

The Killer 281

Chapter 281 You are my current dream

Even though the Geen team asked the navy to fill in the bad reviews in advance, the rating of "Lost" on the movie website still reached 8.5, and it has been maintaining an upward trend.

When "Lost" premiered, the box office of "Starry Sky" also came out on the first day, as high as 140 million, and it won the hot search on the spot.

One is because Geen has a great appeal, and the lineup of this movie is very luxurious.

The second is that because Geen has lost some

connections, "Starry Sky" has a lot of filming times and a high rate of filming.

Unlike "Lost" directed by Hedy, it doesn't matter if the screening rate is low, and some cinemas can't even sell tickets.

If things go on like this, Hedy will lose money.

The audience is not reconciled.

I began to recommend "Lost" on major social platforms and circles of friends, and it became a tap water.

"Listen, I don't allow anyone who hasn't seen such a conscientious domestic sci-fi film!"

"

If even "Lost" hits the box office, which director will dare to continue to make hardcore sci-fi in the future?"

Family rush, I swear that "Lost" is really good, a hundred times better than "Starry Sky!" "Hedy's acting skills are amazing, he can hold a large one-man show, and his rendering ability breaks through the sky, comparable to the actress!"

As long as you are going to see "Lost", we are half-brothers, okay?"

"Domestic cast, domestic actors, first-class plot, first-class acting skills, "Lost" does not look bloody!" "

My girlfriend is Hedy's fan, accompany her I went to see it, I didn't hold out any hope, but it's really delicious later on, I highly recommend it!"

Except for the recommendation by running around.

Viewers still have a few big questions.

"Why didn't "Lost" release a promotional video?"

"That's right, let alone a close-up of the alliance, I just fell in love with it, and I just dragged my family to watch it!"

Also, "Lost" Who is the original author 'Pioneer'?"

"I'm a science fiction fan, and I've never heard of this author's name..."

"@Hedy, Ye Dao, can you tell us who this author is? I think

See the rest of his/her work!"

Chapter 282

King Family estate.

bathroom.

Hedy was wearing a bath towel, standing in front of the mirror, saw Aite on the phone, slightly curled his red lips, and replied with two words,

"Secret."

Just after replying, Preston hugged him from behind.

In the mirror, a pair of Bi people are extremely eye-catching.

"Thank you." There was a trace of complicated emotion in his voice.

This birthday present is too special for him.

Hedy picked up what he himself had discarded and redressed it up and down to make it stunning.

This kind of emotion is indescribable.

"How did I do?" Hedy's eyes brightened..

"It's beautiful." Preston smiled softly with downcast eyes.

"You seem a little unhappy."

"Thinking of something from the past."

Preston thought of the days when he was writing Space Trek.

At that time, my father was still there.

His father said that he would fully support his dream.

Later, his father passed away, and so did his dream.

Hedy turned around, put his hands on his chest, and met his eyes,

"Netizens really want to watch the second part of "Lost". If you want to write, you can continue, even if it is slower."

Pause for a moment, she added softly, "I will always be by your side."

Preston attaches great importance to his family.

He has been protecting his family in his own way.

But he himself was a mortal man.

It will be sad, it will be painful, it will be confused.

She will be by his side.

"Thank you." He murmured repeatedly.

Thinking of what grandma had told him, he pressed lightly on her waist, and felt an obviously protruding hand through the bath towel.

"I was injured during filming, and I'm almost healed," Hedy explained.

Preston gave her a look, disbelief written all over his face.

She didn't blur the serious injury into a minor injury once or twice, and treat the minor injury as if it was not injured.

He picked her up, put her on the sink, and pushed her bathrobe up little by little, revealing the scar on her waist.

It was a five-centimeter-long wound that had scabbed over. From the thickness of the scab, one could guess how bloody the wound was at that time.

It was his injury.

Preston's heart sank, distress and pity appeared in his eyes as deep as an abyss, he lowered his head and kissed her lightly, like a pilgrim.

He did close his eyes like a believer and sincerely prayed.

I hope God can take care of my girl and save her from the sufferings of the world. I am willing to bear it ten times or even a hundred times.

Feeling the breath spraying on the sensitive waist, Hedy smiled and stopped, "Stop kissing, it's so itchy."

The man stopped kissing as expected, and he kissed her lips.

After the affair, he whispered in her ear, "Hedy, we will be together in the next life, the next life, no matter how many

lives, okay."

I used to be a staunch materialist.

Only you, I hope to be together forever.

The girl nodded slightly.

When Hedy woke up again, it was already noon.

She walked

out of the room after washing and found that Preston was watching “Lost” with grandma and General King

When the two elderly people had something they didn’t understand, Preston patiently explained the scientific

principles and gestured with his hands, with another kind of light in his eyes.

Grandma listened and watched, her eyes were red.

General King is not feeling well either.

Had their son been alive, Preston would be on his way by now.

At the end of the film, Hedy walked over lightly,

“Cultivate your confidantes, delegate appropriate authority to them to help manage the King Family, so that you have time to continue your dreams, how about it?”

General King **and** grandma nodded, feeling that this plan feasible.

After experiencing so many things, they have already looked away.

It doesn’t matter whether you make money or not.

They wanted Preston to be happier and more self-willed.

Preston raised her hand and pressed a kiss on the back of her hand, his eyes were brighter than before, and his voice was magnetic,

“You are my dream now.”

Grandma, “!”

Her grandson is so good!

-On

the Internet, the popularity of the sci-fi film “Lost” continues to rise.

Movie.com’s score has been updated to 9.2, and the trend is still rising.

Some people will swipe, swipe, and swipe three times from the bottom of their hearts, and promote it everywhere.

From a professional point of view, someone also published an article titled "First on the Whole Network, Using an Article to Tell You How Hardcore Lost Is" and received millions of hits.

"Lost", which has fewer films, has become hard to find tickets.

"Starry Night", which has a lot of films, began to sell out tickets, and the number of people watching the movie. became less and less, and the movie website score fell below 6.0.

The irritable person yelled directly,

"The directors of the major theaters of Manual Art, can you use your little brains to analyze who is the dark horse of science fiction movies?"

Hurry up and reduce the number of "Starry Sky" for me, I want Watching "Lost"? I thank you all!" Geen, who was ridiculed by the crowd, showed his feet.

If there is no "Lost", "Your Starry Sky" directed by

Geen can be regarded as remarkable. Once "Lost" came out, "Your Star" became unpalatable.

Both are still in the same schedule.

It's really "it's not terrible to bump into a shirt, whoever is ugly is embarrassed".

The more contrast, the more obvious.

The overwhelming publicity before the release of "Starry Sky" became the excuse for people to laugh at it.

"I don't understand what Geen is thinking. With the money to hire a traffic star, can't you buy a good script?" "

I said that I directed it myself, but I asked a famous foreign director to cooperate. In the end, I cooperated." "To be honest,

I really don't believe it's an accident that Starry Sky collided with Lost."

"Upstairs +1, Geen knew that Hedy wanted to make a sci-fi film, and she also made it later, isn't she provoking Hedy?" "

Even if she made a sci-fi film She didn't mean to target Hedy, so how do you explain the hit schedule? Isn't she the most gentle, kind and considerate?"

Her mother messed with Childe King
like that, if she is really sorry, shouldn't she give Hedy a schedule? It's ruining the design..."

"I bet she is not gentle and kind, she just deliberately took the initiative to trouble Hedy, and then humiliated herself."

Laughing to death, send your face to others, hahahaha!"

Netizens' comments made Geen's face as dark as the bottom of a pot.

But that's just the beginning.

The box office of "Starry Sky" was 140 million on the first day, 110 million on the second day, and 80 million on the third day, gradually declining and getting lower and lower.

The box office of "Lost" was 36.6 million on the first day, 87 million on the second day, and 160 million on the third day, which doubled and the trend is gratifying.

The United States is overwhelming, and there are manuscripts praising "Lost".

They praised Hedy as a talented newcomer director, and said that she was a miracle actress with a non-student background.

The "attempted suicide" scene of

Haley played by her was even used as a textbook and circulated in the performance department of the art school. The theme song she wrote for "Lost" was in the top ten of music software searches.

She did not promote marketing, but used hard power to fight a turnaround, which was talked about in the circle.

Station C, Twitter, and forums are full of mixed cuts and commentaries of "Lost".

"Your Starry Sky" has become an orphan that no one cares about.

Geen became a director for the first time, and he lost everything directly.

"Damn Hedy!" Geen was so angry that his chest hurt, and it hurt even more when he looked at the bank card balance.

After Labor Day, Hedy returned to the University of Finance and Economics to attend classes.

Next, she just needs to wait for "Lost" to exceed 3 billion at the box office,

Wherever she went, there was always a group of students following her with adoration and admiration.

On the third day back to school, it was the midterm exam for the University of Finance and Economics.

Hedy won the professional first again.

Immediately afterwards, it became a hot search.

The hot search is called "Scholar Hedy's Hacking Life".

Movie fans wailing at the bottom, @Hedy, I'm going to die without the second part of "Lost".

Singing and dancing fans wailing at the bottom, @Hedy, I'm going to die if there are no new songs or new dances.

Perfume powder wailing at the bottom, @Hedy, I'm dying without new perfume.

Figure skating fans wailing at the bottom, @Hedy, I'm going to die without a new short program and new free skating.

Detective fans wailed at the bottom, @Hedy, I'm going to die if I don't solve the case.

Oil paint powder wailing at the bottom, @Hedy, no new oil paintings to see I'm going to die.

Movie fans,? Why learn from me.

A row of comments looked very funny.

Hedy's Twitter followers skyrocketed to 50 million.

Hedy declined all endorsement invitations, variety show invitations, and interview invitations.

Her heart is only mission and family and friends.

Other than that, ignore it.

-One day a month later, by coincidence, two things happened at the same time.

The first thing is that "Lost" has a box office of over three billion.

Hedy became the highest-grossing female director in American film history, which shocked the entire industry.

The second thing is that after a few months, the King Family Group and a foreign consortium formally signed a deal worth trillions, which shocked the foreign business circles in the United States.

The two were on the hot search at the same time, even if they were equal.

Netizens even posted a picture.

On the left is "Lost" Haley in a space suit, grabbing something to the right, with an unknown planet in the background.

On the right is Preston in a suit and leather shoes, shaking hands to the left, and the background is the strategic cooperation conference in the brilliant hall.

This picture has a beauty that transcends time and space and spans distance.

A netizen added,

I don't know whether

Preston and Geen met at the peak, but Hedy and Preston must have met at the peak, and it was on the same day." Evening

—

Hedy dismisses get out of class and returns to King Family Manor.

Grandma is watching the news with Little Thirteen in her arms.

Hedy walked over.

The dignified voice of the news host came out of the TV,

"At 10 o'clock this morning, the police smashed an underground casino in District and seized it on the spot after being reported by enthusiastic people..." The

camera showed the mosaic scene.

The gamblers squatted on the ground and hugged their heads.

There was only a man with a gold nose ring and mosaic eyes standing, pointing at the camera arrogantly, opening and closing his mouth, and said a few words.

What was said specifically, Hedy couldn't hear it, this is a processed sound-cancelling video.

But Hedy understands lip language.

Those few words were,

"Don't touch me, I have someone behind me."

"Do you know Geen?"

"Believe it or not, I let you all die."

Hedy Susan frowned.

English has many homonyms.

If you want to read English lips clearly, you need to have a certain degree of understanding of this person's identity and purpose, otherwise there will be deviations in key information.

Hedy looked away.

Grandma said, "Preston just called home and said that someone from the board of directors is looking for him. He won't come back for dinner tonight, and he doesn't have to do his share." "What happened?"

Hedy thought about the antiques on the board.

Grandma sighed, "I don't know, I only know that Geen suddenly visited the old man on the board of directors yesterday, and I don't know what he said."

Hedy's eyes turned cold. Those few old antiques liked

Geen the most, and calling Preston over today may have something to do with Geen.

Hedy was getting annoyed.

Patience disappeared little by little, replaced by hostility.

night.

A hot search suddenly appeared on Twitter, called "the lark that never returns home".

Netizens clicked in and found that it was a video of Geen

junior high school participating in the top ten singer

competition.

Geen sang very well and took the first place.

Her fans felt distressed,

"If Freya hadn't entered the fire to save Childe King, Freya's throat would not have been choked by the smoke, and now she might be a superstar in film and television."

Freya used to love singing most, and her dream was to become a singer. It's a pity..."

"Our larks flew out to save people, and never returned home." "

The rescued people gained fame and fortune, and their lovers are in their arms." We Freya collided, and we didn't say let Freya go, which put Freya in an embarrassing situation."

"I hate that pair of cold-blooded men and women!"

Chapter 283 Don't mess with the impatient Hedy

In the view of Geen fans, Geen saved Preston and also caught up with his own dream, and the loss was extremely heavy. Although

Geen's mother hurt Preston, it wasn't Geen who hurt him?

Why does Preston's fiancée, Hedy, ride on Geen's head and dominate?

You Hedy, can't you move the date of "Lost" back because Geen is Preston's savior?

Do you have to embarrass Geen this much?

It's okay for Hedy to insist on going his own way, but Preston is also by the side and doesn't care, it's really a white-eyed wolf.

They feel sorry for Geen .

Hedy's growing fans felt that Geen 's fans' remarks were ridiculous, and they argued with each other under the trending search.

But they are only targeting fans, not Geen.

After all, the injuries suffered by Preston are real, and they have no position to judge.

The two groups are fighting each other online, you come and go.

When the moon was in the treetops, Preston returned to the manor.

"What do those old antiques want from you?" Hedy helped him hang up his suit jacket.

"About me for dinner, I want to marry me, and said that Geen has sacrificed a lot for me, so I don't let her down, and don't let the board of directors down for the King Family's hard work." Preston's eyes are slightly cold, "I feel very touched after hearing that

left the table, turned around and invited their grandson to have a meal."

Hedy was stunned for a moment, "Why?"

Preston didn't change his face, "Farewell to wine, after dinner, send them to the African savannah to experience man and nature The beauty of harmony, by the way, start some business over there, and contribute to the growth of the King Family." At

this moment, those idle young masters should be holding their mobile phones and crying bitterly at the airport.

Hedy raised his eyebrows, "Use the other's spear to attack the other's shield, Old Antique will not die of anger."

When the words fell, Preston's cell phone vibrated.

It was one of the old antiques calling.

Preston turned off the phone directly, and threw the phone on the table, "In half a year, they should let go."

But in half a year, they may find a way to trouble you." Hedy frowned.

"It's just a small trouble. They don't dare to do anything to me. I still need to be responsible for that trillion-dollar business. Let's not talk about them. What delicious food did grandma cook tonight?" Preston changed the subject.

He didn't want the affairs of the board of directors to disturb Hedy's mood.

It's fine for him to deal with those things.

-The next day is the weekend.

When Hedy woke up, Preston was still awake.

The man closed his eyes, his brows were slightly frowned,
and there was a bit of tiredness on his face.

Her identity did bring him a lot of trouble.

Hedy's heart moved, and he reached out to press the center of Preston's brow, trying to smooth out the wrinkles.

Before his hand touched his skin, he grabbed her hand first, and
kissed her lightly on her palm, his voice was slightly hoarse as he just woke up, "Morning." It was still
low and sweet.

"Morning."

After breakfast, Preston pecked Hedy's lips before going out with Aiden.

Hedy pulled a black revolver from the master bedroom drawer and headed out too.

Having lost her patience, she planned to meet those old antiques alone.

Oh, wrong, it is reasonable.

Physical theory.

No way, who told them to let her man sleep well?

Before going out, Hedy looked at the keys of the luxury car and thought.

She really wanted to step on the gas pedal by herself.

But she doesn't have a driver's license.

Considering that if caught by surveillance, it would become an excuse for the board, Geen, or others to
attack Preston, she gave up.

Or stop the car and go.

She likes to act alone, and doesn't like to have the driver of the King Family follow her behind.

After making a choice, Hedy hailed the car and headed to the eastern suburbs.

Those old shareholders lived there.

If you want to go from the King Family estate to the eastern suburbs, you need to cross the city center.

When the taxi passed a street, Hedy suddenly said, "Stop on the side of the road."

"What's the matter?" The driver uncle stopped.

"I met an acquaintance." Hedy lowered the car window, doubts flashing across her beautiful face.

She saw Geen 's agent, Crystal, at the corner downstairs of the entertainment company, talking to a sleazy man.

The man

wore a golden nose ring. Judging from his body shape and jawline, he was the same gambler Hedy had seen on the TV news yesterday with mosaic eyes.

Logically speaking, this guy should be in jail.

But he appeared in front of Crystal, yelling, "I want to see Geen, the three golden actresses, and I want it now!!"

Hedy's eyes twinkle.

At this time, "Geen" can be sure to be "Geen" there is only one three-time gold actress in USA.

"her family" corresponds to that.

So here comes the problem. How did

the second miss, Geen, meet a gambler?

This guy can get out of prison, is it related to Geen?

If so, why did Geen help him?

What is

his purpose in finding Geen? A series of questions flashed through his mind, and Hedy got out of the car, intending to check the situation here first.

On the other side, Crystal answered a call and led the man into the entertainment company after answering.

-The man is exactly Hill.

Geen told Crystal that Hill was the uncle of a student when she was teaching in the countryside, and it might be urgent to find her.

Crystal brought Hill to Geen 's lounge.

Geen dismissed the people around him with kindness, Crystal, the boss just asked for something." "Then I'll go first, and you can talk." Crystal left and closed the door for them intimately. As soon as

Crystal left, Geen's face changed suddenly, and his eyes. seemed to be eating people," Hill, I've already got you out of the trap, what else do you want!"

Hill sat on the expensive leather sofa, grabbing

Pick up the apple on the table and put it into your mouth, with a "click", it is crisp and refreshing. While eating an apple, he shook his legs, "I lost five million. You can get me five million. I want it today."

One million? How dare you bet such a large sum!" Geen blushed angrily.

"I don't care about it. Anyway, I want five million. If you can't get it out, just wait for the headlines." Hill shrugged.

"Don't bully me too much!" Geen clenched his fists.

"I'm not here to talk nonsense with you. If you can't get it out, I will release the video of the truth about the fire that year, so that everyone will know that you are not Childe King's savior, and you killed three innocent people.!"

"You...you..." Geen's lips quivered.

"At twelve o'clock tonight, if I don't have five million on my card, you just wait to be on the trending list." Hill left directly.

"Ah!" Geen yelled angrily.

After yelling, she took out her mobile phone, called her

sister Gwen, stood in front of the window and said,

"Sister, I have something urgent, you can lend me five million for emergency."

The scenery outside the window was the same as usual, nothing changed.

But if Geen has clairvoyance, he will see a girl with eyes. sitting on the right side of the table outside the window.

The girl was sitting on the ground, with a height of tens of meters under her feet, and a mobile phone that was recording in her hand.

She hits the stop button.

A line of words popped up on the screen,

The recording has been saved.

Chapter 284 Hedy, I haven't been the big brother

for many years.

Hill came home humming a ditty, with the beer he just bought in his hand.

Because on the way back, Geen put five million on his card.

This feeling is very refreshing.

Just imagine, a person doesn't need to work, study, or look at anyone's face, just by opening his mouth, he can get money that many people can't make in a lifetime... Who will be upset about this matter?

He is very grateful for his original choice. Sure enough,

it was right to blackmail

Geen with the video. "Hey, find some chicks tonight!" Hill closed the door and rubbed his hands excitedly.

The next second, the back of his head was pressed against a cold piece of hardware.

Hedy appeared behind him, holding a gun in his right hand, and said calmly, "The premise is that you can survive tonight." "

Who!" Hill turned around sharply, facing the muzzle of the revolver between his eyebrows, his hairs stood on end in fright,

"Hedy!" He often checks

Geen 's movements

on the Internet, and he is naturally no stranger to Hedy. But why is Hedy in his house!

And with a revolver!

Based on his experience as a gangster, it was a real gun!

"Where is the video of the truth about the fire?" Hedy didn't talk nonsense.

She came back with Hill in order to get the "truth video" that Hill said.

Otherwise, the recording in her hand alone is not enough to bring Geen to justice.

She didn't expect that, she just wanted to see the

relationship between Hill and Geen, but learned that Geen was not only Preston's savior, but also killed three people!

"What are you talking about? Why can't I understand?" Hill smiled reluctantly, and slowly backed away.

When he retreated to a certain distance, his eyes turned hard, and he turned his head and stretched out his hand to grab the gun!

Hedy glanced at the sarcasm, raised his leg and kicked Hill in the abdomen, kicked Hill to the ground, and stepped on his face with the sole of his shoe,

"Do you understand now?"

"Listen, understand!" Hill knows what is Junjie, who knows current affairs, didn't move Hedy's feet, and asked with a flattering smile,

"How did you know that I have a video of the truth about the fire?"

"Do I seem to be interested in chatting?" Hedy asked back.

Hill laughed dryly. He thought for a moment and said, "I do have a video of the truth about the fire, and this video can kill the three golden actresses. Do you want it?" Hedy's face turned cold

"Of course you want it, haha, let me adjust the atmosphere." Hill said to himself, with a tone of pause,

“But Geen will give me five million a month. As the saying goes, the one with the highest price gets the baby. Why don’t you give me six million a month? Anyway, the King Family is not short of money, right?”

As if trying to convince Hedy, Hill tried his best, “Think about it, you only need six million a month, You and Childe King will no longer have to be called cold-blooded and ruthless by the outside world.

You can also get rid of a rival in love and marry Childe King smoothly to become the first lady of a wealthy family, how cost-effective is it?”

Hedy is really impatient.

With a flick of her wrist, she showed Hill the six full cartridges in the revolver’s drum, and then, in front of his face, removed five, leaving one inside.

After doing this, she pressed the drum back, rotated it a few times, aimed at the center of his forehead, and put her index finger on the trigger, “Have you ever played Russian roulette? You have a five-in-sixth chance of surviving.”

Hill didn’t believe it at all. Hedy dared to kill, he smiled indifferently, “Ms. Ellis, it’s a society ruled by law now, you think this trick can-ah!”

Hedy pulled the trigger without blinking his eyes.

clatter.

Empty gun.

She repeated lightly, “Now the probability of survival is four out of six.” After

Hill panicked, he was furious and said in a low voice, “How dare you shoot, you-ah!”

Hedy pulled the trigger again.

clatter.

Another empty shot.

She is like a ruthless broadcasting machine, “The probability of survival now is three out of six.”

“Our country is law-abiding.”

Da.

Another empty shot.

Hedy’s eyes didn’t fluctuate at all, “Two-sixths.”

“Hedy! If you have something to say, we can talk about it. If you think it’s more than six million a month, we can discuss it again! What do you think about three million? It’s really not good. A million is fine!”

Da.

Another empty shot.

“One–sixth.” Her Susan lowered her eyes.

Hill became incontinent, the yellow liquid dripped all over the floor, and he felt his soul trembling with excitement!

His mind was buzzing, “If you kill me, you will never get evidence in your life!”

He bet that Hedy didn’t know that in order to prevent Geen from finding someone to kill him, he had already uploaded the video to the Internet for regular release, and it only takes 24 hours. No matter, it will spread the whole network by itself.

If Hedy also knows, it’s enough to kill him with one shot!

He had to lie to Hedy and force Hedy to give in!

Unmoved, Hedy squeezed the trigger.

clatter.

The last empty shot.

Her eyes were burning brightly, and her red lips parted slightly, “The probability of surviving the last shot is zero.”

The revolver has six bullet slots, and Hedy only loaded one bullet.

Five shots were empty in front, and the last shot was 100% live ammunition.

said, I said, I said!”

In the face of death, Hill was defeated. He told Hedy where the evidence was stored. After Hedy verified it, he let go of his foot on Hill’s face and left.

Hill was limp on the ground, feeling as if someone had taken his soul away, his whole body had no strength, and his eyes were dull.

Hedy stepped into the elevator and took six bullets out of her pocket – she’d taken all of them in the first place.

The so–called live ammunition was just a psychological game used to play

Hill. Reloading the bullets into the revolver, Hedy posted the recording and the video of the fire on his Twitter.

She didn’t care how the incident unfolded, but stopped the

car and went straight to the eastern suburbs where the old antiques were.

At this time, the old antiques were listening to opera together.

Hearing that Hedy came to visit alone, the three old antiques looked at each other.

They all saw a line of words in each other's eyes, "Oh, you dare to come alone, then the three of us brothers have to give you some color and let you get out of King Family".

Antique No. 1, the oldest, snorted coldly, "Let her in."

"Yes."

The servant went down and brought Hedy in.

The three old antiques are like three giant Buddhas, with a lofty posture.

Antique No. 2 said arrogantly, "Tell me, what can you do with us?"

Hedy sincerely said, "My man can't sleep well at night."

Antique No. 3 wondered, "He doesn't care if he can't sleep well?"

Hedy sighed, "Because you don't let him marry me, he is very distressed."

Antique No. 1 snorted, "Geen is his savior, and he

sacrificed his own dream for him, so he deserves to marry

him more than you!"

Hedy knew they would That said, get out your phone and play the fire truth video so they can see that Geen started the fire himself.

She was silent for a while.

After a while, Antique No. 3 raised his voice, "Even if Geen can't do it, we still have many noble ladies to choose from!"

Hedy was impatient again.

She took out her revolver, shot three times at an extremely fast speed, wiped the ears of the three shareholders, and smashed three blue and white porcelain vases in the pear garden.

Then, she raised the corners of both sides of her mouth to form a,

gentle-kind-smiling-

She was silent for a while.

Antique No. 1, "I found that Ms. Ellis and Preston are really golden couples, a match made in heaven."

Antique No. 2, "Yes, if Ms. Ellis is not old enough, I really want to hold a wedding for them today."

Antique No. 3, "Order, anyone in the family who dares to separate Ms. Ellis and Preston in the future will have his legs broken!"

Chapter 285

Geen was sentenced to death, and

Hedy went bankrupt and returned to the King Family

manor.

Hearing about her "feat" in the Eastern today, Preston, who was sitting on the sofa, froze for a moment, and then laughed continuously.

He pulled Hedy to sit in his arms, his deep and narrow eyes curved lightly, "Actually, you don't have to go to them, they will let go in less than half a year."

Hedy frowned, "But in half a year, they will always be annoying." You, let you sleep well.

Preston lost the smile in his eyes, replaced it with gentleness and emotion, and said in a low voice, "If you shoot, will they not agree? Are you really going to shoot them?" Hedy

frowned He said

more tightly, "Of course not, they are your elders. Although they are a bit rigid in thinking, they are really thinking about the King Family. If I kill

them, won't it make you fall into a place of disloyalty, filial piety and unrighteousness?

It's just to scare them, and if they don't agree, I'll sit down and reason with them."

At this point, Hedy

paused, fearing that Preston might misunderstand, and added, "Be reasonable in words."

The latter sentence, Preston couldn't help laughing, he pinched

her face lightly, "Then if it's reasonable in words, why don't they listen?"

A few old antiques are real "antiques", and they can't be hurt or scolded.

"Hedy." Preston hugged her in his arms, resting his chin on her shoulder, and said in a strong voice, "I've wronged you." There are obstacles in

front of the

road, **and** there is a board of directors blocking the bridge in the back. With Hedy's previous temperament, he will inevitably take out weapons Kill the Quartet and open a path that can be walked.

But now, for him, she is willing to suppress her temper and sit down with them to reason.

"I'm not wronged at all." Hedy also hugged him with a firm

voice.

Because she knew that he was also working hard for their future.

The man smiled lowly, "Do you know, even if you want my heart now, I will gouge it out and give it to you."

Hedy didn't understand, and asked casually, "Why gouge out your heart? Am I a monster and want to eat your heart?"

The man restrained his smile, thinking of Hedy's mysterious and weird origin.

He hugged her even tighter, and said in a serious tone, "I'll give you whatever you want."

He, he was totally in her hands.

"By the way, how is Geen?" Hedy came out of Preston's arms, blinking.

Geen is doing pretty well right now.

Free to eat, free to live, free to wear, and a free pair of global classic handcuffs, which won the glory of their ancestors for generations.

After Hedy sent the recording and the surveillance video of the fire to Twitter, Twitter immediately became paralyzed.

At that time, Geen's fans were laying there to sell miserably for the master.

They claim that they can shed their blood for Geen, only for Geen to be treated fairly, and they are Geen's most loyal guards.

Then Hedy's Twitter was updated.

The guard's face was swollen as high as a mountain.

Passers-by were even more shocked,

**

Geen was the real culprit of that fire!"

"How could she create a fire to get close to Childe King? It's ridiculous and unreasonable!"

She was only fifteen years old when she set the fire.", She has such an insidious and vicious heart at such a young age, I'm afraid just thinking about it!"

She was not a good stubble from the beginning to the end, but a stunning and vicious white lotus with great acting skills!" "

Now I can be sure, As soon as she ran to Hedy and said that she slept with Childe King, she was already plotting against Hedy." "

I was upset to spend my money on a science fiction film, and I wanted to break heads with Hedy, but Hedy hung me up and beat him in all directions.", Ridiculous!"

“Where’s Geen’s guards? Don’t pretend to be dead, get out and face the Lord!”

“I

When I think of the three innocent victims who died in the fire, the reason for their death was that Geen wanted to have a romantic relationship with Childe King. Want to strangle Geen to death!”

“One of the 80-year-old man who was burned alive was also a retired soldier who carried a gun and bled for the USA, crying ... Begging Geen to be sentenced to death!”

“Those seriously injured patients also It’s so miserable, a good life has been ruined by Geen, Geen must be executed!”

“@#@court, please sentence Geen to death!”

Such a big movement quickly spread to the ears of the police and shocked high level.

Not long after, the police car arrived at Geen’s entertainment company and forcibly took Geen away.

Hill was also captured. It’s hard to imagine that there are still fans speaking up for Geen when the evidence is so overwhelming.

They shouted, “I don’t believe it, this is all a conspiracy by Hedy and Preston, you are all deceived, idiots!”

They cried, “Is there still justice in this world? It’s so dark, can I wait until dawn?”

They Debate, “Knowing mistakes can make a big difference. Who didn’t make mistakes when they were young, what kind of saints are you pretending to be!”

They shouted, “If Freya goes to jail, the talented student will immigrate immediately, and he will never dedicate to the USA!”

Then they were picked out of the so-called “Genius” is just a waiter serving dishes in a certain restaurant after graduating from junior high school.

It was a big deal.

Geen was sent to a women’s prison

the next day to await court proceedings. A number of media were squatting outside the women’s prison , waiting to shoot the most exciting scene, and they also captured the crazy fans outside the prison.

Those fans with an average age of sixteen held up flags and support boards, shouted for Geen’s justice, and shouted at Geen from the air, like a cult scene.

This scene was also broadcast on the TV news.

Preston just thought it was ridiculous.

Hedy hugged Little Thirteen, and parted his red lips lightly, "How many of these self-proclaimed righteous guards would not even help their mother wash the dishes once."

"Childe King, Ms. Ellis." Aiden walked over, with cold eyes, Rawson and Joey have been begging to see you outside the manor."

Hedy asked, "For Geen? Geen killed so many people, one of them is a meritorious soldier, and now the king of heaven is here and I can't save her.

"Aiden replied respectfully.

Hedy looked at Preston's handsome and dignified side face, "Are you bankrupt?"

"Xiang took back his own things, how can you say they are bankrupt." Preston chuckled, a murderous look flashed across his face.

He treats Geen as a savior, and only helps again and again.

Now the truth is clear, what was lost should always be returned with interest.

Another day later, when Hedy and others were having dinner, the uncle's family came to King Family Manor to intercede for the bankruptcy.

They understood it with emotion and moved it with reason. In fact, in the cracks of every word, it was written,

If we go bankrupt, the powerful arm of our big family will disappear. How can we compete with Preston.

In order to express their determination, several people even said, "If you disagree, we will stand here and wait for your agreement!" "It's not good to stand and

watch us eat!" Hedy put down the fork and called the maid, with a cold tone,

"Give them some chairs, let them sit and watch."

Chapter 286

The faces of the young uncle's family who look like Cooper have changed.

The servant brought the chairs, and they didn't sit upright at first. After about forty minutes, the fat aunt couldn't stand up anymore and sat down.

Two hours later, Gwen couldn't stand up either, and sat down on a chair.

During this process, Hedy and Preston should eat and eat, should tease Little Thirteen, should go upstairs to work, and they should not take them seriously.

Grandma was even worse, she directly dragged General King into the room and closed the door without hearing anything from the window.

The two families continued to confront each other until five o'clock in the afternoon.

The uncle and his son, who hadn't even got a drop of water, couldn't stand up anymore, and their legs were trembling little.

"Let's go." The uncle stared hard at the stairs, and dragged his family away.

Kay glanced up at the balcony as he left.

Hedy lay in a light sleep on the wicker chair on the balcony, with an economics book related to business management covered on his face, probably because he was sleepy from reading and wanted to take a rest.

She was wearing a long white dress and a pair of light pink ladies slippers on her feet. Her round toes looked like pearls, very cute.

Thinking about it, Kay's throat went dry.

He looked back and sat back in the car.

Gwen was crying inside, "I wanted Preston to save Geen."

"No one can save your sister." The uncle's face was livid.

Geen didn't just kill himself, he killed the whole thing, damn it!

"I heard that the board of directors has also recognized Hedy. If we fail again, can we still beat Preston?" The aunt was worried.

Kay didn't speak, he closed his eyes, his mind was full of the girl's feet he just saw.

I don't know what it feels like to touch.

-It

was getting late.

Preston came to the balcony, took away the book covering Hedy's face, and shouted softly, "Wake up, dinner is ready."

Hedy slowly opened his eyes, which were misty and sleepy.

Today's weather is too good to sleep.

Preston smiled, put the books aside, and carried Hedy to the restaurant downstairs in the way of a princess.

Hedy likes the smell of Preston, and from time to time, he arches his head into Preston's arms, which is more Little Thirteen than Little Thirteen, which means being coquettish, but also dependent, charming and charming.

"Oh." The grandma who was already seated covered her mouth and laughed.

Śwish—

Hedy jumped out of Preston's arms at the speed of light, standing up straight, with a serious expression, and red ears.

She didn't know that grandma had come down!

"Grandma." Someone looked at his grandma dissatisfied, feeling that his arms were empty.

Grandma raised her hands in surrender.

"Huh?" The General King gave Preston a majestic look.

Preston,

After dinner, grandma asked Hedy, "Daughter-in-law, have you taken your driver's license test yet?"

Hedy is currently taking his driver's license **test**.

"Passed the exam, I'm going to take the second exam tomorrow." Hedy handed the peeled litchi to grandma.

"It's better to get a driver's license. You are too courageous to go racing without a driver's license. Don't do such a dangerous thing next time." Grandma took the lychee and gave Hedy a look.

"Yeah." Hedy nodded.

The next day, when the rest of the students had almost finished their exams, Hedy went to the place where he took the second exam.

This is the time specially arranged by the driving school for public figures like Hedy to avoid causing riots.

Subject 2 has five small projects, and Hedy has a very easy life.

When she was about to leave the coach's office, an 18-year-old male high school student wearing a white short-sleeved shirt with a cartoon pattern ran in all the way, panting with his hands on his knees, "I'm sorry coach, I'm late due to something, and now I can Do you want to take the exam?"

Seeing his appearance clearly, Hedy froze in place, her pupils constricting sharply.

"Cooper..." she called softly.

“Cooper?” The male high school student stood up straight, looked around, didn’t see anyone else, his eyes were

confused.

“Cooper!” Hedy took a step forward, grabbing the high school student’s wrist, with tears in his eyes and a hoarse voice.

“Hi, I’m not Cooper, you mistook me, my name is Samuel!” The boy smiled generously, showing two small canine teeth.

Cooper has no teeth.

Not so old.

Hedy came to his senses, let go of Samuel’s hand, and said in a cold voice, “Sorry, I misidentified the wrong person.”

The boy in front of him looked very much like Cooper, with delicate facial features and a pair of eyes as clear as a mirror.

“It’s okay.” Samuel didn’t mind, looked at the coach, and immediately put on an aggrieved expression,

“Coach, can I take the test now?”

“No, you’re late, let’s make up the test.” The driving school coach shook his head.

“Ah...” Samuel lowered his head, listlessly, “I was late because I was helping the blind to cross the road...”

For my sake, let him take the test now? After the test, I’ll treat everyone to dinner.” Hedy suddenly said.

The driving school coach was flattered, “Your face must be given, Samuel, go to the exam!”

The future first lady of the wealthy family invites you to dinner, of course he is willing to cooperate!

“You?” Samuel was even more puzzled when he heard this respectful word, “Who is this lady?”

“HedyMs. A gold medalist in skating! Don’t you even know her?” The driving school coach stared.

“Yes, I’m sorry, I have been preparing for the college entrance examination from last year to this year, and haven’t touched the mobile phone much.” Samuel blushed, and bowed to Hedy,

“Thank you Ms. Ellis.”

“You’re welcome, let’s go to the exam.” Hedy’s red lips curled slightly, eyes Unconsciously, I took a little bit of seeing my brother’s pampering.

“Okay.” Samuel went to the test.

Fifteen minutes later, Samuel successfully passed the second subject, with a pure smile on his face, and bowed to Hedy to thank him.

“Do you want to have lunch with everyone in the driving school?” Hedy offered to invite.

“Is this... okay?” Samuel scratched the back of his head sheepishly.

“Yes.”

“Then I’ll go!” The boy’s eyes were shining like snow.

Lunch was eaten at a five–star hotel.

Hedy took good care of Samuel and made it clear that Samuel was very similar to one of her younger brothers.

Samuel laughed out his teeth, “Sister, if you don’t mind, you can also call me brother.”

Hedy’s eyes turned red when he called “Sister“.

After exchanging contact information

with Samuel, Hedy checked out and left the hotel. When Hedy completely disappeared downstairs, Samuel also left.

He got into the long–awaited black luxury car downstairs, lit a cigarette, and took a deep puff.

Keeping an old smoker from smoking for hours is torture.

“How do you feel?” The man next to him slowly turned his head, and it was Kay with a humble temperament.

Samuel exhaled smoke and let out a sneer from his nose, “She said I was like her younger brother.”

Kay raised her eyebrows, “That’s kind of fate.”

“What kind of fate, she just wants to find a chance to get close to me, I’ve seen this trick a lot “” Samuel said sarcastically.

“So, can you take it?” Kay smiled.

“Why can’t I take it down? From a rich woman in her sixties to a teenager in her teens, there is no woman I can’t take down.” Samuel flicked the cigarette ash and crossed his legs.

Chapter 287

There was an accident while practicing, and

Kay in the mental hospital was very satisfied with Samuel ‘s self–confidence.

But Samuel, not Samuel, in the club where rich women love to go, his stage name is Mac, the first male publicist in the

store.

With his angelic appearance, youthful age, and exquisite mind, he is loved by rich women.

A few months ago, there were two rich women fighting for his escort.

Kay came to him to see if he could use a beauty trick on Hedy and get some useful information.

Facts have proved that Hedy is quite good. He even called

Samuel “brother” directly... This kind of strike-up is quite old-fashioned, no wonder Samuel sniffed it.

“I really didn’t expect that such an arrogant, stunningly talented and arrogant woman is also a master who is unwilling to be lonely behind her back.” Kay lowered her head and chuckled, a kind of greed appeared in her eyes.

“Two faces, it’s normal. When it’s done, remember to put the money on my card.” Samuel got out of the car and left.

—

After Hedy returned to King Family Manor from driving school, he locked himself in the master bedroom in a daze.

She thought of the old days with Cooper.

Think of the video of organizing the massacre of Cooper.

Think of the letter Cooper left her.

Think of the necklace Cooper made for her.

Ding dong.

Hedy received a message from Samuel via chat software.

[No Samuel], Is my sister going to practice driving tomorrow afternoon? If I go, I will bring my own handmade cookies to my sister, which will be counted as a return gift for my sister to treat me to dinner!

With a twinkle in Hedy’s eyes, he replied “Go”.

She missed that Cooper-like face so much.

[No Samuel], Okay, see you tomorrow (**).

The next day, Hedy and Samuel met at the driving school, and Samuel was holding a cookie jar in his hand.

“Good afternoon sister!” Samuel handed Hedy the homemade cookie.

“Thank you.” Hedy thanked softly, accepted the handmade cookies, her eyes rested on Samuel’s face with a gentle

expression.

Samuel felt hypocrisy in his heart, but he smiled more brightly and innocently, “You’re welcome, let’s go to practice driving?” At

this point today, there are three people who came to practice driving, namely Hedy, Samuel, and another public figure.

Samuel can practice at this point, purely because of Hedy's light, and he doesn't have to squeeze with others.

The driving school instructor began to teach subject three.

A group of people came to the newly built two-way four-lane road in the suburbs.

The teaching process is simple.

The instructor demonstrates and explains, and then sits in the co-pilot to watch the trainees drive.

Hedy went over it without saying anything, and spent more time staring at Samuel.

Samuel deliberately pretended not to know it, bumped and. bumped all the way, and turned off the fire in various ways.

The coach in the passenger seat turned purple with anger. Considering that this kid is now Hedy's "brother", he had no choice but to be patient.

After finally finishing the run, it was the turn of another public figure to practice.

The public figure drives, the coach co-pilots, and Hedy and Samuel sit in the back seat.

"No, I'm too nervous, and I'm afraid I'll use the accelerator as the brake when I'm on the road." Samuel frowned, annoyed,

"I wish I was half as smart as my sister."

Article 7 of the Mac Raiders Manual, Facing a Strong Woman, must pretend not to be good, recognize the strength of the strong woman, and arouse the compassion of the strong woman.

The driving school coach turned around and complained, and praised Hedy by the way,

"Don't say half of it, Samuel, if you are one-tenth as good as Ms. Ellis, I wouldn't be so angry with you just now!

"Something is wrong with the public figure in the driver's seat.

I don't know if I was too nervous or what, I really stepped on the accelerator as a brake, crossed the two-way four-lane line, and hit the oncoming car!

Boom!

The car turned over suddenly, no one expected it, and there were screams and brakes.

The overturned car slid to the side fence, broke the metal fence and stabbed directly into the back seat of the car!

Samuel never expected his fate to be here.

In the next second, he was pulled into a warm embrace.

Hedy quickly unbuckled his seatbelt and spun him around. She lowered her body so that the fence only pierced her arm instead of directly passing through her.

Samuel's pupils tightened, and he felt that Hedy was trying too hard for men!

He was trying to arouse her pity, yes.

But this is too "pity"!

Although the injury is not serious, but this is in danger of being penetrated to death!

"Are you okay?" Hedy asked him with worried eyes, ignoring the wound on his arm.

"No, nothing." Samuel shook his head, feeling terrified.

"It's fine." Hedy let go of Samuel and looked at the situation in the front seat.

The front seat airbag popped up, and both the driver and coach fainted. Fortunately, there was still air, and Hedy called the emergency call.

Soon, the ambulance and the traffic police came.

Paramedics also bandaged Hedy's wound.

Samuel sat next to Hedy, his face was pale, and he was really terrified by the car accident.

Seeing this, Hedy raised her other hand and rubbed Samuel's head, her cold voice was gentle, "Don't be afraid, sister is

here."

How many times has she rubbed Cooper's head and told him, don't be afraid, my sister is here.

Samuel stiffened suddenly.

The temperature from the top of his head and the words from his ears made him feel strangely touched.

No.

He cannot be fooled.

He had seen Hedy's profile.

Hedy is very smart and formidable, this is just her clever trick!

Samuel turned his head, frowned, and smiled cleanly, "Well, I'm not afraid if my sister is here."

Well, as long as my sister is here, Cooper is not afraid.

Cooper's figure seemed to overlap with

Samuel's. Hedy rubbed Samuel's head twice more, and withdrew his hand.

In the next few days, Samuel continued to practice the car –

without practice, he didn't have enough legitimate reasons to have an intersection with Hedy.

He also tried to thank her for saving his life, and then asked her out to be alone or something.

Unexpectedly, without waiting for him to finish the second half of the sentence, Hedy told him that saving him was easy and no thanks.

Hedy continued to practice driving with Samuel – the new trial task has not yet been released, and Samuel's face that resembles Cooper can always give her some spiritual comfort.

Another afternoon of normal driving practice. When Hedy was driving easily,

Samuel in the back seat answered the phone, and his face suddenly became tense,

"Okay, okay, I'll go there right away!"

After hanging up the phone, Samuel said, "Sister, I have something urgent to leave, can you stop first?"

Hedy didn't stop, but asked instead, "Where are you going?"

I can send you there as fast as I can."

"Fastest" attracted Samuel.

Regardless of other things, Samuel gripped the car seat tightly, "Psychiatric hospital."

Hedy turned the steering wheel, stepped on the

accelerator, and arrived at the mental hospital within half

an hour.

Samuel quickly got out of the car and ran inside

Chapter 288 Sister's illness, brother's choice

Hedy followed Samuel and entered the mental hospital together.

A fire truck was parked outside the mental hospital.

There is a yellow life-saving air cushion downstairs.

There were crowds of people around, including patients in blue and white striped hospital gowns, as well as nurses and doctors.

A forty-year-old female doctor saw Samuel and strode

over,

“You’ve come, go upstairs and call Starry back. If you can’t even call Starry, the only thing we can do is let the firefighters try to hug him.” Already!”

Samuel nodded and rushed to the roof without stopping.

Hedy looked up, only to find a little girl in a children’s hospital gown sitting on the edge of the roof of the mental hospital.

The little girl has short hair, holds a brown bear doll in her left hand, and holds a Renly flower in her right hand. Her two—
calves are dangling in the air, and her expression is very demure.

The firefighters and nurses talked to her behind her, but

she ignored them all—this probably has something to do with her being a mental patient.

Hedy followed upstairs. When

Samuel came to the top of the building, a nurse apologized, “I’m sorry, I didn’t take a good look at Starry for a while, and Starry ran up.”

He ignored it, and rushed to the front of the firefighters, panting, “Small, Starry, come and see me!” You.”

The little girl’s eyes lit up, she quickly turned

around, stood up and threw herself into Samuel’s arms, and said in a sweet and slurring voice, “Brother.”

Everyone present was relieved.

Samuel squatted down angrily, pinched the little girl’s shoulders, his pupils were red, “Why did you come to the roof and sit on the edge alone, do you know how dangerous it is?” The little girl grinned and squeezed her

back hand. The somewhat faded Renly flowers were sent to Samuel, with expectant eyes, “Here.”

The nurse next to him explained weakly, “She saw the flowers blooming in the garden this morning, and clamored to give them to you...”

Samuel Anger turned into helplessness, he took the Renly flower in his sister’s hand, stood up and held her hand.

Seeing Hedy among the crowd, there was genuine gratitude in his eyes, “Sister, thank you.”

If he came late, the firefighters might take coercive

measures, and the consequences are unknown.

“You’re welcome, is she your own sister?” Hedy’s eyes fell on the little girl.

The two look alike, both resembling Cooper.

“Well, her name is Starry, she is ten years old, my younger sister.” Starry squeezed his younger sister’s hand, and said in a low voice, “Inherited mental illness in the family.”

He never told any “guests” that he had a younger sister, Mental illness runs in the family.

One is that because of the special nature of the profession,

can’t tell others, so as to avoid those shady grievances and hatred from spreading to my sister.

The second is because this will make the “guest” feel bad, thinking that his sister is mentally ill, and whether he is also mentally ill, and if he doubts, he will not approach him.

Hedy found out today, it is really helpless. He couldn’t tell Hedy Starry that Hedy

Starry wasn’t his sister

in front of so many nurses and doctors. Hedy squatted down, opened his arms towards the little girl, and said in a gentle voice, “Starry, do you want my sister to hug you?”

Starry and Cooper were about the same age, and even had similar looks. Hedy loved the house and black, and had a good impression of the little girl.

“Pretty... big sister... hug!” Starry let go of his brother’s hand and threw himself into Hedy’s arms.

Samuel,

He was speechless, but besides that, he felt a little relieved.

Hedy didn’t look at his sister in a different light.

A group of people waited downstairs and returned to the single ward where

Starry was. I don’t know if he was tired, but Starry quickly fell asleep.

The attending doctor came over with a bag of films, with a

solemn expression, “Samuel, your sister’s heart can’t be delayed for long, so you need to have surgery as soon as possible.”

“I know.” Samuel took the bag, but didn’t want to open it, which would only make him feel powerless.

Hedy looked over, “Is there something wrong with

Starry’s heart?” The attending doctor sighed, “It’s a big problem, and because it’s panda blood, I haven’t been able to find a suitable heart source.”

Panda blood, the scientific name of rh-negative blood, is very rare blood type.

It is difficult for patients with common blood types to wait for a suitable heart, let alone patients with panda blood.

Faced with this situation, there is no other option but

surgery.

Hedy stretched out his hand to Samuel, “Can you show me the film?”

Samuel thought, Hedy knew so much, and he was not short of a film, so he handed the film to Hedy.

Hedy took it out and looked, his eyes serious.

Starry 's heart really can't wait too long.

Her condition was very complicated and special, and she couldn't find a suitable surgical plan at the first time.

"Can I take it home and have a look?" Hedy asked.

She needs time to work out the most suitable operation plan for

Starry. "Okay." Samuel only thought Hedy wanted to use the King Family connection to heal his sister.

But she would not know that, as an older brother, he had already contacted major cardiac surgeons outside

the United States. -

Since knowing that Starry 's heart can't wait, Hedy has never been to a driving school except for the driver's license test.

Instead, it's a trip to and from a mental hospital to learn

more about Starry's physical condition.

Samuel didn't understand, and kept smoking in the car to

relieve boredom.

"How long are you going to smoke?" Kay next to him said coldly.

Samuel put out the butt of his cigarette, but the sadness on his face didn't let go,

"Didn't you say you can take it?" Kay squinted at Samuel.

"Of course I can take it, don't you see how much she cares about my sister?" Samuel became even more irritable.

Kay, "Then when do you want to do it?"

Samuel didn't reply, and lowered his eyes.

Kay smiled, "Actually, I'm not in a hurry, but your sister's heart should be urgently operated on. It's a pity that Dr. James, who is famous all over the world, costs several million dollars for an operation. Have you saved enough?" Samuel

pursed

his lips.

There was silence in the car.

In silence, Samuel received another call from the mental hospital.

Samuel, Starry suddenly fainted and was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment!”

Samuel pushed open the car door and hurriedly disappeared from Kay’s sight.

Kay leaned back on the seat, with a sinister smile on her refined face.

It seems that this time, even God is helping him.

Hedy didn’t know what happened to

Starry. She looked up the latest medical papers related to

Starry’s condition on the computer. While thinking hard, Samuel made a phone call.

“Sister, Starry was rushed to the hospital today.” His voice was tired.

Hedy stood up and was about to go out, “How is it now?”

“It has been rescued and out of danger.” Samuel said,

“I feel very sad, can you come out and have a drink with me, right now.”

Chapter 289 Preston still has 30 seconds to reach the battlefield

Hedy agreed to Samuel’s invitation.

She understood what Samuel was feeling right now.

The day she learned of Cooper’s death, she was also devastated.

Perhaps it was this empathy that stimulated Hedy, and she suddenly thought of the best surgical plan.

In the fastest time, she printed out the plan, put the plan in her bag, and carried the bag to the Qing bar where Samuel

was.

In the past tense, Samuel was lying on the table,

motionless, as if drunk.

Hedy patted his shoulder lightly.

Samuel immediately straightened up, barely holding up a smile, “Sister is here?”

His eyes were very red, and he seemed to have cried silently.

“Don’t be sad, Starry will be fine.” Hedy rubbed Samuel’s head.

This action, Hedy has done very frequently during this time, and Samuel is also used to the different comfort from Hedy.

For a moment, Samuel really thought –

it would be nice if Hedy was really his sister.

A sister who would comfort him, protect him, and never dislike him and Starry. After getting along for so many days, and seeing

Samuel with countless women, it is certain that Hedy has no thoughts about him between men and women.

She really thinks of him as a brother.

But he is not a younger brother, he is a publicist.

A male publicist who followed other people's orders, approached her with a purpose, and wanted to ruin her.

I am really despicable and dirty.

People like me must go to the eighteenth floor of hell after death.

Samuel found a topic to distract Hedy from alertness,

“Sister, you keep saying that I am like your younger brother, can you tell me the story of that younger brother?”

This story is too long to be told now, if you want to hear it, I can tell you later.” Hedy put the bag on the chair and wanted to show Samuel the operation plan.

Samuel laughed instead.

after?

There is no future!

He then distracted Hedy's attention, “Then can I ask my sister a question? How far can you fight for your brother?”

This question really distracted Hedy.

Xu Shiqing's resident singer's voice was too gentle, and Hedy forgot to take the plan.

She sat directly opposite Samuel, and said in a serious tone, “To the extent that I can risk my life.”

Samuel raised his glass for a moment, and responded, “I can also risk my life for Starry

On the ground, there was the sound of a wine glass smashing on the ground.

A little girl who had just grown up yelled at her parents with disappointment on her face, “I said, I want a four million sports car for my birthday present, how dare you fool me with a one million car!

”

He ran away, and his parents apologized like grandchildren behind him.

Samuel curled his lips, his eyes couldn't tell whether it was irony or sadness.

When people are born, they are divided into three, six, and nine classes.

Samuel Primary School knew

this truth. Some people can ask for a 4 million sports car on their birthday, such as the little girl just now.

And some people will only beg their stepfather to stop domestic violence on their birthdays, such as Samuel .

After both his mother and stepfather passed away, Samuel took his younger sister and lived a life of being dependent on others.

That was the last experience Samuel wanted to recall.

He was sexually assaulted by a male relative.

Because his face is really beautiful.

He once wanted to destroy this face.

But when he knew how profitable it is to be a male publicist, he treasured this face again – fate didn't open up

a better way for him.

His sister needed urgent and expensive treatment.

He can be dirty and mean.

But his sister, Starry, has to be clean, has to be healthy.

He took this path without hesitation.

Serving women of different ages, looks, and personalities.

He doesn't mind a man if the money is enough.

All for Starry.

And now, Starry is on the brink of breaking out.

Thinking of Starry's pale, almost transparent face on the hospital bed, Samuel clenched his fists.

After letting go of his fist, he slowly picked up the

tampered wine bottle and poured Hedy a glass of wine with a pure smile,"

Sister, this glass of wine is not high in alcohol, but it's delicious."

"Really?" Hedy happened to be thirsty, she took the glass and drank it without hesitation.

Putting down the wine glass, she took out the operation plan wrapped in kraft paper from her backpack, and handed it to Samuel,

“Samuel, this is Starry—

Before

she finished speaking, the powerful drug effect was activated, and Hedy lay on the table, not Provincial personnel.

Samuel lowered his eyes, took the brown paper bag, and said in a low voice, “I’m sorry.”

Papapa—

Kay in a formal suit clapped his hands and walked over with a satisfied smile, “The first male publicist, well-deserved reputation.”

Samuel didn’t speak, Without looking at Kay, he just picked

up another bottle of wine and drank it vigorously, the corners of his delicate eyes getting redder and redder.

The knuckles of the hand holding the wine bottle also

turned white.

Kay picked Hedy up and looked at Samuel, “The money has been credited to your card, take your sister for surgery.”

After speaking, he went upstairs with Hedy in his arms, the footsteps gradually faded away.

and

Samuel leaned back on the chair, raised his head and closed his eyes, like an angel’s face, hidden in a dark corner.

A lot of things flashed through his mind quickly.

It was Hedy who touched his head again and again.

It was Hedy who comforted him not to be afraid.

It was Hedy who saved him from the car accident.

Also Starry’s pale face.

It was also the flower Starry gave him.

It’s also Starry’s innocent smile.

entangled.

staggered.

confused.

Kay carried the unconscious Hedy into the furnished room.

There are eight cameras inside.

What will happen next will be clearly and multi-angled.

“Close the door.” Kay ordered coldly.

“Yes.” The bodyguards nodded and closed the door.

Seeing that all the gaps

in the door were about to be closed, a male hand stuck out of it, preventing the door from closing. It was

Samuel who followed up.

He stood

in the radiance of the sun with his head down, unable to see his expression clearly, holding the kraft paper bag that he hadn't opened yet in his arms, and said in an emotionless voice,

Mr. King, I sent the money back.”

Kay didn't understand, “What are you talking about?”

Samuel raised his head with firm eyes, “Give me back my sister!”

He was indeed dirty, but every penny he earned was voluntarily given by others and was clean.

If the money from selling Hedy is used to save Starry, Starry will resist it!

He didn't want to... hurt Hedy!

“Playing conscience awakening with me at this time?” Kay raised his chin towards the bodyguard,

“Please ‘invite’ this warrior out, and then close the door.”

“Yes!” The hulking bodyguard went up and punched Samuel.

Another bodyguard quickly closed the door.

Samuel lay on the ground and shouted, “Sister! Hedy! Hedy! Wake up!”

He tried to push the door open, but was beaten by two bodyguards covering his mouth.

In the midst of fists and kicks, the unopened kraft paper bag fell from Samuel's arms.

Chapter 290

Preston arrives, kicks out Kay, and everyone goes to jail!

Samuel was no match for the two bodyguards.

After a few punches, his nose was bruised and his face was swollen, his ears were ringing and he became dizzy.

Seeing that he looked like he was about to die, the two bodyguards threw him out of the alley behind the bar like trash.

The alley smelled of urine, dark and damp.

Samuel's consciousness gradually lost, thinking that Hedy was still upstairs, he bit his tongue violently, forcing himself to wake up with pain.

He slowly got up, fell step by step, climbed into his car, slammed on the accelerator, and came to the King Family Group.

"Sir, please stay." The security guard stopped Samuel.

"I want to see Preston!" Samuel hunched over, feebly.

He knows that in this situation, the only one who can save Hedy is Preston!

"Do you have an appointment?" the security guard asked dutifully.

"Hedy is in danger. She was taken away by Kay, and it will be too late if I don't save her!" Samuel tightly grasped the security guard's arm.

Clear it.

Room on the second floor.

Kay sat on the edge of the bed, staring at the sleeping Hedy.

"You know, from the first moment I saw you, I was wondering what it's like to sleep with a Preston woman... I guess it should be cool."

His expression was almost morbidly infatuated.

He's not so much in love with Hedy or Hedy's body as he is with everything Preston has.

His spirits are high.

Excited to the point that every pore is swaying fluff in the flowing air.

He didn't get his hands on Hedy directly.

Because he wants to savor the refreshing feeling that everything is under his control, as if even his soul has been washed.

For him, this is an absolutely historic turning point.

He didn't want to swallow everything... Who made him be suppressed by Preston for so many years, and he was almost breathless?

"I think there must be one of the top ten tortures in modern times, which is, to become Preston's brother."

Kay walked slowly beside the bed, with horrifying eyes, talking to himself.

“Do you know what it’s like to have a mountain above your head all the time since you were young?”

When I was young, I practiced violin hard for several months, and I promised my family, friends and teachers that I would definitely take the first place.” “The

result is the first.” It’s Preston, and he’s only been practicing violin for a month, and everyone says he’s a genius, nobody talks about me.”

When I was in school, I really liked a girl, and she kept coming to me, and I thought she was interested in me.”, until she handed me a love letter and asked me to pass it on to Preston.”

When I was older, I followed my father to various social occasions. Whenever I told people that my name was Kay, people would ask me ‘Childe King It’s your cousin, he’s nice, I hear he’s done something“.”

Preston, Preston, Preston...everyone’s talking about Preston!”

“After his dad died in a car accident, I thought my chance had come, and I was going to dethrone him and become

number one.”

Then he’d be damned, take over the King Family, and go to even greater heights.”

Even when Gwen and I got married, the media titles used are all ‘Childe King’s Cousin Marriage““

“I talk to people about business, I say my name is Kay, and people ignore me.”

“But if I say I am Preston’s cousin, the other party would immediately lick his face and beg for cooperation, and then turn a corner to ask me about Preston.”

“Can you understand this feeling?”

“This painful, suffocating feeling that is about to drive people crazy.”

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t understand, everything is going to pass anyway.”

Kay returned to the bed, picked up a strand of black hair from Hedy, wrapped it around her fingertips, and her eyes became fascinated again,

“Let me see, the one Preston loves How wonderful is your **body?**”

He will take pictures of the erotic process.

This is the handle.

When Hedy wakes up, he will show the video to Hedy.

If Hedy is afraid that things will be revealed, causing Preston and the King Family to think she is dirty and unwilling to marry her, then she has to commit herself to

her own use.

If Hedy doesn't care, he will show the video to Preston.

He knew Preston.

Preston really likes Hedy and can sacrifice a lot for Hedy.

He certainly didn't want the video to go out and cause irreparable harm to Hedy.

At that time, it will not be what he says and what Preston does.

Kay leaned over and

took a deep breath on Hedy's neck, the fascination in his eyes was even more intense, "It smells so good."

It was different from the perfume on his

wife Gwen. The scent on Hedy is a unique scent that is clean and dust-free.

Very attractive.

Kay finally had the raw response of a man to a woman.

He started to take off Hedy's clothes, but before he opened it, the door was kicked open from the outside with a

"bang".

The instigator was his lifelong enemy and cousin Preston.

The slender eyes of that handsome man were full of anxiety and worry.

After seeing the situation inside the house and those eight cameras, the anxiety and worry in his eyes turned into murderous intent.

"Tang--"

Kay's pupils constricted, and before the second word could be said, Preston grabbed the skirt of his clothes and threw him on the ground. He raised his fist and beat him violently, causing several teeth to fly out!

Preston didn't feel it was enough, he used his fists for kicks, and kicked Kay until he vomited blood, and his ribs were

broken.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!" Kay kept screaming.

"Childe King!" Aiden came over and called Preston.

Preston couldn't hear, his pupils were red and bloodshot, and his whole body was full of violent and bloodthirsty factors, kicking and kicking, wishing to kick Kay into a pulp!

"Childe King, Ms. Ellis is still awake!" Aiden reminded again.

Preston regained his sanity. He looked at

Kay, who was full of blood and barely human, kicked Kay's crotch hard, and ruined his thing!

"Ah!" Kay's eyes widened, and she fainted from the pain.

Preston breathed heavily, hugged the unconscious Hedy tightly in his arms, and left her with his face frozen.

He returned to the King Family Manor, and the family doctor arrived immediately.

"Ms. Ellis just drank a strong drug, and she will be fine when she wakes up." The family doctor replied.

Preston breathed a sigh of relief.

Grandma and General King are also relieved.

The family doctor leaves.

"Preston..." the General King began.

"Don't plead with the family again." Preston interrupted his grandfather, held Hedy's hand and pressed it to his face, truly feeling her temperature and presence.

"It's not pleading, what Grandpa means is, don't make it easier for them." General King said firmly.

His last affection for the family was wiped out after he learned that

Kay wanted to rape his granddaughter-in-law. "Naturally." Preston closed his eyes.

Half an hour later, Preston made a real-name report on his family for tax evasion, suspected of multiple bribery and black industrial chains.

An hour later, all members of the family were imprisoned,

and all members were imprisoned for life.

Kay woke up and found out that he had become a useless person and wanted to commit suicide, but was stopped immediately.

Life is better than death, will be his last portrayal.