him shoot a goal like a ball, and then run to pick up the ball like a penguin, the people exercising in the arena felt amused, and many people even stopped exercising , just stood on the sidelines and watched him practice.

The football coach was a middle-aged man in his thirties. Seeing the teenagers distracted, he said, What are you looking at? His movements are standard wild ways, not standardized. I will demonstrate the correct movements. You should watch carefully. , once a bad habit is formed, it will be no wonder later...

After practicing for more than half an hour, Gao Xiaodong was so tired that he was sweating profusely, so he sat on the lawn to rest.

Guys practice by themselves.

At this moment, an old man walking came over to greet Gao Xiaodong.

The old man has gray hair, is hale and hearty, speaks kindly, but looks quite majestic.

I can't find anyone to accompany me.

Gao Xiaodong said lazily.

The old man said: Football is different from other sports. You can't develop all-in-one skills by practicing alone.

Well, I also went back to school to play games in the afternoon.

Oh, you're still in school. How old are you, young man? What's your name and where do you go to school?

Gao Xiaodong glanced at the old man, thinking you should check your household registration, but seeing that the old man has kind eyebrows and good intentions, he doesn't look like a bad guy with malicious intentions, so he said, Gao Xiaodong, 17 years old, is a senior in Lucheng No. 3 Middle School.

The old man was taken aback, and said: Ah, it's the third year of high school, so why don't you go to class.

Gao Xiaodong smiled: Old man, you are too lenient, my teacher doesn't care if I go to class or not.

The old man also laughed, squatting in front of Gao Xiaodong, and said: My old man is a little curious, but I love talent. I see that your body joints are actually very suitable for weightlifting. Are you interested?

Damn, you are so unprofessional when you come to be funny, why should you get a martial arts cheat book or something, Gao Xiaodong smiled and shook his head, and said simply: I'm not interested, that thing, it's hard to practice, and there is no money. People are lazy, have no money and no motivation.”

Lazy? Then why do you still practice football? Football is also very hard.

Didn't I say that if you don't have money, you have no motivation. If you have money, you have motivation. I want to be a football star and make a lot of money.

The old man shook his head and sighed, feeling that the child was too ignorant, and said: Isn't it too late for you to practice football at this age? It's about ten years old, and now it can only be used as a hobby.

I'm different from ordinary people, I'm a genius. Gao Xiaodong said shamelessly.

The old man was speechless, and it took him a while to point to the middle-aged man who taught the children how to practice, and said: If you are young, I will introduce you to practice with him, now...forget it, you can play, if you want to If you're lifting weights, come find me here, I walk here every day.

Thank you old man, I don't know how to lift weights.

After the old man left, Gao Xiaodong practiced for another hour,

Seeing that it was lunch time before leaving the arena and going back to the rental house.

After eating a nutritious meal, Gao Xiaodong did not go to the gymnasium to practice again. He went to school to see if there were any games, but Sun Haitao told him that there were no games this week. The third year of high school had a tight academic task, and playing one game a week was enough , extracurricular activities can play a small field.

Gao Xiaodong became anxious when he heard that he had to play ten official amateur games before he could be promoted. This kind of small game is useless, so he tried his best to persuade him: What is the difference between playing a big game and a small game? After a long time, the official game is still enjoyable.

Sun Haitao said: That's not the same, the small field is just playing casually, the big field is too distracting.

Song Xiaobo said: Every time I want to play a challenge, I won't be able to study hard one day in advance. If this continues, I won't even pass the three exams.

Gan Ge said: Learning is the main job, and playing football is a hobby. We should distinguish between the primary and secondary.

Gao Xiaodong looked at the attitude of his teammates, and knew that he couldn't talk to them, so he could only think of a way slowly.

Gao Xiaodong attended class all afternoon, slept almost all afternoon, and played football for half an hour in extracurricular activities, then Gao Xiaodong left school and went to an Internet cafe.

Seeing Gao Xiaodong, the network management monkey began to ask for the debt, Fatty, you haven't been online for two days, I thought you absconded with debts.

Fart, what about that little money? Gao Xiaodong took out two hundred yuan from his wallet, threw it on the bar, and said, It's just two hundred, no change.

Seeing the two bright red one-hundred-yuan bills, the monkey immediately smiled and said, Two hundred is two hundred. You are an old customer of our Boiling Point, so there is still no discount for this.

Gao Xiaodong turned on the computer and thought about the game again, so he asked Monkey, Monkey, our class wants to play a game with other classes, but they don't want to play with us, what should we do?

The monkey smiled wickedly and said, Isn't this simple? You write a letter of challenge and send it over, and I guarantee that they will take up the challenge. Young people, who are not competitive?

Gao Xiaodong slapped his thigh, Well said, you and NND are really talented.

The monkey smiled and said: With your grades, you can't write the challenge book well. You can just Baidu one, download it, and let the typing agency type out dozens of copies for you. This will save trouble, and no one will know that you wrote it. of.

Gao Xiaodong gave a thumbs up and said, Monkey, you have the potential to be a dog-headed military advisor.

The monkey smiled and said, I will be your military advisor.

How dare you scold me, today's Internet fee will not be paid.

If you don't want to give it, just say it, find any excuse, if you don't give it, I'll treat you. The monkey got back the owed money, happy in his heart, and simply generous once.

Gao Xiaodong started to search for challenge books on Baidu, and soon found a sharp and challenging one, downloaded it, revised it, first sent a copy to the post bar of the Experimental Middle School, and then went to the typing

club to type out five letters. Ten copies, sealed in an envelope, ready to be sent to 48 classes in three divisions of the whole school tomorrow.

After waking up the next day after exercising and eating a nutritious meal, Gao Xiaodong gave the challenge letter to the captain of each class in the name of Sun Haitao, the captain of the football team of Class 13. The class without a team gave it directly to the monitor. Gao Xiaodong quickly hid in the Internet cafe after receiving the challenge letter. He knew that he would soon face the wrath of the captain and his teammates.

Sure enough, Sun Haitao called in the afternoon, Fatty man! You want to hang yourself with a rope, why are you dragging us, we were killed by you, from morning to now, at least a dozen classes have come over. It's up to the challenge, and there are Classes 3 and 8 with the strongest football strength.

Gao Xiaodong smiled and said: The captain calmed down, the letter has been sent out, the deal is done, the raw rice has been cooked, and what's the use of these, you should see how to play well in the game.

Sun Haitao was furious, and then scolded Gao Xiaodong for ten minutes. If it wasn't for the phone bill, he could have scolded this fat man for a day. Finally, Sun Haitao said, Come to school right away, and discuss what to do?

Gao Xiaodong said confidently: Liangban, play from weak to strong. When we become the strongest, we will challenge Class 3 and Class 8.

Sun Haitao thought for a while, and that was all he could do, and said, Okay, then you come, this afternoon we will face the weakest first-year liberal arts class 12.

Damn, captain, you are more wretched than me.

It's all your fault.

After speaking, both of them laughed wretchedly.

