#### The Killer 131

Chapter 131 Falling off the horse again, she is the queen!

Lucas said "See the leader of the gang", which made Seb and his son confused.

"Mr, you said this little bitch is your 'leader'? Are you kidding?" Seb didn't believe that Hedy was the leader of the Black

Gang.

What is the role of

Black Gang? The king of the underground world in Central South Province!

He will soon be the king of the underground world in the city!

How could the leader of such a big gang be an eighteen-year- old female high school student?

Woods nodded, with a dissatisfied tone, "Mr, if you don't want to negotiate peace with the Clouds gang, just say so. There's no need to trick us like this, right?"

Lucas didn't want to talk to these two idiots at all. After saluting Hedy, he stood up and said respectfully,

"Leader, although the decision is in your hands, but the subordinates feel that the Clouds are bullying men and women and doing all kinds of evil, and they are so disrespectful to you, so let's not stay!"

Just because Seb and his son insulted Hedy many times, Lucas wanted to Cut them both.

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The Clouds gang really had no value in staying.

Woods chuckled, "You guys are still addicted to acting, aren't you?" As soon as the words fell, Seb's men came to the two of them

and said,

"Master, Young Master, according to our careful

investigation, the leader of Black Gang is indeed a young girl... ..."

Woods' pupils constrict suddenly.

Hedy...is he really the leader of the Black Gang?

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Kit lying on the hospital bed also had a disbelief on his face, and he stammered,

"No, Hedy, are you the leader of the Black Gang?"

As a native of San Francisco in Central South Province, he knew how powerful

the Black Gang was. Considering that Kit is Hedy's real brother, unlike Clouds helping these idiots, Lucas respectfully answered the question,

"Yes, your sister is really the leader of our Black Gang, we all help and only listen to her orders!"

Kit He stuttered even more, "My sister... is honest and ordinary... how is it possible..."

Lucas replied, "This matter is a bit complicated to say, you just

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you be wronged, and the Clouds gang will not be good It's enough to eat the fruit."

This Clouds gang is also unlucky.

They were already being targeted by the gang leader, and they offended the gang leader and the gang leader's brother by mistake. Isn't this courting death?

"Dad..." Woods' voice trembled, fear appeared on his face.

Hedy is the leader of the Black Gang, which means that he murdered the brother of the leader of the Black Gang, threatened the leader of the Black Gang to serve him, and asked the leader of the Black Gang to lick his shoes...

Faced with this situation, he just thinks with his toes I understand that I am facing a catastrophe today!

Seb was uncharacteristically, sneered, and pushed the vase next to him to the ground.

There was a crackling sound, like "throwing a cup for a sign", and a group of black-clothed masked men hiding in the dark appeared with guns in unison.

They were full of murderous aura, and all their guns were aimed at Hedy, Kit, Lucas, and the cronies brought by

Lucas. Lucas was taken aback, and he and his confidant quickly drew their guns, but they didn't know who to aim at.

Too many people in black!

"Damn it!" Lucas yelled.

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got, the Clouds gang didn't cultivate such gun-wielding members at all. How could it be...

"Oh, I just planned to trick Lucas, the acting leader of the Black Gang, into taking the new leader of

the Black Gang as a hostage. As a result Fortunately, the new leader also came in, isn't this sent to the door, let me catch them all? Hahahaha!" Seb looked up to the sky and laughed.

He wasn't a coward who had run

the Clouds for so many years. From the moment he knew that Clouds was not his opponent, he had a plan in mind,

pretend to negotiate peace, invite Lucas into the urn, then contact the killer, come to a urn to catch the turtle, and force the Black Gang to give in!

Before his son came home, the mysterious phone call he made was to contact the killer!

"Dad, who are they?" Woods' mood, which had just hit rock bottom, climbed up again in an instant, with a happy face.

Seb said triumphantly, "They are the famous killer organization 'Nirvana' in the USA. The leader of the organization is

Will who is the 89th in the international killer list! Mr.

Will, come out and open my son's horizons!"

Boom...boom...boom.

The sound of boots stomping on the ground came from outside.

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In the silent environment, the sound was particularly hollow.

A void is scary.

Slowly, a tall adult man named "Will" appeared in everyone's sight.

He was wearing a black fur coat and men's boots. His face was covered with scars, and his original appearance could not be seen.

One could only read an unusual murderous look in his eyes.

He walked towards everyone, his walking posture was no different from ordinary people, but it seemed like a natural barrier, dividing the world into two.

In front of him was a normal and lively human world.

Behind him is a purgatory full of corpses.

The aura is so terrifying!

"he is the last hole card that your father bought for 30 million missions!" Seb patted his son on the shoulder, and couldn't stop laughing, "With them

here, no Lucas, no Hedy... Die! The Clouds are ours, and Black Mango will be ours!"

"Really? Dad, you are alive!" Woods was overjoyed.

He felt that he could do it again, and took two steps forward, "Mr. Will, kill Hedy and his group!"

Will collected the money, of course he had to do something, and he walked towards Hedy in silence.

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"Boss, what should we do now?" Lucas pointed his gun at Will, feeling powerless and pessimistic.

Gang organizations are the existence at the bottom of the underground world.

The killer organization is countless times stronger than the gang organization, they are no match for Will at all! He didn't dare to shoot either.

Regardless of whether

this shot could kill Will, they would definitely be shot into a hornet's nest by a group of men in black! Will stopped in front of Hedy, looked into Hedy's eyes, like looking at a piece of rotten dead meat.

Kit clenched his fists, hating himself so much at this moment, he couldn't block the gun for his sister!

"Hurry up, Mr. Will!" Seb was afraid that the night would be full of dreams.

Hedy didn't rush, pulled out the chair next to him and sat down calmly, leaned back, crossed his slender legs, and rested his arms on the armrests of the chair casually.

This Goddess Hedy's sitting posture caused a strange look in

Will's eyes. Hedy looked at him, "Farewell to Quicksand Island in the North Pacific, we haven't seen each other for four years." The

tall and mighty man's body tensed suddenly, he opened his mouth, his hoarse voice couldn't conceal his excitement His mood,

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"You...you are the queen who ranks first in the international killer list! You are not dead!"

As soon as the words came out, everyone around froze.

Will, the 89th on the killer list, said that Hedy is the queen of the first killer list?

Is it because they have a problem with their ears and have auditory hallucinations?

Hedy didn't deny it, her beautiful face was calm, and her red lips parted slightly, "Do you remember, after I saved you, what did you promise to me?" She once saved

Will's life

on Quicksand Island. "Remember!" The tall and mighty man knelt on the ground without hesitation, with a loyal gleam in his eyes,

"You saved my life, and I am your slave, your servant, your lackey, and your disciple!"

Chapter 132 Trapped Hedy, Preston

Will rushed to kneel, and all his subordinates kneeled to Hedy in unison!

This turning point came too suddenly.

Seb couldn't understand.

His trump card killer is Hedy's apprentice lackey?

absurd!

Ridiculous!

Seb walked up behind Will, "Listen, Mr. Will, I don't know what kind of past you have with the queen who ranks first in the killer list.

All I know is that Hedy is not a queen, she can't be a queen! She is just a member of a small gang. That's all for the lord, you'd better take her life as soon as possible, otherwise I..."

Will stood up abruptly, turned around and raised his hand and punched Seb heavily on the side of his face.

Kakaka.

Seb's head turned 180 degrees on the spine, the skin on his neck was twisted into layers of folds, and his unrepentant face was aimed at Woods behind him..

"Ah! Ah!" Woods yelled twice, and was so frightened by this weird and terrifying scene that he sat down on the ground

and lost control on the spot!

"Master, what will he do with it?" Will asked Woods.

"Just as long as you're happy." Hedy's self-conscious Evan raised his eyebrows slightly.

Will nodded, and with a wave of his hand, the subordinate dragged away the limp Woods.

While being dragged away, Woods cried and begged Hedy to

let her go.

But what's the use?

Already, too late!

"Master..." Lucas just felt numb.

He has always known that Hedy is a hidden powerhouse, but he never thought that Hedy is actually a famous queen in the killer world! No wonder she

wiped out

the Black Gang by herself! On the hospital bed, Kit, who had been lying dead, also went numb.

His expression was extremely complicated, and his voice was extremely dry,

"Sister, did you really kill Dragon, was it the leader of the Black Gang, or the queen who was number one on the international killer list...?"

There is also an "International Killer Ranking List" in the world!

His mind was buzzing, and he couldn't figure out how his honest and timid sister had all these multiple identities.

The key to these identities is that one is more powerful than the other, and the other is more powerful than the other!

"Fifth brother, you don't really think I'm very powerful, do you?" Hedy lied without changing his face,

"Dragon died by his own mistakes, and the leader of the Black Gang was sent by them. International killers and so on are made up by everyone to deceive Seb and his son.

I'm just an ordinary female high school student, if you don't believe me, ask Lucas and Will."

Lucas and Will, "...Yes, it's all fake."

What the boss/master says is what they say.

"I'll just say it! My lovely and gentle sister, how could she be so tough! I'm so smart!" Kit grinned.

Lucas and Will, "...Yes, you are really smart."

"Take my brother back to the hospital, it's time to take medicine." Hedy gave the order.

The Black Gang members immediately took Kit away.

After he left, Hedy looked at Lucas and Will with a calm tone, "I'm the queen's business, don't tell others."

Yes, gang leader/master!"

"You go to deal with the remnants of the Clouds gang. Take root in the city." Hedy looked at Lucas.

"Yes." Lucas walked away.

"Master." Will was unwilling to be left out, showing his loyalty, "My killer organization's Nirvana is your Nirvana."

Hedy didn't reply.

In her previous life, she was a killer.

If it is possible in this life, she doesn't want to...

Will saw her hesitation, and said solemnly, "No matter what, you are the boss of Nirvana. If you are not here, I will take care of it for you. You can take over whenever you want!"

-In

the next few days, Hedy stayed with Kit in the hospital.

Because of the injury, Kit 's birthday was also spent in the hospital.

Liz personally made a birthday cake and sent it over.

Seeing the cake, Hedy thought of Preston.

Preston is back in San Francisco.

Hedy knew this news through the news. He invested in a future technology city project in San Francisco.

"It just so happens that it's time for me to go back to San Francisco, so I'll find a chance to come and apologize." Hedy's eyes flickered.

the next day.

Hedy said goodbye to her brother and Liz and returned to the San Francisco apartment.

She put her luggage away and planned to go shopping in the city center to see if she could buy a suitable gift for Preston.

Following her heart, she locked the door and took the elevator downstairs.

As soon as the elevator doors closed, it was dark inside, the entire street was cut off, and the elevator was frozen in mid- air, unable to get up or down.

Hedy froze for three seconds.

Before she had time to complain, she hurriedly pressed the alarm bell that came with the elevator and tried to leave the elevator at the same time.

The dark and cramped environment made her more and more panicked, and the more panicked she became, the more helpless she became.

an hour later.

Aiden drove and drove Preston down the street outside the apartment.

A few people gathered at the door of the apartment, and they were whispering to each other. The words they said depended on the shape of their mouths, and they were related to "Hedy".

Aiden hit the brakes and lowered the windows.

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Neighbor A, "The Hedy you mentioned has been locked in the elevator for more than an hour, right?"

Neighbor B, "She's really out of luck. Her."

Neighbor C, "The elevator maintenance workers are also giving priority to rescuing the elderly and children who are locked up in the front apartment." In

the back seat of the Rolls-Royce Phantom, Preston slowly opened his long and narrow eyes, and his tone did not fluctuate,

"Let's go. Aiden

whispered, "Childe King-"

"The elevator has vents, so it won't suffocate her." Preston's thin crimson lips parted, interrupting the special assistant's words, his handsome face was icy cold.

That ice cube said himself that he is dispensable.

He couldn't continue to help her with a soft heart like last

time.

Aiden nodded and restarted the vehicle. He remembered what happened in the hospital a few days ago, and said, "

Last time I went to the hospital to see Ms. Ellis' fifth brother. Ms. Ellis also encountered an elevator failure, and she was locked in the elevator alone." Inside.

The nurse rushed over and said that Ms. Ellis may have claustrophobia through the elevator monitoring, and when I saw her come out, she was really pale." "Stop the car." The

man

's voice showed a hint of urgency.

Aiden hit the brakes.

Through the rearview mirror, he saw that extremely noble man crossing the road, climbing over the fence, and striding towards the apartment where Ms. Ellis lived, without any hesitation from his back.

Aiden smiled.

No matter how sad he was, as long as he heard that Ms. Ellis was in danger, Childe King was still willing to save her.

apartment.

Preston hurried upstairs.

Aiden called, "Childe King, property surveillance shows that Ms. Ellis is trapped on the twenty-second floor."

Preston hung up the phone and went upstairs faster.

He shouldn't have come to save her for this "possibility".

he knows.

She is a heartless ice cube.

he knows.

She doesn't need his help, doesn't need his cake.

he knows.

He knows it all.

She has her persistence, and he has his pride.

Since some things cannot be forced, then don't force them.

But...

But as long as she thinks about it, she may be afraid or tremble, and his heart feels like being cut by a knife.

uncomfortable.

pain.

Floor 5... Floor 10... Floor 20... Floor 22...

Panting heavily, Preston walked to the closed elevator door, put both hands on the door, and opened it vigorously!

Chapter 133

Reconciliation, Hedy's childhood

elevator doors are slowly opened under the external force of Preston.

Light follows the gap between the two doors and enters the interior of the elevator.

In the beginning, there was only a glimmer of light.

As Preston continued to exert force, the gap in the door became wider and wider, and the light expande d wider and wider.

Eventually, the light takes over the entire elevator.

Hedy, who was curled up in the corner of the elevator, was also shrouded in light, which was finally imprinted in Preston's eyes.

She sat on the ground, hugged her knees, and buried her head in her knees, which was an extremely insecure movement.

"Hedy, come out," Preston called to her, slowly casing his rapid breathing.

Hedy didn't move a muscle.

"Hedy?" Preston raised his voice, worry in his dark eyes.

She remained motionless.

"Hedy!" Preston stepped into the elevator, squatted in front of her, and called out to her.

She remained motionless...

Preston panicked and lifted her shoulders with one big hand and her chin with the other, forcing her to I ook up.

Hedy still didn't respond.

She let Preston control her, with her pale face upturned and her dark pupils open, the pupils were empt y and numb, without any emotion.

The soul seems to be pulled out, leaving only the body.

If she wasn't breathing, Preston would have thought she was dead.

Preston determined that

Hedy was indeed claustrophobic and had gone into a deep panic from being locked in the elevator for so long

He picked Hedy up in his arms, walked out of the elevator quickly, came to the apartment that Hedy rent ed, and kicked open the locked door!

He knew where Hedy lived.

With a handsome face, Preston carried Hedy into the bathroom, squatted on the ground, held her in on e arm, and turned on the shower with the other hand, allowing warm water to sprinkle on the two head s.

Now Hedy needs external stimulation.

The splashing water drenched the two of them, and soon, the bathroom was steaming.

After an unknown amount of time, Hedy gasped heavily as if someone had pressed the switch.

The warm water choked into her windpipe, and she coughed violently.

Preston's tense nerves were relaxed, he let go of Hedy, leaned against

the frosted glass next to him, and sat down with one long leg bent and the other straight.

After Hedy recovered, he saw Preston who was drenched across from him, and raised his tone, "Preston 2"

It's Preston again... Did you help her...

Preston didn't speak, just looked at Hedy quietly, his handsome face was dark and unclear, and he didn't know What are you thinking.

Hedy slowly clenched his fists, and lightly opened his bloodless lips,

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said that to you last time."

Preston stood up, figure was like a male model, and he felt oppressive in the narrow bathroom.

He stepped out of the bathroom, his eyes drooping slightly.

What he wanted was never an apology.

As soon as he took a step, Preston found that Hedy was pulling his shirt.

He looked back, and saw the girl standing up, grabbing his clothes, hanging her head, unable to see her expression, and asked him,

"Do you want to hear my story?"

Preston didn't refuse.

-He wants to hear it.

Even though he knew she was ruthless, he wanted to know her better.

She was his spell, his addiction.

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Hard to reach, yet sweet.

"When I was young, I was abandoned by my flesh and blood relatives." Hedy refers to the slums in her p revious life, where she was sold to drug dealers by her cruel parents.

"Then, I met a person." This person refers to the leader of the killer organization.

"He said I was a gift from Xavier, and asked me if I would be his adopted daughter."

I resisted, but he treated me very well, bought me the most expensive clothes, and let me live in the mo st comfortable house.", take care of me in every possible way." Including taking care of her younger brot her.

"During that time, I felt that I was living in heaven, and everything in this world was so beautiful."

I finally called him Dad." "

I thought he would be happy."

"But he was not happy, he choked My neck, fell me from the third floor."

"I hurt so much."

"He said, this is the first lesson he taught me, Never depend on others."

The killer lives to death, depends on others, It is to relax yourself.

If you relax yourself, you are not far from death.

Preston's pupils narrowed slightly.

How could someone dare to give her hope when she was most desperate, and treat her like that!

"I said

this, not to make you sympathize with me, and then forgive me." Hedy's voice, resounding in the sound of splashing water, "

I just... like staying by your side..."

She clenched her fist again,

"You are also very good to me, making me want to rely on you, but I am afraid."

"Afraid of such a thing, and it will happen again." "

So, I moved out of the villa and refused your help, saying that you are dispensable..."

"It's not necessary, I'm sorry, I was too confused at the time, and I didn't express it well." "You are very i mportant. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be able to accomplish so many things smoothly. You can forgiv e

me- "

Hedy didn't say the words.

She was held in Preston's arms, and his deep and pleasant voice came from her ear,

"Forgive you, Idiot Ice Cube."

Idiot Ice Cube?

Hedy frowned, strange address.

But he was willing to forgive her, so she stretched Evan's eyebrows

happily, and the stone that had been hanging in her heart for a long time finally fell to the ground.

"Hedy."

Preston rested his chin on the top of her head, clasped her long arms around her slender waist, and said in a gentle and powerful voice,

"I'm not that person, you can rely on me wholeheartedly, and you can also be skeptical, but time Will prove everything."

"Yeah." Hedy closed his eyes.

His arms are so reassuring.

"So, according to the classic plot in the movie, after the storm, shouldn't our relationship go further?"

Preston let go of Hedy and raised his eyebrows lightly.

Hedy's eyes suddenly burst into a grand light, and he nodded hurriedly, extremely cute.

"So, we are now..."

Before Preston finished speaking, Hedy couldn't wait to interrupt, she burst into a bright smile, "Best frie nd!"

Preston,

If one day he dies, he Must be pissed off by Hedy.

How can there be a girl with such a low EQ?

He was a little angry, but seeing Hedy's happy smile, his anger dissipated.

"Yes, we have changed from ordinary friends to best friends." There

was a helpless simile in his voice.

He suddenly felt.

Slowly conquering a woman is a very interesting thing.

Preston reached out and turned off the shower that had been running.

"Wipe off the water first, so you don't catch a cold." He glanced at Hedy, and his Adam's apple rolled.

She was wearing a white T-

shirt, which was already tight to her body, but when it got wet again, it became transparent, revealing her graceful figure.

He could even see her little belly button.

"Hmm." Hedy didn't know that she was gone, and watched Preston go out, thinking to herself,

Preston's figure is quite good...

# Chapter 134

The "interest" of waiting, the choice of college

In Hedy's view, Preston is the one who is gone.

He was drenched, and the expensive shirt was stuck to his body. The chest muscles, abdominal muscles, ete. could be seen at a glance.

No wonder so many women flock to Preston.

After sighing, Hedy took out the towel and dried her hair and body.

Looking at the soaked clothes, Hedy opened the small cabinet and changed into the underwear inside.

In addition to underwear, there is also a white shirt for men.

This is Preston's shirt, which she brought out from the King Family villa for hypnotism.

It's a pity that the clothes are not Preston himself. After several washings, the smell on them is getting we eaker and weaker.

So she didn't do anything, and simply wore the shirt as pajamas, so that she could feel the breath that made her sleep well.

After changing her shirt, Hedy walked out with her bare feet, and said in a clear voice,

"I've wiped it, so you should too."

While she was changing clothes, Aiden had already delivered Preston's clothes, and Preston had repaired a guilt by the way. Kick open the door.

"Hmm."

Preston, who was looking at the scenery outside the window and meditating, turned around.

In less than a second, he turned around and went back, his throat was extremely dry, and the blood flow ed rapidly all over his body.

He wanted to erase the scene just now from his mind, but it was counterproductive, and he remembere d it more clearly.

She was wearing his large shirt, and the hem of the shirt barely covered part of her thighs, her straight b eautiful legs and exquisite toes stepped on the floor.

And her expression, normal and serious, without a trace of temptation.

But this extreme purity, accompanied by extreme desire, is already more alluring than any expression.

damn it!

He wanted to press her on the bed and tear her clothes apart!

"Why did you turn around so quickly, is it ugly for me to dress like this?" Hedy frowned.

She didn't think about the matter of men and women.

It's not because she hasn't seen it before, as a killer, she has seen it a lot.

It's just that Preston gave her the impression that he was a very gentleman, gentle and polite man.

She has shared the bed with him for so long, and she has never seen his hands and feet.

It was only when she pretended to be his girlfriend attending a family dinner that she became more intimate with him.

In addition, the boundaries between her and him have always been clear.

This made her even more sure that the friendship between them was very pure!

"It's not ugly." In Preston's deep voice, there was a hint of sexy hoarseness.

Since you can't forget it, it's better to watch and appreciate it openly.

He turned around for the second time, with an aggressive gaze, he "robbed" Hedy from top to bottom, a nd then from bottom to top.

The man walked towards the bathroom, and when he passed by Hedy, he paused and chuckled,

"Did you know that the longer you keep money in the bank, the more interest you get?"

Hedy thought thoughtfully, "You want to remind me to deposit money The bank, waiting for the day when the interest will be charged? I do have a lot left."

The double master bonus has a lot left, and it can indeed be deposited in the bank.

The man laughed again, leaning over her ear and speaking domineeringly, "I'm also waiting for 'that day "." After finishing

speaking, the man walked into the bathroom and turned on the shower.

"Sure enough, he is the best friend, and even reminds me of such trivial things as saving money.

Hedy elenched his right fist and hit the palm of his left hand, nodded twice, turned and went to the close t to change into real pajamas.

It is true that she and Preston are pure friendship, but the suspicion that should be avoided should still be avoided.

It's true that he came out in his shirt because there were no more clothes in it. She couldn't put the wet clothes back on, could she?

After changing her pajamas, she turned around and climbed onto the bed, and got under the covers.

It's dark outside, time to go to bed.

"I don't know if Preston will return to the villa tonight." Hedy planned to wait for Preston to come out and ask.

But this time, I waited for more than an hour.

Hedy looked puzzled.

It's just a shower, does it take so long?

Slap.

The bathroom door opened, and Preston came out after changing into brand new clothes, with an evil lo ok in his eyes.

"I'll sleep with you here from now on, it's close to Lowell High School, and the college entrance examinat ion is coming up, so you won't have to go back and forth." Preston's thin lips lifted.

"Wouldn't this place be a bit too shabby for you?" Hedy looked at his room and handed the spare key to Preston.

Preston said in a gentle voice, "King Family has no habit of coddling their offspring. When I went abroad to study, I had to work to earn

money. The place I lived in was much worse than here." It was true

When Preston first went abroad, he could only share an apartment with a few students of different skin colors and poor families.

It's just that he soon made his first pot of gold and moved out of the apartment.

Preston lay down next to Hedy.

The world is quiet and the stars are shining in the night sky

Hedy originally thought that with Preston around tonight, she could fall asleep quickly, but in reality she tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep for a long time.

She thought of something bad.

When she was organized to receive training, if she did not meet the standards, she would be locked up in a small dark room.

At that time, she had just fallen from heaven, and her skills were much worse than when she was in the slums, and she was locked up many times because of this.

The claustrophobia is left over from that time.

Every time she comes to a dark

and cramped environment, she will feel uneasy and afraid, thinking about her previous experience like now.

"Preston." She whispered, "Can you cuddle me to sleep?"

She wanted his arms to dispel her anxiety.

The man next to him stretched out his long arms and hugged her in his

arms, saying in a lazy voice, "It's an honor."

After getting a safe haven, Hedy gradually fell asleep.

the next day.

When Hedy woke up, Preston was gone.

She washed up, bought a breakfast on the side of the road, and walked towards Lowell High School.

class seven.

Hedy is surrounded by Vincent, Sun and other students.

"Hedy, the college entrance examination is one month away, which university do you plan to take?" Vinc ent asked, his ears getting a little hot.

He wants to go to the same university as Hedy.

"I want to know

too!" Sun looked expectantly, "Goddess Hedy wants to go to an American university or a foreign university?"

Everyone in Class 7 wanted to apply to the same school as Goddess Hedy.

"I haven't thought about it yet. I'll tell you when I think about it." Hedy replied truthfully.

She never thought about it.

After school in the evening, Hedy

returned to the apartment, and just opened the door, the familiar smell of cake wafted into her nostrils.

Preston was sitting on the small sofa in the living room reading a book,

his handsome profile was very serious, and there was a piece of delicious cake on the tea table in front of him.

Hearing the door opening, Preston looked up at her, "Are you back?"

"Yeah." Hedy sat down next to the sofa, picked up the cake and ate it.

"Kelly called today and asked me which university you plan to go to. Do you have any goals?" He closed the book.

Hedy shook his head.

Her main purpose is to do tasks to revive her younger brother, it doesn't matter where she goes to college.

"Since there is no goal, how about going to college here?" Preston asked.

# Chapter 135

The best high school graduate in USA, according to

Preston's suggestion, let Hedy eat cake.

Go to college?

"The top universities in the USA are basically there. I remember that your elder brother Josh is also studying at the University of Finance and Economics." Preston sighed softly,

"I can't always sleep with you in San Francisco, there are still many things that need me Go deal with it."

"Sorry." Hedy lowered his head.

Preston should have delayed a lot in order to take care of her sleep quality.

"I don't need to apologize, I have my own purpose for coming to you. Preston saw that she blamed herself, and said in a low voice, "There are countless

people from the outside world watching my position, and sending people to attack me every now and th en. I am very weak. I need your protection."

Preston bit the word "very" hard, for fear that Hedy would not -understand his urgency.

Hedy's attention was on the word "weak".

She slowly frowned, and asked puzzledly, "Weakness refers

to...breaking the elevator with bare hands, and kicking open the door?"

She used to think that Preston was a pampered young man from a wealthy family who was good at gam es of IQ, but not good at games of force

,,

After getting along for so long, she found that Preston is not so weak.

At least, he has great strength.

In a pure competition of strength, she may not necessarily be his opponent.

Several times, she couldn't break free from his grip.

"It's just some brute force." Preston explained without any leaks,

"Although I also learned basic self-

defense skills at the request of my family, I am not a match for those vicious people.

Hedy nodded, some people's strength It would be bigger, and it's true that Preston couldn't compare with the bloodthirsty villains.

"Then

I'll apply for the University of Finance and Economics, so that I can be with you." Hedy made up his mind and continued to eat the cake.

The corners of Preston's thin lips were raised, and the eyes as deep as ink flashed with success.

The next day, Hedy returned to Lowell High School and told everyone in Class 7 that she planned to apply for the University of Finance and Economics.

"Then let's apply to the University of Finance and Economics!" All the students nodded.

Hedy was a little surprised, "You all want to go to the University of Finance and Economics?"

"Well, thanks to Goddess Hedy, everyone is valued by the family now." Sun explained.

At first, everyone in class seven was outcasts from the family that even the school teachers knew, and n o one cared about them.

Hedy's arrival made their grades skyrocket and attracted the family's attention.

After learning that Hedy is Childe King's savior and has a close relationship with them, the family though t carefully,

Childe King has a strong relationship with

Hedy, and Hedy has a strong relationship with my son/daughter. Rounding up, it is also counted as my son/daughter and King Family climbed a little relationship, didn't they?

Why not seize the opportunity and focus on training?

As a result, everyone in class seven has received unprecedented attention.

They themselves also want to continue to follow Hedy's footsteps, and they don't want to be separated from everyone.

"Where's Vincent? Which university is your kid going to?" Sun nudged the silent Vincent with his elbow.

"My family wants me to go to the University of Political Science and -Law." Vincent looked at Hedy.

"It should be. Your family has been in politics for generations. Your grandfather seems to be a leader in the political world, right?

This is the most convenient and suitable path for you. When you become a high-ranking official, don't forget about us?" Sun joked.

As far as he knew, Vincent's grandfather didn't like Vincent's father very much, but he was very fond of Vincent, his grandson.

If he can get the support and escort of his grandfather, Vincent's official career will be smooth and smooth.

"But I want to go to the University of Finance and Economics." Vincent said firmly.

He wants to go to the same school as Hedy.

"Anyway, you fill out your application form after the exam, so you can take the opportunity to think about it, and then fill it out after thinking about it." Sun suggested.

"With Vincent's grades, no matter it is the University of Political Science and Law, or the University of Fin ance and Economics, you can pass

the exam 100%. You may not be sure, the score of the University of Finance and Economics is higher." He edy glanced at the students, "I am fine during this time, I

can I will start the final sprint coaching for you.

The Autumn Cup online novel competition will take some time to end.

Before that, she had nothing else to do and could help Sun and the others.

"Wow!" The students in class seven were very excited.

With the help of Goddess Hedy, all of them will be admitted to the top university of Finance and Economics in USA!

In the next month, Hedy will be very busy.

In addition to updating the novel and communicating with Lucas about the Black Gang, she is also helping Class Seven with extracurricular tutoring.

Halfway through, she also discussed a very complicated patient's medical record with her apprentice

Alice. After the discussion, we entered a busy state again.

Preston sees it in his eyes and feels pain in his heart. He makes cakes and desserts in different ways ever y day, and sleeps with him on time every night.

Under the intertwining of the two sides, Hedy actually gained a pound.

"Thank you, my good friend." Hedy said earnestly, patted Preston on the shoulder, and took the freshly baked cake with the other hand.

It's okay if you don't say the last three words, but when you say it, Preston's temples thump, he turns a way with the cake, and eats it by himself.

Hedy, "?"

Was she not sincere enough?

A few days before the college entrance examination, two things happened.

The first is the graduation photo.

One copy for all students in the third grade and the teacher and principal, one copy for each grade and e ach teacher, and one copy for each class.

This is the picture from Class 7, Hedy is in C, Sun and Vincent are on the left and right.

In the future, this photo will be hailed as the best high school graduation photo in USA. The second is the

announcement of the winner of the "Autumn Cup" competition by Light English Network

Champion Winner, Hedy.

Work, "I have started the industrial revolution, you say I am a fugitive princess?

The moment the announcement came out, Hedy received a system reminder.

[Trial mission (8) has been completed. ]

[The new trial task will be released in seven days.]

Time came to the day of the college entrance examination.

Everyone rushed to the examination room, slamming Fang Qiu with pens like swords.

On the night of the college entrance examination, Class 7 gathered for a meal. Everyone cried and laugh ed, making noise.

Hedy and Vincent were the calmest.

During the period, the door of the box was pushed open by a group of drunken gangsters.

They have come to the wrong place.

But when he saw so many young and beautiful female students in the

box, he laughed cheaply again, insisting that the female students accompany them for a few drinks.

"Get out." Hedy squirmed her red lips, and a coldness appeared on her delicate face.

Not aware of the danger, the gangster boss reached out to touch a girl's chest, squinting,

"Okay, okay, fuck together, fuck together! Hahaha!"

Hedy's eyes froze, and he threw the glass out of his hand and smashed it at the girl. This bastard's wrist.

"Ah—" There was an extra bruise on the wrist of the gangster boss.

"Dare you, dare to hit our boss!"

The gangsters rushed forward, wanting to teach Hedy a lesson.

Hedy stood up abruptly and punched him!

The battle begins instantly.

Within a few minutes, hey, he was lying on the ground.

At the door of the box, there stood a professional man passing by.

The man was on the phone, his face was full of shock, and the other end of the phone was still yelling at him.

"If you can't find a suitable Wu substitute, you resign yourself and -don't hang out with our crew!"

Wu substitute, referring to the actors The stand-

in of the actor is specially for the actors to complete the difficult martial arts movements that they cann ot complete.

"I think... I found it..." the man replied nana.

# Chapter 136

In the movie "Morning", there is a lack of a military substitute

The man in the workplace is

called Jay, who looks like an ordinary person. "Morning" is a modern military war film.

It tells the story of a team of special forces fighting wits and bravery with drug criminal gangs at the bord er, and finally defending the dignity of the country and the people.

The movie has already been filmed, but unfortunately the director is a perfectionist. I feel that

the martial arts stand-

in of the supporting role "Lotus" is too different from "Lotus" itself, which affects the viewing experience, so I ordered the field manager to find a more suitable stand–in.

This made it difficult for

Jay. "Lotus" is the adopted daughter carefully cultivated by the villain Boss, the boss of the criminal gang , with a slender figure and exquisite appearance.

While possessing strong fighting ability, he is also proficient in all kinds of firearms. It can be said that he is the most powerful member of the villain.

Her appearances are basically fight scenes, and every fight scene will be particularly eye—catching and interesting.

But how many actresses can act in such a high-intensity fight scene?

#### 18-21

Not to mention that actresses are not good, there are not many male actors who can hold...

In this case, it is necessary to let a male martial arts stand in.

But which male martial

artist is not five big and three thick, how can he perfectly play the graceful "Lotus"?

If an ordinary director encounters this matter, he will make do with it.

However, the director

of "Morning "is a Virgo. If the details are not perfect, he will never give up. He insisted on finding a "skin ny" martial artist for reshoots.

Poor Jay lost a lot of hair, and he couldn't find a Wu substitute that met the director's requirements.

Seeing that he was about to lose his job, the incident ushered in a turning point—

he met Hedy!

This little girl was all alone, and she knocked down a bunch of gangsters to the ground, ruthless!

Although the action is unpretentious and simple, I believe

that after the guidance of professionals, it will definitely achieve the effect the director wants.

At this moment, Jay still doesn't know that the reason why Hedy's movements are "plain and simple" is just because the gangster is too weak for her to perform.

All he knew was that Hedy was decided to be the replacement for "

Lotus "! Hotel security passed by Jay and turned the provocative gangster to the police station.

"Goddess Hedy is amazing!" Sun broke his voice.

Everyone has a look of worship and admiration,

Jay walked over, bent down and handed Hedy a business card with both hands,

"Hello miss, I'm Jay, the scene manager of the film " Morning ", and I'm currently looking for a female m artial artist. I wonder if you are interested in participating in this movie?"

Before Hedy could answer, Sun let out an "ah", "Is it that modern military war movie?!"

"Yes." Jay nodded.

"Goddess Hedy, there are so many people on the Internet looking forward to the release of this movie, do you want to be a stand—in?" Sun was more excited than Hedy.

A line of words that only she can see appeared in front of Hedy's eyes.

[Ding! Trial mission released.]

[Trial task (9), Help the movie " Morning " complete the filming. ]

Hedy's eyes drooped slightly, "Yes."

As long as it is a task, she will not refuse it.

"That's great!" Jay breathed a sigh of relief, "What's your name, please?"

"Hedy."

Jay took out a pen and paper from his bag, and wrote an address to Hedy,

"Ms. Let's discuss the shooting process and remuneration, see you!"

-The next day, Hedy went to

the crew of "

Morning" according to the address on the note. The crew was in an old forest deep in the mountains of San Francisco. After all, the movie was a dispute on the border, so it needed to be remote and quiet.

There are many sheds inside, large and small. "Ms. Ellis!"

Jay, who was waiting at the intersection, waved to Hedy.

Hedy walked over, and he led himself to a middle-aged man with black-rimmed glasses.

The man is wearing a white vest that is common in rural areas, with a gray towel for wiping sweat on his arm, and flip—flops on his feet. He is very casual and is adjusting the expensive camera.

Jay introduced, "He is Lew, the director of "Morning "Lew, this girl is the 'Lotus' martial substitute

I found. Please take a look. If there is no problem, I will take her to the martial arts instructor." Wushu A director is a person who specializes in instructing actors to shoot martial arts scenes, and occasionally acts as a martial arts stand—in in person.

Lew turned his head to look at Hedy, frowned, then went to control the camera, and said coldly,

"She better have the strength you said, or you can leave the crew with her."

"Don't worry, she will definitely You won't be disappointed, I saw her beat up a lot of bastards in the hotel with my own eyes!" Jay patted his

chest to assure, took Hedy into a studio, and said as he

walked, "Ms., I can give you three hundred, if there is no problem, I will prepare the contract?"

He was afraid that the price was too low, so Hedy, who had finally found it, ran away.

"No problem." Hedy didn't care about the price.

"1

Ken, I brought Hedy, the female martial artist from 'Lotus', point and I'll get the contract!" Jay called out a muscular man with a bare upper body.

"Go" Ken waved his hand and raised his eyebrows at Hedy, "Did you really defeat several bastards by yourself?"

He had already heard about Hedy's record from

Jay

. At that time, he secretly thought about Hedy's appearance, thinking that Hedy might look more "fierce ", taller and more majestic than ordinary women.

Who knew that when they met, they were so beautiful and beautiful, and their figure was too good to talk about.

"It's just beating a few ignorant and weak chickens, it's not worthy of praise." Hedy's voice was flat.

"Indeed." Ken agreed.

Most of the punks in the society are just putting on airs, walking sloppyly, talking in a smooth manner, a nd have no serious combat effectiveness.

In a real fight, he can fight twenty without breathing.

Hedy estimated that he only knew a little self–defense.

This bit of self-defense is more than enough to fight punks, but not necessarily in filming scenes.

"The fight scenes in 'Lotus' are very difficult. Let me show you a fight scene you are going to be in today."

Ken led a few male martial arts stand—ins to fight in front of Hedy.

They all have foundations, and the fighting scenes can only be said to be okay in Hedy's eyes.

But acting is acting after all, and it cannot be compared with the reality she experienced.

After a scene, Ken came to Hedy, "How about it, have you remembered all the moves?"

Hedy Susan nodded, "I remember.

"Then imitate my moves just now and fight them again." Ken He told, the male fighters,

"Be gentle, don't hurt her."

The male fighters nodded.

"No need."

Hedy approached them, and followed the movements set by

Ken, brushing and brushing, and easily completed the fight scene. The male martial arts substitutes, how ever, were beaten to the ground by Hedy because of their lack of strength, grinning while covering their wounds.

"How?" Hedy turned to ask Ken, without any expression on his fair face.

Ken, "...

let you imitate, not let you surpass!

### Chapter 137

Hedy fits the role of "Lotus" very well. Only then did Ken realize that Hedy is stronger than himself.

He didn't say anything else, but directly handed the phone to Hedy, playing all the fight scenes.

After a while, Jay came over with the contract. As soon as Hedy signed the contract, the big director Lew walked in from the outside, with a cold tone,

"Hedy, right? Are you ready? When you're done, go change your clothes and get ready for filming."

If this If the replacement Wu can't do it, hurry up and find the next one, otherwise you won't be able to catch up with the schedule.

"Yeah." Hedy nodded. Under

Jay 's guidance, she walked into the dressing room and put on the Lotus" costume.

This is a black tight leather jacket with a stand collar, which can perfectly outline Hedy's figure. The shoe s are also black high—heeled leather boots, which are cool and handsome.

In addition to the clothes, the character is also equipped with a black neckband, which is attached to He dy's neck, which looks elegant and mysterious.

Because "Lotus" itself has a single ponytail hairstyle, Hedy didn't need to change her hairstyle and went out directly.

When she came out, many stall scene, and everyone was in their positions.

Seeing her, everyone gasped.

Jay is fine, where can I find a beautiful woman?"

"I feel prettier than the actress who played '

Lotus ..." "And the temperament is also amazing! Cold and aloof, it fits the role of Lotus 'very well!"

"She is a martial artist, what you said is not important, the important thing is whether the play can satisf y Lew! Isn't it, Lew?"

Some people went to see Lew and found that Lew was already in à daze.

He stared at Hedy, eyes burning.

This enthusiasm has nothing to do with men and women, it is a director looking for a suitable actor.

For a moment, Lew suspected that Hedy was Lotus

Lotus stepped through the dimensional space and came to everyone.

"Director?" Jay called out.

Lew came back to his senses and gestured for everyone to take their places.

He manipulated the shooting equipment and said in a loud voice, "Action (start shooting)!"

At the command, the group performer A in the front slapped Hedy.

With a blank expression on his face, Hedy grabbed extra performer A's

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wrist and turned it around abruptly.

"Ah!" The group of performers screamed in coopération.

Hedy didn't let go, but continued to play A's wrist, and A knelt down in pain.

The group performer B behind saw this and ran over to punch Hedy.

Hedy kicked A's chest with his left foot, using his strength to fly into the air, and kicked B's stomach with his right foot, kicking B back again and again.

The moment he

landed, he bent down to avoid the enemy's attack from behind, and stood up to elbow the attacker.

Then avoid the attack of the fourth person, and kick the fourth person sideways.

The whole set of play is neat and smooth, and every action is perfectly connected without any pause.

In the end, everyone "died" and the scene was messy, only Hedy walked out of the bar calmly with his h air undisturbed and his expression flat.

The first play is over.

"Papa papa!"

The audience burst into warm applause.

This play is too beautiful!

They can all imagine how the audience will cover their mouths in amazement after seeing this clip after the movie is released!

Hedy's morning work is over.

Lew, on the other hand, stared at the filmed footage and pondered.

"What's wrong? Is Lew not satisfied?" the screenwriter teased.

Lew shook his head and played the clip again on the computer, rubbing his chin and frowning.

There is no doubt that Hedy's "Lotus" cannot be faulted.

It can be beautiful and sassy, cool and playful, and even its temperament perfectly fits" Lotus ".

But she is just a martial artist.

The clips where she showed her face were all cut out and replaced

with the real actress of "

Lotus ". It's a pity.

Although the actress is not ugly, but in terms of micro-expressions, she is far worse.

The actress's exaggerated facial expressions don't even match Hedy's movements.

"Contact Rose and ask her to come over and shoot a few more scenes, such a great fight scene, we can't let her ruin it." Lew ordered the assistant.

Rose, a well-known one in the entertainment industry in recent years, the actor of "

Lotus "

noon.

Hedy cats boxed lunch at the place where the cast and crew have lunch, and she has a fight scene in the afternoon.

A few male co-stars walked over with embarrassment in their eyes.

"Is there something wrong?"

"We want to ask Ms. Ellis to be gentle..." The extras laughed silly.

Hedy agreed with a twitching corner of his mouth, feeling helpless in his heart.

In fact, she has already withdrawn her strength, and now it seems that she has to withdraw a little more

"Ms. Ellis is beautiful and powerful, why do you want to be a martial substitute?" A group of girls spoke out everyone's doubts.

"An early adopter." Hedy casually found a reason.

It is impossible for her to tell about the system.

"That's the way it is. Don't be a martial arts substitute after you have tried it. This profession doesn't make money, and it's also very dangerous. It's life—threatening. If you like acting, you can

become an actor. Based on your qualifications, you will be able to do well. The female group performer kindly dissuaded her, and introduced carefully,

"You can go to company A, the artists from this company are all very good in character and acting skills; company B is not recommended, their artists think they are great, and they often play big names Oh, it's too late, I'm going to change my clothes first."

After speaking, he walked outside the shed.

A blue sports car rushed outside and almost hit the female extras.

The ear-piercing sound of brakes attracted many people to look over.

The female driver of the sports car came down and slapped the female extras, "Blind, right? If you rub off the paint on my car, you can afford it?"

Rose, I'm sorry." The female extras bowed humbly while covering their faces Apologize.

The female driver is Rose, who plays "Lotus ".

Her facial features are exquisite from a distance, and she can detect the places where plastic surgery has been done up close. She is wearing a red dress with I ong tassel earnings.

"Apologizing is useless, what do you want the police to do? Get down on your knees and admit your mistake!" Rose put her arms around her chest, aggressively.

She was already in a bad mood because of the extra drama.

"This..." The actress was about to cry.

"Don't kneel, right? Believe it or not, if I tweet, just one word, you won't be able to film in the future?" R ose Susan smiled, her tone full of threats.

This big shed is the place where group performers eat, and there are group performers inside.

With her current status, it shouldn't be too easy to tidy up a small group of performers.

The girls' eyes were red, and they were about to kneel down, but they were grabbed by the arms, so they didn't kneel down.

The person who pulled her was Hedy

"Ms. Ellis?" The female co-star was a little surprised

Rose was also surprised, she sneered.

"You two, want to go to my Twitter together, don't you?"

Hedy didn't speak, took out his phone and took a photo of

Rose and the sports car. "What are you doing?" Rose was taken aback.

Hedy's eyes were cold, and he pointed to the "No Vehicles" sign not far away. "You have two choices.

First, apologize to her.

Second, I will send you a 'female star playing big names, ignoring the rules and hitting the crowd." It also made the group performers apologize' the trending search."

### Chapter 138 If you don't shoot or get out, I'll shoot!

Hedy is not the Virgin.

He chose to help this female group performer only because the female group performer kindly advised h er not to be a martial artist just now.

When others give her kindness, she will always give it back.

After Hedy's reminder, everyone onlookers also said,

Rose really violated the rules, you are not allowed to drive here..."

"She almost hit the female extras, and even made the female extras kneel down to her, how outrageous I"

"It's a good thing that Hedy reacted quickly and took a photo, otherwise, how could a female cosplayer have surpassed a popular

actress?"

Rose looked at the "No Vehicles" sign and the crowd gathered around her, her face turned blue.

She wanted to yell, but more and more people took out their mobile phones and pointed at her, so she didn't dare to mess around.

"No apology? Then I'll tweet, I believe your opponent will be happy to see this news."

Hedy controlled the phone, his tone was not the slightest bit warm.

Actors belong to performing arts companies, and there are resource disputes and hostile relationships b etween companies.

Some popular actors have done wrong things, and they will definitely

be used by their opponents to hype and slander them.

Even if Hedy doesn't mix in the entertainment industry, Hedy understands this point.

Upon hearing "the right one", Rose panicked, and apologized quickly and insincerely,

"My fault, I didn't pay attention to the sign that says no vehicles are allowed."

After that, she handed over the sports car to the assistant and drove away, cold With heavy makeup on his face, he gritted his teeth and left in a hurry.

She can't wait to slap Hedy!

It's just that a person who knows the current affairs is a hero, so she just treats her as if she was bitten by a mad dog while walking on the road! After

Rose left, the extras were very grateful, "Thank you, Ms. Ellis!"

"It's a little effort." Hedy replied lightly.

Jay walked in from the outside, "Ms. Ellis, the actress Rose who plays 'Lotus' is here. The director means that you two meet and discuss how to shoot the best fight .

This..." The female group Acting stunned.

Ms. Ellis helped her out, she just offended Rose, and now she's about to meet Rose, isn't it a bit...

Hedy's eyes flashed.

It turned out that the actor who played Lotus was Rose

Then this meeting may not go well.

She followed Jay and walked up to director Lew.

Lew is a complete workaholic. When the two passed by, he was still editing the film, and Rose was sitting next to him, and Rose was followed by his assistant.

Rose was laughing wildly at Lew, but Lew was puzzled and just wanted to make the movie better.

"Director, the female warrior of 'Lotus' is here." Jay greeted.

Lew just stopped working, turned around and said, "Rose, you can discuss it with her."

Rose also looked over, seeing that the female martial arts substitute was Hedy, the smile on her face fro ze, and anger burst out in her eyes.

She was still thinking just now, what kind of thing is Hedy, how dare he threaten her so arrogantly.

It turns out that she is just relying on her for food!

Well, I didn't have a chance to teach you a lesson just now, give me a chance now!

Rose coquettishly said, "Lew, I don't want Hedy to be my substitute~"

Hedy raised his eyes,

and she knew that Rose would not let it go.

"Why?" Lew wondered.

Jay didn't understand what was going on either.

"I just didn't pay attention to the sign prohibiting vehicles from

passing, and accidentally drove the car in. The female soldier saw me and immediately took a picture of me, and threatened me to post on Twitter She doesn't like her!" Rose grumbled Mouth coquettish.

"Is that so?" Lew looked at Hedy coldly.

He hates that some people in the film crew mess up and mess up, which affects the filming

If someone accidentally drives the car in, it's fine to drive out. Do you need to be reasonable?

Hedy parted her red lips slightly, before she could speak, she was taken a step ahead.

"It's not like this!"

The female co-actor who

came with her boldly told Lew that Rose almost bumped into her, slapped her, and asked her to kneel down to apologize.

She can lose her job, but she can't make Hedy lose this job because of herself!

Lew looked at Rose coldly again.

He didn't know Hedy, but he knew Rose, a woman who could really do this kind of thing.

"Those who don't know are innocent, I apologized too." Rose hugged Lew's arm and shook her arms,

Lew, I just don't like Hedy, please kick her out of the crew, please, I just learned Massage~"

Lew is a well-

known director in the circle, Rose wants to take the opportunity to climb into his bed and get some reso urces.

If it was another man, he might not be able to resist the beauty's hints.

Lew is different, he is a straight man with a maximalist ambition, he only wants to make good movies.

Immediately, he shook off Rose 's hand, and said unceremoniously,

"I have a wise, don't do this to me, Hedy won't be kicked out of the crew, you should discuss it with her quickly, and finish filming the remaining fight scenes!"

Pfft." The staff not far away sneered.

There are always some actresses who are used to spreading their legs, and when they see a powerful an d famous man, they want to post it shamelessly.

Rose 's complexion was as brilliant as a palette.

Once she didn't do it, she kept on doing it, raised her legs, straightened her back, and said in a sharp voice,

"Lew, I'll just let it go, the movie" Morning", there is me without Hedy, there is Hedy without me!

Who is the actor? It's more important than martial arts, you can choose according to your own needs!"

She didn't believe it, she couldn't cure a little Hedy!

If she doesn't get her face back, how will she be in the entertainment industry in the future?

"I

Rose, we signed the contract, if you quit now,

the salary paid to you before will also have to be..." Jay gestured with both hands.

"It's just a small salary, I can return the salary now." Rose snorted

coldly, full of confidence, and picked up Joe,

"I just have to remind you, you are almost behind the movie schedule, without me, how are you going to continue?" Shoot?"

Lew frowned.

He really didn't want to miss the schedule.

But he also didn't want to kick Hedy off the set.

What can I do?

"If you don't shoot, get out, I'll do it." Hedy said calmly, with a cold look in his eyes.

The task given to her by the system is to help the movie " Morning

complete the filming.

It doesn't matter whether it's a martial artist or an actor, as long as Morning" can be successfully filmed, it's fine

As soon as these words came out, the surroundings were as quiet as a chicken.

Jay had a question mark on his face.

The female martial artist he picked up at the hotel wants to replace the actress with a professional back ground and play the role of "Lotus"?

Although Rose's acting skills are not that good, but acting and fighting are two different things, do you w ant to be so confident?

Rose laughed even more, and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes with the other hand,

"Hedy, do you want to laugh at me to death and replace Lotus?"

Before coming, the assistant told her about the female martial arts substitute.

The assistant also said that the female martial substitute is a female student who just graduated from high school and was recruited by the field manager

Jay. Just such a female student who hasn't entered the society yet, actually overestimated her capabiliti es and wanted to compete with her for a role?

Jesus, that was the funniest joke she'd heard this year!

### Chapter 139

Lotus swan song. Preston's cake trap

Lew didn't laugh.

He was still a little excited, and asked Hedy seriously, "Can you act?"

Hedy's beautiful appearance, graceful figure, cold and arrogant temperament and fighting strength all p erfectly fit the role of "Lotus".

If Hedy can still act, then this role is for her!

"Yes." Hedy nodded.

An actor's job is to play someone else's role.

When the killer does certain tasks, he also needs to play someone else's role.

When an actor plays a role, he has to think carefully and try to act like it.

The killer has to figure it out even more, he has to act like it.

Because the actors are not good at acting, most of them are scolded by the audience, and no director is willing to use them.

But if the killer does not act well, his identity will be exposed, not to mention the failure of the mission, a nd he may face the danger of death.

Under this kind of pressure, almost all the killers at the top of the international killer rankings have actin g skills at the level of the best actor and actress in the entertainment industry.

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18:23

Hedy is no exception.

"Do you think acting is reading lines from a script?" Rose stood up, and after laughing, her face was cold.

Acting is her profession.

What Hedy is doing now is no different from smashing the scene!

"Whether she can act or not, you'll know if you try it." Lew took one out of a stack of scripts and handed it to Hedy,

"Make the expression of Lotus before death."

Hedy took the script and found that it was an impending drama. The ending scene is also the death of "L otus".

Lotus has been living to protect the villain's adoptive father all his life, and regards the adoptive father a s his only family member.

When the protagonist came to kill his adoptive father, Lotus was seriously injured and tried his best to s end his adoptive father to the helicopter that had already taken off

When she was about to board the plane, she was kicked from mid—air by her adoptive father, who used it as a tool to delay the protagonist's actions. What

Lew asked was the expression Lotus should have when he was kicked down.

On the script he handed to Hedy, it said "Surprise, Disappointment, and Anger".

But Hedy felt that these emotions were wrong.

She closed her eyes, meditating on Lotus 'past, and when she opened

them again, her pupils were filled with shock.

She was neither angry nor disappointed. In the end, her shock turned into a light and shallow smile, and the corners of her lips gave a barely detectable smile, which was beautiful and decisive.

So far, the show is over.

Lotus

can't laugh! She was abandoned by her beloved adoptive father. She is desperate and angry! You don't k now how to act at all!" Rose said in a disdainful tone.

"No." Lew touched the goosebumps on his arm,

"She brought Lotus to life, that smile is relief, and it is the last swan song of

Lotus!" Originally, he only wanted to set Lotus as a person who was being used. Marionettes.

Hedy's smile enriched Lotus character design, turning Lotus from "a puppet without emotion" to "a character who seems to have no emotion but is actually struggling in pain". The more sympathetic

Lotus is, the more ruthless the villain will be.

As if finishing the finishing touch, Hedy immediately stood up the two characters!

sharp!

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Jay, take her to sign the work contract for the role of Lotus." Lew is sure, this role must be Hedy!

"Okay! Ms. Ellis come with me!" Jay took Hedy away, his eyes still moist. He

was emotionally charged

by Hedy's Lotus. Boom!

It was the sound of Rose stomping on her high heels.

She is a person who has learned acting skills, and after Lew said, she also knows the importance of Hedy's smile to the character.

This kick was impotent and furious.

"Please Rose, return the previously paid salary." Lew thought like a spring, and took a pen to delete and modify the script.

"Just pay

"Also." Lew stopped writing, without looking at Rose behind him,

"I have cameras everywhere, and everything you do is in the cameras."

it back!" Rose was impatient, and turned around to leave.

You'd better not make waves on the Internet and try to attack Hedy, otherwise With my connections, it's very easy to block you."

Rose's face turned pale, "I know."

Lew is really as stubborn and weird as rumored.

If you are not talented, you will give him 100 million, and he will ignore you.

If you are talented, he cherishes talent more than anyone else.

For the next few days, Hedy

will be on the set, and officially make up for the "Lotus" scene. As the adopted daughter of the villain,

"Lotus" does not have many roles, and has no direct interaction with

44.28%

the protagonist, and mostly fights.

With Hedy's progress, the filming can be finished in at most three days, but unfortunately the other supporting roles are always NG.

Lew took the rolled-

up script and asked all the supporting characters to stand in a row. He had a bad temper and said,

"You, a bad guy, what are you doing smiling so brightly?"

"You, a soldier, can you stand a little bit?"

Finally, he Walking in front of Hedy, his tone slowed down, and he said weakly,

'You...you should restrain yourself...don't be too similar..." If

the acting skills are too good and the aura is too strong, it will be too stealthy and affect the overall sens es.

In the final analysis, the acting skills of these supporting actors are too weak to support the rivalry with Hedy.

The supporting actor who was lectured burst into tears in his heart.

It's enough to be aggrieved by a perfectionist director.

Another Hedy with such a strong aura was put on the stage, and it really took off a layer of skin in a scene!

Although their acting skills have also been greatly improved.

This is a blessing!

They secretly warned themselves,

This is an opportunity that many actors can only meet but cannot seek, bear with it!

59.08%

By the fifth day, all the reshoots for the "Lotus" scenes were completed.

Hedy leaves the set.

On the same day, Hedy returned to Lowell High School.

Today is the day for the results of the college entrance examination, and it is also the day for students to fill in their volunteers. The top scorer in

the American college entrance examination, Hedy!

Lowell High School blew up.

Everyone was mentally prepared in advance and knew that Hedy would do well in the exam.

But I didn't expect Hedy to be the number one in the United States, overwhelming all the candidates in the USA!

It's hard to imagine that half a year ago, Hedy was just a poor student who was at the bottom of all subjects!

Principal Kelly immediately contacted Hedy, meaning to give her a banquet to celebrate.

Hedy didn't like excitement and refused.

The title of "No. 1 Scholar" did not make her emotional. At most, it told her that her scores could be ad mitted to the top university of Finance and Economics.

The grades of Vincent, Sun and others are not bad, and they are all stable in finance and economics.

After filling out the application, Hedy said goodbye to everyone, and

returned to his apartment in the sunset.

She was about to open the door and froze.

On the doorknob, hung a packaged strawberry cake that could be swallowed in one bite.

Preston made it?

Hedy happened to be hungry.

She picked up the cake and found a line written on the back of the package, in Preston's handwriting.

- Want to start an adventure? Look at the red maple tree downstairs.

There is a red maple tree downstairs opposite the apartment.

Hedy stood by the window and looked down, and found that there was indeed a small boxy thing hangin g on the red maple tree.

She ate the strawberry shortcake and went downstairs again for a second cake.

This one is matcha flavored.

There are also words written by Preston on the back.

-Maybe you should try to move on.

Hedy looked up, and there was a third cake hanging on the street lamp in front of him.

### Chapter 140 Can I Be Your Oasis in the Desert

Hedy went to the street lamp and found that there was also a line of words left by Preston on the third c ake package.

-Please go to Mochizuki Mountain by car.

Moon Moon Mountain is the highest mountain in San Francisco and one of the scenic spots in San Francisco.

Hedy looked left and right, and saw Aiden not far away. Aiden was standing next to the Rolls—Royce Phantom, and opened the rear door.

This is to tell Hedy that the car is also ready.

Holding the cake, Hedy walked over without knowing why, and asked. Aiden in a puzzled tone,

"Why did he ask me to go to Mountain?"

The "he" refers to Preston.

"You'll know when you go." Aiden stretched out his hand, "Don't you happen to have nothing to do right now?"

Hedy had no words to refute.

She really has nothing else to do right now.

The trial mission (9) has just been completed, and the trial mission (10) has not yet been released.

The gap

between the two tasks, Hedy called it the intermission.

She got into the car, and while eating the cake, she thought about why

Preston used this method to let her go to Moon Mountain.

Wouldn't it be more convenient to make a direct phone call, or send a message, or spread word of mout h?

Night fell.

Hedy came to Wangyue Mountain Scenic Area.

The lights in the scenic area are bright, and tourists pass by from time to time, laughing and happy.

When Hedy

thought Aiden would drive into the main entrance, Aiden turned the steering wheel and turned her to a dark hill road.

Through the headlights, Hedy saw a small mango cake hanging from a tree branch at the intersection.

She opened the car door, walked to the tree, and saw the words on the cake packaging.

-Do you like this view?

Hedy frowned.

What scenery?

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She pulled the cake down, as if she touched some switch, the dark mountain road was slowly lit up by s mall fluorescent lights from near to far.

Like a red carpet, stretching from Hedy's feet to the interior of the forest.

Some of these fluorescent lights are mint green, some are lisianthus purple, some are camellia red, and some are

coiled on the treetops, hanging like Evan branches.

Some are hidden in the bushes, like small broken flowers.

Hedy froze for a moment,

She felt that she was Alice who had strayed into Wonderland, and these fluorescent lights were night elves guiding her.

So dreamy, so unrealistic.

She looked back at Aiden, who stood still and motioned for her to go

alone.

Hedy took the cake and walked forward.

This is an uphill road.

Halfway through the trip, Hedy was a little thirsty, and there was a gazebo in front of him.

The edge of the gazebo is wrapped with fluorescent lights, which is very eye-catching.

She walked over and saw a cake and a bottle of mineral water on the stone table in the pavilion.

Under the two things, there is a white sticky note, with flying and phoenix handwriting on the sticky note.

-May I be your oasis in the desert.

"...an oasis in the desert..."

The oasis is the most precious water source in the desert.

Vegetation grows near the water source, which is the place where birds and beasts continue their life, a nd it is also the place that lost

travelers most yearn for.

Hedy lowered his eyes, opened the lid of the mineral water, raised his head and took a sip, ate the cake, and went up the mountain with the

water.

Although she couldn't figure out why Preston arranged it this way.

But the scenery and the cakes of so many flavors made her feel happy.

After a while, she came to the top of the mountain.

There is a flat land on the top of the mountain, with a white tent built, a folding table, a barbecue grill, a little seasoning, a little drink, a little food, and a very handsome man.

The man was Preston. He was wearing an expensive white shirt with the sleeves folded a few times. He was looking seriously at the grill and flipping the sizzling meat on the grill.

The scent got into Hedy's nostrils and whetted her appetite.

But she was more curious about why Preston appeared here.

"Didn't you say last night that you were going on a business trip today?" She walked to the opposite side of the grill.

Knowing that it was she who came, Preston didn't look up, and said in a magnetic voice, "I heard that yo u got the No. 1 exam in the United States, so I came back to celebrate for you."

Hedy froze for

a moment, then shook his head, "It's just a college entrance examination, it's not worth your delay."

The man in front of him was supposed to be negotiating cross–border business in other provinces.

Now she is on the top of the mountain, celebrating her American champion with a barbecue.

"You're worth it." Preston

raised his head and handed her the grilled meat skewers, with the corners of his mouth raised,

"The college entrance examination is a very important event for students, and you won the top prize in the United States, which is even more worthy of celebration."

Hedy took it Meat skewers, look at the cumin on it and lose your mind.

After a while, she murmured, "No one has ever celebrated for me like this." In her

previous life in the slums, she saw other parents buying cakes for their children, and only then did she k now that the day the child was born was the future "birthday".

Only then did I know that "birthday" is used to celebrate.

Only then did I realize that besides "birthday", there are many places to celebrate.

For example, the first full score, such as participating in a competition and getting a ranking, such as various examples.

She was not celebrated.

Neither in the ghetto, nor in the organization, neither.

The important days worth celebrating in the eyes of ordinary people, her eyes, are just the completion of one task, or the way to prepare to complete the task.

She is also used to this kind of life.

in

As noble as Preston, but

gave up the multinational business that started at tens of billions, and returned to San Francisco to celeb rate her number one in the US college entrance examination.

This feeling is indescribable.

"The past was the past, and I will celebrate every important day for you in the future." Preston's tone w as gentle and domineering.

Hedy looked up suddenly.

"Eat it quickly, it won't taste good when it's cold." Preston changed the subject and started to bake other food.

"Yeah." Hedy sat down at the folding table, enjoying Preston's barbecue while eating."

Good-looking people look good in everything they do.

After eating and drinking, the two sat side by side in front of the tent on the top of the mountain, blowin g the night breeze and watching the

stars.

Hedy has seen the stars and so on too many times.

But this time the experience was very special and different.

"Like this picnic?" Preston tilted his head at her.

Under the starlight, the girl's face was delicate and charming like a rose blooming in the dark night.

"I-like it." Hedy nodded vigorously.

I have to say that Preston is really amazing, the cakes and roasts he makes are delicious.

"It's fine if you like it." Preston changed the subject, his voice full of helplessness, "The smoke has smoke d my eyes several times." "

Are you okay?" Hedy turned to look at him with a worried tone, meeting Preston's eyes.

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"It's okay." Preston stared at her, his thin lips parted like a devil's spell, "But, I might need you to do me another favor."

What favor?" Hedy pressed.

"I'm afraid to tell you about this, and you're not willing to help."

Hedy frowned, "As long as it doesn't hurt my relatives and friends, I'm willing to help with anything."

He grilled meat for her to celebrate and smoked his eyes, how could she not help.

"Does that include this too?" The man pinched her chin with his thumbs, and gently pressed against her soft red lips, his long and narrow eyes flashed a dan gerous light.

Hedy didn't understand at the first moment, and just about to ask, the man leaned over and kissed her lips, blocking all the words she didn't

say.