

The Killer 191

Chapter 191 Hedy is a sensation on the Internet!

The night was getting darker.

The Internet is also getting more and more lively.

The story of “more than forty freshmen from the University of Finance and Economics being held hostage by drug lords” has long been trending on Twitter and has become a matter of national concern.

Many people took their hearts out and refreshed the website of the source of the news, hoping to get an answer.

While waiting for the answer to come out, the insider began to review the process of this freshman military exercise.

Mention how many people participated in the exercise, what the objectives of the exercise were, and who the respective commanders of the blue and red teams were.

The three words “Hedy” are undoubtedly the most well-known names.

Anyone who has watched “Bright Star” and “Morning” basically knows her.

Since the hostage is a member of the red team, Hedy’s fans are not too worried.

Everyone felt that Hedy was quite lucky. In this incident, he should be just a role like a dragon.

They think this way because the matter is of great importance. The military and the school jointly stated that

0.00%

208 Vouchers

all teachers, students and staff of the school are not allowed to speak casually on the Internet, and they are also not allowed to upload videos to avoid unnecessary panic. Otherwise, they will all be held accountable.

At 7.30 in the evening, after clarifying all the details of the case, the military issued a notification.

The briefing first introduced the identities of the drug gang and explained why they appeared in the exercise.

Then it was shown that Hedy, the commander of the blue team, was unwilling to retreat, and led nine classmates to fight wits and bravery with the drug dealers, and successfully rescued all the hostages before the military arrived.

He also seized how many kilograms of drugs and made a great contribution. The military will hold a commendation meeting on a certain day to award Hedy the “Warrior Medal” and the rest of the students the “Brave Action” pennant.

This notification will not be given to everyone.

“Hedy led his classmates to fight against drug dealers? And successfully rescued all the hostages? Seriously?”

There are 23 drug dealers, all with real guns, and Hedy only has 10 people, and the guns are full of empty bullets. Please tell me, she is How did you save it?”

“Isn’t she just a versatile female college student? How can she fight wits and bravery with drug dealers?”

Although I am a fan of Hedy, this thing is really outrageous, so outrageous that I can’t believe it.”

Even Hedy’s fans doubt it, let alone those who don’t.

141

Some people directly questioned the level of the person who sent the report, asking if they made a mistake or were making up a story, and could they give a serious answer.

Their reaction cannot be adjusted by the military.

What are “getting it wrong” and “making up a story”?

What is “Can you give me a serious answer”?

Is the military unscrupulous? Is it unprofessional?

The person in charge of the report was helpless, “Sir, what should we do now? If they continue to doubt, our credibility will also be reduced.”

Who is there to justify?

The white-

haired officer supported his forehead, “It seems that the process of Hedy’s capture of the abandoned vill a can only be edited where it should be edited, coded where it should be coded, and sent out.” He also felt that this was outrageous.

Not only is Hedy’s rescue of the hostages outrageous, but the military’s questioning of the truth is also outrageous!

Half an hour passed.

Seeing that the attitude of netizens towards the report, never believed it, and evolved into “the military also has Hedy fans? Specially make up stories for Hedy? The actor is going to mislead the country“, the military issued a second report.

The notification is very simple. It is a video of Hedy commanding Sun, Vincent and others to jointly rescue the hostages.

This video caused a sensation all over the Internet!

The video is composed of multiple surveillance cameras, which can be called “multi-directional, multi-angle” shooting. It starts with Hedy gesturing “4000“, suggesting that the instructor adjust the intercom channel

The military was afraid that some netizens would not understand, so they thoughtfully commented in the video, telling them why Hedy did

11

Then, it was a minute to formulate the tactics. The 10 people dialed the watch time in two groups. They cooperated perfectly. When they were close to the villa, the

killing scenes on the first and second floors were coded by the military.

But even if it is coded, it can't hide Hedy's crisp, precise and quick movements.

The third floor is the highlight.

Hedy broke into it alone when the drug dealer was already vigilant.

The action of "throwing the yellowed newspaper" is the essence, grasping the psychology of drug dealers and breaking a path.

The final 1 V2 hand-to-hand fight is the highlight of the highlight.

The previous shootout still needs to be coded, but this part is not necessary!

The girl in the video has a calm and calm expression, and her movements are beautiful and precise, with ease.

In the end, he put his hands in his pockets and stood there,

fighting scene better? ?"

There was also a matchmaker, "We can cooperate next time."

Lew replied that he would cooperate, "I would like to, but he didn't even reply to Twitter/Poor."

Reticking means that you follow a person, this person Follow you in turn.

In the entertainment industry, this is a manifestation of a relationship, and sometimes people hype the news that "so and so took off so and so, and it seems to be so so".

Someone laughed and snotted, "Other celebrities are eager to get involved with Director, but Hedy is good, he doesn't even order to go back to the customs."

Lew replied, "/Grievance."

-The

next day, it was still dark.

Hedy, who needed to go to school, was woken up by Preston shaking his arm, "It's time to go to school."

But she was too sleepy, she couldn't open her eyes at all, looked at the time, and shrank back into the quilt again, and the voice came out weak,

"I'll sleep for another ten minutes..."

It's really good to sleep beside him.

Preston laughed, he didn't expect this idiot to stay in bed one day.

Looks really tied

"Then I'll go "Make breakfast

Just as Preston was about to get out of bed, his little girlfriend grabbed his clothes, dragged him down, and lay back on the bed

When he lay down, she blatantly squeezed into his arms, smelling his breath and sleeping, which can be said to be very unreasonable.

But while this behavior is wanton, it also represents her dependence.

She is willing to depend

He favors her

The man lowered his eyes and smiled, put one arm around her back, and with the other, tucked in the quilt that exposed the gap behind her.

Chapter 192 Remember to give me a parting kiss next time, huh?

Preston was going to put Hedy to sleep, and then he'd ask her for a day off- Season and him had some kind of relationship, and a text

message would do the trick.

As a result, as soon as ten minutes came, Hedy opened his eyes, quickly got out of the bed and went to wash, his delicate and beautiful face was no longer as sleepy and confused as before.

Preston raised an eyebrow and got up to brush his teeth next to her.

The two stood together in front of the mirror in the bathroom, looking like a young couple. Hedy brushed his teeth, washed his face, and went to the kitchen to get busy.

In a few minutes, two hot sandwiches, two cups of oat milk fresh from the oven.

"Do you like cooking very much recently?" Preston sat down at the table, curious about this question.

Hedy didn't think about it, and replied in a cold voice, "I just prefer to make things for you."

In the past, she was busy with training and tasks, so she didn't have the idea of cooking. Wait, it's far less convenient than calling for takeaway.

No matter how high-

end restaurants are, as long as the money is in place, the food will be delivered to the door.

She also doesn't want to waste precious time on simple eating.

0.00%

But cooking for Preston is a different experience. I will think about how to make it more delicious, and I will think about whether it suits his taste. Thinking about it, I feel as if I have been soothed by someone, and I feel very at ease.

She likes this case.

Preston froze.

Feeling that the heart was hit by her "straight ball", the corners of the thin lips rose, showing the owner's happy mood.

"You are in charge of washing the dishes." After breakfast, Hedy put on his bag, went to the entrance to change his shoes, and planned to report to the University of Finance and Economics.

Preston looked at the used cutlery on the table and squeezed the space between his eyebrows helplessly.

It was the first time he was ordered to wash the dishes at such a young age, and she dared to do so.

He blocked her at the door and put one hand on the wall behind Hedy. Susan lowered her head and said in a low voice, "It's okay to wash the dishes, but have you forgotten something?"

The entrance is very narrow, and the man is slender, taller than Hedy one head, one step inside, like an insurmountable mountain, with an inexplicable sense of oppression.

"What?" Hedy really thought he had forgotten something, and lowered his head to check his pockets.

As soon as he lowered his head, the handsome and mature man raised his chin, and his red lips were kissed immediately.

There was still a lingering sweet taste of milk in her mouth.

14.487.

umber to grve me a parting kits next time, huh?

288 (oucherg

Preston actually doesn't like milk, nor does he like sweets. The oat milk just now is very reluctant.

But this time is an exception.

He greedily searched for traces of the milk in her mouth, and at the same time opened his eyes, admiring her pitiful reaction of closing her eyes and trembling eyelashes, and the wolf-like evilness flitted across her deep eyes.

Knowing that she had to go to class, he didn't let the kiss last too long.

He left her lips, stroked her oleander-red cheeks, and his magnetic voice became a little hoarse,

“Remember to give me a parting kiss next time, huh?”

The protracted nasal voice made Hedy’s body numb like an electric shock, she opened her eyes, avoided his gaze and looked elsewhere, and nodded slightly indiscernibly.

“So good.” Preston’s eyes darkened, and then he lowered his arms, and said in a gentle voice, “Will you cook for me when you come back tonight? I’m looking forward to it.” He

wanted to come back from the company, open the door, and see her in the A busy figure in the kitchen.

This must be the most beautiful picture.

“It’s okay, but I’m not as good as a professional chef.” Hedy pursed her lips, telling the truth.

Dinner is not just a sandwich that you can do with your hands. Her novice cooking skills are still in the process of groping, and she can’t compare with the professional chefs of King Family.

She worried that he was not used to eating.

“As long as it’s made by you, I like and eat anything.” Preston chuckled lightly, expressing his attitude.

The straightforward expression of love made Hedy’s face hot, and he quickly went out. “I’m going to school.”

Downstairs was a black, unremarkable car that Hedy was familiar with.

This car once sent her back and forth between the San Francisco King Family villa and the Lowell High School noble academy.

The driver is also an acquaintance.

“Ms. Ellis, good morning. I will take you to the University of Finance and Economics in the future.” The driver uncle bowed with respect.

“Good morning.” Hedy sat in.

On the way, she glanced at the system progress.

[Trial mission (11) has been completed.]

The new task will not be released until a few days later.

About half an hour later, Hedy arrived at the University of Finance and Economics.

When she got out of the car, the surrounding students became restless.

“Look! Hedy is here!”

“She was able to face drug lords after half a month of military training, and I didn’t even understand military after half a month of military training. I’m such a waste, woohoo.”

I really want to know Hedy Do you have a boyfriend, and what kind of

boy do you like..."

The shy students were discussing behind, and the brave students had already blocked Hedy.

"Hedy, I like you!"

A love letter was handed over.

"I like Hedy too, this is the bento I made for Hedy myself!"

A box of bento was handed over.

"Hedy... this bouquet of flowers..."

Some of the hostages who were rescued yesterday prepared gifts for Hedy, thanking Hedy for saving his life.

Hedy walked all the way, was blocked all the way, and declined all the way.

After entering the Department of Business Administration, those fanatical followers receded like a tide.

Hedy looked helpless.

"Goddess

Hedy's popularity in school has exploded again." Sun and Vincent, who were in the same class, came over.

They and some members of the seventh class have applied for the same business administration major as Hedy, and they are still in the same class.

"My cousin's popularity is not only blown up in school, but also on the Internet. Everyone in Richard's family knows about the exercise." Jenny, who is also professional, followed, her eyes flickering,

"The exercise has become a hot search. The military sent a report saying that you saved everyone, but the netizens didn't believe it, so the military could only release the whole process of your conquest of the villa"

Vincent smiled elegantly. "So yesterday's Twitter was the most searched, from 'exercise Accident', it became 'Hedy'."

Sun nodded, "Goddess Hedy has gained a lot of fans, Twitter now has 10 million followers, and Lew, the director of "Morning", felt wronged that you didn't follow him back!"

"I don't play Twitter much." Hedy said calmly, putting his schoolbag on the chair.

She unzipped the zipper, intending to take out the textbook and pen, and the chocolate cake that caught her eyes made her startled,

Preston put a cake in her bag while she wasn't looking?

The corners of Hedy's lips curled up

She did miss his cake.

Vincent's eyes changed.

He remembered the cake that was placed on the crystal piano when Preston cheered for Hedy during the draft some time ago.

Did Preston do it, or did Preston have him do it?

Who made the piece in front of me?

; it related to Preston?

He doesn't know.

Chapter 193

Commendation Ceremony and Freshman Speech

Commendation

Ceremony were held today, and the playground was full of teachers, students and media reporters.

Before the commendation, everyone observed a minute's silence for the two victims of the accident.

After that, the white-

haired officer presented Sun, Vincent and others with a pennant of "Being brave in righteousness" and rewarding them with 5,000 USD.

Then award and wear the Warrior Medal to Hedy, rewarding 20,000 USD.

The audience applauded warmly, accompanied by some envious voices.

"The Warrior Medal represents third-class merit, and generally only soldiers can get it. Hedy has third-class merit while

she is still in school, which is amazing." "Want her!"

"Not only that, but we will also enjoy some policy benefits that we can't enjoy in the future..."

After the military commended, it was the school's turn to commend. In addition to rewarding everyone with cash,

Season also added credits to everyone. Of course, Hedy added the most.

100%

[-

The students in the audience were even more envious

Credits are very important for college students. If they are not enough, graduation will be postponed.

Hedy, Sun, and Vincent are equivalent to winning at the starting line.

After the commendation of both parties, the commendation conference is over.

The campus is filled with praise for Hedy.

But in addition to praise, there will also be some other voices, just like light and darkness, always born in opposition.

On School net, a new post appeared,

“Only I think Hedy killed a lot of people, is it cruel?” ”

The post aroused heated discussions,

First floor. Good guy, I have the same thoughts as you. Seeing everyone praise Hedy so relentlessly, I thought there was something wrong with my three views.

Second floor. What does upstairs mean? Don't praise Hedy who saved the hostages, do you praise you?

The third floor, Hedy saved people, but she also killed people, and killed several people, without hesitation at all, I feel terrible when I think about it!

Fourth floor, That's a drug dealer!

Fifth floor, Are drug dealers not human? If you are not desperate, who is willing to be a wanted drug dealer? Do you have humanity?

Nine Floor, Even if the drug dealer is guilty, he should be punished by law, right? Hedy killed someone directly...

Thirteenth floor, She has only passed half a month of military training, so she can kill without blinking an eye. If she accidentally provokes her in the future, she won't kill me too, right?

Floor 20, Anyway, I dare not approach Hedy at all, and even have the urge to transfer schools.

Floor 40, The scariest thing is that Hedy is still calm after killing people, just like the serial killer in the movie...

Floor 100, Hedy doesn't have psychological problems, damn it!

The discussion floor is getting more and more crooked, everyone's talk is getting more and more mysterious, and people are panicking.

Some people asked Hedy to drop out of school, and some people actually went to the school to complain about Hedy.

Season, who received the news, smiled coldly, and directly asked his staff to post a “self-help channel for withdrawing from school” on the school intranet, and added,

“First, All drug dealers were sentenced to death before they escaped, and they deserve death.” ”

Second, Hedy is an excellent talent certified by our school by the military, please don't make wild guesses.’

Third, In order to take care of the 'mental health' of some students, our school has specially opened a 'self-service channel for withdrawing from school', 24-hour manual processing Withdrawal request."

The school's attitude is clear, Hedy is guaranteed by us, you are afraid that you will feel uncomfortable and you want to transfer, right?

28.60%

284 Mouchert

please! We are super considerate and serve you 24 hours a day!

As soon as this announcement came out, the voices against Hedy died down

Sun shouted happily and told Hedy about the matter.

Jenny, who was with Hedy, frowned, and her tone was displeased, "There are always saints who only care about fraternity, don't look at the facts, and don't think about how many hostages drug dealers would have killed if it wasn't for my cousin." Vincent thought thoughtfully,

This group of People's opinions will not change easily, even if you don't talk about Hedy in, you will continue to talk about Hedy elsewhere."

It doesn't matter." Hedy's expression was flat, and he didn't care about other people's comments.

"

In the afternoon is the orientation meeting.

After all parties spoke, it was the turn of freshmen representatives to speak.

There is no suspense for the freshman representative. It is Hedy, the top scorer in the college entrance examination and the winner of the Warrior Medal.

Everyone is still very curious about what Hedy, who is cold and talkative, will say in his speech.

Hedy took the microphone, frowned slightly, and said in a disgusted tone,

"Actually, I'm not very interested in the 'freshman representative speaking' thing. After all, people as strong as me are usually saving the world.

But here I am, For no reason, just tell me for

the principal, the speech will add credits." Poof!

The unique opening remark, with a twist of God, made everyone hold back and burst out laughing.

It turns out that Hedy still has such an interesting side, which makes people feel good!

Even Season smiled with his eyes narrowed.

For the rest of the time, Hedy took his time and talked freely.

There is no old-fashioned vulgarity of regular speeches, and some simple but useful truths were also said, which made the students laugh, applaud, and meditate.

She stands on the stage, and the stage is born for her.

Tony watched quietly, Xavier was also watching, and accidentally saw his brother's expression, his smile froze, and an ominous premonition emerged in his heart.

Brother won't treat Hedy...

Josh applauded lightly, proud of his sister.

Nick was also applauding, eyebrows and eyes frowned.

He thought Hedy wouldn't be suitable for this kind of occasion.

It made him see a different kind of her.

"do you want to come to the campus art exhibition in a few days? I

64 68%

Oujita 191

drew a picture for you." The girl with twin ponytails next to

Nick said. Her name is Luna, she has a cute appearance and a petite figure. She is a sophomore in the Academy of Fine Arts of the University of Finance and Economics, and is also one of the most popular campus beauties of the University of Finance and Economics. She is good at oil painting and

has won many awards

in American painting competitions, as well as foreign painting competitions. It can be called the platoon of the Academy of Fine Arts.

"Of course I'll look at your paintings." Nick stroked Luna's head with a loving tone.

He and Luna have been playing together since childhood, and have

always regarded Luna as a younger sister.

"Then I'll wait for him." Luna smiled and rolled her eyes.

The orientation meeting ended, Luna was on the way back to the dormitory, and was stopped by her roommate,

"your him has been very close to Hedy recently, aren't you worried?"

Luna smiled, "There is nothing to worry about, him Just use her as a toy and play with her for a few days."

Her family's him lived among thousands of flowers without even touching his body.

Hedy is no exception.

Hedy leaves school.

Remembering what Preston said in the morning, she turned to the supermarket to pick out the ingredients for dinner.

When she got home, Preston wasn't back.

Halfway through the preparations, Preston came back, holding a painting in his hand, and said in a gentle voice,

"I went to the auction today and felt that this oil painting is very suitable for hanging at home, so I bought it."

Chapter 194 Light Magician, **Light**

Although Hedy is only his girlfriend at the moment, someone has been cheeky enough to treat Hedy as a little wife.

Even the daughter-in-law dares to think about it, but it's reasonable to think about the warm home of the two, right?

It is a matter of course to buy some decorations for the home to improve the appreciation.

Therefore, there is the theory of auctioning oil paintings and decorating walls.

"What oil painting?" Hedy turned to ask him, wearing a light-colored apron, holding a kitchen knife in his hand, and was about to chop vegetables.

Behind her are the neatly cut and arranged fresh ingredients, and behind her is the twilight sky and the fading sunset in the distance.

With a twinkle in Preston's eyes, he knew it was a beautiful scene.

Just look at it, and the fatigue and irritability accumulated during the day will disappear.

"A pair of 'lights'." Preston turned the painting over and showed it to Hedy.

The oil painting is taken from the dark forest scenery, and the trees and bushes are vivid and intertwined.

But the dark forest is not the main character, but the radiance of the sun in the depths is.

The artist drew the "light",

the dazzling sun, radiating rays of light, penetrating the forest, dust flying in the light, and the leaves facing the sun, all dyed golden.

This is an oil painting that looks like a photo, realistic and gorgeous, exquisite and detailed, showing the artist's extraordinary skills and research on light.

"How much is this painting?" Hedy shifted his gaze to this extremely handsome man's face.

"Twenty million." Preston said lightly, "Because the painter Light of this painting is still alive, this painting is still cheap." There is

an unwritten saying in the art circle that the value of a painter's work is generally based on how long the painter has been dead. to judge.

Many painters become famous only after they die, and their works appreciate in value.

Painters such as Leonardo da Vinci, Picasso, and Van Gogh may not be able to photograph their works even if they start at billions of dollars, so they are extremely valuable for collection.

As for contemporary painters who are still alive, no matter how beautiful their works are, they are basically not expensive, and it is not bad if they can reach millions.

Except for some super evildoers.

Light is one of the best monsters.

Light, literally translated as "light", is also very good at painting light.

Therefore, there is a good name in the international art world, namely, light magician.

104 Light Magician Light

40 Vouchers

It means that she **is** like a magician, chanting a **spell to "change"** the light on the paper, just like a miracle, making the seer intoxicated and peaceful.

It is also said that she must have seen the darkest darkness in order to paint the truest light.

Regardless of the truth, Light's works are very popular, and Light himself is very low-key, so only a few works have been circulated, which naturally caused the price to exceed tens of millions.

"You lost 20 million." Hedy frowned, "I told you that you like this kind of painting, so I'll draw one for you."

By the way, is her painting already worth so much money?

She didn't care at all.

At that time, I learned oil painting just to complete a certain task.

"You draw?" Preston was stunned for a moment, his brain turned quickly, and Susan raised his tone, "Are you Light, the magician of light?"

He quite likes Light's paintings, otherwise he wouldn't spend 20 million to take pictures.

"Yeah." Hedy nodded.

"Then I really lost twenty million." Preston put the painting aside, walked into the kitchen, came behind Hedy, and put his arms around Hedy's waist.

"What's wrong?" Hedy lowered his head and cut vegetables.

"It's nothing, I just want to hold you like this." The man chuckled lightly, and distress flashed across Hedy's invisible eyes.

If Hedy is Light, then the words "she must have seen the darkest darkness to paint the truest light" are true.

She must have been extremely desperate in the dark night, to be able to see the light so clearly, and to paint on paper, as if it were a real thing.

"Help me wash the vegetables." Hedy suddenly thought of one thing and assigned tasks.

"Okay" Preston resigned and went to the pool to wash the vegetables.

The two studied the recipe together for half an hour, and the dinner was ready.

One serving of spicy pork ribs, one serving of shredded cabbage, and one serving of three delicacies soup, the taste is acceptable and the heat is well controlled.

Before going to bed, Hedy took out "100 Little Things About Love" and ticked "Make Dinner Together".

Preston frowned slightly.

With such a serious look, those who don't know her might think she is dealing with a business worth several hundred million USD.

After closing the booklet, Hedy found a good position in Preston's arms and fell asleep.

Preston had trouble sleeping.

Hedy's identity as a painter is Light, representing light.

Hedy's original musician identity is Freedom, which stands for freedom.

How much she desires these two things is why she is so named.

Preston looked **down** at the sleeping, defenseless girl, **You Ze's** eyes flashed.

your past.

Exactly how.

-University

classes are different from high school. Sometimes there are many classes, sometimes there are few classes, and sometimes there are no

classes.

Since the new task hasn't been released yet, Hedy doesn't have many things to do on weekdays. He spends his time researching recipes, buying kitchen utensils, and pulling Preston to complete 100 small things.

A few days down.

The two went to movie nights together, cleaned the house together, and played video games together.

Hedy is very satisfied that he has completed a few more 100 little things.

Preston is fine too.

If you don't get sprayed by passers-by players because you are too good at playing games.

If I didn't finish my work at the company during the day, I would move heavy objects upstairs and downstairs at night to throw away garbage.

And if that night's night movie, Hedy didn't choose "Defend the Country with Broken Bones".

Chile 1541ight Magasan Light

He can be better.

Especially the movie thing.

40 Vouchers

It's not that the movie "Defend the Country" is not good, nor does it mean that the movie is not meaningful.

The main reason is that when he watched such a movie, he sat in awe and sat upright, feeling that it was a bit inappropriate to hold hands with Hedy.

night.

Preston, who learned from the pain, bought an ice cream and went home.

"Why do you suddenly want to eat ice cream?" Hedy said in a surprised tone.

Preston doesn't like sweet things.

"Among the 100 little things I remember, there is the incident of 'cating ice cream together.'" The man felt aggrieved.

"Well, there is indeed." Hedy nodded, took a small spoon, dug it into his mouth, and handed the ice cream to the man.

The man didn't answer, but pressed the back of her head, leaned over to enclose her lips, and swallowed the unmelted ice cream from her mouth.

"That's right." The man solemnly ticked off 100 small things.

Out of the corner of his eye, he fell on Hedy, and found that her face was turning red at a speed visible to the naked eye. It only took a few seconds for her to go from cold to shy.

The

time came to the campus painting exhibition of the University of Finance and Economics.

Most of the works in the exhibition are from the students of the

Academy of Fine Arts, and a small part are from students from other departments.

Each work is marked with a public welfare price, and Luna, who held the exhibition, said that all the proceeds from the exhibition will be donated to public welfare organizations.

This aroused the enthusiasm of everyone watching the exhibition.

Even Jenny held Hedy's arm, looking forward with anticipation, "Cousin, let's go to the art exhibition too!

Chapter 195,

Most of the works in the exhibition are from the students of the

Academy of Fine Arts, and a small part are from students from other departments.

Each work is marked with a public welfare price, and Luna, who held the exhibition, said that all the proceeds from the exhibition will be donated to public welfare organizations.

This aroused the enthusiasm of everyone watching the exhibition.

Even Jenny held Hedy's arm, looking forward with anticipation, "Cousin, let's go to the art exhibition too! the Art Exhibition Works

Jenny's dependence on and admiration for Hedy, the cousin, reached its peak after experiencing a drill accident. She is very clingy to Hedy every day, and she only talks too much to Hedy.

Hedy also changed from being uncomfortable at the beginning to gradually adapting.

With nothing to do for the time being, she agreed to her cousin's request, and the two went to the art exhibition together.

The art exhibition was held in the open-air corridor of the Academy of Fine Arts. The site was decorated with an artistic atmosphere. At first glance, it looked quite impressive. Many students rushed to check in and take pictures.

The appearance of Hedy brought a little subtlety to the originally harmonious atmosphere.

What is an art exhibition?

It is the integration of art and holiness, the resonance of soul and thought, and the hall of elegance.

What is Hedy?

She has killed people, no matter what purpose she kills, she has killed, and she is very calm, the more calm, the more it can reflect her

ferocity.

All **of** you here are born in a peaceful country, so they **are** really

allowed to be in the same place with a person who has blood on their hands... How many people are really not afraid?

Most people felt that Hedy shouldn't be here, and cast strange glances at Hedy

From the other direction of the exhibition, there was a sudden exclamation.

"School girl Nick is here! Woohoo, he's so beautiful, like a long-haired elf in Western European mythology!"

And Luna! The school girl is also super cute! Who doesn't love little loli!"

With feminine features and loose clothes Nick in gray shirt, black slim pants, hair casually draped over his shoulders, and Luna in a red Lolita skirt with double ponytails appeared in the art exhibition.

People are drawn to it.

"This one looks good." Jenny pointed to one of the landscape oil paintings signed "Enron", "I want to buy it back and hang it in the bedroom or study, cousin, where do you think it would be good to hang it?"

Hedy looked at the painting.

The tired bird returns to the forest in this painting, the color tone seems to be rendered beautifully in the eyes of laymen, but in Hedy's eyes, the painting technique is very ordinary.

The price of the painting is 5,000, which is the most expensive of all the paintings.

From a professional standpoint, it's not worth the price.

It's just that it has something to do with "**public** welfare", so **it** doesn't matter if the price is worth it.

Hedy withdrew his gaze and said lightly, "Cousin, do you like landscape oil paintings?"

If my cousin likes it, she can draw one for her.

Jenny was about to answer when Nick and Luna came from the front.

"Hi, two beautiful school girls." Nick smiled and waved, exuding his charm.

He has been busy with classes these days, so he hasn't been in Hedy's circle much to gain a sense of presence. Now that he met at the art exhibition, it can be regarded as a predestined relationship.

"Hello."

Jenny greeted politely. "Long time no see." Luna also waved.

These families are all in the second echelon of American giants, and they are also called second-rate giants.

The second-rate giants can't compare to the first-rate giants including

Alice's family, and they can't compare to the King Family, which is above the first-rate. It is usually difficult to expand their interpersonal relationships, and they basically play with themselves. The juniors in the wealthy families of the same level also know each other, and they are mostly nodding acquaintances.

"Long time no see." Jenny smiled.

“How about it, come to the art exhibition, did you come across any paintings you like?” Luna winked cutely,

“I can give you a discount, but you can’t tell others.”

Nick and Luna are influential figures in the University of Finance and Economics. With the addition of Hedy, who just came out in the limelight a few days ago and became popular all over the Internet, many students tacitly leaned over

Even standing far away, stand on tiptoe and watch them.

“I really like my sister’s painting, and I’m asking my cousin where to hang it when I buy it.” Jenny pointed to the landscape oil painting signed “An Ran”.

“Then what’s Hedy’s opinion?” Luna looked at Hedy and smiled sweetly.

“What do you think of this work I drew?”

Hedy usually doesn’t take the initiative to comment on the good and bad of others, since Luna asked, she sees for Jenny’s sake, she replied calmly.

“The layman’s level.”

When the words fell, Jenny was stunned, and the smile on Nick’s face made Susan pause.

There was silence all around. Hedy from the School of Business Administration said that the oil paintings drawn by

Luna from the Academy of Fine Arts ...are “layman level”? Did Hedy do something wrong?

“Sorry, I didn’t hear clearly, what did you say about me just now?”

With a standard smile on her face, Luna twirled her fingers around her ears.

She is more inclined to have problems with her ears.

“Layman level.” Hedy repeated.

Luna stopped smiling, and a hint of sarcasm appeared on her face, with a hint of sarcasm in her tone, “May I ask, do you know how many painting awards I have won outside the United States?”

“It has nothing to do with how many awards you have won.” Hedy The eyes are lightly closed.

Artistic activity is a process in which human beings express their subjective feelings about the objective world with certain techniques.

Since it is a subjective feeling, there is no “standard formula”, and it is impossible to compete for a level like an exam.

For example, many painters who emerged during the Renaissance, when they were mentioned by later generations, they also said that they had “different styles” and never said who was better than whom. The painting competition that

Luna participated in has more commercial significance than practical significance.

“It seems that you don’t know much about art, and the gold content of the awards I have won. It doesn’t matter, I can put it another way.” Luna only thought that Hedy was a real layman, and Susan smiled,

“You know I am a member of our Academy of Fine Arts. Are the professor and all the students recognized as the strongest oil painter in the school?”

After she finished speaking, the students from the Academy of Fine Arts around her fought for her,

40 Workers

“That’s right, An Ran is very good, okay? A painting she painted last semester sold out. The high price of more than half a million!”

“She is quite famous in the entire USA art circle!”

Hedy, we can understand that you don’t understand art, but it’s not good to pretend you don’t understand art and talk nonsense, it’s quite cheap”

“A violent woman with well-developed limbs, what qualifications do you have to say that An Ran, who was drawn in elementary school, is a ‘layman’?”

The more the students talked, the more angry and excited they became.

Luna is the pride of the Academy of Fine Arts, and Hedy from the Academy of Business Administration cannot make a blind judgment!

Nick also felt that Hedy’s statement was inappropriate.

But Hedy’s expression didn’t seem like he was deliberately belittling anyone. Could it be that he misunderstood something?

Hedy wasn’t the type to stir up trouble, he could tell.

He helped Hedy speak, “Everyone, don’t be nervous, Hedy is not malicious, it should be just that he didn’t express well.”

Yes.” Jenny nodded, and gave Hedy a look,

“Cousin, Luna is really the strongest recognized by the Academy of Fine Arts Oil painting student, did you remember her and someone else wrong?”

Hedy rolled his eyes slightly,

“If she is recognized as the strongest oil painter by the Academy of

40 Vouchers

Fine Arts, it only means that the students of the Academy of Fine Arts are all rookies.”

Nick and Jenny, “...”

It’s hopeless.

Chapter **196**

If **Hedy** is both a student and a teacher,

Hedy can’t be said to have aroused public anger in the Academy of Fine Arts, it can only be said that it has reached the point where everyone shouted and beat him.

Everyone’s expressions are quite kind

Luna couldn’t bear this grievance, her eyes were red, and crystal tears fell down.

Ah, I suddenly remembered that there was something I didn’t do. Goodbye everyone!” Jenny pulled Hedy and ran out of the art academy.

After returning to the School of Business Administration, Jenny panted heavily,

“Cousin, next time, don’t ridicule a person like this... No, it’s the whole Academy of Fine Arts! It’s easy to fight!”

She wasn’t afraid that Hedy wouldn’t win, The main reason is that this matter is unreasonable, and people will criticize it even if they win.

Hedy’s eyes twinkled slightly, and her red lips parted slightly, “I’m not mocking, I’m telling the truth.”

“Truth?” Jenny thought.

Hedy said that Luna’s painting level is a layman, and that the students of the Academy of Fine Arts are all rookies, are they all true?

Forget it, in the eyes of others, some art is just ghost paintings. It’s normal for **my** cousin to have this idea.

“**This** weekend happens to be the day of Richard’s **family** dinner, remember not to be **late?**” Jenny revealed the matter without any trace.

But not everyone is willing to expose this matter without a trace.

The students of the Academy of Fine Arts were all annoyed.

School net is the best place for students to vent their emotions publicly.

“As a student of the Academy of Fine Arts, I just want to take off Hedy’s fans!” “If you say we are rookies, we admit it, but what does it mean to say that

Luna, the face of the Academy of Fine Arts, is a layman? Does she really understand art?"

"She knows a hammer! After she left, eyes were swollen from crying!"

"

In order to hold a charity art exhibition, An Ran stayed up all night and did everything by herself. In the end, Hedy said that, I really..."

Hedy 'Arrogance' written all over their faces!"

Seeing this, Sun and others surfing the Internet frowned and cut into the topic.

"Goddess Hedy never judges others at will. Have you ever thought that you are really not good? My relative is a painter, and I think your paintings are indeed lacking something."

Sun is telling the truth.

But some people just can't hear the truth.

"Principal, we still haven't received a reply from the oil painter **Light**. Seeing **that** the new semester has started, the Academy of Fine Arts has been short of one." The professor gives lectures, otherwise, why don't you choose another candidate?"

Season frowned, "The rest of the candidates, it's better not to have Light."

The Academy of Fine Arts has always been a relatively weak point of the University of Finance and Economics. In recent years, apart from "Luna", there has been no brighter one student.

To make progress, new talents must be brought in.

The light magician Light is Season 's favorite candidate.

She came to the Academy of Fine Arts of the University of Finance and Economics to take classes, which would definitely improve the strength of the students of the Academy of Fine Arts!

But this person, the school has been in contact for a long time, and has never received a reply.

"Then you can't keep the position of professor vacant, can you?" The female teacher said with a bitter face,

"

Yesterday, the teacher of the Academy of Fine Arts complained to me that there is one less professor, and their workload is a bit heavy....

Oh." Season was depressed He sighed deeply, "If that's the case, then find another-"

Hedy interrupted before finishing his sentence.

She gently stroked the packaging of foreign pastries with her index finger, and said in a cold voice,

"I am Light. If the school can adjust the courses of the Academy of Fine Arts to match my courses in the School of Business

Administration, I can teach at the Academy of Fine Arts." She has always

had Revenge for revenge, kindness for kindness. If

Season treats her well, she will treat Season well.

Only then did the female teacher notice Hedy, and turned to look at her, with a puzzled look on her face, "Why is Hedy here? Besides, you said you are Light?"

Season also looked at Hedy, with three points of expectation and seven points of doubt in his eyes.

Hedy simply took out his mobile phone and logged in the email address he registered when he was active under the name "Light".

In a pile of emails, I found an email reply from USA University of Finance and Economics.

Ding dong!

The female teacher's mobile phone beeped, and Season walked over, and the two of them suddenly saw an English email from Light,

–This is Hedy.

"My God." The female teacher covered her mouth. If she didn't cover her, she would scream, which would be rude!

Light, a rising star in the art circle, is actually a female college student who has just entered university, and she is also from the USA!

"Hedy, you're so, you're so, so..." Season was incoherent with excitement.

What kind of treasure is he guarding!

He was so happy!

But he is also the principal of a prestigious school, so he quickly adjusted his emotions and made a judgment in his mind,

"No problem, I can help you adjust your courses, and you can teach at the Academy of Fine Arts tomorrow, with an annual salary of one million!"

"Happy cooperation." Hedy held out his hand.

"Happy cooperation!" Season held it, his old face flushed with excitement.

After the female teacher left, Season made a cup of tea for Hedy, lest she choke on the cake.

He was suddenly curious about one thing, "Hedy, can you tell me why you filled in the University of Finance and Economics when you filled out your volunteers?"

Hedy can obviously go to a better university, or even go abroad!

“Brother is here.” Hedy drank tea.

“It turns out that your eldest brother is also a talent. He started his own business not long after he entered university, and he succeeded. The children of your Ellis Family are really better than each other.” Season said with emotion.

Hedy puts down the coffee cup.

There is another reason, she is not convenient to say.

She completed the University of Finance and Economics for Preston.

This guy is here, he has many enemies and needs her protection.

She needs him too.

—An

hour later, Hedy received his class schedule at the Academy of Fine Arts, and the time was perfectly staggered with the School of Business Administration.

After reading the class schedule, she signed a contract with Season .

After the contract was signed, the school immediately issued an announcement on the school intranet,

“Light, the magician of the light department, is confirmed to be a professor at the Academy of Fine Arts, University of Finance and Economics, and will officially teach tomorrow.”

As soon as the announcement came out, there were bursts of excited screams and cheers from the direction of the Academy of Fine Arts.

They left a message on the School net website,

“Is this God’s compensation for the Academy of Fine Arts? I’m so happy!”

Light is the youngest and most talented oil painter in this century. If I can take her class, I will go straight to heaven!”

“In the previous auction, Light’s works seemed to fetch a super high price of 20 million!”

Some students were also eccentric,

“Oh, Professor Light should actually teach at the School of Business Administration. There are all great painters who understand art.

Especially our almighty Goddess Hedy, who is amazing.

What a pity, tsk tsk.”

Chapter 197

a student in the Academy of Fine Arts,

Professor Light, the light magician you admire, and successfully got the students of the School of Business Administration to initiate a cordial exchange with her.

In the end, the views became more extreme.

Those who study fine arts say that studying finance is vulgar, not as noble as us.

Those who study finance make fun of those who study fine arts who are self-confident. No matter how good your paintings are, aren't they still auctioned off by merchants? Merchants don't spend money to buy your paintings, you just wait to starve to death!

The relationship between the two houses is tense.

Hedy seldom logs on to the campus network and doesn't know about it.

After school in the evening, she greeted

Jenny, Sun, Vincent and others, and returned to her apartment to cook. At around seven o'clock, Preston came back, his lips were pale, his skin was unhealthy red, and he kept coughing.

Aiden came in after him, some medicine in hand.

"What's wrong?" Hedy took off his apron.

"It's okay...ahem." Preston's voice was hoarse.

Hedy gave Aiden a look.

Aiden agreed, and respectfully said,

"When I went to check the construction situation of the underground five-star hotel in the afternoon, a child of a worker fell into the river. There was no security there, and I was not at the scene. Childe King went down to save it by himself

Upstream, it has been washed downstream, the temperature is low in autumn, Childe King has caught a cold, please ask Ms. Ellis to take care of him."

Hedy nodded.

Aiden put the medicine on the table and left.

Hedy pulled Preston, pushed him on the sofa, glanced at the brightly colored Sichuan dishes on the table, and frowned slightly, "I'll get you some clear porridge."

Sichuan dishes have a strong taste and are not suitable for people with colds.

"It's just a cold, don't bother, ahem." Preston stood up, not letting Hedy keep busy.

What's more, he is a big man, so there is no need to be so hypocritical.

"Tonight's food is quite spicy, do you want to get angry?" Hedy pushed Preston down again, touched his forehead with his hand, and then pressed it against his forehead, "There is no thermometer at home, let me try yours.

Temperature."

Both of them are not very sick people, and Hedy forgot to keep home medical supplies in his apartment.

Chafeter **197**

245 Vouchers

Preston wanted Hedy not to worry, a cold is a piece of cake for him, just take some medicine and sleep and he will be fine, **if** not, then take more medicine, if not, hang up the water.

But Hedy pressed his forehead, and the moment he saw her **eyes**, he couldn't say anything.

In her eyes, he saw worry, gentleness, a little bit of accusation, and a little bit of anger.

"The temperature is very high, go lie down on the bed, I'll give you medicine after I finish the porridge."
Hedy stood up straight.

When Preston heard "feed the medicine", he nodded immediately, "Okay."

He is a big man, so it's reasonable to be hypocritical!

By the time Hedy finished his work and entered the bedroom with the medicine in hand, someone was already leaning against the head of the bed and sat down obediently.

Hedy feeds slowly, he drinks slowly

Neither of them spoke, it's just that the former is accustomed to talking less, while the latter wants to enjoy the whole process.

After feeding the medicine, Preston's hoarse voice became moist, with a hint of a smile, "With you feeding the medicine, it's okay to suddenly feel sick all the time."

When she gave him the medicine, all eyes were on him.

"Confused?" Hedy reached out to touch Preston's forehead, and the temperature was indeed higher, "Lie down and rest first, and I'll feed you when the porridge is ready."

She left the bedroom.

Preston rolled his eyes with a smile.

The idiot.

-The next day, early in the morning.

Preston's temperature dropped a little, Hedy prepared medicine and breakfast for him, and left for the University of Finance and Economics.

The Business School has no classes in the morning, and she needs to teach at the Academy of Fine Arts. She is accompanied by a female teacher whom she met in the principal's office yesterday.

She is responsible for introducing colleagues and the Academy of Fine Arts to Hedy.

At the moment, there are many students in the Academy of Fine Arts.

In fact, except for those who study fine arts, or those who are interested in “oil painting”, most students don’t know who the “light magician Light” is.

The problem came from yesterday’s School net website. The students of the Academy of Fine Arts knew that Light was coming to teach them, and they were overly happy.

Besides being happy, they also posted some of Light’s paintings on School net.

Those “lights” really amazed both laymen and experts, and made everyone curious about Light’s real appearance.

Therefore, the Academy of Fine Arts is crowded.

197

40 Vouchers

The students of the Academy of Fine Arts were not very happy **at first**.

I feel that **this** group **of** spectators are noisy and crowded, **which** is annoying, and it affects my art creation.

Just thinking about it, this group of people came for “Light”. Light is their teacher, and they also have light on their faces!

“Hey, the teacher is here, Light should be behind her!”

The female teacher who walked out of the corner first caught everyone’s attention.

“Wow, here we come, the light magician is here!”

Everyone became excited.

But the people behind the teacher made everyone’s cheers get stuck in their throats.

“Hedy? Why is it her!”

“Why is she here to join in the fun?”

When the teacher entered the art academy, the students of the art academy immediately blocked Hedy who was a section behind

the teacher. The leading male student said in a deep voice,

“Hedy, what are you doing here?”

“Can’t I come here?” Hedy looked around, and Evan raised his eyebrows in appropriate shades.

On the way she came, the teacher also told her that the students of the Academy of Fine Arts welcomed her to teach.

The boy let out an “Oh” with a smirk,

“You misunderstood, of course you can come here, but we feel that the art academy where we rookies are in is too shabby and not worthy of you, the all-round Goddess Hedy, who is afraid of getting dirty.” Your foot.”

“That’s right.” The girl next to the boy snorted coldly, “You should move your foot and go back to the School of Business Administration, **you** are not welcome here!”

Luna crossed her arms in the distance, her eyes disdainful, Hedy Susan raised her chin provocatively.

She hadn’t planned to do anything to Hedy.

Hedy is just a toy that Nick’s brother has been more interested in recently, so don’t worry about it.

But Hedy shouldn’t belittle her oil painting skills! And in front of so many people!

In this case, don’t blame her for not showing affection.

The teacher froze for a moment, turned around and hurriedly pushed aside the crowd, stood in front of Hedy, and asked the students of the Academy of Fine Arts,

“What’s the matter with you? How could you treat Professor Ye like this?”

“Professor?” The students of the Academy of Fine Arts all had black question mark faces.

The surrounding students were also confused, including Luna.

“Yes, she is Professor Light, the light magician you admire!” the teacher replied.

Hearing this, everyone was shocked!

One and **two eyes** widened, unbelievable!

How could Hedy be the light magician Light?

She can sing and dance, play two kinds of chess and car racing, write novels, play games, Olympiad, and oil painting?

“I don’t believe Hedy is a light magician.” Luna walked over.

Today, she was wearing a lovely blue and white sailor suit, her iconic twin tails swaying with her steps, she gave Hedy a cold look, then turned to ask the teacher, “How did the teacher determine that Hedy is

Light?

Chapter 198

Painting in public, reprimanding the students of the Academy of Fine Arts!

The teacher glanced at Hedy behind him, saw that she was still calm and not angry, and said truthfully,

We confirmed it through email. We emailed Light's only work email, and she replied that she was Hedy."

Work email? Luna

laughed, "Isn't the school a bit reckless to confirm that Hedy is Light just through the email?" "

This..." The teacher was left speechless when asked.

She also felt a little sloppy.

But the headmaster trusts Hedy very much, and signed a contract with Hedy directly without investigating and asking, what can she do?

Luna crossed her

arms again, speaking confidently, "If there is no conclusive evidence, I will not believe that Hedy is Light. I

also do not believe that a light magician who is proficient in oil painting will evaluate my oil painting ability as a 'layman', and Call everyone in the Academy of Fine Arts 'rookies'."

This remark resonated with the students of the Academy of Fine Arts, who nodded unanimously,

"Yes, although we are not as good as An Ran, we are still art students admitted by our strength,"

Not to mention the level of painting Top, at least you can be regarded as the best among your peers?"

"If Hedy is Light, why can't you see our level?"

"Fake financial students get out!"

"We don't want to learn painting from fake professors Otherwise, I would rather drop out of school!"

The students of the Academy of Fine Arts waved their arms and collectively boycotted Hedy.

Students from other faculties gossip about it, and spread the news that Hedy is suspected of impersonating "Light".

The teacher was sweating coldly and didn't know how to deal with it.

Because she also suspects Hedy...

but Hedy is a popular person in front of the principal, if she asks Hedy to prove herself, wouldn't she slap the principal in the face...

Ding!

A system prompt sounded in Hedy's head.

[Trial mission released.]

[Trial task (12), Draw a new work in public.]

Hedy feels that this system is getting more and more timely and pleasing.

She glanced at everyone, and said calmly, "Since everyone doubts my identity, I will paint on the spot to prove my real body.

"

How much difference is there!" Luna 's lovely smile showed a trace

of coldness, she looked at her classmates calmly and **said**,

"Prepare drawing boards and paints for her."

Soon, paints, drawing boards and other painting items were all available.

Hedy stood at the gate of the Academy of Fine Arts, under the watchful eyes of hundreds of thousands **o**
f eyes, adjusted the paints, without making drafts, first used a brush to color and
render a large area in the upper right corner of the oil painting paper.

The starting color is light light yellow.

The casual and free movement made the students who knew how to paint look at each other with eyes f
ull of ridicule.

Hedy's technique looks like a master painter.

It's a pity that anyone can do this little trick!

After applying the light goose yellow, Hedy took out a smaller
brush and painted a small area of dark yellow on the light goose yellow, and then focused on
yellow after deep yellow.

Gradient colors come out.

The students of the Academy of Fine Arts opened their eyes slightly.

Hedy... seems to really know how to draw?

Luna disagrees.

It's just a gradient color, and novices understand this stuff.

next.

Hedy in brown, rendered in the upper left corner.

Using black **again**, blacken the blank space on the bottom half **of** the oil painting paper.

And constantly adjust the gradient between the three colors **in** detail.

The student was puzzled, "What does she want to paint?"

Hedy called out a color that was lighter than light yellow and white, and traced some curved or cracked
outlines on the upper half of the oil painting paper.

The teacher said in a low voice, "Dark clouds overwhelm the city to destroy it, and the light of armor shi
nes on the golden scales of the sun?"

Hedy devoted himself to the painting and did not reply.

With the help of a straight tool, she draws white lines from dark to light on the lower part from left to right.

And the “one place” in the upper part is the center, radiating several yellow lines.

Then use pure white to draw a more detailed outline around “this place”.

Luna lowered her embraced arms, and Susan opened her mouth to look at the oil painting drawn by Hedy.

Hedy followed closely by drawing seagulls, fishing boats, and pointing out dense white lights on the lower half of the sea.

Finally, draw it.

This is a picture of “Darkness Before Dawn”.

The gradual yellow is the clouds penetrated by the golden light, one

1740 Vouchers

thick and the other thin, **so** the hues are different.

The cracked **place** is the trace **of** light piercing the **night**.

Black and brown are dark nights, unfavored by light.

The white line below is the coastline, and the dense white spots on the sea surface are the mottled light left on it.

Seagulls fluttered their wings in the golden light, indicating that the storm last night had subsided.

The sky is also getting brighter, and the fishing boat continues to move forward. For the sake of life, muster up the courage and sail towards the unknown front.

This is the hymn of mankind!

After the painting was completed, Hedy signed the lower right corner, Light. The brush left the paper. Hedy turned his head, and asked

Luna in a calm tone. “Can you see the gap between me and you?”

Luna clenched her teeth.

“This technique, this speed. this artistic conception. Hedy is Light! She is not a counterfeit!” The teacher’s voice was excited.

Everyone did not refute.

Can’t refute either.

Hedy, really understands oil painting, is really a light magician Light!

In the face of this reality, it's okay for students from other departments to come to see the excitement. They don't understand painting, and they didn't comment on Hedy at will, so there is no slap in the face.

The students of the Academy of Fine Arts are different.

1840 Nouchers

Not only did they say that Hedy was a counterfeit, but **they also** threatened the school with "mass expelling" and told Hedy to get out of the art academy... They were so excited last night!

This is really one slap after another, slapping them hard on the face!

"Luna, if you have nothing to do with my cousin, I don't care what your paintings look like." Hedy narrowed his eyes.

The clever students in the field understood.

What Hedy meant was that she judged the painting that

Luna put in the art exhibition yesterday from a professional point of view without any prejudice because of Jenny's face. It's a pity that the loyal words were harsh and made Luna unhappy.

"From your painting yesterday, it can be seen that you have a talent for painting, especially in terms of color matching, and the rendering is beautiful, but you don't have detailed skills. You just put them together, which is what a layman will do, you wasted your talent."

After Hedy finished talking about Luna, he looked at the other students of the Academy of Fine Arts,

"In order to learn Luna, you made the same mistakes, and you were blindly arrogant, not enterprising, thinking that art is higher than life, thinking that how holy and unique art is, but one thing is forgotten,

Art comes from life.

Novices, come down to the world to have a look, and don't forget your roots."

"Papapapa!"

The applause was extremely **warm!**

The students of the Academy of Fine Arts lowered their heads in shame, feeling ashamed.

Luna's face was livid, she clenched her fists, and left amidst mocking gazes.

Chapter 199

About the matter that someone is about to lose his horse again

what Hedy did at the gate of the Academy of Fine Arts was quickly uploaded to the School net website by troublemakers.

Title.

“We still don’t know how versatile Hedy is!”

A video is attached in it, which is an accelerated version of Hedy’s painting, which proves that Hedy is a rising star in the art world, a light magician Light!

The students of the School of Business Administration are cool.

Who said that when we study finance, we only care about money?

Did you see Hedy, a living example!

Students from other colleges also commented, “Hedy’s oil painting is so beautiful! It’s really kneeling!

It’s much better than

Luna in the Academy of Fine Arts!” “From her point of view, Luna and the students of the Academy of Fine Arts are really very good Average.”

“They should be thankful that Hedy woke them up, if it wasn’t for Hedy, they don’t know how long they would have to go!” ”

And what Hedy said at the end is really good, it immediately reflects the master and beginner The difference!”

“It’s not just our Academy of Fine Arts, in fact, in recent decades, art has indeed become out of touch with society, and most people are **very** proud, thinking that if you don’t understand, **it’s** because you are vulgar. On a par.”

The topic suddenly became much more advanced.

There was also another issue involved.

“Luna’s use of color is really good. Some tacky colors can be handled beautifully.”

But she is also very confident, a little too confident.”

The insider replied, “Maybe I have learned American painting from her. Let’s talk about it...”

American painting is a traditional form of painting in the USA with a long history, dating back to the Warring States Period more than 2,000 years ago.

At that time, the ancients painted on silk, and later painted on mountain walls, pottery, and paper.

Oriental American painting is 1,500 years earlier than Western oil painting.

Picasso, a well-known western painter, believed that

when it comes to painting art, USA is the number one place. He didn’t understand why people in the United States traveled across mountains and rivers, and instead of learning

American painting, they went to foreign countries to learn oil painting. Even though American painting is so praised, there are still very few young people in the USA who are willing to learn American painting.

40 Vouchers

The insider's **reply** made everyone curious.

"Luna also knows American painting ? I thought she was **only good at** oil painting."

The insider replied,

"Luna is really good at American painting. She studied oil painting, which is related to one incident. I can count it as a personal experience.

At that time, it was a group of people who were studying painting. My peers were discussing at the exchange meeting that some thorns who studied oil painting did not look down on American painting

It means that a painting by a Western master can sell for billions of dollars, and American painting is the most expensive, but only 500 million at auction It's not an order of magnitude.

Oil painting is the father of American painting, and he also persuaded those who learn American painting to change careers early, so as to save themselves from regretting later.

Luna refused to accept it, saying that American painting is the father of oil painting, and finally quarreled .

After this incident, Luna started to learn oil painting, the purpose is to let those oil painters who look down on

American painting see how easy oil painting is to her. It is true that she was admitted to the Academy of Fine Arts of the University of Finance and Economics.

Oh, yes, if I said that she only studied Are you surprised that she has achieved such an achievement in two years of oil painting?

It may also be that she is too eager for quick success, and her mentality is relatively arrogant when facing oil painting, which makes her unwilling to pursue oil painting skills. That's why Hedy presented He said, Talented, but wasted."

The long reply made the viewer's heart turn back and forth.

40 Wouche

It turned out that the reason why Luna studied oil painting was this.

In this way, everyone seems to understand where

Luna 's pride and confidence come from. Originated from the five thousand years of culture in the USA.

"However, Luna did underestimate Western oil paintings. She can be proud of American paintings, but she can't underestimate others too much. Arrogant soldiers are bound to lose, right."

The insider agreed, "The lesson Hedy taught her is quite timely., It would be better to say that Hedy is really perverted!

She is a student at a business school and a professor at an art school at the same time. Looking at the United States, she is the first to do this, right? How can she really know everything?" "

No! She will not get me! I am the man she will never get in her life (forced smile)!"

"Hahaha, the upstairs laughed to death."

-In

the morning, Hedy is teaching a class at the Academy of Fine Arts.

In the afternoon, Hedy takes classes at the School of Business Administration.

18 40 **Vouchers**

While one of the students was amazed, he was also thinking, "When will our School of Business Administration have an awesome professor to teach? **If possible**, I will choose Childe King!" This **topic** cheered everyone

1. **up.**

"Childe King is amazing. When the King Family Group was on the verge of bankruptcy, he was the one who raised it. At that time, he was only 18 years old!

"What about the case!"

"Taking his class will definitely force me to lose ten years of reading!"

=

Oh, I suddenly discovered that when Childe King started to become famous all over the world, he was as old as our Goddess Hedy."

Jenny turned towards Hedy said, "I also hope to hear Childe King's lectures. A friend of mine also said that Childe King is handsome and rich. The most important thing is that he is also tall. He feels safe at first sight." "Sense of security?"

"

Hedy thought about it.

Preston really gave her a lot of psychological security.

But other than the psychological aspect, there seems to be nothing else.

Every time he was assassinated, she still protected him.

He also said that he needed her protection because she came to the University of Finance and Economics.

Hedy **said** goodbye to his friends and returned to the apartment.

On the way, she walked into the pharmacy, planning **to buy** some medical supplies commonly used by the family.

On the opposite side of the shelf, a middle-aged man with a bruised face was holding a mobile phone, lowered his voice, and said viciously,

“He! If Preston dares to destroy my fortune, I dare to spend 100 million to kill him! Don’t worry about him after he dies!”, What kind of trouble will I face, I just want him to die!

After I buy the medicine, I will smuggle out of the country, and the killer organization that received the order probably has surrounded Preston-”

Under the extreme anger, the middle-aged man didn’t notice the coldness in Hedy’s eyes, walking towards him.

“Where’s Preston?” she asked

an abandoned waterworks.

The man, handsome as a god, in a suit and leather shoes, with narrow and deep eyes that looked at ants indifferently, cleaned up the killers who came to die one by one.

If Hedy was present, he would definitely be shocked by his boyfriend’s fierce offensive.

Aiden is pretty much useless.

He was only responsible for admiring the ignorance of those killers before they died.

In fact, this is also normal.

When **he** was **pressed to** the ground by Childe King, he was **also in** such a daze.

Who would have thought that the noble man who discussed business **in** a gentle manner at the conference round table also possessed super fighting skills like a god of death.

Then such a strong man, pretends to be weak in front of Ms. Ellis

every day, and keeps Ms. Ellis by his side under the pretext of

“needing protection“. His special assistant will secretly say “shameless” when he sees it.

Soon, Preston takes care of all the killers.

Hum—

Aiden’s cell phone vibrated, and he received a text message, the content of which made his expression change,

“Childe King, Ms. Ellis

went to the company to ask your whereabouts, saying that you are in danger, and I think they will be here soon.” ”

? “Preston was stunned for a moment, and ordered Aiden, “Give me a punch.”

“?” Aiden was stunned for a moment, stuttering, “I, I have never heard of such a request.”

Chapter **200 Hedy VS** Preston

to fight Preston, or not to fight Preston, this is a question.

Aiden raised his fist, hesitantly.

His life was given by Preston, he respects Preston very much, and he will obey Preston’s orders.

It was precisely because of too much respect that he couldn’t do anything.

Seeing Aiden like this, Preston had a headache, “Forget it, I’ll take care of it myself.”

Judging from Aiden’s personality, even if he wanted to hit him cruelly, he didn’t dare to use too much force.

If the strength is too weak, the wound will not be real enough.

His little girlfriend is so smart, I’m afraid he can tell the clue at a glance.

Preston drew a dagger from the dead body of the killer at his feet and gestured at his body, thinking about where to strike.

“Childe King, do you... really want to fight like this?” Aiden said in a complicated tone.

Preston held his arms high.

I can’t bear to let the child not be caught by the wolf.

I can’t bear myself, I can’t hold Hedy.

ricked

if Hedy knew that he **had** been pretending to be weak, and

Then into **going** to college, and left him in a rage?

Streetlights were on outside the abandoned waterworks.

Preston **raised his** hand, and there was his shadow on the wall.

But it was strange to say that there was not only his shadow on the wall, but **also** another shadow

The other shadow is quite slender.

Preston looked up and saw Susan leaning over on the second floor, her little girlfriend with her arms on the iron fence.

“What are you looking at me for? Go ahead.” Hedy looked at him blankly with a blank expression on his face.

Preston, “.

He put down the dagger, kept the calm expression on Jun's face, and said in a charming voice, "Actually, I can explain."

In his heart, the world has already collapsed!

"Explain what?" Hedy tilted his head, his eyes became more indifferent.

'Explain that you have already killed so many killers, but you still pretend to be injured, and continue to maintain your 'barely powerful, very weak' character?" Aiden quietly retreated to the side.

Childe King, wish yourself the best of luck.

Preston pursed his lips, "I..."

Chu 200 MVS Pro

Now bars

"Do you know how worried I was on the way here?" Hedy's eyes turned red with anger,

After the result came, I saw you killing the killers one by one. How am I feeling? Do you know?"

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to worry you, I." The overlord, who is eloquent in the mall, couldn't speak at this moment

"Is it fun to lie to me like a fool?" Hedy asked again, his eyes redder.

"I just don't want you to leave me!"

Preston growled. he couldn't see Hedy being wronged, and it hurt when he saw it, but this time the one who made her wronged was himself.

He calmed down a bit. went upstairs to Hedy's side, his deep voice showed a trace of anxiety,

"You can call me mean, you can call me shameless, you can do whatever you want, you can beat me, but don't break up, don't leave

1. me."

He planned a lot for their future.

But if Hedy isn't there, it's all meaningless.

"Really?" Hedy narrowed his eyes, turned around and punched Preston in the chest.

Preston stood straight to the beating, neither hiding nor hiding, "As long as you forgive me, you can hit me any way you want."

But Hedy was not interested in this solution.

"It's okay if you want me to forgive you." Evan raised her eyebrows,

"As **long as you** can beat me."

She wanted to know how strong Preston is!

“Another way, I don’t **want** to do anything to you.” Preston’s long and narrow eyes showed a look of resistance.

It was too late for him to protect her.

“Then I will never forgive you.” Hedy kicked him.

Preston went downstairs to avoid it, “Do you have to use this method?”

Hedy didn’t reply, but with a serious expression, kicked him again, and told him her attitude with practical actions.

Preston dodged again, and she went straight to the killing move.

When the ultimate move arrived, the man’s muscle memory counterattacked automatically, and he slashed away with his palm.

Hedy leaned back to dodge, Evan raised his eyebrows again, and used the aggressive method, “This move is good, but unfortunately it is still relatively useless.”

Preston, “...

His forehead twitched slightly, “I admit, your aggressive method is useful to me

Preston had seen Hedy’s eloquence.

When he first went to Lowell High School Noble Academy, she was on stage, speechless by trustee Jones and the vice-principal.

Later, he also liked her small mouth, whether it was when she was talking or when she was kissed and tasted by him.

40 Vouchers

This time is an exception.

He hated what she had just said to her.

Therefore, he had to tame her wild horse, and then kissed her hard to punish her for her rude words just now.

The man finally took the initiative to attack.

That’s exactly what Hedy wanted.

After hitting and hitting, the man let go of his movements. The strength of the two was already evenly matched, and the belated sympathy for each other emerged in the punching and kicking attack.

Next to Aiden, four words came to mind.

Gods fight.

Slowly, Hedy gradually lost the wind.

Not because she is weaker than Preston.

Rather, gender is different, resulting in different conditions for muscle growth.

This is something that training cannot make up for.

After a few more strokes. Preston grabbed Hedy's right hand with his left hand, and Hedy's left hand with his right hand, interlocking her tightly in his arms, and said in a flattering voice, "Don't be angry, huh?"

Hedy became even more angry.

After trying to free herself from her hand in vain, she raised her head and glared at Preston, her red lips parted slightly, "You have a gender advantage—well," The man lowered his head and kissed her.

\$ 40 Vouchers

It was agreed that he would be punished, but this kiss was extremely cautious, with pitiful grievances everywhere.

After the kiss, the two of them drew silver threads from their lips.

"Hedy, do you have to cut my heart out before you can understand me?" Preston's voice was low and helpless.

"Let go." Hedy ordered.

"If you forgive me, I'll let go." Preston countered.

"You..." Hedy frowned, hesitated for a moment, and compromised, "I forgive you."

Preston frowned and let go of Hedy's one hand, but held the other tightly, for fear that she would run away.

Aiden drove the two of them to the apartment, and another group of people entered the abandoned water plant to clean up the mess.

apartment.

Preston let go of Hedy's hand, and said in a gentle voice, "What kind of cake do you want to eat next week?"

Hedy ignored him, walked into the bedroom, and then came out with a quilt and threw it on the sofa.

“What’s the matter?” Preston walked over, about to follow into the bedroom.

200 Hedy VS **Preston**

Snapped!

Hedy closed the bedroom door.

Preston, “?”

So the quilt is for him to sleep on the sofa tonight!

She is still angry!

Preston stood outside the bedroom door, talking to Hedy through a door, very helpless,

“Didn’t you just say forgive me?”

Hedy on the bed said innocently, “You have lied to me so many times. can I not lie to you?”

Preston,

He can be regarded as having experienced what it means to “lift a rock and shoot yourself in the foot“.

Preston, “Then when will you forgive me?”

Hedy, “It depends on your performance.”

Hearing this, the man felt relieved and went to sleep on the sofa obediently.

At least he still has a chance to perform.