DEMON SCHOOL

Chapter 11 - Geometric drawing and tearing down

From a large classroom of 150 students to a small class of 10 to 20 students, the professor on the stage changed from the Wolf Prize winner to a master with the Tory Medal. After class, he went to the Tigers 'boy. As we practiced together, Lu Qiujian's first week in Princeton was so full and busy that he didn't have time to date Stella.

When she called her on the weekend, the first sentence ushered in was complaining, "Oh, dear Lu, if you don't call again, I think you have forgotten me!"

"Actually, I should have forgotten you!" When I said this, a figure of a long-haired Japanese appeared in Lu Qiujian's mind-that was his enlightenment teacher who was a girl, "I found that since After knowing you, this week is full of your figure, even the great Professor Wyeth has been unable to keep me away from the class! "

"Hehehehe!" There was an uncontrollable laughter from the end of the phone, and Stella, who Lü Qiujian said in this love affair, was full of enthusiasm, "For your academic considerations, should I hang up the phone immediately, from now on I wo n't see you again in the future! Or I 'm afraid you ca n't graduate from Princeton! "

"No, no, you can't do this!", Lv Qiujian gave Patrice a slightly restless gesture, "If you do this, Carnegie Lake will find one on Princeton's BBS tomorrow.

News of the body of a black-haired man! "

"I'm sorry that I am an environmentalist. I don't want the most beautiful view on our campus to be polluted." Stella walked to the balcony and handed the phone from left to right. "You called me today to make an appointment Am I going out? "

"Hope not to disturb your weekend plan! How about seeing you by Carnegie Lake in half an hour? Let 's go boating, then try Thai food? Finally, go to the bar where we first met for a drink! By the way, Remember to bring Jenny! "After hearing the last sentence, Patrice happily gave Lu Qiujian a thumbs up.

"Hmm." Stella drew a small mirror from her pocket and took a photo, frowning slightly. "Jenny still has some things to do now, how about an hour?"

"No problem!", Lv Qiujian made a V-sign gesture to Patrice, and then hung up the phone for a while, "Okay, Jenny got it, and accompany me to Nevada next weekend."

"Lv, you are an angel!", Patrice brags, "If you can teach me the tricks of picking girls, let me do it in two ways, let alone Nevada, even Alaska, I am willing to accompany you!"

"Far away from me, I don't like men's hugs!" Lv Qiujian avoided his hugs, "You should change your clothes quickly! You shouldn't plan to wear a sweaty tiger team uniform Go on a date? "

An hour later, the two waited for the stylized Stella and Jenny at the Carnegie Lake, gently embraced Stella, and said in her ear, "My dear, the earrings you wear today are really Pretty."

"Do you like it? Jenny and I bought it when visiting Fifth Avenue!" It happened that earrings are also Stella's most satisfying little accessories today. Her careful preparation can be praised by others to make her particularly happy.

"Of course!", Lu Qiujian nodded decisively, as if this is like an axiom in mathematics, which is undoubted and self-evident. Patrice had already found the boat. The four of them rowed the boat into a beautiful and quiet corner, divided into two groups and sat in the bow and stern to talk about love. Of

course, due to the weight, Lu Qiujian and Stie Pulling this side obviously tilted upward.

If you look at their boat from a distance, it is easy to see that Lu Qiujian's arm has wrapped around Stella's shoulder, and the distance between Patrice and Jenny is enough for O'Neill to easily break the ball. On the small boat, one side is heaven and the other side is hell. I do n't know how long after that, the little funny part in Patrice 's belly is finally consumed by him, and Jenny is still indifferent. He turns back and pats. Lu Qiujian's shoulder, "Lv, let's eat!"

"Oh, sorry, I always forget everything when I was with Stella!" Lv Qiujian stimulated him again and asked, "Dear, are you hungry?"

"One thing, let's go eat!" Stella shrugged apologetically. The four rowed the boat to the shore and returned, heading to which Thai restaurant he said under Patrice. On the dinner table, Lv Qiujian was again a whisper of beasts, making Stella and Jenny tease each other back and forth, making Patrice beside her extremely resentful.

After dinner, the party came to the small bar where Lu Qiujian first met Stella. Before Lu Qiujian opened his mouth, the bartender handed a glass of beer from the bar. "Hey, you beat that last time. The passage of the long-haired kid has made us happy for a whole week. This cup is for you! "

"Thank you!" After ordering the wine, Lv Qiujian took Stella to the corner table and sat down. While talking, she secretly thought whether there would be a wonderful night tonight.

"Lu!", Stella's eyes showed sadness, UU reading "Why do you only stay in Princeton for one year, I can't imagine how much I should miss you after you leave!"

"Stella!", Lu Qiujian quickly held her hands, "Did you know? There are four major geometric drawing problems in mathematics, and after the question is

raised, they are finally proved to be impossible! But in Did those mathematicians just waste their time in vain? Of course not! In the process, mathematicians have harvested great results such as conic and transcendental curves, and this result far exceeds these problems themselves. So we Do n't care if you can achieve each other 's desired goals, just enjoy the process!"

The smile reappeared on Stella 's face, and the tenderness in her eyes drove away the sadness, "Oh, Lu, I 'm the first time people have heard mathematics say love; ! "

"If it is replaced by literary description, it is that you can leave me, but you can't stop me from owning you." Lu Qiujian's hand slowly slipped down Stella's wrist.

"Hemingway?", Stella quickly found where he adapted this sentence, the light in her eyes became warm, and there was a hint of ... teasing, "You are too elegant, looking like a man!" "

"How do you know if you don't try it?", Lu Qiujian bent the corner of his mouth, and the movement in his hand was even bigger!

"Patrice, please send Jenny, we have another arrangement!" At the bar entrance, Lu Qiujian ignored Patrice's depressed expression and hugged Stella toward the depths of the night.

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