

Love Through Time and Space

Chapter 201

He had definitely planned to laugh like this.

Hearty, heroic and presumptuous.

But it is so magnetic, sweet and intoxicating.

Emily Gale looked at the man running beside him, completely lost.

She had never seen such a side of Young Master Jackson, indulging like a child.

Laugh, laugh loudly, laugh loudly, he is even running!

Suddenly, I suddenly realized that I had never seen him run.

This noble and cold man, always a rigorous and cold-spirited man, now, holding her hand, running presumptuously on the trails of the campus... Those couples in the forest were scared and fled hurriedly.

Sure enough, I don't do bad things on weekdays, and I am not surprised if I knock on the door in the middle of the night.

But now, it's obviously doing something shameful.

I don't know how long it took before Hunter Jackson stopped and walked quietly on the forest path.

Emily Gale took a breath, lowered his head to find that he was still holding his hand.

Blushing, she pulled her hand back from his palm by herself, pulling the distance between herself and him.

Hunter Jackson didn't stop him.

After she pulled his hand back, he put his hands in his trouser pockets and walked slowly down the path.

"Young Master Jackson, come to me today...what's the matter?" Emily Gale regretted this sentence after asking.

People may not come to see her today, he is still with Kylena Gale at noon.

Maybe, in fact, I came with Kylena Gale today.

Even if he came to find her, these words seemed to have completely killed God.

Hunter Jackson was really unwilling to answer this kind of question, as before.

However, the figure he was walking in front seemed to be cold and cold for an instant.

Two people walked on the trail one after another. Emily Gale looked down at the two figures shot out by the setting sun on the ground.

One big and one small, one long and one short, it looks very harmonious.

But in fact, the atmosphere between the two people is not harmonious.

Finally, she looked at Hunter Jackson's back, and said: "Our painting agency is still active later, I have to..."

"You always don't want to wait for me?" Hunter Jackson's words made Emily Gale stunned.

For a time, he couldn't react.

Later, he answered the phone and left.

When the Tathagata came, it came abruptly and walked a bit inexplicably.

Emily Gale sent him to the back door of the school. Watching the low-key Maybach leave from a distance, his heart seemed to be hollowed out in an instant.

However, she quickly cleared up her mood.

After the shadow of the car was completely gone, she turned and walked into the school.

After only two steps, a crisp cell phone rang.

After looking at the phone display, she happily picked up the phone: "How about it, do you want to have a big meal to celebrate? Not that, I have to wait for tomorrow..."

"Of course, something happened to Qin Zhizhou."... Qin Zhizhou

The school gate was almost hit by a car.

When Emily Gale hurried to the school hospital, the doctor was putting medicine on him.

"Fortunately, God blessed the quick response and pushed it away on Monday. Otherwise, it would not be as simple as a small scratch."

Su Xiaomi had lingering fears.

At the time they were together, Su Xiaomi and He Lingzhi were walking ahead, Liu Shang and Yang Yi Walk in the middle.

Finally, Qin Zhizhou and Jackson Tianyou.

Emily Gale glanced at Jackson Tianyou, and Tianyou shook his head.

She didn't ask anything more. When she left the school hospital, Jackson Tianyou drove the seven-seater second-hand car he had just changed, and the group hurried back to the office.

"What to do? Of course, I think that car was deliberate."

Su Xiaomi felt more and more terrible the more he thought about it.

They were about to cross the road at that time, and the light was clearly green, but the car drove over quickly.

Running the red light, it happened to catch Qin Zhizhou and hit it. What was it not on purpose?

Even Shu Lei was shocked by Qin Zhizhou's performance on the field today.

Now, the god painter Qin Zhizhou has completely become the focus of everyone's attention, and there are definitely many people who want to attack him.

"Could it be that Shu Lei asked someone to do it?" Although He Lingzhi doesn't like conspiracy theories, now, Qin Zhizhou's matter is obviously wrong!

"On the field today, I saw her staring at Qin Zhizhou, and she could see that she couldn't even finish the following line drafts."

"Who is Shu Lei? She is a legend in campus comics, but now, This legend was obviously overshadowed by Qin Zhizhou."

"It won't be Shu Lei."

Qin Zhizhou, who had not spoken, suddenly whispered.

"Why isn't it her?" Su Xiaomi also felt that He Lingzhi's words made sense.

She looked at Qin Zhizhou, a little surprised.

Qin Zhizhou usually doesn't like to participate in discussions of this kind of things. Under normal circumstances, he only listens to them.

But today, why did you participate in yourself?

It doesn't matter, he just wants to exonerate Shu Lei as soon as he speaks?

What do you mean?

"Do you know her?" Su Xiaomin narrowed her eyes.

Qin Zhizhou's eyes dimmed, and he shook his head: "I don't know, but I know, it's not her."

"Why? Are you so sure?" Su Xiaomi still wanted to ask.

Qin Zhizhou directly closed his eyes, leaned on the sofa, and said lightly: "I will sleep for a while."

Emily Gale noticed that when he closed his eyes, a coolness flashed across his eyes.

This guy knows Shu Lei, but in the arena today, I didn't think Shu Lei had any special behavior towards him.

Especially, when Shu Lei saw the speed and quality of his sketches, she was obviously shocked.

Even if they knew it, Shu Lei didn't seem to know Qin Zhizhou's abilities that much.

However, Qin Zhizhou's performance is indeed a bit strange.

"Yang Yi, how is it?" Emily Gale suddenly looked at Yang Yi who was sitting not far away.

Yang Yi is still there

After checking something in the computer, it took a long time before he said: "The monitoring happened at that time."

He dropped the mouse and looked at Emily Gale: "I'm afraid, before us, the previous one was destroyed."

Under the world, where is such a coincidence?

This is definitely premeditated!

Today's game is over. Tomorrow is the hooking and coloring. Qin Zhizhou can finally rest.

He seems to have something to do tonight, the injury on his arm is not serious, just a little bruise.

He suddenly stood up and said, "I am a little tired today, I will go back and rest first."

"Well, let God send you back."

Emily Gale said.

"No, I'll just be careful myself."

Qin Zhizhou refused a bit stiffly.

It seemed that he really wanted to be alone, and he didn't know if he was really tired or what.

What else Emily Gale wanted to say, Qin Zhizhou said: "There will be a game tomorrow, everyone should go back and rest early."

He looked at Yang Yi and the others, and said calmly: "Tomorrow is your battlefield, Liu Shang's side, it should be difficult. Not too big, but it's still very difficult to paint. Take care to rest." Yang Yi nodded: "I understand." Su Xiaomi looked at him going out, still a little worried: "Is it really not necessary to be with God?" "No need, I'm not vulnerable to this point. What's more, it is impossible for God to stay with me forever, two big men."

He opened the door and walked out.

When I just went out, I took out my phone and looked at the message on the screen: "On the eighth floor of Jinghao Restaurant, I am waiting for you."

Chapter 202

Let's start again, okay, on the eighth floor of Jinghao Restaurant, at the corner of the window.

She wore a small strapless dress, elegant and plain, just as before.

When Qin Zhizhou passed by, he still couldn't help but glance again.

He didn't look back until she found her existence and looked at him.

"I didn't expect it to be you, Han Tian."

Shu Lei waved her hand and motioned for him to sit down opposite her.

She chuckled her lips and smiled, her smile was indescribable: "I almost didn't recognize it when I saw it today. I didn't expect that my former teammate has changed and become my enemy."

Qin Zhizhou didn't speak, a little bit.

The long hair covers most of his face.

Hu Zhazi is a bit long and doesn't look so energetic. He feels like a performance artist.

However, compared to the average performance artist, it is at least cleaner.

Shu Lei stared at his face, the smile on her lips gradually disappeared.

She asked softly: "Why are you leaving?" Qin Zhizhou still didn't speak, but Shu Lei seemed very patient, even pouring him a cup of tea.

"Since you don't want to talk about the past, well, let's eat first today."

Hooked up the waiter and asked the waiter to serve the food, and the waiter quickly delivered her pre-ordered food.

"It's all you like to eat, eat more."

She was very gentle, all night long.

Qin Zhizhou looked at the dish pushed in front of him, his heart slightly sour.

"Do you like to drink some wine at night? This wine is specially brought from home by me. You can taste it."

Shu Lei poured him a half glass and pushed the goblet in front of him: "Try it. I promise you like it." Maybe he didn't know what to do or what to say, Qin Zhizhou picked up the wine and really drank it all in one breath.

“Whoever drinks a cow like you is simply ruining my treasure.”

Shu Lei smiled, but didn't mind, picking up the chopsticks to pick him up.

Qin Zhi didn't say a word for a meal on Monday, and finished it quietly.

The bottle of wine basically went into his stomach.

Qin Zhizhou's drinking volume was not very good, and a whole bottle of red wine was a bit drunk.

The girl in front of her also seemed to be particularly beautiful.

Her lips are red and teeth are white, and her smile is gentle, completely overlapping with the person deep in her heart.

He rubbed his eyebrows.

Although he was a little drunk, he was not drunk.

After Qin Zhizhou finished his last sip of red wine and put down the glass, it also meant that the meal tonight was over.

Just as he was about to leave, Shu Lei suddenly stretched out her hand and held his palm on the table.

“Han Tian, come back and help me. You are my person, why should you help others to deal with me?” Qin Zhizhou's palms tightened subconsciously, and her hands were warm and soft.

Holding him softly, there is a kind of being wrapped

The feeling of holding made him accustomed to his lonely heart, and it immediately moved.

There was a time when I wanted to hold her hand, but she refused mercilessly.

And beside her, there will always be so many outstanding men, but among them, there will never be their own figure.

Qin Zhizhou wanted to withdraw his hand, but Shu Lei suddenly used force to hold him tightly.

"After you left, my life was very bad. I have not had a successful project throughout the year."

Shu Lei became sad, her nose was also sour, and her eyes became moist.

"You know that I can't live without you, and you also know that all my past successes are actually your silent support from behind."

She moved over, held his hand tightly, and pressed it to where her heart was. Come up.

"Han Tian, come back to me, please."

The tears slipped from her cheeks, as if accidentally, dropped on the back of his hand.

It's very cold, and it has been cold in his heart.

Qin Zhizhou didn't know when he left the restaurant, let alone when he entered the room with her.

Looking at the perfect girl in front of him, the goddess in her heart, she undressed her dress little by little in front of him.

Little by little, completely exposed himself to his sight, his breathing was messy and heavy, and he didn't even know when his hands were stretched out.

"Han Tian, I will give myself to you. From now on, I will be yours. Will you come back?" Qin Zhizhou was stiff, even his arms were stiff.

Holding her in a daze, holding the body he dreamed of, he seemed to be dreaming.

If it is a dream, never wake up.

Forever, just go on like this... But there is still a thorn in my heart, a very long thorn.

As soon as I think of it, he will feel stunned and his heart will be painful.

"Why... want to be with him?" He finally asked in a dumb voice.

This is the only word Qin Zhizhou said tonight.

Shu Lei was startled, but she didn't expect this guy to still think about the original things.

Sure enough, it was because of that incident that he left, or even disappeared, from her team.

"Han Tian, it's all my fault. I apologize to you. I will never do anything like that again in the future."

She wrapped her arms tightly around his neck, exhaling blue in his ears.

"At that time, he threatened me that if he wasn't with him, he would attack my team, and he even threatened to destroy your hand."

Shu Lei muttered her small mouth, and her thin lips passed over his ear. , Which caused his muscles to tighten again.

"You are the soul of our team, and you are an indispensable part of me. If your hand is really destroyed by him, what should I do?" "You...for me?" Qin Zhizhou held tightly

With his fists, breathing is still very urgent and heavy.

"Of course, everything I do is to protect you, don't you still believe me?" Shu Lei posted it, and suddenly pushed him down and pressed herself on him.

"Han Tian, it doesn't make any sense to say this now.

There is no one beside me, and the place beside me is always waiting for you."

Her hand stroked his cheek, little by little, softly, The thin one made him dizzy.

She bowed her head and k*ssed his cheek: "Han Tian, I am yours, and will always be yours!" "Xiao Lei..."

"Are you finally willing to call my name again?" She smiled and smiled. On the top of the eyebrows, a face is unspeakable and charming.

"Hantian, shall we start again? Leaving Emily Gale's ugly monster and returning to my side, we...start again."

... Emily Gale's heart flicked with anxiety.

Whether it is reading comics or writing scripts tonight, I feel that I can't calm down.

"Qin Zhi went back personally on Monday, is there any problem?" Su Xiaomin was still worried, he was almost hit by a car at night, and now he has to leave alone.

I don't know what he is thinking, in short, it feels very unsafe.

"Nothing will happen."

Yang Yi comforted, "It's so close to the school. If something really happened, we would have received the news."

Having said that, Su Xiaomi still felt it inappropriate, and she looked at Emily Gale.

"Of course, I always think he is a little weird tonight, what do you think?" "I don't know."

Emily Gale dropped the mouse and looked at her, when he was about to say something, the phone message rang.

Picking up the phone and clicking on the message, she was stunned for a while, and she was stunned.

Su Xiaomi suddenly became nervous: "Ran, is it Qin Zhizhou..."

Emily Gale nodded and looked at them: "Qin Zhizhou said... he wants to quit our painting agency."

Chapter 203

Betrayed the game the next morning.

There was basically no suspense. Liu Shang played at a normal level without making any mistakes.

Moreover, this game will not eliminate any team, so everyone does not care much.

As long as you can play a normal level.

Now just look at the performance of Yang Yi and Su Xiaomi in the afternoon.

For them, it is really difficult to finish a 60-frame complex picture in three hours.

However, if it can be successfully completed, then entering the top five will definitely not have any problems.

However, when Liu Shang came back from the game and everyone went back to the classroom to rest, the atmosphere of the whole team fell to the extreme.

"Why did he suddenly quit? What's the matter? Was he kidnapped?" He Lingzhi really didn't understand. Now, seeing that they could make the top five, why did Qin Zhizhou suddenly be at this time? , Opt out of their team.

For them, Qin Zhizhou's withdrawal was a complete disaster.

Even if Su Xiaomi and Yang Yi can successfully complete the game in the afternoon and enter the top five, tomorrow's finals, they will lose without the lead writer.

"How can this be? Of course, you are really not sure, it is really what he said? Have you called him?" "I called him, but no one answered it, but someone saw him in the morning, he It's okay."

Emily Gale's words made them feel at ease, but they were almost desperate.

"That said, Qin Zhizhou really took the initiative to withdraw, but why? At this point of view?" Su Xiaomi was unhappy, and He Lingzhi looked frustrated.

But Jackson Tianyou closed the window and looked at everyone: "The few people are gone."

"Who?" Everyone was taken aback, not understanding what Jackson Tianyou meant.

“Since last night, someone has been staring at us. Before Liu Shang went to the game in the morning, he was also stared at by two people.”

“What?” Liu Shang was frightened and immediately looked out the window.

They are on the first floor, and outside the window is the laboratory building at the rear.

There is a main road and two small roads between the two buildings.

It’s noon now, everyone has a rest, and occasionally a few students pass by, but I don’t see anything unusual.

“When I sent you back to the bedroom last night, I found someone watching.”

Jackson Tianyou pursed his lips.

“I see, you asked me and Xiaomi to be together in the morning anyway, just because you were afraid that someone would attack us?” Yang Yi thought for a while, and then he was afraid: “But, why were you not with us later?” They found that they didn’t mean to do anything, they just stared at it all morning.”

“Why is this again?” Yang Yi still didn’t understand.

If there is no intention to start, what is the use of staring?

Is it a waste of manpower?

“just now,

It doesn’t make sense to stare at us. Without Qin Zhizhou, even if he could get into the top five, he wouldn’t have the ability to get into the top three at all.

“He Lingzhi was lying on the table, so sad that he couldn’t even lift his head. What’s more, Qin Zhizhou is so famous, when everyone thinks of September

Painting Society, the first thing they think of is not their captain Emily Gale, but , The god painter Qin Zhizhou.

As long as Qin Zhizhou does not appear in the final tomorrow, the judges will probably know that Qin Zhizhou has withdrawn from their painting agency.

The most famous Qin Zhizhou is gone. What's the value? Just on this point, the score is definitely low.

And now in a hurry, where can I find a master writer? Yang Yi can be used as a master writer, but compared with Qin Zhizhou, there is a real gap.

It's not just a little bit. Painting is really just a hobby for Yang Yi, and his main business is computer technology.

It's not a level, there's no way to compare. Su Xiaomi also lay on the table with a frustrated expression.

"What should I do? ?

"Qin Zhizhou is not here, at least there is no problem with your personal safety, right?"

Emily Gale smiled and kicked her calf: "Be optimistic.

"Su Xiaomi still looks lifeless. Optimistic? How could it be possible? However, Qin Zhizhou withdrew from their painting agency, and everyone thought they were hopeless. Those who want to deal with them can also take a break for personal safety.

There is really a little more protection. But... but they need Qin Zhizhou, oh oh oh... Time passed bit by bit, a group of people had lunch, took a break, and He Lingzhi took it again Yang Yi and Su Xiaomi went to sign in. This time the whole team set off together, and Emily Gale also took other people into the venue. Everyone paid great attention to the last game before the top five. No

matter what tomorrow, at least, Let's talk about getting advanced to the top five.

"It's Qin Zhizhou!

Su Xiaomi suddenly exclaimed and pointed to the entrance of the venue.

"God!"

How is he with Shu Lei's team?

"He Lingzhi couldn't believe his eyes. Yang Yi was also dumbfounded. Qin Zhizhou withdrew.

They had fantasized about the possibility a thousand times, but there was no one in front of him! "Could it be that he took refuge in Shu bud?

" "unacceptable!

Liu Shang's eyes reddened and he walked quickly. Qin Zhizhou didn't seem to see them. He didn't notice him until Liu Shang walked up to him.

"Qin Zhizhou, why are you doing this?"

Liu Shang grabbed Qin Zhizhou's shirt, his eyes scarlet with anger.

"What benefit has this woman given you?"

You actually followed them?

You are too much!

"They were classmates. From the beginning, everyone was like a stranger. Later, they joined Emily Gale's team. Gradually, they got along like brothers. He really treated Qin

Zhizhou is his brother, but what about Qin Zhizhou?

If it is a brother, why betray them at such a juncture?

"What are you doing?" Shu Ran sank immediately after a daze.

"What are you doing, why don't you pull the people away quickly?" The team members under his hands reacted and immediately rushed forward, pulling Liu Shang out alive and well.

"Don't do it!" Emily Gale brought a team of people over.

Jackson Tianyou just stepped forward, and the cold breath made the opponent immediately relieved and let Liu Shang go.

Liu Shang still wanted to rush over, but was pulled back by Jackson Tianyou.

"Calm down!" Emily Gale glared at him.

Liu Shang red eyes, but finally calmed down.

Just staring at Qin Zhizhou, angry and heartbroken!

Su Xiaomi almost cried, but Qin Zhizhou followed Shu Lei unexpectedly.

"You...you are too much!" She couldn't say more curses.

Just as soon as I spoke, my voice became hoarse, and I was choked to say nothing else.

He Lingzhi supported her and looked at Qin Zhizhou, but had nothing to say.

Good birds choose wood and live there, who can say that Qin Zhizhou is wrong?

With his abilities, following Shu Lei's team, there may be more room to play.

After all, their painting agency has only been established for less than a month, and even if it has great potential, it is still only a small team.

But Shu Lei's team is different.

It is already a painting agency with maturity comparable to that of a large studio.

Qin Zhizhou chose a better environment and a better team. Who can blame?

Emily Gale also looked at Qin Zhizhou and asked blankly, "Have you really decided?"

Chapter 204

Hopefully, she didn't misunderstand everyone's eyes, and they all fell on Qin Zhizhou.

Including students passing by, as well as contestants from other teams.

After yesterday's live broadcast of the game, as long as both Ning Da and Jiang Da are interested in comics, no one knows the legendary painter Qin Zhizhou.

But now, Qin Zhizhou is not with the people from Jiuyue Painting Society, but instead has entered Shu Lei's studio?

Isn't this a kick in the game, but a kick into your own goal?

However, Shu Lei's studio is indeed much more powerful and developmental than that of the September Painting Club.

Qin Zhizhou's kind of talent is right with Shu Lei.

Everyone wants to ask Emily Gale's question.

Now, they were staring at Qin Zhizhou one by one, waiting for his final answer.

Qin Zhizhou met their gazes, but said nothing.

Just suddenly stretched out his hand and put his arms around Shu Lei's waist!

He hugged Shu Lei!

What is the relationship between him... and Shu Lei?

It's incredible, but it's true!

Qin Zhizhou and Shu Lei are together!

Even if he didn't say a word, the meaning was already clear.

Qin Zhizhou didn't care about the eyes of others, put his arms around Shu Lei, and walked to the audience.

Today's painting, Shu Lei does not need to participate, she just needs to watch the game.

The two people walked to the auditorium and sat down in all kinds of surprised and even shocked eyes.

Behind me, I followed several studio employees, as if the queen was with her man, guarded by everyone.

Does this picture still need extra explanation?

No need at all.

Liu Shang and Su Xiaomi were downcast, Emily Gale sighed and patted them on the shoulders.

"Everyone has their own ambitions, don't think about it, calm down, and take good care of the waiting game."

She held Su Xiaomi's shoulder and said seriously: "You must stabilize, don't think about it, there must be a way to the mountain. Do you know?" Su Xiaomi clenched her fists, took a deep breath, and nodded fiercely.

"I know, I won't let you down, and I will never let others make fun of you!" She swept Qin Zhiyi's eyes in the audience, and the other party didn't even look at her.

But she still bit her lip and said seriously: "Our September Painting Club will never be defeated so easily! We must be able to!" "So, what are you going to panic? Just try to be your best."

Emily Gale Qingqing He gave her a nudge, "Go, Yang Yi is waiting for you."

Su Xiaomi can only try to clean up her mood, and Yang Yi will follow He Lingzhi to register.

Emily Gale returned to the audience, with Shu Lei's team on the left.

She chose to go to the right.

Jackson Tianyou sat beside her.

He Lingzhi and Liu Shang also returned here and sat down in the same row.

"Tomorrow's game

Are there any rules?

Emily Gale asked.

"Not yet.

"He Lingzhi was a little helpless," The rules of this game are a bit mysterious. I suspect that it will be announced on the spot.

"It doesn't matter, everyone has the same rules anyway, don't be afraid."

With Emily Gale's gaze, he couldn't help but go online in the auditorium on the left. Qin Zhizhou and Shu Lei looked at the game area below. He was the same as usual, he was still expressionless and didn't like to talk. Shu Lei occasionally Analyze the next battle with him, and he just nodded, indicating that he was listening.

"If this is his choice, then, as the captain, you should actually bless her.

Jackson Tianyou looked down at Emily Gale. He would never say such soft and considerate words. But this time, it seemed that it made sense. Emily Gale smiled and nodded: "Okay, bless him.

"I hope she didn't see the wrong person... ..

The game in the afternoon was still very intense.

At first, Su Xiaomi's mood was a little unstable, but after half an hour, she started to enter the state. Sixty frames, Su Xiaomi and Yang Yi almost used the last minute before they finally finished it. When they came back to the audience, Su Xiaomi had cold hands and feet, but cold sweat on his face and forehead.

"I'm really nervous.

"Finally, I can take a long sigh of relief, and I'm so panicked! "The judges said that the results can be announced immediately, and they will leave after a while.

He Lingzhi returned from inquiring about the news from the bottom, and immediately told everyone. Su Xiaomi and Yang Yi also sat down in the auditorium, and Emily Gale said: "I'll get you some water.

Jackson Tianyou said nothing, and followed her out.

The wait is a bit long.

The so-called results will come out immediately, of course, it also takes time to discuss.

Therefore, there is no twenty or thirty minutes, it is impossible. Some people can't wait, already We are leaving the field. When Emily Gale and Jackson Tianyou returned with two bags of mineral water, they happened to ran into Shu Lei who came out.

"You will definitely be able to enter the finals.

There is no point in going back and waiting.

Shu Lei took Qin Zhizhou's arm, looked at Emily Gale, and smiled.

"Miss Shu is so confident in our work?"

"Emily Gale smiled but didn't smile. Shu Lei's thin lips were light, but she looked at the boy next to her.

"No, I have confidence in him."

"The author is Hantian's work.

As long as they can finish it, how can it fail? In this comics industry, she has never seen a better painter than Hantian. But now, Hantian is back with her, Jiuyue Painting Society His success will stop this afternoon.

"Tomorrow is a team game, Miss Gale, do you have a lead writer?

If not, I can lend you one.

"She smiled and said, but she didn't mean to laugh at all.

Speaking very sincerely.

"Miss Shu is really willing to lend me one?" To be honest, Emily Gale really lacks a master writer.

"Yes, as long as Miss Gale is willing to believe me."

"Then lend me Qin Zhizhou, okay? I will return it to you after the game."

Emily Gale also looked serious, and could not see the slightest joke. meaning.

Shu Lei's face sank slightly, and after a while, she said: "He hasn't signed a contract with us yet, so he is not a member of my studio."

So, it is impossible for Emily Gale to take advantage of the cold weather.

She didn't mean to slap her own mouth, she said nothing.

"I'm sorry, Miss Gale, or, would you pick another one?" "You are welcome, I have something to do, I'm not with you."

Emily Gale looked at Qin Zhi Zhou Zhou's eyes, smiled indifferently, and left.

I don't know why she could laugh so easily, although Shu Lei was a little surprised, she didn't care.

The future young lady of the Gale family, perhaps, really still has a hand behind.

As long as she is willing to spend money, why can't you come back?

However, the object of this competition is the university students of Beiling.

Looking at the entire student circle in Beiling, none of these immature painters could be admired by her.

"Do you need me to play tomorrow?" Qin Zhizhou asked Shu Lei after Emily Gale left.

"No."

Shu Lei looked at the sky in front of her, with a smile on her lips full of confidence.

As long as Hantian doesn't get up, she doesn't care about the team here.

"You just need to sit in the auditorium and watch how I take this piece of land."

Chapter 205

The last promise he gave was the announcement of the top five results, which was no different from what he expected.

Emily Gale's September Painting Club, Shu Lei's Shu Xin Pavilion, Han Mingzhu's Mingzhu Painting Club.

There are two others, both of which are very famous in the university circle.

The Jiangda Painting Club of Jiangyu University is Jiangda's own painting club.

The other one is Ningda Painting Club, which was run by the school itself anyway.

The person in charge is the school teacher.

Both art clubs have been established for many years and have always represented schools and groups in society.

Speaking of it, it is the public painting agency.

After all, this time Jiang's words were about to form a new animation company. Who wouldn't want his painting agency to be selected?

Even the clubs in the school need external sponsorship to keep running.

In short, this time the competition is very fierce.

Now, it has reached the white-hot stage.

"Ranran, how about it? Is it time to hire a chief writer?" This question, Su Xiaomi and He Lingzhi have been asking Emily Gale after the top five results.

Their current painting agency has been upgraded in the school and can directly recruit painters from all grades of the school.

It's just that it's all this time, and now I'm recruiting the chief writer. Even if I recruit it back, it might be difficult to get along with everyone.

"Anyway, the team must also have a lead writer, otherwise, what about tomorrow's finals?" Emily Gale still sat in front of his notebook, as if he was completely uninterested in their topics.

"Of course, are you really not hiring anymore?" Su Xiaomi was so anxious, how could she have an attitude of nothing to do with her.

"If you recruit now, you can't use it when you recruit back. Why?" Emily Gale said.

"But..."

"Don't worry about it. Didn't I say that I'm going to eat hot pot today? Are you still going?" "Now, where is the mood to eat hot pot?" Even He Lingzhi couldn't stand it anymore.

Everyone is dying in a hurry, so why did Emily Gale be quiet and calm by himself?

No, there is also Jackson Tianyou.

This Jackson Tianyou is indeed very handsome. When he first saw it, He Lingzhi's careful liver couldn't help but bouncing around for a long time.

But after getting along for a long time, I realized that Jackson Tianyou was the shadow of Emily Gale.

He left when Emily Gale left, and he sat when Emily Gale sat.

Emily Gale laughed, he watched, Emily Gale cried, he guarded, Emily Gale didn't take it seriously, so did him.

Anyway, there are only two of them now, and they are looking forward to the hot pot that will be enjoyed soon.

The others, disheartened, slumped their shoulders when they walked, and were about to explode in loss.

Just walking on the street, Han Mingzhu and her team were greeted head-on.

"Heh, isn't this from the September Painting Club?" Han Mingzhu now saw Emily Gale and instantly became happy.

"I heard you

The chief writer went to Shu Xin Pavilion, your team is already a mess.

Tomorrow's final, just withdraw.

"What are you talking nonsense?"

Why should we quit?

"Su Xiaomin exclaimed. He Lingzhi also looked displeased: "We are not only one writer!"

" "Is it?

Where is your chief writer?

where is it?

Han Mingzhu covered her lips and smiled disdainfully: "Your master writer, I'm probably still enjoying Shu Lei's bed now."

"What do you mean?"

"They ate together last night and then went into the hotel, don't you know?"

"Han Mingzhu folded her arms and sneered: "Do you know why your god painter left you and chose Shuxin Pavilion instead?"

The female assistant beside her smiled and asked, "Why?"

"Of course it's because the captain of Shuxinge is pretty. Don't you look at this student Gale, how ugly he is?"

"That's right, I also choose Shu Lei, how can I follow this ugly monster with freckles."

" "Say what?

"A tall figure slammed forward. Before the boy who was speaking could see what was going on, his shirt was picked up.

And he, with his feet off the ground, was picked up by the other party with one hand. Everyone's Shocked, this arm strength is simply terrifying!

"You...what are you going to do?

"Han Mingzhu hurriedly backed away in fright, and the group hurried back a few steps, staring at Jackson Tianyou in panic.

"You dare to be in broad daylight..."

"It's night now.

Su Xiaomi reminded.

"You...you..."

Han Mingzhu suddenly called out loudly: "Help, kill, help..."

"God.

"Emily Gale whispered. Jackson Tianyou let go of his hand, and the boy suddenly fell to the ground. He got up in a hurry, and hurriedly returned to Han Mingzhu's back. Emily Gale smiled and walked to Han Mingzhu, that indifferent. Calm down, it doesn't match her age.

She smiled and said, "Even if our team gives up, you still have three major competitors. Just Shu Xin Ge, you will definitely not win.

"So, there is no difference in the situation between your Pearl Painting Agency and ours. Now, what is the difference between laughing at us and laughing at yourself?"

"Nonsense, can you scumbags compare with us?"

"Han Mingzhu's face sank.

"What I'm talking about now is, can you compare with Shu Xin Ge?"

"Although Jackson Shi said that he intends to establish an animation company, they came from Kylenea Gale, who has almost nothing to do with the Jackson family.

Therefore, no one knows how sincere Jackson Shi wants to engage in animation. But Jiang Shi It's not the same. Jiang's previous judge was No. 2 Young Master Jiang, who was absolutely powerful in the Jiang family.

The Jiang family wanted only one place. In other words, take

Less than the first, that is the second, and there is no difference between the fifth.

"Shu Xin Ge must be amazing? Shu Lei's product was based on unspoken rules in the early stage."

"Their previous works were really good, but in the last year, there was nothing that could be obtained at all. I doubt it. Did those early works come from Shu Lei's hands?" Han Mingzhu's face was gloomy, and she was clearly disdainful: "If it hadn't been for the digging of God's hand during the competition this time, she thought it was true with her ability. Can you definitely get the first place?" "No, Qin Zhizhou did not sign with them Shu Xin Ge, and tomorrow, it will not represent them in the game."

"How do you know?" Han Mingzhu was taken aback, a little surprised .

"Qin Zhizhou is also a good person. This is his last promise to me. Shu Lei is also self-confident.

As long as Qin Zhizhou doesn't compete with her, she is not afraid of anyone."

"Bah! The female cousin thought. Is he really good?" Han Mingzhu wondered something in his heart, and suddenly turned around: "Go."

A group of people actually left like this.

"What's the matter?" Su Xiaomi walked to Emily Gale's side, "You just said that Qin Zhizhou gave you a promise?" "I'm just, I'm afraid they will start Qin Zhizhou."

Emily Gale shook his head and looked away.

The group of people.

They even knew where Qin Zhizhou went last night and who they met. If they didn't keep staring at Qin Zhizhou, who would believe it.

He Lingzhi sighed: "He's betrayed you, and you are so caring about him."

Emily Gale didn't say anything, there was a kind of luster that no one could see through the eyes of the water spirit.

"Stop talking, go eat hot pot."

Chapter 206

What is he here? Last night, it is said that an accident happened not far from Jiangda campus.

Han Mingzhu was hit by someone.

"The news I received, I heard that Han Mingzhu provoked the matter, but in the end he was injured."

He Lingzhi's news is always so punctual. Everyone hasn't started to set off to Jiangda University.

The news has been hers. Sent back.

"I heard that there was a dispute with Shu Lei's team. Later, I was accidentally hit."

"What an accident?" It was hit again!

Where are so many accidents?

Su Xiaomi didn't want to believe it at all.

"It's really an accident, the driver... Well, the leader of Jiang Da, it was not intentional."

Originally, He Lingzhi also wondered whether it was an "accident" arranged by Shu Lei.

But, it doesn't make sense, this Han Mingzhu's Mingzhu Painting Agency is not at all threatening to Shu Lei.

Now, Qin Zhizhou retires, and Shu Lei's team takes the first place basically without any suspense.

Therefore, Shu Lei did not have any reason to act on Han Mingzhu.

"I heard that it was Han Mingzhu's person who picked up the matter. I don't know exactly what happened. I only know that Han Mingzhu was in a dispute. I don't know who pushed it out and ran into a car on the road."

"Injured. How is it?" Emily Gale asked.

"I was sent to the hospital.

The people of the Han family are very strict, and they haven't had a chance to inquire."

Even the people of the Han family were alarmed.

It seemed that they were seriously injured.

Su Xiaomi thought for a while, and suddenly sighed: "It seems that Qin Zhizhou's withdrawal from our team may not be completely bad."

"Why is it not a bad thing? We will lose today."

He said Qin Zhizhou. Lingzhi was discouraged.

Although Su Xiaomi was also lost, she knew how to have some fun for herself.

"At least, Qin Zhizhou has withdrawn, and we are all safe, aren't we?" A powerful character is easy to cause crimes. Look at Shu Lei's side. Qin Zhizhou just got together with Shu Lei and something happened immediately.

And they, God said, those who stared at them yesterday, because of Qin Zhizhou's withdrawal, those who stared at them all withdrew.

Therefore, they have been calm all the way to the present.

"Forget it, just treat it as a blessing in disguise."

Emily Gale also smiled and pushed them out.

Yang Yi also grudgingly raised a little smile: "Otherwise, it's going to be the game, what else can I do?" Right, it's going to be the game, so I can't even enter the competition zone with a sad face.

"But, our lead writer..."

Su Xiaomi looked at Emily Gale, "You mean, let me be the lead writer today?" "Do you think you are the lead writer, do we have a chance of winning the top three?" Emily Gale Take a look at her.

Su Xiaomi mumbled her small mouth: "No."

"So, there is nothing wrong with you for the work of the chief writer, let's go."

Emily Gale

Going out first, everyone can only follow her to the campus of Jiangda University.

"But, you don't let me be the lead writer. Our team doesn't have a lead writer. What should I do?" "The car must have a way to the mountain."

"Seeing that it is about to reach the mountain, where's the way?" Su Xiaomi is really wrong. Understand, what exactly is Ranran thinking?

From here to Jiangda, at most ten minutes away.

Where is the road blocking the hill?

Does she think that when it comes to the game, a lead writer will appear out of thin air?

Or, she thinks today is a team match, even if there is no lead writer, anyone else can get the score back?

is it possible?

Without the master pen, there is not even a frame.

Without a frame, no matter how good the soul is, is it a ghost, okay?

“Let’s go, it’s really long-winded.”

Jiang University’s campus is still quiet and peaceful.

There are very well-trained flowers and plants everywhere, and when you enter the door, you have a feeling of spring breeze.

With a squeak, a luxurious car stopped in the outdoor parking lot not far behind.

“Han Mingzhu’s car.”

He Lingzhi recognized it at a glance.

Han Mingzhu?

Didn’t you go to the hospital?

Can you come back to the game?

A few bodyguards opened the door and pushed Han Mingzhu out.

Yes, it was pushed out, because her leg was injured and she is now sitting in a wheelchair.

After that, a dozen team members followed Han Mingzhu, and a group of people walked to the stadium venue.

Seeing Emily Gale and the others just ahead, Han Mingzhu waved as he passed by.

The team stopped and Han Mingzhu stared at Emily Gale, his face gradually distorted.

"Ugly monsters, why didn't you keep Qin Zhizhou?" Emily Gale felt like stepping on sh*t with bare feet.

It was really innocent: "It's my business again?" "If you are not too ugly, scare Qin Zhizhou. Run, he is still in your team, and Shu Lei will definitely not be able to win today!" Han Mingzhu gritted his teeth and pinched his fists, wishing to smash Emily Gale's freckled face!

"If it weren't for you, could Shu Lei's *btch* be so arrogant? He looks like sht! Harmful!" Emily Gale was almost speechless.

Su Xiaomi and He Lingzhi rushed up and protected her behind them.

"Bah! I know I can't compare to Shu Lei. I was ridiculed and bullied by others?" "That's right, I can't do it. What do you want to vent from our family? If you have the ability, go find Shu Lei!" Shu Lei? Look at her legs. Isn't it the price to find Shu Lei?" "Yes, Han Mingzhu. When I see Shu Lei in the future, I have to take a detour, hahaha..."

"You!" Han Mingzhu bites Tighten your teeth.

The two bodyguards behind him stepped forward in a posture of beating people.

Jackson Tianyou took two steps forward calmly, although he didn't say a word, there was nothing fierce on his face.

Divine evil expression.

But he has such a momentum, as long as his cold eyes swept away, the opponent could immediately feel the pressure from the power of his fist.

"This is Jiang Da, I don't have general knowledge with you."

Han Mingzhu waved his hand, and the two bodyguards immediately retreated.

She snorted coldly: "From now on, don't let me see you outside."

"Cut it, you will know how to speak harshly."

"Yes, I have the ability to go to Shu Lei."

Han Mingzhu gritted his teeth and let people push away .

Seeing them walking away, Emily Gale let out a sigh of relief: "This woman is a bit crazy, she must be careful when she is outside in the future."

Shu Lei is still a sane person, even if he has a means to do things, but at least, no Will go crazy.

And if this Han Mingzhu was really anxious, he might bite people directly.

Su Xiaomi and He Lingzhi looked at each other, shrugged and said nothing.

It's just too angry, then Han Mingzhu is simply sick!

When I felt angry at Shu Lei, I came to find Ranran to vent. Isn't it a neurosis?

"Go in."

Emily Gale didn't seem to be joking at all, and walked straight to the gym.

Say she is sad, she seems to be very confident.

Say she is sure, the look that occasionally shows in her eyes is a bit gloomy.

Of course, everyone really couldn't guess what they were thinking.

The entrance to the stadium arrived, but before entering the stadium, everyone heard a loud noise from behind.

There was exclamation, and even panting, as if something big came.

Emily Gale looked back, and her heart trembled again for an instant.

Today is the day of the finals, what is he doing?

Chapter 207

No woman could hold back in front of him for a few minutes.

The meeting place had already caused a commotion because of Jiang Ershao's appearance.

However, because Jiang Er Shao had been here once the day before yesterday, even if it was a sensation, the atmosphere did not make the atmosphere too exaggerated.

But now, the appearance of this man has completely stunned all the reporters!

Because of Jiang's assistance in hosting this campus comic contest, the animation industry in Beiling caused a lot of disturbance.

In addition, it was later heard that even the Jackson family had sent someone to serve as a judge, and the movement was even greater.

Now, his appearance has pushed the game to an unprecedented level!

Young Master Jackson is here!

As the representative of the Jackson family, this day-to-day management, and the average reporter never sees Young Master Jackson, actually came in person!

The moment he got out of the car, the girls around were shocked and their legs weakened.

What is so handsome that makes a woman unable to close her legs, this man is!

Handsome!

cold!

proud!

No woman can resist!

Emily Gale watched him get off the car and walk in the crowd.

The head is turbulent, and it would be difficult for her to look at him if it weren't for his height.

"Let it, let it!" The school security guard and Jackson's bodyguard walked ahead to clear the way.

Su Xiaomi and He Lingzhi immediately moved away.

Seeing that Emily Gale was still standing on the steps of the entrance to the gymnasium, he seemed to have forgotten to react.

Jackson Tianyou whispered, "Ranran."

Emily Gale still didn't respond, but the security team was about to arrive.

Jackson Tianyou could only hold her shoulders lightly and pull her away.

"Uh, sorry, I was thinking about something just now."

Emily Gale was startled, and suddenly became a little embarrassed.

She was the same as those girls, looking at Young Master Jackson, and she was distracted.

Jackson Tianyou didn't speak, and greeted that cold gaze indifferently, showing no sense of fear.

Emily Gale faced him, but turned his back to Young Master Jackson's team, so she didn't know that the man's eyes were now looking towards this side.

"Are you okay?" Tianyou asked in a low voice.

Emily Gale shook his head, but suddenly stood on tiptoe and approached him.

Jackson Tianyou knew she had something to say, and immediately bent over.

Emily Gale leaned in his ear and said softly: "When we are playing, you don't need to stay here and go out to do something."

"What?" Why did he leave such an important match?

"Listen to me."

She whispered something.

Jackson Tianyou frowned, although she felt a little weird, but suddenly she felt that as long as she said it must be right.

"Okay."

His eyes were soft, and a pleasant breath flicked across his eyes: "Hope, he will not disappoint your trust."

"Go."

Emily Gale pushed him away.

Jackson Tianyou didn't hesitate, turned around and left

Up.

After Emily Gale watched him leave, he looked back at the entrance of the venue.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he turned his head, he faced a sight from the deepest part of the glacier.

At that glance, it feels like an ice cellar.

But also in half a second, Emily Gale could not catch his gaze.

The coldness of that glance also seemed to be non-existent.

In a blink of an eye, he was already surrounded by a group of people and walked into the gym.

"What do you let Tianyou do?" Su Xiaomi looked at the background of Jackson Tianyou leaving.

"Naturally, there is something to do."

Emily Gale pulled her, "Don't look, go in."

After Young Master Jackson entered, the crowd finally dispersed.

However, because both Mr. Jackson and Mr. Jiang were here, the girls who received the news were crazy.

Those who had no interest in comics at all, also rushed to watch the game at this time, just to see the handsome guy more.

You know, these two are the myths of the Beiling, some people will not be able to see them in their entire lives.

Emily Gale walked ahead, but found that He Lingzhi had not moved.

Looking back, she was still standing where she was, staring at the entrance of the venue, looking like she was not alive.

"Why don't you leave?" Su Xiaomi gave her a push.

"So handsome..."

"Pay attention to saliva."

Su Xiaomi looked disgusted.

I don't know who, when she saw Jiang Er Shao earlier, said that Jiang Er Shao was the most handsome man she had ever seen.

Now it is not ashamed to see Young Master Jackson, who looks like an idiot.

"What's the matter? Everyone has a heart for beauty. Isn't handsome guy just for seeing it?" They are all the best men who can only see from a distance, don't need to see, can they still run over and k*ss him?

Su Xiaomi is too lazy to care about her, and now she is worried when she thinks that there will be no lead writer in the waiting game.

Where are you in the mood to think about what handsome guys, what men?

Walking into the venue, I looked up and saw the excitement ahead.

Countless reporters, countless live broadcast platforms, and countless viewers.

Qin Zhizhou was also there, standing in Shu Lei's team.

Shu Lei stayed in the crowd next to Young Master Jackson, as if she wanted to greet him, but because there were too many people, she couldn't get in at all.

"Big Brother, I'm Xiao Lei, Big Brother Jackson..."

She is Shu Ran's niece.

Although she is not the Jackson family's young lady, she has always been named Hunter Jackson, just like the Jackson's ladies.

She also did not expect that Young Master Jackson would come.

This man can't be easily seen even in Jackson's house.

As long as you have a relationship with Mr. Jackson, you can definitely develop smoothly in the animation circle in the future.

No matter what company it is, he is willing to give a bit of face to Mr. Jackson.

In short, if the live broadcast platform can broadcast the scene of her and Joseph relatives today, can she not walk sideways in the Beiling animation circle in the future?

"Big brother, I

It's Xiaolei..."

"Look at what she looks like now, her usual noble and glamorous temperament is completely gone.

He Lingzhi shook his head and sighed with emotion. I really didn't expect that Shu Lei, who is full of goddess in front of everyone on weekdays, would have such a side. In order to get close to Mr. Jackson, he squeezed with everyone.

It is really true.

It's a bit... ashamed. Emily Gale disapproved, as if he was used to such a scene. Few women can be in front of Joseph and still maintain such a good temperament. Basically, no woman can be held in front of him. This man is poisonous! So, it's better not to get close. I was like this in my previous life, like a nympho, I'm crazy when I see him.

Now Shu Lei is even more embarrassed, more shameless, and more...rejecting.

"Qin Zhizhou..."

Su Xiaomi's eyes fell on the figure in the distance.

He stood in the crowd of Shu Lei's team, quietly, without saying a word or looking at Shu Lei.

As usual, when thinking about things, everything around him seems to have nothing to do with him.

It is impossible for such a boy to betray his friends for the sake of female sex.

"Of course, I'm going to sign in."

He Lingzhi pulled her.

"Let's go."

Today, everyone from the entire team has to sign in, from the screenwriter to the chief writer, to the hooking and coloring, as long as they are participating in the competition, they have to sign.

After signing in, even if the number is completely determined, during the game, these participating players cannot be substituted halfway.

Shu Lei couldn't get close to Hunter Jackson, so she returned to the team with hatred.

The assistant immediately said: "Miss Shu, it's time to sign in."

"Okay."

Shu Lei calmed down and looked at Qin Zhizhou: "You are here waiting for me. Three hours later, I will take you to celebrate."

Chapter 208

This big show is exciting enough!

"Of course, what should I do, whose name is written by the chief writer? Am I still Yang Yi?" Seeing that the other teams signed in one by one, it would be their turn soon, Su Xiaomi was anxious to death.

This question, no matter how you evade it, now it has reached the point where there is no escape.

"It's okay, go first."

Emily Gale still didn't let go, looking at the sign-in desk.

Su Xiaomi stomped her feet in a hurry, "RJenni..."

"How about it? Haven't found a new author?" Shu Lei's team came over.

Looking at the number of them, it is still these few people, the chief writer?

nonexistent.

She smiled: "Oh, I'm really sorry, you poached your main pen in the game... Oh no, it's not a poach, after all, he didn't sign a contract with me."

"He just doesn't want to stay in your team, it seems, really It's a pity."

"Really?" Emily Gale's provocative words to her seemed to be careless.

She smiled and asked, "Is it a bit unexpected to meet Han Mingzhu last night?" "That crazy dog!" When Shu Lei heard the name, her face suddenly sank.

I subconsciously touched my arm, there are still injuries on his head, just the scratches left by Han Mingzhu.

The mad dog was on the street and caught her many bloodstains!

"Heh," Emily Gale's smile was still so calm, "It seems that she also brought you a lot of shock."

"Neurotic!" Shu Lei didn't like her smile very much, even, There is an urge to tear the corners of her lips to tears.

This ugly and temperamental woman looked like a clown in front of her, but she had to laugh so confidently.

It seemed that she didn't even care about herself.

Where is her confidence?

Why are you confident?

Such a smile can even make people feel pressure inexplicably!

Shu Lei didn't know what was going on. Facing the ugly monster Emily Gale, she was so nervous.

I always feel that she laughs so confidently that she must have a fallback.

But now, what else can she have?

It is clearly a dead end!

Shu Lei adjusted her breathing secretly, completely unaware of what she was nervous about.

She disdainfully said: "The defeated officer is not qualified to talk to me. If you don't sign in, please get out of the way."

"Get out of here!" Several team members immediately shouted in a low voice, domineering.

"We also want to sign in, so why let you go first?" Su Xiaomi snorted coldly.

I didn't want Emily Gale to pull her, and smiled: "Let them go first.

Anyway, it won't affect the results of the game."

"Yes, you are going to lose anyway.

It makes no difference whether you sign or not."

Shu Lei's team People, one by one, cynical.

"Without Qin Zhizhou, you are rubbish, what else is it worth? Just retire!" Su Xiao

Mi was pulled away by Yang Yi, and He Lingzhi also let Liu Shang pull back.

Otherwise, if the other party talks so badly, they will definitely quarrel.

Finally, the first four teams have signed in, and it is their turn.

Su Xiaomi looked at Emily Gale, always thinking that Ranran would really have a big move, but they had to sign in, and they were the only ones.

Emily Gale walked over with everyone and walked to the sign-in desk.

Han Mingzhu and Shu Lei's team has returned to the rest area of their team. Looking at them, they don't know if they feel pitiful or ridiculous.

It's really not a new lead writer.

Emily Gale, this idiot, just spends some money, but can't you hire someone?

Even if the new chief writer who was invited back can't get along with everyone, it's better than none.

Now this way, even the team is not complete, how to compare?

"RJenni..."

The screenwriter, hooked up, colored, all signed in, but the lead writer was still empty.

Su Xiaomi squeezed her palms tightly and was nervous. Yang Yi and Liu Shang looked at each other.

Although they had not spoken, they were a little at a loss.

"Where's the chief writer?" The teacher sitting at the sign-in desk pushed his glasses, making sure that he was right.

The main writing column is actually empty.

"Master..."

Emily Gale pursed her lower lip, and said seriously: "Qin Zhizhou."

"What?" Now, even the teacher who signed in was surprised.

After Qin Zhizhou's game the day before yesterday, he was so famous.

Now, as long as the students who have a little interest in comics, including the teachers of Jiang University and Ning University, who doesn't know him?

This kind of gossip is not only for students, but teachers also chat about gossip from time to time.

Qin Zhizhou abandoned them long ago and went to Shu Lei's team. Now, their chief writer still writes about Qin Zhizhou?

"Of course, are you... mad."

Su Xiaomi bit her lip in the last two words and did not dare to say it loudly.

But when everyone was embarrassed, a tall figure came from behind them.

He walked to Emily Gale's side, picked up the pen on the sign-in desk, and wrote his name in the main pen column.

September Painting Society, chief writer, Qin Zhizhou!

"What's going on? What's going on?" "Didn't Qin Zhizhou quit the Jiuyue Painting Club and followed Shu Lei?" "Yes, didn't he go to Shu Xin Pavilion? I have been seeing this for the past two days. He was with Shu Lei."

"What the hell...what's going on?" The teacher in charge of signing in was also dumbfounded. He looked at Qin Zhizhou and pushed his eyes again.

"Are you...really Qin Zhizhou?" However, the hair is still a bit long, it is still a scumbag, or the performance artist's...a bit ugly.

It's Qin Zhizhou, yes!

It's really him!

But, can anyone explain what is going on?

"Don't ask, get ready for the game."

Emily Gale's hand fell

On Su Xiaomi's opened mouth, he gently covered it.

Su Xiaomi blinked a pair of eyes full of surprise and shock, and wanted to ask many, many questions, and many, many things to say.

Finally, under Emily Gale's calm gaze, he swallowed all the words that came to his mouth back into his stomach.

Don't ask anything, just come back, just come back!

Liu Shangyi grasped Qin Zhizhou's shoulders, his eyes were moist, but he didn't say a word.

Really, just come back.

Their team is finally complete again!

"What do you mean?" Not far away, Shu Lei stared at the few people standing together, her fingertips trembling suddenly.

"What's the point? Even I can see it!" Han Mingzhu was actually shocked for a long time, but she really figured it out now.

Suddenly, staring at Shu Lei, she burst out laughing.

"Haha, hahahaha..."

It turns out that you are the stupidest one, hahahahaha..."

Qin Zhizhou did not withdraw from the September Painting Society at all. In fact, from the beginning to the end, the news of Qin Zhizhou's withdrawal from the September Painting Society was all It happened because everyone saw Qin Zhizhou and Shu Lei together.

In fact, did people say they quit?

Has anyone personally said that he will not come to participate in the last competition?

Nothing, this is simply a scam!

Let people not focus on the September Painting Society, let people not use the methods on Emily Gale and her teammates!

They... are foolishly cheated!

Not only was Shu Lei fooled, she was also fooled!

No wonder Emily Gale can always be so confident that he doesn't even look for the lead writer!

What a Emily Gale, what a Qin Zhou!

This big show is exciting enough!

Chapter 209

This is, to blatantly grab someone from today's game, compared to teamwork.

The format is actually very simple, from ten in the morning to three in the afternoon, five hours to complete a specified story.

Difficulty, super high.

For the judges and the audience, it is also very boring.

So by noon, many viewers left.

In the judges seat, none of them left, because Young Master Jackson and Young Master Jiang are still here.

The two men, each with a notebook, became busy.

He is the young master of a big family, and the core figure of a big group. He has everything to do, of course, he can't waste five hours.

But having said that, they really don't need to come in person.

In this kind of competition, although you have to select a team, you can just let the people below come over.

Coming in person is not only a waste of time, but also very boring.

The school at Jiang University directly set up a table in the gymnasium and invited Hunter Jackson and Jiangnan to have a meal.

As for the players, the school prepared fast food for everyone.

The story is a designated direction, but not specific. Emily Gale spent an hour completely writing the entire plot script.

As for Qin Zhizhou, when she wrote the first line of her script, she had already started to draw a line, and no one second was wasted.

He Lingzhi was busy, pouring tea, handing water to everyone, and sending fast food to pack things.

Every time Qin Zhizhou completed several squares, he passed it to Liu Shang to hook the line.

The same goes for Liu Shang, as long as there is a checkered grid, it is immediately passed to Su Xiaomi and Yang Yi.

But overall, their team is still too thin, with a total of five people, while the other teams have at least ten people.

It's half lost just by the hands of people.

Fortunately, Emily Gale's plot is fast, and Qin Zhizhou's line drafts are also fast.

Even if there are only five people, the speed is not slower than others.

After Emily Gale finished writing the plot, he began to help Liu Shang hook up.

At noon, occasionally looking up, you can still see the back of Qin Zhizhou carefully drawing the line draft.

My heart was warm, and for a moment, I was so moved that I wanted to cry.

How important is mutual trust?

She believed that he would come back, and he also believed that she would not find someone else to replace herself.

If there is an accident in the middle, as long as one person does not trust the other party, then this game may be really in jeopardy.

But they have all done it, believing that they are a team!

"Of course, eat something first."

He Lingzhi handed her the fast food box.

"Okay."

Emily Gale was holding the fast food box and inadvertently saw the man sitting underneath.

He was already sitting at the dining table, but he was facing the competition zone.

When Emily Gale looked up, he seemed to see his gaze.

I froze for a moment, and then I wanted to see him, but Young Master Jackson didn't even look at him.

In myself, I don't know whose team I'm looking at.

She sighed, bowed her head to eat, and stopped being passionate.

The five-hour game is really boring.

Today is no more than time, and you are not allowed to leave early.

Therefore, how to reasonably use these five hours to the maximum has become the biggest problem for everyone today.

The plot is too simple and completed ahead of schedule, which reduces competitiveness.

The plot is too complicated to finish, and points are deducted if the time is up.

In short, every game is so difficult, but for a strong team, the more difficult it is, the more interested it is.

There is no suspense in today's game.

Because of Qin Zhizhou's return, the entire team of the Jiuyue Painting Society seemed to be beaten.

Everyone, play their best.

When their finished drawings were displayed on the big screen, the audience below them was completely turbulent.

This style of painting, this plot, and the scenes like flowing water are simply unparalleled in beauty!

"Where is this manga, it can clearly reach the level of animation."

"No, it's a bit short of animation."

"Of course, it takes several days to draw an illustration of other people's animation."

"But For comics, it is definitely the top style of painting."...Even someone from Shu Lei's team looked back and was stunned: "It turns out... so perfect!" Shake, hold the paint pen tightly.

But the paint pen was shaking gently in her hand, as if it might be pinched off at any time!

She doesn't need to look back at all!

Emily Gale's plot has already been seen in the first day of the game.

Han Tian's line drafts, she knows better than anyone else.

What is the dead girl of Xiaomi who is colored, and the level of coloring is also detached!

They are indeed an impeccable team!

she knows!

“What are you looking at? Don’t hurry up to work!” The assistant glared at the player, angrily.

The team hurriedly turned their heads and continued to hook the line, never daring to look too much.

It’s just that glance, which has been completely imprinted in the deepest part of the memory, and will never be forgotten.

People from other teams saw that each one suddenly seemed to be withered flowers.

Sometimes, the game is not necessarily lost in the opponent’s hands, but in their own mentality.

Obviously, the September Painting Society completely suppressed all the teams this time!

After five hours, the drawing was sealed.

After another half hour, the host announced the result of the game on the spot.

The third place is Jiang Da Painting Society.

Second place, Shu Xin Ge.

The first one, well deserved, is the September Painting Club.

Knowing that the awards were to be presented, the audience who had already left, rushed back at this time.

Cheers continued to ring from under the audience.

The host invites guests to present awards, and the third-placed guest is the leader of Ning University

, The second place is the leader of Jiang Da.

Shu Lei did not go on stage to accept the award, second place, which is obviously a shame to them!

In this kind of inter-school competition, she has never won second place, never!

However, Shu Lei had been sitting in the rest area and was waiting.

Because there are two very important places.

Jiang plans to choose a cooperative team. From the current point of view, Jiang's choice of Jiuyue Painting Agency is the highest.

But no one can guarantee that there will be someone else who Jiang Er Shao wants to choose.

Emily Gale looks so ugly, in case, Jiang Erxiao looks down on her, it may not be impossible.

If Jiang's family is indeed selected for the Jiuyue Painting Society, then there is also a legendary place, that is, Jackson's choice.

The news of Jackson Shi's establishment of an animation company will never come from groundless sources.

Shu Lei has already been asked, and they have indeed moved.

There is only one Jiuyue Painting Club, and after the Jiang family's election, the Jackson family will of course not be elected.

If Jackson Shi really wants to choose a team, then the possibility of them Shu Xin Ge is very high!

Han Mingzhu had the same idea.

Although she is not in the top three, she is so beautiful that she may not be in the eyes of Joseph.

She is the flower of their department, she looks more beautiful than Shu Lei, what is she afraid of?

When a man chooses a woman, ability is second, and looks and figure are the most important thing, right?

"Congratulations."

Jiang Nan, as a guest, was arranged to personally present awards to the September Painting Society.

Emily Gale took the trophy from him and held it high with his teammates.

The audience, taking pictures and live broadcasts, was full of excitement.

Jiang Nan took the microphone from the host and smiled at Emily Gale: "We Jiang decided to choose September Painting as a partner to form a new animation company. I wonder if September Painting is willing to accept it? Emily Gale and the friends from the painting agency were agitated.

But I didn't want to, another tall figure suddenly walked from the judges' bench.

The other microphone didn't know when it fell into his hands: "Musicians are also planning to form a new comic company next month, and we hope that the September Painting Club can join as a shareholder."

The audience was suddenly stunned.

This is... This is a blatant attempt to grab someone!

Jiang's to Jackson's, Jiang Er Shao carried Jackson Da Shao, his wife was so handsome!

Chapter 210

Go home, close the door, and talk about the Jiang family and Jackson family robbing people together.

Jiang Er Shao and Jackson Da Shao stood in front of Emily Gale at the same time.

Two men, one woman, or a very ugly woman with freckles.

The picture is so strange that it stops breathing!

Everyone on the award platform was stunned, and Emily Gale was also stunned.

The owner of the September Painting Society was completely dumbfounded.

Also stunned, there are people from other painting agencies.

They have been waiting, waiting for the Jiang family to choose another one.

But no one thought that the Jiang family and the Jackson family had chosen the September Painting Society.

Although Jiang Er Shao and Jackson Da Shao usually don't see how deep friendship is, but Jiang's and Jackson's are the best big families in Beijing.

What they do is big global business.

For them, an animation company has little effect on the income generation of the entire family group.

But they brazenly robbed a small and unknown painting agency as the heavyweights of the two big families.

Unreasonable, it is simply impossible!

Shu Lei gritted her teeth, Yinya was almost crushed by herself!

Jiang did not expect any more, the eldest brother did things so irrespectively, for his fiancée, cheating for personal gains!

Is it true that people in the Jackson family say that Young Master Jackson likes Miss Gale Er and does not like his fiancée Miss Gale San, is it fake?

Why should he rob this ugly monster in front of so many people!

She is the relative of the Jackson family. What is this Emily Gale?

Is it worth the woman who will be abandoned soon?

Han Mingzhu didn't know the relationship between Emily Gale and Hunter Jackson.

She almost vomited blood to death when she saw two super handsome guys openly snatching Emily Gale's team.

If I knew it, I should have started on this damn woman!

But their trick is too high!

Qin Zhizhou pretended to leave the group, and asked her to focus all of her attention on Shu Lei.

Now that I have a broken leg, and Shu Lei's face is completely torn apart, it's totally out of the gains!

Emily Gale, a sinister and cunning woman, why didn't she die?

Emily Gale knows that now, whether it is the audience below or the netizens watching the live broadcast, about half of them are asking the same question.

That is, why did her Emily Gale not die?

She was also very helpless, who would have thought that Young Master Jackson would have such a show?

Su Xiaomi and He Lingzhi held hands and almost crushed each other's hands.

Nervous, really nervous, because they don't know that they will suddenly become so popular.

It's also because they don't know who they want to choose.

Even more because, knowing that no matter who you choose, you will offend the other party to death!

Jiang Nan looked at Hunter Jackson, and the corners of his lips were still smiling like spring breeze.

"Young Master Jackson, why suddenly think

Start doing anime?

"Since the Jiang family wants to do it, it means that this industry will have very market value in Beiling in the future."

"There is no wave in Hunter Jackson's cold eyes.

These words seem to be in business.

"Jackson's has always been happy to do business with market value, and I will definitely do better than others."

He looked at Emily Gale, with an indisputable signal in his eyes.

"Miss Gale, we are very sincere. We want to join forces with the September Painting Society. I don't know what Miss Gale wants?"

He said that as long as he does it, he will do it better than others! This shows that in the future, Jackson's will definitely invest in this project. This is definitely a good thing that everyone can't even dream of. Promise him! Promise him Be sure to agree to him! Su Xiaomi, He Lingzhi, and Yang Yi Liu Shang are all nervous to death! As long as you agree to Joseph, in the future, you will definitely have to rise to the top! Unexpectedly, Emily Gale still needs to consider her. Looking at Jiang Nan first: "Since the choice is mine, can I ask some questions first?"

Jiang Nan waved her hand and motioned her to be free. Emily Gale asked seriously: "Jiang Er Shao, under what circumstances did you make the decision when you invested in an animation company?"

Jiang Nan thought for a while before saying: "In the beginning, it was to get close to a certain girl."

There was an uproar in the audience. Which girl was so lucky that made Jiang Er Shao bother so much? Emily Gale didn't speak, but his eyes flickered slightly. This person didn't want to join the judges because he wanted to get close to her on purpose. , Did you become an assisting organizer? Jiang Nan said again: "Later, I asked my assistant to study the market carefully and found that the domestic comics showed signs of rising in the past two years."

"In the next two years, I believe that this industry will definitely have development prospects."

Emily Gale nodded, and then turned to look at Hunter Jackson: "I don't know what circumstances did Mr. Jackson decide to do anime?"

Hunter Jackson did not speak, but he refused to answer.

The only luster in Emily Gale's eyes dimmed.

She calmly asked, "I received the news because there is a girl who wants to do anime, so Young Master Jackson Decided to allocate funds to her, right?"

"It's all for the same girl.

The Second Young Master Jiang and the Young Master Jackson seem to be the same. For others, there is no difference. But for Emily Gale, the difference is very big. Hunter Jackson's thin lips are tight, his eyes are straight. Locked on her face.

She is always so stubborn, even when in front of everyone, she is unwilling to bow her head a little? He said indifferently: "For whatever reason, if I decide to do it, then I will definitely To be No. 1 in Beiling, as long as you..."

"Then, the news I received is true?"

"Heh, she doesn't know what she is still expecting. For Kylena Gale

I opened an animation company, but wanted to cooperate with her.

As long as Kylena Gale is there, can her team have a good life?

Rather than being in trouble all day long, I will find a company and do it wholeheartedly.

She smiled at Hunter Jackson, then turned to look at Jiangnan, and stretched out her hand: "Second Young Master Jiang, I hope we will have a happy

cooperation in the future!" Jiang Nan stretched out her hand and held her hand together: "Happy cooperation!" Above, everyone was silent.

She didn't dare to speak, she didn't even dare to breathe hard.

Young Master Jackson was rejected on the spot!

This may be the first time in Young Master Jackson's life that he was so completely rejected!

Still in front of so many people, even in front of the live broadcast.

All the people carrying the camera, at this time, no one dared to point the camera at Master Jackson.

No one wants to die!

No one wants their company to go bankrupt the next day!

There is no one who wants to be completely unable to mix in Beiling!

He is Young Master Jackson!

Who dares to laugh at?

Who dares not give face?

Emily Gale retracted her hand from Jiang Nan before raising her head and smiling at Hunter Jackson.

"Thank you for your love, but our painting agency and the animation company that is about to be established under Joseph may be a bit different in concept."

"Okay."

Such an arrogant person as Hunter Jackson accepted it. Her rhetoric.

At this point, even Emily Gale didn't expect that she was still trying to figure out a way to step down without embarrassing Young Master Jackson.

But who is Hunter Jackson?

He never needed any way to step down.

He always has his own way.

"Work matters, listen to you, as for private matters, go home at night and close the door, I will talk to you no matter how well."

Chapter 211

After I pushed her away from the gym, Emily Gale's face was always hot.

It's like, there is always a fire, burning like that.

He Lingzhi's questions are simply outrageous.

"What do you mean by Madam Jackson? Why do you say that you go home at night and talk to you?" "What is the relationship between the two of you? What is the relationship between the two of you? Work matters, private matters? You still have a relationship privately?" "Jenni, you are really the second lady of the Gale family, the 'that' Gale family?" "God, Emily Gale, you really are the fiancée of Joseph? How is it possible?" "God, of course, tell me, you wear Wearing a human skin mask, your face is fake. Tell me quickly, Young Master Jackson does not have such a bad vision!" "Is it a business marriage? But, where do you have the qualifications to marry the Jackson family?" Of course, you are saying something, what do you mean?" Emily Gale stopped and looked back at her: "What did Joseph say? What can I have to do with Joseph?" "But he said, Go home at night, close the door, and have a good

chat with you!" He Lingzhi was standing behind Emily Gale at that time, but she could hear it clearly!

Su Xiaomi bit her lip and lowered her head, afraid to speak.

Emily Gale laughed, "Heh, you won't have any ear problems, right? What Mr. Jackson said, privately, find a chance and talk to you."

"How is it possible?" He Lingzhi frowned. , Glared at her: "Of course, don't hide from me anymore. You are the second lady of the Gale family. I have found them all."

"Since you have found them, what are you still chatting about?" Emily Gale really wanted to roll her eyes, she It's annoying now, really annoying!

"But, of course..."

"Okay, you made her almost collapsed!" Su Xiaomi pulled He Lingzhi, "Go, go back to the office and talk."

"Okay."

Although He Lingzhi still has a stomach. Question, but this is outside, it's really not a good place to talk.

There are so many things to say about Qin Zhizhou.

"Yes, go back to the office first."

The group happily left Jiangda and walked directly to the building where the office is located.

Although there are many questions, everyone is happy!

In any case, today is a day of victory!

"I want to eat hot pot!" Only spicy hot pot is qualified to vent their excitement!

"Okay, let's have a dozen more beer, you won't be drunk and you won't return!" Hot pot, beer, it's heaven!

Just go, go back to the company, put things down, and take a break. When Jackson Tianyou comes back, everyone immediately set off to find the hottest Sichuan restaurant outside the school!

To celebrate, Emily Gale was very grand tonight and even opened a box.

You know, there is a minimum consumption for the box.

"Zhi Zhou, what's the matter with you? I still have a little

Feeling dumbfounded, I can't believe you really came back.

"After He Lingzhi gave everyone a round of beer, he finally cut into the subject.

"Han Mingzhu said...that you and Shu Lei not only ate dinner that night, but also... went to the hotel..."

The question behind was a bit embarrassing. However, it is really curious. He and Shu Lei, are they really... But, if they are true, he has no reason to come back today.

"She did invite me to dinner and took me to the hotel.

"Qin Zhizhou usually doesn't like to talk, but tonight, I don't know if it was because of drinking beer that he was willing to speak.

"I used to...I was from their studio. I have a pen name, Han Tian. .

"God!"

Yang shook his hand, and the beer bottle almost fell to the ground.

"Are you Hantian?"

"He couldn't believe it, but when he thought about it, he felt that this was right! Han Tian, that is a magical existence. He relied on a comic book to instantly make Shu Lei's studio famous. Never paint again, as if the world has evaporated. But none of them, comic book lovers, has never heard of the name Han Tian. Back then, the book "Crazy Years", clearly named trash to death, but, it was a mess.

It was just a year and a half ago. Under the sluggish market of Guoman Manga, "Crazy Years" can generate millions in revenue in addition to the adaptation. This is incredible in the comics industry. . Uniquely endowed, the only one, no one before, no one to come after.

It is also the comic app, the first batch of which was released for charging. You should know that the previous comics were all free to watch.

At the beginning of the charging stage, it generated a few revenue Millions, that's not something mortal can do.

"Why didn't you paint later?"

"Su Xiaomi is also very curious.

After all, in this cold weather, she and Yang Yi worshipped for a long time.

"I have been painting for more than half a year after the end of "Crazy Years", and I didn't seal the pen.

"Qin Zhizhou looked at the pot in front of him, with a bleak color in his eyes. Suddenly, Emily Gale seemed to understand.

"After "Crazy Years", Han Tian didn't publish any new comics, and Shu Lei's original The unspoken studio, but two months later, suddenly became angry.

"If I remember correctly, they also published a super burning book. I forgot the name, but it was really popular.

She looked at Qin Zhizhou, suddenly, as if hugging him, a purely comforting hug.

"That cartoon is not actually drawn by Shu Lei.

The person behind the writer is basically your boyfriend, isn't it?

"Qin Zhizhou didn't say anything, even if he acquiesced in this matter.

"So, after that, you will stay in Shu Lei's Shu Xin Pavilion, silently.

Smell to be the man behind her?

"Su Xiaomi suddenly felt sad. Is this fool too infatuated? Seventeen or eighteen, he is the hottest and most energetic age. But he can give all he has for a girl, not fame or fortune. He must love Shu Lei very much, otherwise, who can do this? Qin Zhizhou still didn't speak, but just picked up the beer bottle and poured himself a few sips. Everyone didn't interrupt, waiting for him. Whenever I'm willing to say it, I'll continue talking anytime. Finally, Qin Zhizhou put down the bottle and looked at everyone: "That day, I saw her and the boss of an animation company rolling together.

Su Xiaomi and He Lingzhi took a deep breath, but Emily Gale seemed to have thought about it.

There was no expression on their faces.

"After that, I left Shu Xin Pavilion for almost a year and didn't paint again.

He held the wine bottle and tightened his five fingers. Speaking of the past at this time, although it looks calm, everyone can tell from his white knuckles that he is still angry.

"The night before, Shu Lei invited me to dinner, even opened the room, took off her clothes and hooked me.

"Everyone still didn't speak. Several gossiping girls approached subconsciously, wanting to hear the follow-up of the matter. Qin Zhizhou drank two more sips of beer before saying, "I pushed her away."

He could clearly hear the relief of the three girls, and Qin Zhizhou suddenly smiled: "What are you doing?"

Even if I accept it, I have no loss, am I?

Chapter 212

It can hurt, but it can't be loved. "You can't say that." Su Xiaomi curled her lips. "For a pure boy, this kind of thing is a loss." Qin Zhizhou just laughed, he seems to like it tonight. laugh.

The lifeless him in peacetime is very different.

Su Xiaomin moved a little closer: "However, Shu Lei is so beautiful, and the relationship with you before...you really pushed them away cruelly?" Qin Zhizhou didn't speak, just picked up the beer bottle and drank it. Couple.

Emily Gale kicked Su Xiaomi secretly, and Su Xiaomi shrugged and could not ask.

Qin Zhizhou's actions today were already ruthless enough, so those who used to love and love, now, have also become a lot of things.

I have done such a cruel thing, and refused, it is really nothing.

"I saw her with other men more than once, the last time, it was unbearable."

Young, ignorant, and always infatuated with the first girl I liked.

However, Shu Lei repeatedly exhausted his infatuation!

"This time I was looking for me just to win the game.

She saw me text Ranran and said she would quit the team, so she was relieved."

But in fact, he knew that after the game was over, Shu Lei was still the same. Will not be true to him.

Human character, sometimes, may be doomed from the moment of birth.

She couldn't change it. If she could change it, she wouldn't have embraced him at this time.

Originally thought that he was still brooding about those things, so this whole year, he lived like a walking dead.

But now, after all this, he suddenly realized that he had already put those things down.

But, still in self-consciousness, did not get out of the shadow that Shu Lei left him.

"From then on, I am really free."

Qin Zhizhou said with a smile.

"Well, the past, let it pass completely."

Emily Gale raised the beer bottle, a pair of bright eyes.

"Cheers to freedom, in the future, we will all live freely!" ...

The feasting box was filled with smoke.

Holding a tall glass in his hand, Hunter Jackson slowly tasted the long-collected red wine.

The seemingly calm and peaceful way of drinking makes people very imaginative that he is actually so angry now.

Nangong Yu glanced at the empty bottle on the table and couldn't help but move into Jiangnan.

"Second brother, what's the matter? The boss seems to look unpleasant to you today."

"Is it? I don't think it makes any difference in peace."

Jiang Nan smiled, completely inappropriate.

Lu Qing glanced at Jiang Nan, flicked his long fingers, and the eight dice played between his fingers returned neatly to the dice cup.

He snorted: "I saw a live broadcast today. You and the boss rob women?" "You and the boss rob women?"

"Nangong Yu was taken aback for a moment, and was immediately excited, "What's the result?"

"However, now Jiangnan smiled triumphantly, but the boss drank alone, and the result seemed to be obvious.

"Which woman is so short-eyed that she chose you not the boss?"

"Nangong Yu looked back at Lu Qing; "What live broadcast, let me see."

"I am so bad?"

Jiang Nan kicked him, took the wine bottle and walked to Hunter Jackson's side, and poured him a glass in person.

"It's not that you are bad, in fact, if I were a woman, I would choose you too, really.

"Nangong Yu said this completely from the heart.

These words raised the eyes of the man who has been drinking boring wine slightly, and his frightening gaze fell on him in an instant.

"Boss, look, you are like this. Women want to choose the second brother, who dares to choose you?"

"Nangong Yu is really not afraid of death, no pot will be opened, which pot will be uncovered.

"So in the end, a woman will be scared by you and dare not hum, even if she likes the second brother in her heart, she can only be forced to choose you.

"As for the woman who chose the second brother, she really didn't have eyesight, did she want to die? With a snap, the goblet in Hunter Jackson's hand was placed on the table. He leaned on the sofa and lit it.

A cigarette, took a slow sip. Looking at Nangong Yu's eyes, it was as cold as he came from hell.

"Well, boss, don't always scare people like this, forcing you to come back with your fist is not sincere.

Nangong Yu sat aside, and his provocative smile dared to return to his lips until the distance from him was far enough.

"Boss, really, this is definitely because you don't know how to please women. If you are Xiang Er Godo studies, maybe..."

"They grabbed the boss's fiancée, and the girl chose the second brother.

"Lu Qing faintly missed a sentence from the side.

The eldest fiancée chose the second elder brother... Nangong Yu's throat seemed to be pinched by something, and he couldn't say a word immediately. This, this... are nothing. Hey, how could they rob the boss's fiancée? He looked at Jiang Nan, Jiang Nan smiled and said: "It's just robbing her team, and she chose to cooperate with our Jiang family.

"The amount of information is huge.

It's really huge.

The eldest fiancée has a team outside, and instead of Jackson Shi, he chose Jiang Shi. Instead of choosing her fiancé, she chose another man... Nangong Yu found her voice.

A little bit out of coordination with his mouth, he finally decided to take out his phone and quickly flipped it through.

A small school team, the champion of the comic contest, Jackson Da Shao and Jiang Er Shao appeared on the podium at the same time, expressing cooperation with each other, Emily Gale chose I rejected the Jiang family and rejected Joseph... Emily Gale, that's the Emily Gale! Nangong Yu was not easy to find his voice, the first sentence he said,

But it was—"Boss, your fiancée is so ugly!" With a snap, a cup broke into pieces at the place where he was sitting.

Even if Nangong Yu reacted fast enough, he escaped the cup's attack at the very moment.

But the alcohol splashing from the glass still splashed him all over, and half of his shirt was dyed red.

He glanced at Hunter Jackson sadly and curled his lips.

Alas, these years, I can't even tell the truth.

It was a big night last time, and after such a distance, I didn't see exactly what Miss Gale looked like.

But this time, there are live broadcasts and reports, so many pictures, Emily Gale will be taken clearly.

That face with freckles...well, thinking about it, my appetite is not right.

How did the boss cheat on such an ugly woman?

Last time he brazenly said that his fiancée was beautiful?

Is the boss talking nonsense with his eyes open, or is there a serious deviation in the boss's aesthetics?

"She is a very beautiful girl."

Jiang Nan smiled.

Hunter Jackson's cold eyes fell on him.

"Boss, do you really want to hurt our brotherhood for a little girl?" Although Jiang Nan's words are obviously just a joke, their brotherhood is by no means so easily hurt.

However, he now also knows very well that the boss is really playing this time.

“Master Jackson has educated the children and grandchildren of the Jackson family for so many years. Didn’t he emphasize a principle with you?” Jiang Nan leaned on the sofa, accustomed to his elegant and gentle face, and rarely became serious.

“Women, you can hurt or get used to it, but never love!”