

Love Through Time and Space

Chapter 192

Using life to provoke it is a story of a girl being encouraged by a man and being with a man.

In the next script, there is a short section of the two people getting along sweetly.

Later, someone came to the girl and said that she was the little lady who was lost by a big family.

The girl was taken back, and the man was the eldest of the family.

The man's mother threw a stack of photos on the table, saying that the girl hooked the man, behaving disorderly, and was not worthy of inheriting his grandfather's inheritance.

The girl was abandoned by everyone in the family, and her grandfather was very disappointed with the girl.

At night, the girl finds a man and tells him that no matter what her identity is, she likes him and the man is not moved.

The girl told him that even if she died, she would never forget him.

The girl left, and the man felt that something was wrong. When she found the girl, the girl had sunk under the bathtub.

The man hurriedly rescued the girl, untied her clothes and gave her a heart resuscitation, but at this moment, the girl called for help.

Everyone broke in and saw the man tearing apart the girl's clothes with bad intentions.

The man was driven out of the house by his grandfather, and the girl inherited most of the estate.

On the same rainy night, the man stood smoking under the tree, and the girl appeared holding an umbrella.

The girl said that only the weak can rely on conspiracy in exchange for everything they want.

She said, we are all weak.

.....As the story is written, everyone feels heavy in their hearts.

In fact, a man has fallen in love with girls unknowingly, otherwise, he would not be fooled and fall into the trap of girls.

The story should end here.

When everyone was sighing, they saw Emily Gale's slender fingers tapping on the keyboard again.

A car drove quickly, and the man looked at the car behind the girl with a gloomy expression.

Just when the car was about to hit the girl, the man rushed over and rescued her.

The rain fell on the man's head and wet his short hair. He smiled bitterly: "I completely lost."

The girl stroked his face and smiled and said, "Yes, you lost."

The man let go of the girl. Turned and left.

Behind him, a sharp brake sounded, and the man turned his head and saw that the girl's body was like a leaf in the wind, covered with blood.

The rain stopped, the wind blew, and the leaves were flying.

With text: There will be no winners or losers in this game.

And the only thing I can do is to provoke and use my life when you love me the most.

...No one thought that one day, I would wait for every word that appeared on the screen because I was looking forward to the ending of a story.

No one thought that in such a live game, it would be sad, heartache, and suffocated because of an article written temporarily!

In this game, no one will win, because they are brothers and sisters, and because they are all in love.

from the very beginning

Two people are destined to lose.

The last conspiracy may be the only opportunity for a man to stand up, but he actively missed it.

He saved the girl, he lost everything.

But the girl also got what she wanted most at that moment.

His love, repressed love, is destined to be impossible to perfect love.

Thus, her life was complete.

She fulfilled him, but also provoked him.

It was he who gave her all the world, but it was also him who ruined everything about her.

From the moment she fell in love with her brother, she had lost her life and lived like a walking dead.

She didn't want to live long ago...

"Woo..."

I don't know which corner, a girl couldn't help crying.

No one spoke, just watched quietly as Emily Gale clicked the end button and left his seat holding his keyboard.

She was originally the one who was the most backward, but it was only about twenty minutes from the beginning of her hand on the keyboard to the end of the story.

Now, she was the first one to leave the field!

Before everyone had time to clean up their gloomy mood, they were shocked by her speed again.

It turns out that I haven't done it because I was thinking about the story directly.

After thinking about the story, it was done in one go without any pause in the middle.

After being stunned for a moment, the host immediately picked up the microphone and said: "The first player has finished the assessment, everyone must cheer."

The rest of the team suddenly became anxious.

You know, time is also a key point in the number of ratings.

The first place is to add points, and then, to the sixth place, it is to deduct points.

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the venue began to become serious again.

But Emily Gale no longer paid attention, and left the venue without looking back.

This girl didn't even look at him... Jiang Nan turned his head, staring at the direction she was leaving, and pursed his thin lips.

The assistant Vince immediately said, "Second Young Master, this team seems to be the first class of design major in Ning University in 2018.

It is called...September Club."

"Yeah."

Jiang Nan nodded and looked back.

Sitting next to him is Jackson's representative, Kylena Gale.

Kylena Gale faced Jiang Nan with her most perfect profile, and smiled at him: "This script is written in detail, but it seems too complicated?" Jiang Nan didn't speak, and Kylena Gale said again: "From script to draft. , The master will draw a wonderful picture later, and then hook the line and color."

"The script is too complicated, and there will be a lot of difficulties in the master stroke. This master writes the story well, but did not take into account the other teammates of the team.

The situation." The female assistant next to Kylena Gale said immediately: "To put it bluntly, it is personal heroism.

She only shows her talents and ignores the life and death of teammates.”
Because the script is really a bit complicated, you don’t write it.

The past is one or two fragments, and Emily Gale wrote a complete story.

One sentence can have up to fifty or sixty frames. Looking at her story, if the comprehension ability of the main writer is a little bit worse, the sixty frames may not be finished.

For others, if it is a short story of one or two fragments, then maybe 30 or 40 frames can be drawn.

With this calculation, when the main pen game in the afternoon, they have already lost on the starting line just in time.

If the drawing can’t be finished within the stipulated time, then the final draft will not be finished.

At most, it can only be regarded as a semi-finished product.

Comparing a semi-finished product with someone else’s finished product, what else is there to win?

Emily Gale can be regarded as selfish. Now it seems to be wonderful. By the afternoon, their protagonist will be desperate.

“I don’t think so.”

Vince smiled and said: “I heard that this team has a master painter, their chief writer.”

“Drawing sixty grids in three hours is almost equivalent to two words in other people’s comics.

It is still such a complicated picture, even if it is a god-painted hand, it may not be possible to draw it."

"Tong Tong, don't guess what hasn't happened yet."

Kylena Gale said lightly.

"Yes, Miss Gale."

Tong Tong sat up straight and said no more.

Kylena Gale thought Jiang Nan would take the initiative to get to know herself, a beautiful, generous and elegant girl, no man could refuse.

However, the other party looked at the watch frequently and seemed a little impatient.

Is he impatient with such a big beauty sitting next to him?

Finally, Kylena Gale couldn't help but take the initiative to attack: "Hello, I am..."

"The result is your comment."

Jiang Nan suddenly stood up, dropped such a word to Vince, turned and left.

He actually left!

Kylena Gale was completely dumbfounded, as if it was herself who was left behind!

Such a big beauty sitting next to him, he didn't even look at it, and he didn't even mean to get acquainted.

Is the second young master of the Jiang family blind?

Chapter 193

Approaching you with another purpose Emily Gale was pulled over by Su Xiaomi as soon as he returned to the resting classroom.

Su Xiaomi looked admiring her, admiring her like a torrential river!

"Of course, you are so amazing. Your story made me cry, ooh!" "Yes, it feels uncomfortable to see someone like me with a hard heart."

He Lingzhi's mouth was flat and a pair of It has not yet emerged from the tragedy.

"You don't know.

At least five or six of the girls around me shed tears. Fortunately, I have a high tear point. Otherwise, I would definitely cry on the spot."

"However, of course, your script is really a bit too much.

It's complicated, and visual inspection is several times more difficult than others."

Yang Yi and Liu Shang and Jackson Tianyou Qin Zhizhou also went there later.

They read Emily Gale's script from beginning to end.

Yang Yi also took photos, and just studied with Qin Zhizhou.

Emily Gale looked at Qin Zhizhou: "Are you confident?" "It may not be the fastest."

Three hours should be barely able to paint, but the level of detail still has to be known when painting.

Liu Shang was a little worried: "This script, beautiful is really beautiful. I must have added a lot of points in the morning, but..."

"Are you worried that you can't keep up with the hook line?" Su Xiaomi thought for a while, but also felt a little suspicious. .

"Yes, of course, have you ever thought that for such a complicated script, I am afraid that it really takes sixty grids to finish the painting."

"Sixty grids, if it is too late, Qin Zhizhou's lines can be a little sloppy. One point, but, if Qin Zhizhou is scribbled here, then it will be more difficult for Liu Shang to hook the line."

"I'm afraid, even if Zhou can draw the same sketches as usual, according to his usual level. I can't finish the hook within an hour."

After two weeks of tempering, Liu Shang is very confident in his level of hooking.

However, having confidence does not mean blindly self-confidence.

The difficulty this time is really unprecedented.

Three hours, sixty grids, God, you can kill him directly.

"What to do? The more I thought about it, the more I felt I couldn't do it."

Liu Shang began to panic.

I haven't reacted to it just now, but now when I think about it, I suddenly realized how much my workload will be.

"Of course, I really can't."

For a moment, Liu Shang's expression changed in panic.

Emily Gale stared at him, and smiled: "Man, you can't say that you can't do it, you will be teased."

"Of course, are you still in the mood to make a joke?" Su Xiaomi also began to worry.

She and Liu Shang had the same problem, sixty grids, three hours, she couldn't do it at all.

She said anxiously: "You should know my level, I am the most, the most, and a half-talk a day, that is on the premise of not eating or drinking."

"Forget it, you, you, can you still not eat?"

Don't drink to work?

"Emily Gale almost rolled her eyes.

"Who is working for half an hour every time, playing with a mobile phone for half an hour?"

"I..."

Su Xiaomi blushed, and she didn't expect that she would come to go over the old accounts with her at this time.

She muttered, and muttered: "That person is tired from work.

It's okay to play with her mobile phone. Don't you want to relax and combine work and rest?"

"I'm afraid you don't have time to combine work and rest this time."

"Emily Gale's words are serious.

"I know that in three hours, I will work hard, but..."

Su Xiaomi cried a face, frustrated: "Even if I work hard, I can't paint. To sixty grids.

"What about thirty grids?"

"After all my life, there is still a little possibility."

"Don't play mobile phones, don't get distracted, and do it in one go. Maybe, maybe, maybe... there's a chance. However, after three hours of this, she doesn't know if she can keep up with her physical strength.

"The point is, yours.

The script scene changes too fast and basically cannot be applied. This is an impossible task for me and Liu Shang.

"Other people's scripts have only one or two scenes, and some places can be applied.

The coloring is also the same, the scenes are similar, the background is almost the same. But Emily Gale's script is a complete story with too many changes, it is simply To torture the dead.

"Also, why is it thirty squares?"

"Yang Yi can also be with you. I see that they don't stipulate that there is only one person."

"Yes!"

Why didn't I expect this?

"He Lingzhi can't wait to give herself a slap.

"I haven't studied the rules thoroughly. I saw a few of them play today and I realized that even scripts can be written in groups."

When she saw Emily Gale being pitiful and alone, she didn't know how much she regretted it. However, there are sometimes many people in writing plots, which may not be a good thing. However, for hooking and coloring, There are many people, and there is definitely an advantage.

"Then when I compete, am I also with Xiaomi?"

Liu Shang finally saw a little light.

"No, you are alone."

"Su Xiaomi's physical strength, if you go up to the competition in the morning, you won't have to go in the afternoon, and you will collapse on the field. Liu Shang immediately recovered a dead fish face and almost fell directly. Emily Gale looked at Qin Zhizhou. Qin Zhizhou nodded: "I understand, I will try to complete part of the hook for him."

" "how is this possible?"

It's amazing that you can draw it.

Su Xiaomi stared at Emily Gale: "Ran, do you want his life?"

"I can't help it, do you still have a way?"

"Emily Gale spread his hands. Everyone was silent, as if there was really no way. Emily Gale's cell phone rang at this moment.

She took out the phone and called from a stranger.

She didn't want to answer.

I don't know why, but suddenly I feel that this number is a bit familiar.

She finally connected the phone: "Hey."

On the other side of the phone, a man's low voice came: "You still owe me two hours."

...

"What do you mean by writing this story? You are suggesting that I'm not close to you."

Have a purpose?" Jiang Nan sat in the box and waved his hand to let all the waiters who had finished the dishes go out.

He stared at Emily Gale, and he seemed to be in a bad mood. His usual smile was not seen on his face today.

"Second Master Jiang, you think too much."

Emily Gale said blankly.

On the way here, she flipped through the information on the Internet.

The second young master of the Jiang family, Jiangnan.

Oh, it was just a matter of flipping through it at will, and she could find things, but she didn't know to check it until today.

There is a very stupid feeling, but it is so stupid to take it for granted.

Why should an unimportant person check?

Her indifferent attitude caused Jiang Nan's heart to be blocked, and she wanted to vent some inexplicable emotion.

However, he didn't know what it was.

It's just that today's mood is really bad, so after watching such a story and seeing her leaving, he couldn't stay in the venue for half a minute.

"I didn't want to use you for anything."

Finally, Jiang Nan was bored and picked up the cup.

The wine in the cup was poured into it in an instant.

"But I admit that I am close to you for another purpose."

Chapter 194

Emily Gale, who is yours now, will not be so stupid to ask him what his purpose is. If he wants to, he will naturally.

If you don't want to, for someone like him, it becomes unnecessary to ask him.

She picked up the chopsticks and ate at ease.

It's only two hours, and it will always pass.

Anyway, she had to rush back to see Qin Zhizhou in time for the afternoon game.

Although when chatting with everyone, she showed full confidence in Qin Zhizhou.

But this time, even she was not too sure whether Qin Zhizhou could help Liu Shang hook half of the line while finishing his own draft.

If he can't, Liu Shang's level will be sad.

After all, the difficulty is really great... Her absent-minded appearance made Jiang Nan even more depressed.

With a snap, he put down the empty cup.

Before he had time to say anything, Emily Gale said: "Eating with me makes you so angry, why do you abuse yourself?" He took the initiative to ask her to repay the two hours.

Now, she came, let her eat and she also ate, why is he angry?

Jiang Nan was blocked completely speechless, self-abuse, these two words are really a f*cking occasion.

"You owe me!" he said, his voice a bit cold.

"Yeah."

Emily Gale didn't deny it at all. Otherwise, why would she come?

But Jiangnan is still very upset, this woman's reaction is really unpleasant!

"Knowing that I am from Jiang's family, don't you be angry?" At least, she should be angry with herself.

Although, he didn't know what he was angry at!

"I'm angry, would you be happier?" Emily Gale suddenly looked up and looked at him.

Jiang Nan was completely asked about this question.

Is he happy? Why should he decide on the emotions of others?

But today, the mood is a bit weird.

"You are writing an article mocking me."

He confirmed this.

Emily Gale rubbed the corners of his eyebrows. Have these big CEOs been too idle lately?

One is more naive than the other.

"No."

She was very serious, and met his gaze.

"I just think that my article can stand out from the top eight out of ten."

"I can make you but."

He is the chief judge, right?

"Er Young Master Jiang was such a public and private person?" Emily Gale spread his hands, seeming not to care.

"Anyway, this game is a live broadcast situation. Second Young Master Jiang does not appreciate it.

There will always be people who appreciate it."

At most, she can't enter top companies like Jiang's and Jackson's, but in fact, for her, from the beginning I didn't expect to get in.

But she knows very well that after this competition, there is still a great opportunity for her team to find an outside company to cooperate in the future.

"You have such a backbone?" He narrowed his eyes.

"No, I am the least spineless person. Now you tell me that Jiang's selection of our team, I

Must be so happy to fly.

"This is true.

She never conceals her hopes.

"But if Jiang Clan can't choose us, I won't die, it's that simple.

Jiang Nan stared at her small face, knowing that what she said was true, but why did she feel a little bit of irony? Yes, it was irony! This girl was ironicing him from the beginning! Emily Gale has a kind of kind. Feeling powerless, she could almost guess what he was thinking. However, she really wanted to tell him that there was no irony, no deliberateness, really no. During the competition, she was very serious, and during the competition, she was totally indifferent. , Concentrate on. But Jiang Er Shao didn't believe it, Jiang Er Shao felt that his story had something to do with him.

"Well, let's eat, the food is cold.

In the end, she persuaded.

"Don't eat!"

"Angry! "Aren't you going to be a judge this afternoon?"

The process takes three hours. If you don't have enough to eat, you will be very embarrassed if you are hungry and want to find something to eat.

"Don't eat it!"

"Is he hungry? What does it have to do with her? "Really not eating?"

"Don't eat it!"

"Unless she begs him! "Then... a person like you shouldn't have the habit of packing, right?"

" "Humph!"

"Pack, what's that stuff? It's not a shame!" Then I'm welcome.

"Emily Gale didn't know how happy she was. He immediately picked up the chopsticks and fed herself very quickly.

After that, she walked to the door of the box.

"The time has not come, where are you going?"

Jiang Nan's face sank.

"It's okay, it's okay, I know it's not time, I just call the waiter."

"There is an insider on the table!"

"This stupid woman knows that she doesn't often go to high-class places to eat.

"Well, I'm really out of date.

Emily Gale hurriedly returned to his seat and slammed the inside line. However, within two seconds, a waiter knocked on the door and came in.

"Second Master, what's your order?"

"The waiter reverently said. Jiang Nan didn't say a word, Emily Gale smiled and pointed to the food on the table: "Thank you, please pack the bag for me."

" "Bale?

"The waiter was shocked. He had never seen Jiang Ershao eating and had to pack. Jiang Nan was stuck in his chest and almost vomited blood. He hadn't eaten yet, so she had to pack. This woman, this woman! "Yeah, the second young master doesn't want to eat it anymore. Isn't it a waste of the food on this table if you don't pack it?"

Emily Gale took it for granted, and didn't feel that there was anything wrong with his words: "Get me the packing box."

The waiter looked at Jiang Nan, feeling a little embarrassed.

The second youngest Jiang had to pack his meal. If this happened, wouldn't he lose his face? Jiang Nan pressed his thin lips, suddenly stood up, and was about to leave. Back view, cold like a glacier

.

Second Young Master Jiang has always been gentle and elegant, so angry, it is the first time I have seen it.

"Hey! Why are you angry, can't I not pack it?" Emily Gale chased him out, really afraid that he would leave. Come down and call her again, saying that you still owe me an hour and a half.

What kind of debt is the best thing to pay off in one go? Next time, who knows what he is going to do?

"Isn't it just to pack something? As for?" Walking on the street, Emily Gale still missed the delicious food on that table.

Although God bless them to have lunch in the Jiangda Canteen, how can they have the food just now?

It's really wasteful to leave it like this.

"Second Young Master Jiang, where are you going? I can't catch up."

Jiang Nan walked too fast, and Emily Gale was panting behind him.

Finally, she stopped and stared at his back: "I'm out to accompany you, you don't want it!" Anyway, two hours were spent on him. In the future, don't expect her to pay compensation. What time.

This woman didn't even catch up!

Jiang Nan couldn't wait to leave, but the ghost and goddess returned to her.

"I owe it to me, don't want to pay it back?" "I want to pay it back, isn't this always following you? It's been you Er Young Master Jiang for the whole noon!" Emily Gale squeezed a charming smile and stretched out. With a hand, fingers gestured to pick his chin.

Jiang Nan looked disgusted and avoided: "Remove your dirty hands!" "My person is also dirty, or else, I will leave this for an hour and a half."

I hate her, but I have to tie her up. With her by his side, this man is really amazing.

In order to make him unable to bear it earlier, and drove himself away, Emily Gale leaned forward, and put his hand on his shoulder, making a gesture to get closer.

"Second Young Master Jiang, it's yours now, don't you really want it?" When that hand fell on Jiang Nan's shoulder, his body became tight for an instant.

Disgust, dislike!

Can't wait to push her away!

But in the end, his eyes suddenly sank, and he pulled her over with her wrist:
"You, really mine?"

Chapter 195

Emily Gale, the woman next to him, was unstable and slammed Jiang Nan's body with a bang.

The Second Young Master Jiang, who was extremely disgusted with her approach just now, actually took the initiative to pull her over at this time, something was clearly wrong!

Originally, I wanted to provoke him and be driven away by him, so I won't bother her again.

But now, Emily Gale was faintly uneasy, feeling chilly.

Yes, that's the kind of feeling that is so cold that the whole body's blood is almost frozen...

"Sao Jackson, such a coincidence."

Jiang Nan's lips lightly raised, and a soft and elegant smile opened.

Emily Gale stiffened, Young Master Jackson!

How many young masters are there in Beiling?

How many men dare to use the title Joseph?

She turned her head stiffly, and not far behind, the slender figure came into view.

It was so cold that the bone marrow was almost freezing, and it made the limbs numb, and completely forgot to react.

But the woman next to him... Emily Gale withdrew his gaze, glared at Jiang Nan, and gently withdrew his hand back.

Jiangnan didn't stop it, but just moved forward.

The bodies of two people approached in an instant, and Emily Gale quickly backed away.

Jiang Nan took a step forward, and she could only be forced to walk forward with him, otherwise, the two bodies would collide with each other.

It looked like they were walking towards Hunter Jackson together.

"Eating?" Jiang Nan glanced at the woman next to him.

Noble, glamorous, and a good match with Joseph, but inexplicably a bit unpleasant.

He said lightly: "Together?" "I'm full."

Emily Gale stared at him.

Have dinner with Master Jackson and Kylena, looking for abuse?

"Really? Didn't you just say that you haven't eaten enough?" Jiang Nan looked down at her, and that look was obviously tender.

Heh, it's really funny. What's the point of performing such a scene with her in front of Young Master Jackson?

People don't care.

Jiang Nan's hand fell on her shoulder. Emily Gale instinctively wanted to push away, but when she saw Kylena Gale approaching Hunter Jackson two steps, the force she pushed out suddenly came back.

He can be close to other women, why can't she be close to other men?

She left Wangjiang Pavilion for a whole week, and this week, Hunter Jackson and Kylena Gale were together!

Her fiancée, who was named, was in an embarrassing situation.

"I'm not full, but I don't want to eat this ordinary dish anymore."

Emily Gale looked up at Jiang Nan and muttered a little bit of complaint.

"Eating these every day, are you tired of it?" "Oh?" This little girl was still stunned with the boss.

Yes, there is such a beautiful girl next to the boss.

As a fiancée, can she not be angry?

Jiang Nan raised his eyebrows, clearly in a petting tone: "Then, what do you want to eat?"

... Spicy hot pot.

Emily Gale was really eager to eat alone, and his scalp was trembling with a hot and spicy feeling.

I ate a few bites in a hurry just now, and originally planned to pack them back to eat with everyone.

Unexpectedly, Young Master Jiang would not allow her to pack for her own sake.

The pot of spicy soup in front of her completely aroused all her appetites.

This is the largest box of Sichuan soup. On the huge table, there are plates of fresh dishes.

Lamb rolls, beef with fresh milk, soaked red beef strips, beef scallops, chrysanthemum tripe, lamb meat, yellow throat, blood prosperous, fresh and tender shrimp, hand-made tribute balls, live cement loach... In addition to meat, there are also a lot of vegetables. .

The table was dissatisfied, and there was a whole pile on the cart below.

Anyway, the host is too rich, and they feel cheap no matter how to eat, so Emily Gale is not welcome.

Those meats that are usually reluctant to order, this time I ordered enough!

However, the people at this table, except for Emily Gale who really ate, the others hadn't even moved their chopsticks.

Emily Gale didn't ask why Young Master Jackson was with Kylene Gale, but instead focused on Jiangnan.

"What do you mean by not moving the chopsticks? Did you stop eating the fireworks again?" Jiang Nan took a look at her before picking up the chopsticks.

"That's right. Come, try the tender beef.

The one that has been soaked in fresh milk is sure to be fresh and delicious."

She picked up a slice of beef that had been in the fresh milk for a few minutes and put it in a red oil pot, just rinsed.

After a while, clip it up immediately.

This time, I put it directly into Jiang Nan's bowl: "Hurry up, try."

Jiang Nan picked up the beef, but looked at her, hesitated.

There is red spicy oil on it, which looks a bit...not so beautiful.

Are you sure you can eat it?

"You can eat it, try it quickly."

Emily Gale looked like a bad witch and smiled: "When did I harm you?" This seemed to be familiar to him. I have only seen it a few times before and after. That's it.

Jiang Nan looked at the beef on his chopsticks: "...spicy?" He can't eat spicy food so much, and basically doesn't eat it.

"It's just a little bit. You can't even eat a little bit of spicy food? Are you still a man?" How can this be tolerated when questioned whether it is a man?

Jiangnan didn't think about it anymore and threw the beef directly into the import.

The taste seems to be really good.

But the moment he swallowed the beef, something magical happened.

"Spicy!" For an instant, this super handsome guy was flushed with his face and even his eyes were red.

"You won't cry anymore?" Emily Gale felt a little disgusted when he kept pouring water, isn't it just a little bit spicy?

Eyes are red, as for?

The man across the table said lightly: "He can't eat spicy food."

Can't eat spicy food?

Emily Gale look

With Jiang Nan's blushing face, watching him cough so uncomfortably, he also began to feel a little uneasy.

She did it on purpose.

In fact, this spicy pot is not that spicy.

She moved her hands and feet when she was cutting beef, so that the beef was filled with spicy oil.

When ordering him the sauce, it was also the hottest.

Who made this guy upset her before is just a little revenge.

Unexpectedly, he was so fragile to this point!

"Waiter, pour some more water."

"Okay."

Taking the waiter's cup, Emily Gale patted Jiang Nan on the back while feeding him water.

"Just drink more water, come."

Jiang Nan only felt his throat hot, as if he was being squeezed by something.

Seeing the water, I couldn't care about anything, so I poured it in.

The usual gentle and graceful appearance, now, only one is left in a panic.

A perfect face was flushed with hotness, and sweat was all over his forehead.

There are people who can't eat spicy food to this point. This is the first time that Emily Gale has seen someone sweating all over his body.

"Well, I'm not good, I won't tease you in the future."

She really regretted her little hand still on his back, patted gently.

It wasn't until Jiang Nan breathed a sigh of relief that she pushed the cup in front of him again: "Drink some more, just a little bit, don't drink too much, it hurts your stomach."

Jiang Nan took the cup and only took two sips this time. .

Emily Gale smiled with satisfaction: "Yes, really good."

Jiang Nan glared at her, annoyed: "Liar!" Emily Gale took another piece of meat and leaned in front of him: "This piece is definitely just a little spicy, really. I won't lie to you this time."

Chapter 196

In order to prove that he is a man, Jiang Nan glared at her and snorted coldly: "Don't eat!" Emily Gale raised an eyebrow and looked disdainful: "Is it a man?" "It's a man who doesn't eat."

"If you don't eat, you are not a man."

You...um!" This piece of meat was actually stuffed into his mouth!

Jiang Nan opened his eyes wide, and was so angry that he couldn't wait to screw off this girl's head.

However, this meat... Lightly bite, bite again, and then slowly swallow.

It seems, it's really not too spicy?

"Is it delicious?" Emily Gale frowned and smiled confidently.

Her hot meat is neither old nor tender, and the sauce she served with is so delicious that she can't believe it can't satisfy this guy's stomach.

The man did not speak, although it was unexpectedly delicious, but he couldn't admit that he was killed.

Emily Gale rinsed another piece and put it in his bowl: "Eat quickly, it will grow old when it is cold."

Will it grow old when it is cold?

This is the first time I heard this statement.

However, the piece of meat that I had just eaten was smooth and tender, and the heat was just right, so it seemed really not unpalatable.

Anyway, I haven't eaten at noon, and I am really hungry.

He picked up his chopsticks, picked up the beef slices, and delivered them to his mouth.

"It's delicious? This beef louver is equally delicious, let's try... how about it?"
"It's okay."

Looking at such an ugly thing, I didn't expect it to be imported.

He picked up the contents of the plate with his chopsticks and frowned: "What is this?" "Shrimp is slippery, do you want to try it?" Before he could respond, Emily Gale had already picked up the shrimp slippery and put it into the pot one by one. in.

"What about this? What is it?" It seems that the taste is not bad.

"This is a tribute pill, have you never eaten it? Good OUT!" "The food of the poor, what happened if you haven't eaten it?" "Yes, yes, your eldest master was born with a golden spoon in his mouth. Jiang Nan was too lazy to pay attention to her, his chopsticks clamped to the other plate: "What is this?" "Don't be like a curious baby, you don't know anything, so you look LOW."

"Emily Gale!" "This It's sea cabbage, it's delicious. Get it for you, don't be angry."

"Huh!" The two of them quickly ate in full swing.

Hot pot has such a great charm, it makes you forget where you are, who you are, and who else is around you.

The two people sitting at the other end of the table looked at the two heads that almost came together, with different thoughts.

Kylena Gale is naturally happy. Emily Gale is in front of Young Master Jackson, and the other men are all about me. Isn't this looking for death?

However, she couldn't see through the current thoughts of Young Master Jackson.

He looked as usual, it should be said that there was no expression on his face.

I held the chopsticks in my hand, but I didn't do it.

It didn't look angry, but it looked angry again!

Kylena Gale was a little cautious, trying to please, but she was afraid that he would be unhappy.

"Joseph, or I will let them cook something for you again..."

"There is no cooking here."

The smile on Emily Gale's face narrowed.

She looked at the two of them, and said lightly: "If you really are not used to eating, or you guys..."

Hunter Jackson's chopsticks fell into the pot, not knowing what kind of meat he had, and he threw it out of his mouth.

"Hot!" Emily Gale wanted to stop, but unexpectedly it was too late.

Hunter Jackson frowned, but soon, he swallowed the piece of meat.

Emily Gale had to call in the waiter and send a bottle of frozen grass tea.

This guy, it is estimated that his tongue is hot, but he is Young Master Jackson, even if it is hot, it is impossible to snor.

"Drink some, it will be more comfortable."

She opened the grass tea and placed it in front of Hunter Jackson.

"No discomfort."

Hunter Jackson's gaze fell on the bottle of grass tea.

Having said that, he picked up the bottle and drank half of the bottle in one breath.

"These fresh beef are really good. Try it?" Emily Gale put a small half plate of beef and put the remaining shrimp in it.

"Sister, you can try it too."

She stood up and picked them up herself.

There was no trace of the feud with Kylena Gale in the morning.

It seems that the two sisters get along very well.

Hunter Jackson's eyes were a bit dark, although he felt that Emily Gale's attitude towards Kylena Gale was a bit wrong, but he had never paid attention to women's affairs.

Seeing Emily Gale and Jiang Nan continue to eat and drink, he squeezed his chopsticks and started to eat too.

When Kylena Gale saw what was in the bowl, she was disgusted.

She is such a noble person that she doesn't like to eat such inferior things.

However, even Young Master Jackson was eating... Kylena Gale had no choice but to pick up the chopsticks and eat in small bites.

But I didn't want to. Just after I finished eating the bowl, Emily Gale immediately picked up another pile for her.

"This is also delicious, seaweed, it's not delicious when it's not for hot pot, you probably don't have a chance to eat it."

Emily Gale smiled at her, this attitude is not too friendly.

Kylena Gale frowned, she didn't expect this dead girl to be able to act like this.

Isn't she always arrogant?

Do you know you are going to act at this time?

Where did all the arrogance go before?

Sure enough, in order to please Young Master Jackson and her new love, this b*tch also learned to be hypocritical.

"Okay, of course, enough, my sister has a low appetite and can't eat too much."

Looking at the so-called seaweed that was full of extremely ugly, Kylena Gale felt sick.

Everything she eats is delicious, delicious, delicious, what the hell is this?

"It's okay, sister, you are all your own, don't eat too hypocritically, just eat full."

Emily Gale smiled and gave her another piece of sea fish.

"Just your stuff, can normal people eat? Even kittens can't be full."

"Rather than wait to eat and drink when there is no one, it is better to just eat here, right?" Kylena Guzhen I want to pick up my own bowl and pour the contents of it at her.

This b*tch turned the corner and scolded her for hypocrisy!

She is called cultivation!

Call a tutor!

What if you go back to eat in private?

Woman eating is inherently unsightly, how can it be presumptuous in front of men?

Only Emily Gale, such a crude wild girl, would not care about her own image.

Kylena Gale really wants to go crazy, but she is a celebrity, a lady, and a wealthy daughter.

In the future, it will be the most expensive young lady in Beiling.

She can't do such rude things like going crazy!

Emily Gale also spotted her "cultivation" in front of a man, so she tried her best to pick up food for her, very enthusiastic.

As for the other two men, in order to prove that they are indeed men, they are not at all ambiguous when they eat spicy food.

I don't know how long it took, Emily Gale took out his mobile phone and looked at it and immediately smiled at Jiangnan.

"The time is up, goodbye."

Putting down the chopsticks, she wiped her mouth with a tissue, then smiled at Hunter Jackson and Kylena Gale, and then... left?

What time is it?

Going so anxiously!

Now, there is still nearly an hour before the afternoon game. What's the hurry?

Probably, only Jiang Nan knew what this girl meant by "time is up".

The last two hours are over.

This woman is unwilling to stay with him for a second!

Chapter 197

b*tch, really uneasy. When Emily Gale returned home, Qin Zhizhou was still resting in the classroom.

Su Xiaomi didn't know where to get a bottle of medicated oil, and was rubbing his fingers.

"Are you nervous?" The medicated oil smelled very good. Emily Gale felt refreshed when he smelled it.

"Somewhat."

Qin Zhizhou told the truth.

What I'm afraid of is not that I can't finish painting, but that I can't help Liu Shang paint as much as possible within the prescribed time.

If there are not enough hooks, I'm afraid Liu Shang can't finish it.

"Don't be too nervous, nothing will happen."

Emily Gale patted him on the shoulder.

Su Xiaomi's nose is better than a dog!

"Of course, you are going to eat hot pot!" "Yeah."

"Too much! Not taking us!" Eating alone is hard to fat, no wonder she has been so thin!

"Bring you guys next time."

She was tired of eating today, "Tomorrow night, celebrate entering the finals."

"How do you know you will be able to make it?" "Absolutely!" He Lingzhi came in from the outside and looked at Qin. Week of Zhi: "The team is going to register and sign in."

"Let's go, let's go together."

... This time we walked into the venue, and everyone really felt the scale of a mature comic team.

Everyone has a group of uniformed assistants, a team of at least a dozen people gathered together.

And they, sparsely, in twos and threes, looked so shabby.

"It's Shu Lei's team."

He Lingzhi stared at the entrance of the venue and suddenly whispered.

Everyone looked up.

Shu Lei's team is the most mature of all the student teams.

Except for Shu Lei, everyone was wearing uniforms, but this uniform was obviously much more attractive than ordinary uniforms.

It's very artistic, the colors are a bit bright, and it feels like being in a comic, but it's not exaggerated at all.

"This kind of design definitely cost a lot of money."

He Lingzhi sighed for a while: "It's good to have money."

"The team also made a lot of money. If you want to do this, do the team well and make achievements.

It's okay."

Emily Gale left her and walked to the front desk registration desk with Qin Zhizhou.

Each team must sign in as usual, after which the participating personnel will directly prepare for the competition area.

This time, their September Painting Club was solid and made people laugh once.

He Lingzhi felt that she was ashamed of her team. Look at other people's team, and then look at her own...

Alas, she can't recruit people, she can't help it!

What is the gap?

This is the gap!

A team of others, at least five people.

Shu Lei's team is relatively small, with only three people.

But what about them?

They really only have Qin Zhizhou.

The appearance of being alone was more deserted than the situation when Emily Gale went up alone in the morning.

Qin Zhizhou sits in position

Down, cast his eyes to the periphery of the competition area.

Emily Gale raised his fist and whispered to him: "Come on!" Qin Zhizhou nodded, receiving the encouragement.

"Heh, it seems that you like to get along with men?" A clear and charming voice came from behind.

It's this woman again, just like a ghost.

When Emily Gale looked back at her, she smiled and said, "Miss Gale, there is nothing uncomfortable, right?" "Inexplicable."

Kylena Gale glared at her. What's wrong with her?

This neurosis.

Emily Gale shrugged: "Oh, there is a small cut on my finger. I accidentally ate a lot of food from the sea today. Now, itchy."

She grabbed her little finger and then thin lips Aroused, smiled softly.

"You ate so much food in the sea at noon, it's fine."

She turned around and walked to the auditorium with Su Xiaomi arm in arm.

Su Xiaomi couldn't help but look back at Kylena Gale, and asked in a low voice, "Her dress covers her entire chin.

It looks good, but it looks a bit strange."

"Don't you know? Kylena Gale's chin was covered.

The fire burns, and now there is rotten meat on the chin, how can I not block it?" Emily Gale's voice is not too loud, but the people around him can hear clearly.

"You..."

Kylena Gale heard it too, turned her head back, but the dead girl walked away.

But all these people around, all eyes fell on her chin.

But her chin was blocked by Reth, and no one knew if it was rotten.

However, this design is indeed too strange.

Is it true that what Emily Gale said just now is true, Kylena Gale's chin has been completely rotten, and now it is a pile of rotten meat?

Those admiring eyes suddenly became distant and hesitated because of the word "rotten meat".

Brain replenishment is a very scary thing. What you can't see, the more you think about it, the more scary you feel.

They even imagined Kylena Gale's chin as bloody.

When I think about it, I almost vomit at lunch.

Kylena Gale was so angry that her heart was constantly fluctuating, and her face changed.

"My chin is okay! Who said I had a problem with my chin!" She was really furious, what kind of eyes were these people, as if she had some terrible infectious disease.

All of them retreated silently, for fear that they would have any relationship with her.

unacceptable!

In the morning, didn't they stare at her one by one, almost drooling?

However, why does the chin look good, and it seems a little itchy?

"Miss Gale, the game is about to start, let's sit in first."

Assistant Tong Tong reminded.

Kylena Gale lightly scratched the area around her chin again, not knowing what was going on, her chin became more and more itchy.

However, everyone has been seated, and she is not good to continue to stand here.

Only with Tong Tong, walked to the judges' bench and sat down.

Why is the chin getting more itchy...

"Where's the second young master?" Seeing Jiang Nan's assistant Vince sitting in the judge's seat, she frowned.

Here, the most outstanding is Jiang Er Shao, if Jiang Er Shao is not there, it would be boring.

Especially, the relationship between Jiang Nan and Emily Gale looks very good, but she doesn't want to let anything Emily Gale likes.

Emily Gale wants to have a special relationship with Jiang Er Shao, have you ever asked her?

Such an outstanding Second Young Master Jiang must like her!

Emily Gale, this b*tch, rolled as far as he could.

"Is he not coming?" Kylena Gale scratched her face and smiled gracefully at Vince.

"The second young master didn't explain, I'll take over the selection in the afternoon."

Vince said politely.

Kylena Gale wanted to ask a few more questions, but her chin became more and more itchy, she almost couldn't help it.

Can't grab the chin, just rub it gently on the face to see if it can be slightly relieved.

However, her face was about to be scratched and bleeding, but the itching of the chin still couldn't be relieved at all!

Itchy!

Damn Emily Gale, she finally knew why Emily Gale kept picking her vegetables while eating hot pot at noon!

She knew that her jaw was hurt, but she kept holding her with things in the sea, sea cabbage, even sea fish, and shrimp slippery!

She had already been deliberate and wanted to murder her!

This b*tch is really uneasy and kind.

"Miss Gale, you can't catch it anymore."

Tong Tong noticed her weird behavior and immediately stopped it.

"If you catch it again, your face will be broken."

Chapter 198

Emily Gale, I want you to die!

Of course Kylena Gale knew that she could no longer scratch her face.

Otherwise, the chin hasn't healed, and the face is ruined by himself.

But it was really itchy, itching made her almost cry!

Emily Gale, this b*tch!

This damn b*tch!

"Ah! Miss Gale, don't catch it!" Leisi was caught by her, and the bright red scars on her chin were suddenly exposed.

The cameraman who was broadcasting was accidentally focused on Kylena Gale's face.

Then, her bright red scar was suddenly enlarged on the big screen.

"Don't shoot! Don't shoot!" Kylena Gale hurriedly raised her hand in fright, blocking her chin.

The photographer also reacted and quickly moved the lens away.

But the photos just now have been put on the Internet without reservation, this is a live broadcast!

There is no room for recovery at all!

"Oh my God! Why is she so ugly?" "It turned out to be disfigured, no wonder she was wearing such weird clothes."

"I thought it was a big beauty, but I didn't expect it to be defeated!" "It's disgusting, just now. Have you seen all the vague things?" "Don't tell me, I have to vomit out at lunch, but when I saw her in the morning, I fantasized for a while."

"You fantasized about being with such an ugly girl... ..Um! Stop disgusting people." In the audience, everyone was talking, and most of the voices laughed at Kylena Gale.

Kylena Gale was so angry that tears shed, and Tong Tong quickly blocked her in front of her, "Miss Gale, you..."

"I'm going back, you will do the work of the judges!" Emily Gale stood abruptly. He got up, lowered his head to block his chin, gritted his teeth and said: "Never let Emily Gale's team pass, otherwise, you are the only one to ask!" "But..."

Tong Tong was really sad.

Unless the team is really not performing well, or else, how can she alone have such a great ability to let the whole team be brushed down?

The most important thing is that today's chief judge is not them, but Jiang's side.

Is it necessary to establish a relationship with the Jiang family first?

Kylena Gale ignored her. When she left the venue, she looked up and saw Emily Gale sitting in the audience.

Emily Gale was also looking at her, the corners of her lips curled slightly with a pleasant breath.

A taste of irony.

Kylena Gale gritted her teeth and squeezed her palm.

Emily Gale, you dare to lose my face in front of everyone!

I won't let you go!

I will never let you go!

She wants her to die!

Must let her die!

When Kylena Gale left, the smile on Emily Gale's lips gradually disappeared.

Su Xiaomi sitting on the side is still looking down.

She patted her chest until Kylena Gale completely left, feeling undecided.

"I didn't expect it to be so ugly, it's hard to imagine."

Emily Gale didn't say a word.

She did this on purpose.

For a girl, it is indeed too cruel.

However, if the subject is Kylena Gale, then, no matter what she does, the word cruel is definitely not counted.

"Well, let's see how Qin Zhizhou competes."

She said.

"Yeah."

Su Xiaomi stared down.

The game was about to begin, and everyone began to get nervous again.

I hope that Qin Zhizhou can overcome it, and he must perform extraordinary!

Emily Gale's eyes fell to the position of the chief judge.

Jiang Nan didn't come. In fact, such a selection really didn't require him to attend the second young master of the Jiang family in person.

It is normal not to come.

Withdrawing his gaze and locking it back on Qin Zhizhou, Emily Gale calmed down and restrained his mind.

Qin Zhizhou must work hard.

Soon after the host clarified the rules, the game started immediately.

Everyone's computers were unlocked, and the plot script written by the master in the morning also appeared on the computer screen.

In fact, everyone sees this script pretty much the same.

When the editor-in-chief wrote in the morning, everyone in each team took photos of the big screen, just to give the editor a chance to first consider how to draw.

Of course Qin Zhizhou also saw the script written by Emily Gale.

Therefore, as soon as the computer is unlocked, without thinking, immediately open the drawing frame, take out his drawing board, and start drawing.

Draw the storyboard first.

The paint pen seemed to be alive in his hands, and even a single line had not been modified when the picture was divided all the way.

Fast, accurate, ruthless!

It is exactly the portrayal of Qin Zhizhou's writing.

However, everyone soon discovered that Qin Zhizhou's storyboard was only half of the story of Emily Gale in the morning after an hour.

Sure enough, it still doesn't work, this speed can't keep up!

You know, after drawing the storyboard, you have to draw more detailed lines.

If you can barely get along, maybe you can, but the classmate who hooks up tomorrow will definitely cry to death.

Moreover, just draw the lens and rough lines, and the drawing is not detailed enough, and today's game may not be able to pass.

"I just said, the student named Emily Gale in the morning was too selfish when he was creating, regardless of the interests of the team."

Tong Tong looked at Vince sideways and said with a smile: "The kid now, for himself, It really doesn't have any team spirit at all."

Vince did not speak, nor responded to these words, as if he didn't know that Tong Tong was talking to him.

Tong Tong frowned, a little unhappy.

However, she was carrying Kylene Gale's mission and couldn't let the September Painting Society pass.

So, even if Vince is rude, you still have to work hard to get through this relationship.

"This story is too complicated.

It seems that this student from the September Painting Society can't finish painting."

This time, Tong Tong directly called out his name:

"Mr. Vince, don't you think?" After being named, Vince could only smile at her politely.

Of course, Tong Tong couldn't just stop like this.

She immediately said: "This afternoon is going to be eight to six, and one of the places in the September Painting Society will be eliminated first." After all, she picked it up and planned to make an appointment on the September Painting Society. ×.

Vince frowned and looked down at her, disapproving.

"The competition hasn't ended yet, so why do you score directly? Miss, which representative are you?" "I..."

"We, Jiang, are the main judges today. We must ensure that the competition is fair and just, Miss, you Such behavior is obviously unfair."

"I..."

Tong Tong was taken aback. He didn't expect Jiang's people to speak so shamelessly!

"I am the representative of Jackson's family."

Her face sank.

The Jackson family is more authoritative than the Jiang family, shouldn't he give face?

"Jackson's would even appoint such an unprofessional employee as a judge."

Vince snorted, clearly dissatisfied: "I hope this lady can give professional judgment, otherwise, I will ask Jackson's to replace her."

"You..."

Tong Tong glared at him, almost couldn't help but mad on the spot.

How could he be so innocent!

It's too much to say such rude words to a girl!

Vince stopped paying attention to her and focused on the players in the competition.

The legendary god-painted hands are indeed very powerful, and these hands are absolutely invaluable.

It is really lucky that the September Painting Club can accommodate such painters.

However, Emily Gale's plot is really too complicated, and the difficulty is beyond the range that normal people can bear.

This time, I am afraid that even the painter of the gods can hardly catch time back.

Chapter 199

I love you Qin Zhizhou worked very hard, everyone in the audience can see it.

Another half hour passed, and the storyboard was almost finished.

However, the storyboard is not finished, and it is more difficult to wait for the line drafts to be added.

Half of the time has passed.

The Shu Lei team not far away, Shu Lei sat in the position, drawing not anxiously.

She is indeed an individual talent.

She strokes her strokes quickly and slowly, and basically does not need to be revised.

The drawn manuscript is very beautiful, although it is only a line draft, you can basically see what the final manuscript will be like.

She brought only two assistants, and both assistants carefully wiped off the extra lines after she finished drawing a few squares.

Basically, Shu Lei's drawings do not need to be revised, and there is not much extra space.

So she didn't have many assistants, and the two assistants sat aside, and there was nothing to do.

Talent, she is indeed, to be able to mix with such a big fame, mostly relying on her own strength.

Emily Gale's gaze retracted from Shu Lei's big screen, and after that, he kept staring at Qin Zhizhou.

Compared with Qin Zhi Zhou Zhou, Shu Lei still lost in speed.

However, Shu Lei was about to finish the drawing, but Qin Zhizhou didn't even finish the storyboard.

Su Xiaomi on the side was sweating profusely: "What should I do? I really can't finish the painting, what should I do?" "Of course, what do you want to do? If this continues, it is unknown whether our team can qualify."

"If you can't qualify this afternoon, then tomorrow's game will be gone."

"Qin Zhizhou just draw his own sketches, as usual, leave Liu Shang alone."

"Liu Shang's part, I'll talk about it tomorrow, if so. I can't get through today, and no matter how good the countermeasures are later, it's useless."

"But, can Qin Zhizhou hear us? Of course, is there any way to inform him and let him leave Liu Shang alone and make sure to qualify today?" "What to do? The storyboard hasn't finished painting yet..."

"What to do?" Emily Gale's ears finally came to relax without knowing when it started.

Su Xiaomi stopped calling and didn't know what she was thinking. In short, she didn't hear her voice again.

Su Xiaomi's body seems to have grown quite a bit too much. When two people were sitting together, she was squeezed by her, and their bodies were next to each other.

However, Emily Gale now has no thoughts about why Su Xiaomi has become bigger, and why two people can feel squeezed when sitting in such a large position.

She didn't care about anything, all her thoughts were on Qin Zhizhou's body.

Qin Zhizhou is drawing the storyboard today, and the speed is not even as fast as usual.

But Emily Gale could see that he had worked hard.

However, this storyboard seems to be more detailed than usual.

But so much time has passed, one hour, forty minutes.

at last!

Qin Zhizhou is about to start drawing lines

Draft!

"Wow!" There was a loud noise in the audience.

Emily Gale's heart tightened, her eyes locked on the big screen, she didn't even dare to breathe hard!

She finally understood why Qin Zhizhou's storytelling was so slow today.

He is not slower than usual, but, one more process than usual, the line draft is fixed!

Most people can't understand, let alone Qin Zhizhou just tapped on the screen, except for himself, others really can't see clearly.

Thought it was a little extra!

But Emily Gale can see clearly!

That's not a little extra point, but the distance of the line draft!

When Qin Zhizhou finished the storyboard and began to draw the line drafts, those fixed points came into play immediately.

The character's face, limbs, body shape, without even thinking about it, are directly based on the fixed points, and they are done in a brush.

Moreover, the degree of completion clearly does not require hooking!

"My God! This...is this still a human? It's just a machine!" Someone in the audience exclaimed.

"Is this the god-painter of the legendary Jiuyue Painting Society? It's terrible, how did it come out?" The discussion in the audience caused Shu Lei, who was concentrating on painting, to frown.

She was never disturbed when she painted, but this time, she couldn't help but look back at the big screen.

At this look, the whole person was completely dumbfounded!

Have you ever seen a four-fold or even eight-fold fast forward line drafting on Douyin?

She even suspected that at Qin Zhizhou's speed, ordinary people couldn't keep up with eight times faster!

Do not!

Ten times that is not enough!

The brush has been painted on the screen, and what is left is a finished draft.

The background doesn't need a map, he just started painting, as if there was already a painting there, and he only needs to use a brush to paint the painting.

It turned out to be so terrible...

"Miss Shu, don't look at it!" The assistant next to him hurriedly reminded, "Someone is going to submit the manuscript!" Shu Lei suddenly returned to his senses, and looked sideways. Sure enough, the team not far away, The manuscript is about to be delivered!

She is not the first!

Shu Lei quickly picked up the paint pen.

She had planned to paint well, but her draft was almost finished.

But she seemed to hear the sound of Qin Zhizhou's paint brush sweeping across the drawing board. Her mind was full of his paintings, and her own draft was completely unable to continue.

"Miss Shu..."

"Shut up!" Shu Lei closed her eyes, trying to calm herself down.

However, I can't calm down, just can't calm down!

Too fast, really too fast!

She has never seen such a quick pen, never encountered such a terrible opponent!

"Miss Shu, you must continue!" Even at the risk of being scolded, the assistant reminded again anxiously.

Of course Shu Lei knows that she must

Need to continue.

But, just don't come!

She can't paint!

Finally, she stood up and handed the paint pen to the assistant: "You come to draw!" Although the assistant was a little bit stunned, seeing her in this state, I was afraid that she could not paint.

Reluctantly, he could only pick up the paint pen, sit down in Shu Lei's original position, and continue the unfinished drawing.

And Shu Lei, staring at the boy not far away, saw his very jumping fingers, her fingertips trembled.

In the audience, those who thought it was too long and were about to leave, stopped looking at the big screen behind Qin Zhizhou.

Even, many people silently returned to their seats and continued to watch.

This is like a myth. In 70 minutes, Qin Zhizhou completed a 60-frame line draft.

And in these line drafts, there are at least nearly forty grids, and even the steps of hooking are done, and they can be directly colored.

This is not something mortal can do.

When the bell rang at the end of the game, and when Qin Zhizhou fell to the final stroke, the entire venue was completely shaken!

"Good god!" "It's amazing!" "It's a legend..."

The last stroke also seemed to fall on Emily Gale's heart.

"It's done! It's done!" "Great, Qin Zhizhou, it's really great!" After a stroke fell, she hugged the people around her with excitement and k*ssed her hard.

All the people have become so cute, even Su Xiaomi, who has always liked to chatter, is so cute that people can't wait for a bite.

She really took a bite!

"I love you, I love you, love you, love you, I love you to death!" But why did Xiaomi suddenly grow so much taller?

Chapter 200

This guy is crazy. How could Su Xiaomi suddenly grow so much taller?

When Emily Gale wanted to k*ss her, he had to hold her neck and tore her off.

Moreover, this face, this breath, this...

"Wow!" The girl screamed and hurriedly let go of the... man who was forcibly k*ssed by herself!

Just by listening to this call, she knew how fright she was.

the man!

How could it be a man?

What made her completely stunned was that this man... Emily Gale dumbly called: "Jackson... Young Master?" How could he be here?

When did he come here?

Where is Su Xiaomi?

Not far away, Su Xiaomi looked at them, blushing.

God, she actually saw RJenniqliang with her own eyes... k*ssed Young Master Jackson!

OMG, of course, it's so fierce!

It turned out that they interacted like this in private, she didn't even know it!

Xiaomi, that's not the case... Emily Gale wanted to explain that she just thought that the person sitting next to her was Su Xiaomi.

At such an exciting moment, k*ssing her is just to vent her excitement.

Who knows... Who knows that the person who was k*ssed on the cheek by her is Young Master Jackson?

Many of the students around him looked at Hunter Jackson in amazement.

This super invincible handsome guy... seems to have been k*ssed by the ugly woman Emily Gale!

God!

I was really k*ssed, and I didn't miss it at all.

However, the next game is really exciting, and the men here are really seductive.

For a while, I didn't even know where to look.

"I...I have to go back first."

Emily Gale blushed almost bleeding.

She stood up, didn't even dare to glance at Hunter Jackson, and left quickly.

very scary!

too frightening!

In broad daylight, in full view, she k*ssed Young Master Jackson...It was really terrible!

Emily Gale was about to leave, but Hunter Jackson did not move at all.

She sat on the inside and could only move in front of him.

However, she was so immortal.

She didn't know what she was tripping under her feet suddenly, and she couldn't even exclaim, so she drove forward.

"Sure!" Su Xiaomi's mouth became O-shaped in shock.

I want to save people in the past, but the distance is too far to be too late.

However, if you hit the steps with your face on the ground, this face will really be destroyed!

But just when Emily Gale was about to k*ss the steps, her waist tightened and she was suddenly pulled over.

Suddenly, he sat on someone's lap and fell directly into his arms.

"I'm sorry!" Emily Gale was frightened to struggle.

Hunter Jackson didn't seem to want to stop him, but he was too tall.

The key was that his legs were too long.

Emily Gale was sitting on his lap, but his feet failed to touch the ground.

I kicked around like a child for a long time, and rubbed it in his arms for a long time, finally

, Just climbed down.

shameless!

This is definitely the only evaluation of all the girls who have seen her.

Is there such a shameless woman sitting in the arms of a handsome man?

The key is still an ugly monster!

"Young Master Jackson, I, I'm leaving first."

Emily Gale turned around and wanted to escape.

His wrist was clasped in an instant.

I can't help but not in a hurry, but I hold it firmly, and can't get away anyway.

"I haven't visited your school yet."

Hunter Jackson stood up and walked beside her, "Take me to see."

... Ning University, which is very close to Jiang University, is across the street. .

Ning University's campus is not as luxurious as Jiang University, but as the second university of Beijing, it is well built.

Especially in the backyard, the red walls and green tiles are antique.

Many arches, many trails, many woods, many rockery, and a lake.

"Coming here often?" Hunter Jackson asked suddenly while walking on the forest trail.

Emily Gale looked up at him and shook his head.

"Very good."

She didn't understand: "Why?" It's fine if you don't come to this small wood in the backyard?

Is there anything wrong here?

The environment here is really top-notch. Reading and sitting are excellent places.

Hunter Jackson cast his eyes down and cast a blank expression on his face: "Here, it is suitable for young couples to do something shameful."

Shameful thing... Emily Gale looked back, there are trees and rockeries everywhere, if in a rockery Behind...

"Ah!" She blushed, but she was a little bit unconvinced: "We are all students, how can students be like this..."

"Well..."

I don't know which corner, a girl suddenly heard Whispered.

Emily Gale's eyes widened in shock, and wanted to look at it, but didn't dare!

What the hell, isn't it just dusk?

It's not dark yet, so I hide in this small forest and do this kind of... shameful thing, is it too much?

The most overwhelming thing is that she was still protesting with Young Master Jackson last second, defending their holiness as students.

But in the next second, he was directly beaten in the face, and he was slapped!

Excessive!

It's too much!

"What do you want to say?" Hunter Jackson stared at her blushing little face and raised his eyebrows: "Huh?" His slightly raised tail sound was clearly ironic.

Emily Gale bit her lip, her face flushed.

"Here... it's not beautiful, I'll take you to see other places."

"I think the scenery here is pretty good."

It's rare to see the embarrassed side of this girl, Hunter Jackson didn't want to end so soon.

"I..."

"Ah..."

A thin voice faintly sounded in his ears, and Emily Gale's body was tight, blushing and heartbeat, wishing to escape from this place immediately.

By the way, Young Master Jackson seems to enjoy the scenery here very much and he means to leave.

nothing.

Or does he like...listen?

When I think about it, my face turns redder.

"Young Master Jackson, don't stay here."

She almost begged.

"Why?" He was unmoved.

why?

He was so embarrassed to ask why?

This kind of sound can't be distinguished for a while from behind which rockery came from, but it seems to be getting clearer and clearer.

Maybe, it's in the rockery nearby.

The two people who were hiding seemed to have heard their movements, and all of a sudden, there was no sound.

Just when Emily Gale was stunned not knowing what to do, Hunter Jackson suddenly took her hand and walked forward quickly.

"Just now, it seems that I heard the sound coming from the rockery in front. Let's go and see who it is."

"You..."

Go and see?

Oh my God!

This... is too evil!

However, Young Master Jackson just took her by the hand and walked faster and faster.

Can people not hear the voice in such a loud voice?

So, without waiting for them to approach, the two people over there hurriedly dressed up and fled from the rockery, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Emily Gale really felt very sorry, the young couple... But she never dreamed that Hunter Jackson suddenly got excited and pulled her to run forward.

"Go, go and see how many people are hiding in the dark, take pictures of them and tell you the department head."

"You..."

Crazy!

This guy is really crazy!

Emily Gale didn't even have room to refuse, so he was dragged by him and ran all the way.

As a result, the frightened people in the forest, like birds, ran wildly everywhere.

And the instigator, Joseph, laughed loudly when he saw everyone running away: "Hahaha..."