The Killer 341

Chapter 341 New mission, Isabella University exchange student mentioned abroad, Preston frowned a nd had no clue. So is Hedy. At the same time, a homestay. A young man in a loose graffiti T-

shirt was leaning against the railing of the balcony to smoke, holding a half-

bottle of beer dangling in the other hand, looking up at the lights on the ceiling, and exhaling foul smoke . He is of Asian yellow race, with good-

looking facial features, and a red mole on the left side of his chin, which gives him a different style, full o f youthful freshness. But the owner of the mole drooped his eyelids, looking listless and decadent. His f ace and lips were also slightly pale, as if he had been injured. Bell - the phone rings. The young man pu t the beer bottle on the table and went into the bedroom to look for his mobile phone. A red laughing cl own mask on a white background was randomly thrown on the floor of the bedroom. In his black backp ack he pulls out a cell phone...not this one. He pulls out a cell phone under the pillow... not like that. 15 .47 He took a cell phone out of the drawer...not this one either. After taking out five mobile phones in s uccession, he took out the sixth mobile phone from under the bed...it was it. "Hello?" He lay down on th e bed and pressed the answer button, the sound dragged on for a

long time, and he was lazy without paying attention. "She was angry (she was very angry)." The voice of the other party did not fluctuate. "She's withholding vital information. The girl's a killer. I almost died."

The young man frowned. (She withheld key information, that girl was a killer, and I almost died.) There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, "She said she could pay more (she said she cou Id pay more)." It's not gonna be easy (this is not Easy job.)" He panicked. The assassination of Hedy fail ed, and the King Family sent many people to garrison near the hospital. There won't be another good o pportunity like it did during the day. "She's very patient, Michael (she's very patient, Michael.)" 1 mean s, you can take a long view, she can afford to wait. "OK." The young man named Michael in English hung up the phone. He lay down for a while, found a small cell phone with a skull bomb on it among a bunch of cell phones, and made a call. The phone was connected, and there

was a sweet voice in English, Andrew, what's wrong with you again, calling in the middle of the night, I'm fucking with your family!" The young man named Andrew in English took out a piece of compressed su gar, put it in his mouth, The tip of her tongue stuck out, and she used sugar to calm the irritable factor in her body, 11 Yana, I met a girl whose eyes look like Lucifer's." Yana is the head of

the mercenary sister, and he is the killer It is an accident that the two can become close friends. Yana si ghed, "She's already dead, the kind of grass that grows tall on the grave, Andrew, please let yourself go." Andrew bit the crushed

candy, and the sweet taste on the tip of his tongue became stronger, "I know, I just feel a little bit emoti onal, They are really too similar." "That's easy, do you know what is the literature of 'the domineering p resident fell in love with me, I turned out to be a stand-

in so I ran with the ball"? You can go after her, and I will be responsible for telling her the truth, and the n she leaves

disheartened, and then you realize that you have fallen in love with her. By the way, how did you know her?" Andrew smiled, with cruel eyes, "She is my new target, I have to kill her Complete the task." "..." Yana, "Sleeping. The phone hung up. " The night is so long, lonely and desolate. Hedy was held in the hospital for more than 20 days, and finally he was able to go to the field. It's not that she can't get off th e bed, but that Preston, Alice, Faye, and Jenny are guarding her like wolf guards, and they must wait unti I her body value reaches the safety line before getting out of bed. But after all, his internal organs were i njured, so he had to take it easy for some time to come. Regarding the cause of the injury, Hedy only sai d that he suffered from severe heat stroke, fell hard halfway, and rolled down half a flight of stairs. Pres ton and Alice lied, Faye and Jenny believed it, and under Hedy's request, they didn't tell the Ellis Family a nd Richard's family about

the injury, lest they would worry. After being discharged from the hospital, Hedy returned to the Univer sity of Finance and Economics and lived an ordinary campus life for a few days. The incident with the clo wn masked man made Hedy more vigilant around him, but after that incident, he was never seen again.

One morning, Hedy, who was flipping through a book, heard a system prompt. Trial task (23), Solve Pri ncipal Season 's troubles.] Hedy paused as he flipped through the book. What's wrong with the headm aster? After class, Hedy came

to the principal's office. Season was thinking with a list, and he put it down, "I heard you have somethin g to ask me? Sit down." "Is there anything bothering the principal recently?" Hedy asked back. There are too many troubles for Season. He picked one of them, picked up the list again, and fiddled with it, "No w the trouble is to send someone from the business school to Isabella University in country M as an exch ange student." Exchange students, also known as "exchanges between school students." "Plan" aims to enable students from different regions and countries to understand and respect each other, and to broa den their horizons and knowledge. The University of Finance and Economics in the USA has an exchange student program with Isabella University in Country M. For the exchange students from other colleges, the instructors are sure that they are almost done, but they are stuck when they arrive at the b usiness school. Exchange students generally choose the best. After all, going abroad and going to anoth er school represents the ability and face of their own school. No one can send a fool. And the student w ith the best grades in the business school is none other than Hedy. The principal wanted Hedy to go, but he didn't know if Hedy would like to go abroad just after being discharged from the hospital. "Does the principal have a favorite candidate?" Hedy asked. "You." The principal was decisive. "Yes." Hedy was m ore decisive. Not only for

the task, but also because her fourth brother happens to be studying abroad in the Fashion Design Depa rtment of Isabella University. The principal was relieved, and with a happy smile, he patted Hedy on the shoulder lightly, solemnly, "It's time to

clear the copy of Isabella University!" Hedy, Has all the stalks reached the principal? -After deciding to go abroad as an exchange student, Hedy first went to the Exit-

Entry Administration Bureau to apply for a visa, and returned to the King Family Manor at night. She talk ed about it with Preston, grandma, and General King. Grandma and grandpa disapproved at little, "Daug hter-in-law, you just recovered from this injury, so it's okay to go abroad before you get well?" Preston also frowned. When he saw the

familiar look on Hedy's face, he raised his brows and said, "Let her go. I'll go to country M in a while, so I can stay with her for a while." "Wow, woof." Little Thirteen Wagging tail at Hedy's leg for petting. Hedy held Little Thirteen on his lap and rubbed his head. Little Thirteen is a little bigger than before, and just as cute. Seeing that Hedy liked Little Thirteen very much, Preston chuckled, "You can bring Little Thirteen n along." "Okay." Hedy liked the proposal.

Chapter 342

The past of Hedy and Andrew, arriving in country M

When the word Hedy appeared in the list of "Isabella exchange students" at the University of Finance an d Economics, Andrew, who was eating instant noodles at the hotel, took out his mobile phone and gave i t to another country far away. Yana made a phone call,

"The target who looks like Lucifer is going to be an exchange student at Isabella University in country M. Are you going?" See what Lucifer's eyes look like!" Yana 's tone was ver y excited,

"Do you want to disguise your identity?"

"Forget it, Preston is very vigilant, you use Yana 's identity, I will use Andrew 's identity." Andrew He flick ed the bucket of instant noodles in distaste twice, weakly,

"I haven't gone out for a month to avoid the search

of Preston's men, and I either take out cheap takeout or instant noodles every day, and I'm about to vo mit." "You won't tell me,

you Don't have money to eat Michelin?"

"It's beyond the scope of delivery."

There was a pause, and then laughed loudly, "Hahaha, who makes your cooking skills amazing, and the c akes you make can be used as hand. grenades."

You are amazing, let You cook a meal, and you burn the whole house down."

"....beep beep."

After hurting each other, the other party chose to hang up.

Andrew sneered victoriously, he didn't want to eat instant noodles anymore, leaned back on the sofa, p ut his legs on the coffee table, lit a cigarette, but forgot to smoke it, and casually put it on the edge of th e sofa.

He felt that he was going to fall ill again, and the blood all over his body was screaming and boiling, pulli ng him to the underground iron cage that year.

Inside the cage were a hundred children from two organizations.

Both he and Lucifer were in it.

They are a game played at the whim of the two bosses of the organization.

One of the bosses said to the other boss, "In a hundred children, only one can live. If my person lives to t he end, you will buy me a glass of Raisel; if your person lives to the end, I will buy you a drink.

"A glass of Alika."

Ninety-nine lives are equal to a glass of cheap wine.

They are not greedy for alcohol, they just want that face.

"Okay." The other boss readily agreed and lit a cigar to watch the show.

The fight in the cage begins.

There were screams one after another, and the blood that flowed out could cover the little toe.

He dodged back in horror, turned his head to look away, and saw a skinny little Asian girl.

She also stood behind, but she didn't hide behind, but stood behind from the beginning.

She watched them kill each

other indifferently, with no fear, no despair, no bloodlust, and no anger in her eyes.

There is only a dead numbness, which is incompatible with everyone.

"Ah!" A foreign boy with naturally curly blond hair and green pupils raised an ax and rushed towards him , thinking he could squeeze a soft persimmon.

Perhaps it was because both of them had Asian blood, or maybe it was because he was desperate for everything in front of him.

He bumped away the foreign boy and got into a fight with him.

Others thought they could take advantage of it and wanted to sneak attack him, and he fell into a complete killing.

When he reacted, there were only two people left in the cage.

One is him and the other is a little Asian girl.

Both were wounded and covered in blood.

He didn't expect her to survive to the end, and he was taken aback for a

moment.

It was also in this moment of stupefaction that she rushed over, and the two of them fought together, s urrounded by corpses that were losing their temperature:

Just when the two were about to die together, one boss stood up,

"Stop, I think we can change the rules, how about two winners?" The other boss also stood up, "Good idea

They are all good seedlings, and it would be a pity to die– the main reason is that they don't know who will survive to the end.

If someone from the other side died, they would never call to stop, for fear that it would be their own people who died.

So, the game has two survivors.

Boys and girls struggled to get up from the ground, and à gust of wind knocked them over.

The bosses chat happily.

"Did you give him a code name?"

"No, what about her, does she have a code name?"

"Not just now, but now, it's called Lucifer, the archangel who fell from heaven."

"Good name, he also has a code name, My name is Michael, there is no fallen archangel, and they just h appen to have yellow skin." "

Hahaha."

The two bosses smiled hypocritically, knowing that the other party wanted to fight with them.

Lucifer (Lucifer) and Michael (Michael) are both angels recorded in the Christian Old Testament.

We used to work together for the same master, but in the end swords

turned against each other.

The boy turned his head to look at the girl's side face, and the whisper she just said was still circling in hi s mind,

pretend to kill me.

Yes, the death of the fish and the destruction of the net are staged, and the purpose is to make the two bosses regress.

Later, they left with their respective bosses-and parted ways.

One claim to fame, louder than Lucifer, was "Queen."

The other has also become the ace killer in the organization, with a reputation no less than "Queen".

Occasionally, the two will meet because of missions, and they will drink and talk like old friends, unfamiliar and familiar with each other.

Oh no, she is the only stranger

God knows how much he had to rack his brains in order to "encounter"

with her.

The last time we met, he called out to her who was about to leave, feeling very nervous,

"I have two limited dessert coupons for the Royal Restaurant on which the sun never sets. When you co me back from the mission, let's try it together?"

He knew he liked dessert cakes.

It's a pity that he really can't cook.

Therefore, he wanted to take this opportunity to confess his love.

You may not confess, as long as you can stay with her, you will be very happy.

"Okay." She smiled and left.

Also farewell.

There was a burning sensation in his hand, and Andrew suddenly woke up. It turned out that the smoke had burned his tail and burned him.

He crushed out the cigarette and took out the wallet from his pocket. In addition to his ID card and bank card, there were also two expired dessert coupons in the wallet.

"It's over."

He comforted himself in his heart.

Lucifer is dead. He also underwent plastic surgery to look like

Andrew for the organization's mission.

It's all over.

He closed his wallet, lowered his head and laughed, smiling, tears falling drop by drop.

The sniffling sound was lighter than Night Breeze's.

Hedy packed his luggage, took Little Thirteen with him, and went to the airport.

"Remember to send me a message when you arrive, I will see you in a while." Preston hugged her slender waist and pressed a kiss on her

lips.

"Hmm." Hedy pushed the black-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose and nodded.

She disguised herself.

Because she still likes to keep a low profile.

I want to spend this exchange student life leisurely and casually in an inconspicuous way.

She boards and the plane takes off.

Thirteen hours later,

the plane flew halfway across the planet and landed at the Isabela Intercontinental Airport in M country.

Chapter 343 Fourth brother, a good man at home

Among a large group of blond, blue-eyed and white-skinned people, Hedy became a "foreigner".

After the mobile phone had a signal, Hedy sent a message to Preston that he landed safely.

Isabella's college teacher, a middle-aged man in his forties in a gray suit, was holding a sign outside.

Hedy walked over and stretched out his hand in fluent English, "Hello, my name is Hedy, from the busine ss school of USA University of Finance and Economics." "

Hello, I am Isabella's teacher, you can teach me Mr. Daniel." The university teacher put down Sign, shaki ng Hedy's hand back,

"Tired from the journey? Do you need something to eat first?"

"No, thank you. I want to go to the fashion design department to find my brother Norah

Hedy has five brothers in total.

The eldest brother, Josh, is a businessman and is 29 years old this year.

The second brother, Amanda, joins the army and is 27 years old this

year.

The third brother is studying in another continent of country M, let's not mention it for now.

The fourth brother, Norah, aims to be a fashion designer. He is 23

years old and is studying at the Fashion Design Department of Isabella University.

Fifth brother Kit, a boxer who is gradually becoming famous, is 21 years old this year.

Hedy is the youngest, 19 years old..

"Okay, I have an impression of your brother, he is very hardworking, but also very... shy?" The university teacher took the initiative to take Hedy's luggage and let Hedy carry the lighter Little Thirteen.

"Yes." Hedy nodded.

The character of the fourth brother Norah is completely opposite to that of the fifth brother Kit.

Kit has a simple mind, if you make me unhappy, I will make you unhappy, whoever is afraid of others.

Norah is much more reserved and shy.

In his memory, he was a bit socially fearful, he liked to be alone, he spoke softly, and he never lost his temper with anyone.

When

he was studying, the Ellis Family was not rich, but he worked hard and won a full scholarship from Isabell a with his impressive results.

This is why he can study abroad.

About two hours, the university teacher drove Hedy to Isabella University.

After filling out various formalities, the teacher took Hedy outside Norah's dormitory.

He has excellent grades and has an independent small apartment on

campus.

"Your brother is inside, I wish you a happy exchange student career." The teacher was very polite.

"Thank you." Hedy held Little Thirteen in his left hand and the suitcase in his right hand. He came to the door of the apartment and rang the doorbell.

After a while, the door opened a crack, and Norah stuck out his head tentatively, blinking his moist and t imid eyes.

"Fourth brother." Hedy raised her red lips.

"Sister!" With joy in

Norah's eyes, she

opened the door and hugged Hedy tightly in her arms, "Fourth brother misses you so much!" After not s eeing you for a long time, Norah's nose was sour, and her voice was a little crying.

"I miss Fourth Brother very much." Hedy patted Fourth Brother on the back.

"Wow woof!" Little Thirteen couldn't hold back anymore and wanted to run around.

"Little Thirteen is so cute!" Norah let Little Thirteen out.

"Wow!"

Little Thirteen rubbed against Norah's leg back and forth in a very human way, making Norah love it even more, and knelt down to hold it in his arms and stroke it.

Seeing a person and a dog get along happily, Hedy is also in a good mood.

She looked at the fourth brother who was squatting on the ground.

The fourth brother is wearing white short sleeves and light gray slacks. His black hair is soft and shiny, an d his smile is clean and innocent. He is a gentle boy who has not experienced much in the world.

After teasing Little Thirteen, Norah stood up, "Little sister, sit down first, and fourth brother will pour yo u anything you want to drink."

"Just warm water." Hedy walked around fourth brother's apartment, and unexpectedly found that the a partment came with a bottle of water. In the garden, some vegetables were planted,

"Fourth brother can also grow vegetables?"

Norah handed warm water to Hedy, smiling shyly, "I really can't adapt to the food here, and the nearby American restaurants are expensive, so I can solve it myself."

"Didn't we send you a sum of money?" Hedy asked.

The Ellis Family has a strong sense of family affection. When they got rich, they gave a lot of living expen ses to the two family members abroad.

No one can suffer from family members.

"I'm an adult and don't want to spend your money, and I don't need anything now, which is fine." Norah rolled her eyes.

Hedy was about to say something when Preston's international phone

call came in.

"Have you seen the fourth brother?"

"Well, it's with the fourth brother."

"Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

"Not uncomfortable."

"That's good, you are jetlagged, and say hello to the fourth brother for me, if you have anything to do I'll call."

"Yeah."

Hedy hung up the phone, his eyes became more tender, "Preston asked me to say hello to you on his be half."

Norah was flattered, and then his eyes darkened, "I really regret not attending your engagement banqu et."

At that time, the engagement banquet was held in a hurry, and it was settled in less than a month.

He and the third brother both had important things to do, and it was difficult to ask for leave to return t o the United States. They finally asked for leave, but Hedy refused again.

She said that it's enough if people don't realize it, don't delay your own affairs because of attending the engagement banquet.

"Fourth brother can attend our wedding banquet then." Hedy smiled.

"Well, the fourth brother will design some beautiful dresses for you then!" Norah is eager to try.

When it's time for dinner, Norah cooks herself, wearing an apron and cooking delicious dishes.

Even desserts are freshly made.

"Fourth brother is very good at cooking." Hedy's eyes sparkled.

"As long as my sister likes it, tell my fourth brother what I want to eat in the future, and my fourth brother will make it for you." Norah smiled warmly and was happy to serve her sister.

After dinner, Hedy wanted to wash the dishes, but was stopped by the fourth brother, "I'll do the washi ng, you go to rest on the sofa." Hedy wanted to sweep the floor, but was stopped by the fourth brother

"I'll do the cleaning. If you're bored, you can watch TV and play with your phone."

Hedy wanted to carry the suitcase upstairs, but the fourth brother put down the broom and came over, "Just call fourth brother after this kind of thing."

"I'm not a child." Hedy couldn't laugh or cry.

"But you're my sister." Norah replied solemnly.

His younger sister is for pampering.

With that said, Norah went upstairs.

Upstairs, Hedy's room is ready for everything.

Brand new quilt covers, brand new ladies slippers, new cute water glasses, and even new bathroom towels.

"Fourth brother, I haven't seen you for so many years, you seem to be more at home." Hedy made a jud gment.

Turn the sex around, the fourth brother is a model of a good wife and mother in contemporary times.

"Don't make fun of the fourth brother." Norah blushed, "Get some rest and report tomorrow morning."

"Well, good night, fourth brother."

-The

next day.

Hedy put down her bangs and went downstairs with black-rimmed glasses.

"Good morning, how did you sleep?" Norah was closing the lid of the American lunch box.

He made two servings, one for each of Hedy, and it looked bright and delicious.

Hedy,

The fourth brother is indeed a family man.

She said softly, "The bed is very comfortable."

"That's good, there is sandwich milk on the table, eat it and report."

Chapter 344

Hedy, Isabella's most famous celebrity

has had breakfast. Hedy follows the road signs, holds his textbooks, adjusts his glasses, wears white shor t sleeves and jeans, and heads to Isabella's business school.

Compared with the flamboyant, sexy, confident, or cute female college students around, Hedy's dress is very inconspicuous. It belongs to the category that the brain will automatically delete and ignore at a gla nce.

This played into Hedy's hands.

She just wants to spend this exchange student life quietly, and wait for the release of the new trial task b y the way.

A pair of sisters approached,

Girl A, "Honey, how was your weekend?"

Girl B, "It's great, how about you, little bitch."

Girl A, "It's great too, how about a new manicure after class? My thirteenth boyfriend doesn't like my cu rrent color."

Girl B, "Oh, no, he's really blind."

They were chatting and saw Hedy passing by.

Girl A raised her eyebrows, "Who is she, a transfer student? An exchange student?"

Girl B shook

her head, "I don't know, the dress should come from the USA, you know, there are a lot of Asian nerds wearing glasses, they

study well, but It's boring like wood."

Girl A, "Still conservative, my God, my neighbor's kid is also from the USA, when I told her in high school that I already had six boyfriends, she looked incredible."

Girl B, "Maybe the Asian girl who just passed by was also shocked when you said 'thirteenth boyfriend'... "

Hedy's eyes flashed, and he kept walking, ignoring it.

She grew up abroad, it is impossible for her to be shocked.

She is well aware of the cultural differences between country M and the USA.

For example, girls in country M are more open, and some girls will compare with each other and show of f their "number of exes", the more the better.

In the USA, this is usually what some boys do, and girls are more reserved.

Hedy kept walking

A scream came from ahead, "Is that Charles, the captain of our school's rugby team? My God, he's still s o handsome!"

Rugby is the number one sport in country M, and the people love it very much.

The eyes of boys are worshiped, and the eyes of girls are admired.

"His eyes are sapphires of the deep sea!"

"I heard that he was dumped by the school belle Debbie at the party yesterday because he didn't agree with Debbie going to participate in

the 'M Country Idol Audition Variety Show"." "

So I got in his car today It's Mia."

"Look, Debbie appeared, Debbie walked over, and Debbie slapped Mia, is this a scene where two wome n and one man are fighting?" "Exciting, I

want Take a picture and upload it to the campus forum!"

"I believe this will be the hottest post today!"

The crowd surrounded him.

Hedy glanced at the time, and considering that he would be late due to the detour, he chose to push through the crowd and walk in the direction of the business school.

As she walked, she could still hear two women and one man arguing.

Debbie, with blond curly hair reaching her waist and a bumpy figure, glared at Mia and sneered, "I just b roke up with Charles, and you couldn't wait to climb into his car, Mia, you are so

horny."

With a straight face, he slapped Debbie backhand, not to be outdone, "You are too nosy, bitch, you have already broken up."

Who said we broke up?

We are reconciled, right now." Debbie Tilting his head and smiling politely, he hugged Charles' arm poss essively.

Charles is a boy in his twenties, with three-

dimensional and profound features, his eyes are as blue as the sea, his figure is like a supermodel, and h e wears famous brands.

He withdrew his arm with a headache, and looked at Debbie coldly,

"We didn't make up, and Mia is not my new girlfriend. Her car broke down, and I just drove her to schoo I." "

Charles!" Debbie rolled her eyes.

"Debbie, you're a good girl who tries hard, but we're not right." Charles sighed.

"No, Charles, I don't have to participate in the idol audition!" Debbie panicked and grabbed Charles' han d

"It has nothing to do with participating in variety shows or not." Charles glanced at the passersby who were taking pictures and videos around him, gently pulled his hand away, and walked towards the business school.

'Charles..." Debbie chased after her, with tears in her eyes, "I know I shouldn't be petty, I was wrong, ple ase don't break up, I love you."

Charles shook his head, "I'm tired, Debbie.

No matter how much he liked her, he couldn't stand her frequent changes from day to day, and the unc ertainty of the weather.

"Charles!" Debbie was angry, and her voice was sharp, "I know you still love me, please don't be like this ?

Showing a handsome smile, "Hey girl, can you be my new girlfriend?"

After finishing speaking, he was stunned.

Because he caught an Asian girl with black hair and dark eyes, and the girl was wearing thick blackrimmed glasses, which completely fit the stereotype of "nerd".

It was Hędy in disguise.

Exclamations came from all around,

"I buy Karma, my eyes are right, right? Charles actually asked an Asian nerd to be his new girlfriend?" "1

Honest, polite, and good–looking."

"This is definitely the most explosive news this year! Charles

He regretted that he didn't choose a good partner.

Hedy was also stunned for a moment, and after regaining consciousness, his voice was clear, "NO."

As always, he cherished words like gold.

He was even more shocked,

"Is there something wrong with my ears too? The nerd rejected. Charles?" "Does

she know that Charles is a talented quarterback for the football team?"

11

She knows that Charles' family is the financial giant of M country One?"

"I don't know if she knows, but Charles is a big embarrassment today."

Charles was indeed a little embarrassed.

"Okay, okay." He smiled awkwardly and let go of Hedy's hand.

Hedy left here with a blank expression.

Debbie, who looked sad, and Mia, who looked jealous.

15.51

Hedy went to the tutor's office of the business school and gave her the materials prepared in advance.

The instructor took a look

and smiled kindly, "Hello, Hedy, welcome to the Isabella Business School. I hope this trip will live up to y our expectations... There is still a while before the class starts, and there is a sofa inside." Hedy nodded

Walk towards the sofa:

Sitting on the sofa were two other American–looking students, a man and a woman.

The woman has short shoulder-

length red hair, heroic features, chewing gum in her mouth, and her legs are upright.

The male's facial features are exquisite and attractive. There is a red mole on the left side of his chin, an d he is playing a mobile game.

With his operation, he scored five kills, a beautiful record.

"Hi, my name is Yana ." Yana kicked Andrew and spoke English,

"His name is Andrew, and we are both transfer students who just transferred to Isabella Business School this semester."

Hedy nodded and opened his mouth to report himself name.

Without saying a word, Yana tapped her mobile phone twice, and showed Hedy the hot post on the Isab ella School net forum,

"I know you, you just rejected the school grass Charles, and now Isabella The most famous celebrity."

Hedy, who failed in a low-key way, "..."

I don't know if I should say a bad word or not.

Chapter 345 Hedy is well-behaved and timid?

Hedy sat quietly opposite Yana and Andrew.

Andrew looked up at Hedy, frowned slightly, but smiled brightly on his face, "Hello."

In this state, Hedy doesn't look like Lucifer.

Lucifer is colder and less human.

Even when he smiled, there was no smile in his eyes.

In other words, Hedy is too normal, not the same as Lucifer.

The

eyes situation.

of the two will be the same only when they are in a desperate

About four minutes later, the class bell rang.

The instructor walked into the classroom with Hedy, Andrew and Yana.

Charles, who killed Hedy on the intranet, was also among them.

"Hello, everyone. (Hello, everyone.)"

"Hello, Ms. Eva. (Hello, Miss Eva)"

After greeting, the tutor introduced the backgrounds of Hedy,

Andrew and Yana respectively. Hedy is an exchange student.

Yana and Andrew are transfer students.

Among them, Hedy is the youngest, Andrew is a few years older than her, and Yana is the oldest, 28 year s old. She said that she repeats too many grades, so she is "old".

The only thing the three of them have in common is their yellow skin.

Even if the general environment is calling for no racial discrimination, racial discrimination is still widespr ead.

White skin looks down on dark skin, and dark skin looks down on yellow skin.

It is an indisputable fact that people of the yellow race are at the bottom of the chain of contempt.

Therefore, when three people of yellow race stood on the stage, very few students started to roll their e yes

After the teacher finished introducing the three of them, Hedy, Andrew, and Yana sat down in empty seats.

Andrew took the initiative to sit next to Hedy for the task.

Yana wants to watch the fun, so she sits next to her bad friend Andrew.

On the podium, the teacher began to give a lecture.

Students listened to lectures, ate food quietly, and some people used their mobile phones to send text messages. There were good students and bad students everywhere, regardless of nationality.

Another white male student squeezed a ball of paper and threw it in front of Hedy, who looked the most bully.

All three of Hedy were attracted and looked up at the white man.

The white man shook his shoulders from side to side, turned his face to them, and showed off with a loo k that deserved a beating, "Are all- the facial features of you yellow people so flat?"

Poof.

The classmate next to him snickered

Charles frowned slightly, disapproving of this behavior.

Hedy's eyes were slightly cold.

Yellow, black, and white races have different physical signs due to different growth environments.

Most blacks have thick lips because they live in high latitudes, where the temperature is higher, and thic k lips are good for heat dissipation.

Most white people have high nose bridges because they live near the sea, where the temperature is low and the climate is dry. They need to use their noses to humidify and heat the air, otherwise they will fros tbite their lungs.

The appearance of the yellow race is also a natural evolution of human beings adapting to the environment.

It is a very low–level and ignorant behavior to use these characteristics to satirize and despise others.

Before Hedy could make a move, the grumpy Yana stood up, picked up the boxy stool, and threw a back hand at the provocative white man!

"Oh!" The white man was so frightened that he blocked it with his hand, but he was not injured, and the stool hit the ground with a "bang".

The sound attracted everyone, including the mentor, to look this way.

The eldest sister, Yana, shrugged innocently and spoke fluent English,

"Yes, the facial features of our yellow race are so flat. If there is another time, I don't mind using my fists to make your facial features more three–dimensional." The bullying white man

directly Cowardly, I didn't dare to say anything, I didn't expect Yana to be so ruthless.

Charles took the lead in clapping, and the friends whistled to applaud Yana 's behavior.

"Colin, get out." The instructor quickly understood what happened, and asked the white man to go out a nd stand for punishment.

A well–known formal university like Isabella's catches racial discrimination very hard, and they will be punished if they dare to make trouble.

Class continues.

Yana 's behavior was successfully uploaded to the School net website vividly and vividly, becoming the s econd popular yellow person after Hedy.

Soon, Andrew also gained popularity

He sat between Hedy and Yana, with his outstanding facial features and the mole on his chin, he won the favor of many girls.

At this moment, Andrew pretended that he was meeting Hedy for the first time, not knowing Hedy's rea I strength, appearance and temper, and said with a friendly grin, "Don't

be afraid, Hedy, we will protect you."

"Thank you." Hedy responded lightly, opened the book and followed Attend lectures from instructors. Due to their popularity, many

students came

to the Industrial and Commercial College to watch Hedy,

Andrew, and Yana after class. The nature is similar to watching monkeys in the zoo.

At the same time, Charles also gathered a lot of people, including his football teammates and hot girls w ho came to strike up a conversation.

Charles has just ended an unhappy and tiring relationship, and he does not want to invest in a new one f or the time being. He wants to concentrate on studying and playing rugby, so he rejects the hot girl.

The hot girl left with regret.

"Oh." Charles' black teammate patted him on the

shoulder, "What's wrong with you, brother, do you know how many people in our school want to sleep with her? She is really sexy!" Charles smiled and didn't

want to

answer.

"You are not stimulated by the nerd who rejected you, are you?" Another teammate elbowed Charles.

"No." Charles was helpless, he just wanted to give up Debbie's heart at that time, so he just pulled some one to deal with Debbie, and he didn't really like that girl named 'Hedy'.

Thinking of Hedy, he instinctively looked in Hedy's direction. Unlike

the cheerful Andrew and the casual Yana, Hedy is buried in a book and occasionally pushes his black– rimmed glasses, which is a very nerdy behavior.

It looks cute and timid.

15.51 M

Colin threw the ball of paper at her just now, must have frightened her?

Forget it, it has nothing to do with him.

Of course, if Colin behaves more excessively next time, as a man and as a classmate, he will help.

Charles looked away and continued to listen to his friends bragging and joking.

noon.

The students took their lunch boxes and went to the restaurant to eat. Students who don't have lunch b oxes can cook by themselves.

Andrew lacked interest and ordered a fried rice.

Yana chose a hamburger and chicken wings after some deliberation.

Andrew took a bite of the fried rice and nodded with satisfaction, "This tastes okay."

"My burger is also good." Yana put down the burger.

"Hedy, what do you have for lunch?" The two asked in unison.

Hedy opened the bag and took out a cold and hot and sour potato chips.

Pull out a serving of lemon shrimp.

Pull out a serving of Honey Baked Ribs.

Take out a cup of orange black tea.

Take out a serving of rice.

Take out a box of washed grape raisins.

There is also a bowl of ice powder that is most suitable for summer.

After arranging the food, Hedy said calmly, "Eat this."

Andrew and Yana,

Is he the only one outrageous!

Chapter 346 Charles

Hedy's luxurious bento, which is delicate in heart, made Andrew and Yana greedy.

It's not that the two of them have never seen delicacies, but this one looks especially delicious.

"I can't finish it, let's share it together." Hedy pushed the bento box to the middle.

She really couldn't finish it, and she didn't want to stare at Andrew and Yana's overly hot eyes and enjoy the food to herself.

"This... how embarrassing this is, haha." Yana finally said, honestly pulled a pair of forks, and took away a piece of rib.

"Then I'm not too polite!" Andrew picked up a piece of shrimp, tasted it, and his eyes were straight,

"It's delicious! Which restaurant chef made this?"

After killing Hedy and completing this task, He must feast on this restaurant!

"My brother made bento." Hedy said calmly.

Yana put down the fork, eyes serious, "What color sack does your brother like? Do you mind if someone carries him away in the middle of the night?"

Hedy only thought Yana was joking.

Andrew knew that Yana really dared to do this.

A few years ago, she was a mercenary sister who was doing missions in wartorn countries. She heard that the enemy camp had a chef who cooked delicious food. She sneaked into the enemy camp in the middle of the night, picked up the chef and slipped away.

As a kitchen killer and food lover, he can understand Yana 's behavior very well.

-After one day of class, Hedy returned to the small apartment of the fourth brother Norah.

Along the way, many students pointed at her, obviously they all read the hot posts on School net.

Andrew and Yana followed Hedy and also walked towards the apartment area.

On the surface, they are young and old

who have immigrated abroad for many years, and they are not short of money.

The other is the eldest sister who dominates the international mercenary world, let alone lack of money.

The dormitory for the two is in the apartment area.

When Hedy came back, it happened that Norah also finished class from the Fashion Design Institute. Hol ding a few books in her arms,

Norah had a docile air. When she saw Hedy, she raised her voice,

"Sister!"

"Fourth brother." Hedy smiled.

Before she could walk over, the socially obsessed Yana rushed to Norah in three steps at a time, and hel d Norah 's hand up and down without saying a word,

"Hello, are you Hedy's fourth brother? Yours The cooking skills are great. I tasted her bento at noon. It was so delicious that it reminded me of the spring breeze on the banks of the Barcelon a River and the morning stars of Everest, as if I had read Homer's epic and the Code of Hammurabi so What color do you like?"

After so many words, Norah was stunned, and could only pay attention to the last question, "Blue, blue?"

"Okay!" Yana nodded heavily, her eyes as hot as her short red hair, a I didn't pay attention, I used force i n my hand.

"Hiss" Norah gasped in pain, and fear gradually appeared in her eyes.

He is the opposite of Yana 's social phobia. He is most afraid of such hot occasions. He can't wait to go b ack to his apartment at the speed of light with his feet on the hot wheels, and then close the door.

Yana, you are too hard, you scared him." Andrew quickly stopped, showing a bright smile without any in tention,

"I'm sorry, fourth brother, we are Hedy's classmates, and I like the food you cook very much. Excited."

Andrew 's personality to the outside world is that of a wealthy young man who has been loved since chil dhood and is sincere and

undefended to anyone.

Therefore, no matter how scoffing and impatient he is in his heart, he still acts realistically on the surfac e.

Super-high acting skills are the most basic survival rules for top killers in the world.

"No, nothing." Norah silently stood behind Hedy, raising her eyes timidly, "Are you guys coming to my a partment for dinner?"

Norah doesn't like socializing.

But the other party is a classmate of the younger sister, and taking care of the classmate of the younger sister will allow the classmate to take care of the younger sister when they are in school.

"Okay!" Yana nodded repeatedly.

Andrew 's purpose is to get close to Hedy, kill Hedy, let alone miss this opportunity.

The four entered Norah 's apartment together.

So many people made Little Thirteen very happy, but also suffocated.

"I'll take Little Thirteen for a walk outside." Hedy left.

Andrew lowered his eyelids, showing killing intent.

This was an opportunity to kill Hedy, but he would be an easy target for suspicion if he also left the apart ment

"The time is not yet fully ripe." Andrew said silently in his heart.

Not only did he want to find a good opportunity to kill Hedy, but he also wanted to find an opportunity t o clear his suspicions.

Otherwise, he might spend the rest of his life being chased by the King Family.

Yana was greedy and couldn't wait to follow Norah into the kitchen to help Norah wash and chop vegeta bles.

"Student Mo, you can..." Norah called to her.

"What's your name, classmate Mo? How unfamiliar. I'm four years older than you. You can call me sister ." Yana smiled.

She thinks Norah is a super cute little brother.

"Sister, sister, can you pass me the plate?" She feared that the patient blushed uncomfortably.

outside the apartment.

Hedy took Little Thirteen for a walk nearby.

"Wow!" Little Thirteen suddenly yelled several times in a hurry.

Hedy/walked over, only to find a black wallet lying on the green grass. The LOGO on the wallet is a luxur y brand that many people may not be able to buy in their lifetime.

Hedy picked it

up and opened it. There were bank cards, driver's licenses, student ID cards, passports and other import ant documents and some cash inside.

The photos on several documents are the noble son of Isabella University, Charles.

This is Charles' wallet.

Hedy frowned, seeing that the two were classmates, he sent the wallet to the lost and found office, and left with the dog in his arms. Not long after she left, Charles walked quickly into the lost and found office to try his luck, "Excuse me, has anyone sent

a wallet here?"

"Yes." The person in charge presented the wallet with both hands.

Charles opened the wallet and checked. There was nothing missing in it. He was grateful, "Can you tell m e who sent it? I want to thank him/

her." "I don't know her

name, she is Asian The girl, wearing black– rimmed glasses and holding a dog, just left and headed in that direction."

Thank you."

,, ,,

Charles followed the direction pointed by the person in charge and came to the tree– lined path. After walking a few steps, he saw Hedy Play with Little Thirteen.

Little Thirteen wagged her tail and licked her face.

She felt itchy, and smiled cheerfully and cleanly with a sideways face.

Charles' eyes flashed.

Her appearance is not outstanding, but when she smiles, she is very cute and wellbehaved, as cute as the white Pomeranian in her hand.

"Hi."

Charles walked over with the wallet, "Thank you for sending my wallet to the lost and found. I'm sorry a bout this morning." He knew

he had involved Hedy in a dispute.

After the post became popular, in addition to non–aggressive gossip passers– by, there were also many classmates who mocked her appearance, skin color and nationality.

"I accept your apology." The smile on Hedy's face disappeared the moment he appeared, and returned to calm.

She had no intention of chatting, so she passed Charles with Little Thirteen in her arms.

Charles looked sideways at the backs of a man and a dog, feeling a little delicate.

Why did she stop smiling when she saw him.

Did he annoy her so much?

Chapter 347

Hedy at the bottom of the pyramid

Hedy returned to the fourth brother Norah 's apartment.

At this moment, Yana is helping Norah in the kitchen, and Andrew is stealing food beside him, with a satisfied and innocent expression on his face.

Hedy put Little Thirteen down, Susan frowned, thinking

Yana is no ordinary person.

Her walking posture, calluses on her palms, and her reaction to throwing the stool quickly in the classroo m all showed that she was a practitioner.

Why did a 28-yearold appear at Isabella University in country M? Hedy didn't have an answer, nor did he understand

Hedy knew a little about who

Andrew was. The family is a wealthy family that immigrated to country M a long time ago, and they are well-known figures in the American circle.

Andrew is the only grandson of the family's direct line. He is held in the palm of everyone's hands, so he has a simple personality that does not know the dangers of the world.

It's kind of rare for these two to be friends.

After eating, Yana couldn't stop thinking, "Norah, can we come to

your apartment every day for dinner?"

Andrew also looked forward to it, "We don't eat for free, we pack the ingredients, and we will give you a better one Electronic smart kitchen utensils, can you?"-

"Okay." Norah smiled lightly.

No chef would hate to be complimented by diners.

-Unknowingly, half a month has passed.

In the past half month, Hedy, Andrew, and Yana have become unique landscapes on campus.

There is no other reason, Isabella has a lot of small teams.

The small

team here is not a derogatory term, but a group that they divide according to their personality and self.

The Spice Girls Group, as the name suggests, are all hot girls, and the topics of conversation are mostly manicures, makeup, parties and who knows who their boyfriends are.

The nerd group is all good babies who have learned to wear glasses. They are not discussing knowledge, or they are on the way to discuss knowledge.

The sports teams are all students of the school sports team. They are bold and unrestrained, with strong limbs.

In addition, there are black groups, white groups, Asians and so on.

According to this division, Hedy should be in the place where the nerds gather, and Yana and Andrew sh ould be in the popular type of Asian team.

But the three of them ignored each other, did not follow the crowd, and formed a small circle of their own, so it was a bit eye–catching.

There was also a discussion on School net.com, saying that among the three Hedy, Andrew is in charge o f money, Yana is in charge of force, and Hedy is thin and weak, and wears glasses, so he must be the one who is cared for by the baby:

This conclusion has been agreed by many people.

But gradually, everyone got used to it and no longer cared about the three of them.

today.

Hedy was wearing a T-

shirt dripping with black ink, and light blue jeans, and stepped on his sneakers to get things from the cab inet next to the corridor.

This is her everyday look, casual and unassuming.

The exception was the black ink, which the tutor's eight-yearold had accidentally spilled on her when she went to her office.

She saw that class was about to start, so she didn't go back to change.

"Oh, let's see who this is." A female voice came from the side.

It was Charles' ex-girlfriend, Debbie,

If a pyramid is used to rank the most popular girls on campus, Debbie is undoubtedly the one standing at the top of the pyramid.

She has fair skin, golden curly hair, waist length, and a thin but hot figure, which satisfies all foreign boys 'fantasies about the opposite sex.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to have a relationship with Charles,

the son of a financial giant.

Debbie is also the core figure of the Spice Girls, a representative of the continued explosion of popularit y in the school.

Many students are proud of "intersecting with her" and "knowing a little information about her"

Girls regard it as a trend pioneer.

They learn what style Debbie wears.

They learn what makeup Debbie wears these days.

If someone questions Debbie, then you are not questioning Debbie, you are questioning trends, you are questioning fashion.

Hedy is the exact opposite of Debbie

Yellow-

skinned, nerdy, and unfashionable, it can be called the bottom of the super bottom of the pyramid.

But a few days ago, Charles rejected Debbie with Hedy, which made it difficult for Debbie to accept.

What's worse, Hedy also rejected Charles, which is even more outrageous.

This caused people who usually have enemies with Debbie to always laugh at Debbie with Hedy.

Saying things like "you're pathetic, Charles would rather be with an Asian nerdy girl than you".

Someone just said that.

Debbie held her breath, but when she went out to turn the corner, she

met Hedy, the beginning of everything.

After she greeted her, Hedy glanced at her lightly, "What's the matter?"

"It's nothing, I just wanted to ask where you bought the T– shirt you are wearing, and why it is exactly the same as the one my grandma wore when she was young." Debbie put her hands together Ring chest and raise eyebrows.

Her two attendants couldn't hold back, and sneered, "It's really 'retro'."

Hedy looked away, not interested in this low-level yin and yang, and left silently.

Attendant A, "I bet she'll go to the toilet and cry secretly."

Attendant B, "I've already recorded her reaction and posted it

anonymously on the school intranet! Wow, there's already a reply to the message.

"Follow up.

"It's so dirty."

"I can't stand it if I don't change it even if it's dirty. Can't I be more refined?"

11

After I was ten years old, I never got ink on my clothes again.

Who will be her boyfriend? It must be a nightmare."

"I still can't figure out why she rejected Charles."

"Maybe she's a freak, thinking differently from others?"

"My buddy upstairs, you convinced me that she is Freak!"

" "

After

playing football, sweating, Charles came to the side of hist teammates in the dugout amidst unisex cheer s.

"Look at this, brother." The teammate showed Charles the video of Hedy's "sad leaving

Charles's reaction was not as he wished, instead he frowned displeasedly, "Who posted this?" "

I don't know, the person who posted it is anonymous.

"Unreasonable.

Hearing that Hedy was going to the toilet to cry secretly, Charles frowned even more tight.

Although Hedy is a little timid, looks a little ordinary, and her clothes are not trendy, but she is a good st udent with good character and good character.

This group of people bullying a foreign girl who has just arrived is very unfriendly and impolite.

Speaking of which, he was also to blame for this.

Holding his forehead, Charles called the Isabella Campus Network Management Department and asked t o track the identity information of the anonymous person.

The other party knew his identity, did not dare to neglect, and expressed cooperation.

The phone was still hanging up when gunshots and screams were heard from the other side of the camp us.

"School shooting?" Charles' brother stood up.

Country M is different from USA, they can't help guns.

Nine out of ten M countrymen have guns.

Therefore, various shootings often occur.

Chapter 348 Hedy leads the school trend

The shooting happened to Andrew

Playing the role of "silly, white and sweet", he made a few ordinary friends at school who smiled at him but were mmp in his heart in order to stand on his own and prevent Hedy from becoming suspicious.

In class, Colin, who mocked yellow people with flat faces, was one of them.

Physical clustering, Colin's virtues, brothers are naturally not much better, they have a little bit of porno graphy, gambling and drugs.

Andrew became their cash machine, and they asked Andrew for money when they had nothing to do.

At first, they made up excuses such as "lost money" and "mom has cancer", but later they didn't make u p any excuses at all, and asked for money directly.

Andrew laughed.

I'm pretending to be silly, white and sweet, but not mentally handicapped. I don't even act. Isn't it too p erfunctory for me?

So he said no.

Colin and the others were very angry. The terrible thing was that one of the addicts had a drug addiction attack. He was irritable and shot into the sky with a hidden weapon, trying to scare Andrew.

Andrew didn't expect them to bring guns into the campus, and politely pretended to respond "I'm so sca red", thinking that one thing more is

better than one thing less, so he will give the money that should be paid.

The task is urgent.

After the task of assassinating Hedy is completed, he will send them to the cemetery

Andrew

was pulling out money, while on the other side, students, teachers, and security guards approached one after another, and someone called the police, and the sound of a police car came from afar.

He secretly thought something was wrong, because this stimulated the big fool who was addicted to drugs. The big idiot panicked and held

Andrew directly hostage by any means, pointing a gun at Andrew 's temple.

Andrew,

"

He really laughed angrily.

If the police can't save him, he has to save himself.

This runs the risk of identity exposure.

-Charles

rushed to the scene, and what he saw was the scene of Andrew being held hostage by some idiot with a "face full of panic".

The idiot's accomplice Colin panicked and frantically persuaded him, "Kevin, calm down, don't kill anyon e!" The

idiot named "Kevin" felt that what Colin said made sense, and slowly let go of Andrew.

Andrew looked at Colin gratefully.

But he said perfunctorily without any fluctuation in his heart, Thank you buddy, I will pick the best coffin for you later.

Seeing that Kevin was about to let go of Andrew, a simple–minded M country policeman quickly surrounded him and shouted majestically, "Put down the gun!"

Phew!

Kevin was so scared that he grabbed Andrew again, his eyes terrified.

Andrew, "?"

The situation suddenly became tense.

Charles looked at the policeman speechlessly.

"Don't come over, I'll kill anyone who comes over!" Kevin yelled, and his index finger was on the trigger. The corner of

Andrew's eyes fell on the gun, thinking about when he should choose to save himself.

"Hey Kevin." Charles came out shaking his hands, trying to save Andrew,

"Do you

remember that you said you were going to my disguise party? You told me you were going to be a robbe r, but you were already practicing. Can you put the gun down? Your acting is so realistic that it scares th e police."

He gave Kevin a step up.

At this time, Kevin knows that letting go of Andrew now is the best choice, as long as his IQ is above the I ine.

But Charles didn't know that Kevin was a drug addict. He was not a normal person at this time. "Go awa y! You idiot rich second generation born with a golden key in your mouth! I didn't participate in any disg uised queue!" Kevin didn't appreciate it, and put his gun on

Andrew 's temple

even harder Charles,

It's okay to be ungrateful, and scold him.

"I said, put down the gun!" The police in Country M yelled angrily for the second time.

"Shut up!" Kevin's six relatives didn't recognize him, the veins on his neck were exposed, and he was on the verge of losing control of his

emotions.

Amidst the discussions and exclamations, Hedy who passed by sighed.

She took off the backpack on her shoulders and threw it hard at Kevin's side face.

Snapped.

The flying bag hits the face with precision!

Everyone was dumbfounded, including Kevin himself, who looked angrily at the direction where the flyin g bag came from, "Who-"

Hedy rushed over, his eyes rolling with cold murderous intent.

This is real danger!

Kevin felt scared instinctively, subconsciously aimed the gun at Hedy, and pulled the trigger!

Boom!

The gunshot popped out, and the timid people closed their eyes, unaware that Hedy had already raised Kevin's arm the moment Kevin shot.

The shot hit the sky.

Immediately afterwards, Hedy grabbed Andrew by the collar and pulled him aside, while raising his leg and kneeling hard on Kevin's stomach.

"Ow!" Kevin retched, feeling as if his bile was about to be pushed out!

Before the others could react, Hedy grabbed the raised arm and threw

Over his shoulder, throwing him hard on the ground with his face on the ground! The front teeth are bro ken!

In the end, Hedy pinned Kevin's arm behind his own back and took away Kevin's gun.

The crisis is lifted.

Everyone, "..."

What happened?

How come in the blink of an eye, Kevin was pinned to the ground by an Asian female nerd with black hair, black eyes and black–rimmed glasses?

Are they dazzled?

Someone rubbed their eyes, trying to see the "facts", but no matter how they rubbed, it was Hedy who s ubdued Kevin with a gun in a short

time!

"What are you doing in a daze? Handcuffs?" Hedy raised his head and asked the stunned policeman with a frown.

"Oh." The policeman came back to his senses and took Kevin away.

Hedy, Andrew, Colin and others were all invited to take notes.

After finishing the transcript, Andrew thanked Hedy with a dazed look on his face, "Hedy, thank you for s aving me today, you are very kind." "You're welcome

." Hedy said calmly with his bag on his back.

She has lived in harmony with

Andrew and Yana for so many days, they are in danger, there is no reason why she should not help them . "Let's go back to eat. The fourth brother and Yana should go to the supermarket to buy ingredients and come back." Hedy walked forward.

She didn't see how cold Andrew 's eyes were.

A night without dreams.

Hedy changed into a clean and unstained T-shirt and went out to class.

When she first arrived in the college area, she paused and found that many students, regardless of gender, were wearing stained T–shirts, light– colored jeans, and outdated simple sneakers.

What's more, he also wore the same black-rimmed glasses and got the same hairstyle as Hedy.

People who were still mocking Hedy yesterday, today regard Hedy as a trend indicator.

Seeing Hedy coming, they all waved friendly and excitedly,

"Hi!"

"You're really cool!"

"You're also brave!"

"My sisters and I adore you!"

"We have a party this weekend, Do you want to come to participate?"

Hedy,

She politely smiled without emotion, and left.

Charles and his brothers, come up behind her.

One of the brothers, wearing a spotted T– shirt and jeans, patted Charles on the shoulder, "Charles, I finally understand why you asked her to be y our

girlfriend

that day." Videos or pictures of saving lives."

"There are people who analyze her movements frame by frame, and everyone says that she is so handso me and has a personality!"

Did you know that she is so powerful?"

||

Charles said helplessly,

"I really just grabbed a random person that morning, and I didn't know she was so powerful. Before that , I always thought she was a timid girl." After saying that, Charles felt strange emotions in his heart

There is an illusion that more people have seen the treasure that I discovered.

Chapter 349

The fourth brother crisis, the new mission

Hedy returns to the business school.

First, I was praised by my tutor and won several scholarships.

I also learned that the person who

made an anonymous post to mock her yesterday was Debbie's dog leg, and the school found out.

The dog leg will make a public apology and be suspended from school for a week.

Debbie's own sarcastic behavior was disgusted and disgusted by many classmates.

The school returned to calm.

Hedy's life as an exchange student couldn't calm down.

There are admirers of her all over campus.

If it weren't

for Yana's strong aura, the people who strike up a conversation would surround Hedy several times.

In the next few days, Hedy will be in charge of the kitchen, because the fourth brother Norah will be bus y with the graduation project given by the tutor.

His mentor is an Asian man named Urania, who is wellknown in the fashion design industry in country M.

Urania is going to hold a socalled "big show inclusive of global nations", allowing current graduates to design their own country's

national costumes, and then choose their own country's models to walk the show.

That's no problem for Norah.

Norah likes the traditional culture of USA very much. In the manuscript, there are many classical costum e designs of different dynasties and some of them have matching accessories. Every detail is full of the c harm of thousands of years.

He picked his favorite suit and sent it to the catwalk, and he also chose the Asian model he thought was the most suitable.

During the catwalk rehearsal, he frowned when he saw the makeup of the Asian models, and went backs tage to wait for the models to come

out.

"Is there something wrong?" The female model spoke friendly English.

Norah's voice was soft, "Didn't I tell you what kind of makeup you should use to match this outfit? Why did you deliberately squint your eyes and stretch your eyeliner?" The clothes he picked were very grand, and the

model If you squint your eyes and deliberately create a gloomy feeling, it will not be able to set off this d ress.

The overall aesthetic feeling is greatly reduced.

The female model shrugged helplessly, "Mr. Liang asked me to change it. He said that all American mode Is have to squint their eyes, otherwise there would be no market." Norah

approached Urania and asked habitually in English, "Mr. Liang, why do you want the models I selected t o squint?" Eyes? My suit-

Before he finished speaking, Urania interrupted him impatiently in

fluent English, "If you came here for this matter, get out, I don't want- to answer such low– level questions. Question."

He is a man in his late forties, with delicate features and proud eyes, wearing loose clothes with a sense of design.

"But....." Norah was not reconciled.

"Get out!" Urania raised his hand and waved, "I really don't understand, just go and see how many Ame rican models with squinting eyes are in international magazines, and think about what is Western aesthetics!" "But these are the clothes of our oriental people

.!" Norah spoke English in desperation

"Don't speak English to me, I don't understand!" Urania said that he didn't understand, but replied in English with disdain in his eyes,

"If you are not convinced, you can hold your own oriental ethnic show, don't Yelling in front of me." Only then did

Norah understand that this person didn't understand English, but looked down on English and felt that s peaking English was a shame.

He is looked down upon by others abroad, so he resents his own country, his own ethnicity, his own cult ure, his own language, and his own skin color.

I think it's these things that make me look down upon

But I have never stood at the head-

up angle to explore what I am actually proud of in my flesh and blood. I only know to obey the aesthetic s and logic of foreign countries, and I have never thought of resisting.

Thinking that I have learned the appearance of a Westerner and

integrated into the Western environment, Westerners will look up to me, but I don't know that it makes Westerners laugh.

Because others look down on you, this is just prejudice discrimination.

And if you even look down on yourself, it is called humble and pitiful!

Norah has seen this kind of morbid mentality many times in so many years abroad.

He looked at Urania with a pitiful look.

Urania was very popular, "| Norah, you have two choices, either, use a squinteyed model, or run a show by yourself, if your work can get enough praise, I can't let you Graduation."

Norah didn't want to choose the former, so she was forced to choose the latter.

He left the rehearsal scene and returned to the apartment with a solemn face.

Seeing his frowning, Hedy handed him a glass of juice, "Fourth brother, what's on your mind?"

Andrew and Yana rubbed their stomachs and leaned on the sofa contentedly.

Ellis Family brother and sister's cooking skills are amazing!

"I'm going to use the money you gave me." Norah looked at her sister.

"What's wrong?" Hedy asked.

Andrew and Yana also sat up straight.

"My mentor, asked me to walk the show with a model with eyes

squinted on purpose, and I don't want to..." Norah told everyone what happened.

After listening to Norah 's narration, Yana raised her hand and sneered, "The fist is hard."

The four of them are all of yellow race, and they have all stayed abroad for many years. They have exper ienced discrimination, big and small.

Compared with those who discriminate against them, this kind of people who look down on themselves and self–naturalize and reflect on themselves make them even more ridiculous.

"I don't know why. When

it comes to international American models, everyone thinks of people with squinted eyes. It's not

that people with small eyes can't be models or catwalks. It's just that they don't understand that yellow –

skinned people are not only distributed in the USA In one country, why don't models from other countri es squint their eyes on purpose?"

,,

Because of discrimination." Hedy said in a steady voice,

"A hundred years ago, some American people were tricked into country M to build a railway. If they wan t to reach country M, they need Stayed under the dark cabin for a month, starved out the cheekbones, a nd could only squint when he came out. Behind this image is the suffering and blood and tears of a natio n. When everyone sees beautiful foreign female stars, they are

big When you look at your eyes, you should understand what their real aesthetics are. Advocating highlevel faces is even more ridiculous. High-

level faces are so good, why don't you see people doing plastic surgery in this area. They are all people who discriminate against you,

uglify you, and then subtly tame you with words It's just a trick."

Andrew shrugged, "In the end, there are really fools in the USA, who are brainwashed and used by the o ther party, thinking that those who resist 'intentional squinting' think that those with small eyes are not worthy of being American.

These people can't tell what is natural eyes. Small, and intentionally [emphasis bold] to make the eyes s mall."

"Westerners are clearly vilifying American people, and there are American people who are rushing to pursue the so-

called Western aesthetics, saying that aesthetics should be diversified, and I give them two words, cheap ." Yana sighed,

"It's so 'diversified', why is it only aimed at American people?"\"

So, I want to resist Urania and spend money to hold a show of traditional American costumes." Norah fr owns,

"There is money, Where can I find so many models?"

[Ding! Trial mission released.]

A system prompt sounded in Hedy's head.

[Trial task (24), Assist Norah to complete this USA traditional

costume show as a model.]

Chapter 350

Multi-party support, preparing for the catwalk

"Fourth brother, can I be your model?" Hedy cut to the chase.

"Of course!" Norah was very happy, but the next second her eyes darkened, "But just one of you is not e nough."

To support a show, at least a double-digit number of models is needed.

He does have clothes... He usually stays at home, designing clothes a lot and can make temporary minor adjustments according to the model's body shape.

"And Andrew and I come to help, we're not ugly." Yana wanted to join in the fun.

She is also from the USA, and she wants to help USA out of this bad breath, and show those bad guys wh o have no good intentions, what makes USA beautiful!

"I'll

decide the venue of the big show." Andrew rarely let go of the task of assassinating Hedy, and smiled wit h bent lips,

"The

family has connections. If I want to hold a show, the elders in the family will definitely help me think car efully."

Four People united the front.

At this time, Hedy's cell phone vibrated, and Sun sent her a text message from USA.

[Sun], Goddess Hedy, Cleo and I have met the parents of both parties.

and plan to get engaged!

Cleo refers to Jenny.

Sun wants to share the joy of "engagement" with Hedy.

The corners of Hedy's lips rose, and he replied "Congratulations".

Thinking of the lack of models for the fourth brother, and the fact that the USA was about to have a seve n–day long vacation, she typed another line and sent it.

[Hedy], I'm short of models here to wear American ancient costumes on thể catwalk. Does anyone in Class 7 want to try it?

Everyone in Class 7, although they are a little bit second—to—none, but all of them are well groomed, not to mention one—on one beautiful and handsome, they are also outstanding cubs in the crowd.

[Sun],!!

[Sun], Let me ask!

After sending out the exclamation point, Sun ran to the class group of Class 7 and howled.

[Sun], @All Members, Goddess Hedy is short of models in country M to wear ancient costumes, does an yone want to go?

When they heard that Hedy had a need, everyone replied "Yes". In addition to the students from Class 7, there are also

Jenny and Faye in this group. They are not students of Lowell High

School, but they are close to Class 7 and have a very important relationship with Hedy.

Both girls expressed their desire to go.

Even Vincent, who has been diving for a long time and transferred to the University of Political Science and Law, is in his early years.

[Vincent], I'm free recently, I can help.

[Sun], Mr is here to support us!

This made Vincent very embarrassed and told Sun not to tease him.

Everyone chatted in full swing.

Hedy counted the number of people and reported to Norah, "Fourth brother, are there enough people?"

Norah thought about her inventory, and answered without confidence,

"It is enough, but I still have a

lot of clothes left. These clothes I have designed a whole set according to the style, and I want to show t hem all, is it okay?"

Hedy understood, "How many more people are needed?"

Norah was even more confident, and also reported the number.

Hedy nodded.

She took out her phone and checked out many contacts.

Respectively, Tony, Xavier, Luna, Nick, Samuel, Alisa, eldest brother Josh, fifth brother Kit, all sent text m essages in unison.

Vanilla, Bird, and Doris of the FIRE girl group, Roger, Renly, and Teresa in the entertainment industry, an d the first six veterans of the Phoenix Dance Troupe, Hedy did not let go.

Due to the time difference, Hedy received replies from everyone one after another at noon the next day

,

Go!

The two elder brothers dote on their younger sister and want to come. The twin stars

of Holt Family, Luna, Nick, etc., have nothing to do during the holidays and are coming.

Samuel owes Hedy a big favor to come.

Alisa is on vacation abroad and can come.

The girl group fire has benefited from Hedy, and they miss Hedy again, so they want to come.

The three from the entertainment industry want to come and play.

The six

foreigners of the Phoenix Dance Troupe said that this experience is very novel and they want to try it— Hedy came to them because he wanted to use a more intuitive catwalk to tell the outside world what no n—

USA people look like wearing American clothes, and whether they look good Handsome or not and so on

When Hedy reported these people to Norah in one go, the pen that Norah was drawing slipped from his fingertips, and his face flushed with excitement,

"Sister, your network is so powerful!"

So many people came as soon as they said it, No hesitation at all!

To a certain extent, it's because my sister is too powerful and can respond to everything!

Hedy's cell phone rang and Preston made a transatlantic call.

"Did you eat well recently?" His voice was sweet and smiling.

Hedy, "...Didn't we all chat on social software?"

The two chat online every day, no matter how busy they are, they will never forget good morning and g ood night.

"I want to find a topic, can't I hear your voice?" The smile in Preston's tone grew even more.

Hedy turned his back, his face flushed slightly, "Did

you eat well?" "Drink water well?"

"Yes."

"Do you eat fruit well?"

"Yes." "Did you take

Little Thirteen out to play every day??"

"Yes."

He asked solemnly, and she answered sternly.

Preston imagined her cute look now, and couldn't help laughing out loud, "I arranged ten makeup artists and a American musical instrument team to go to Isabella, and they also brought some classic accessori es that you can use.

On the day of the big show, let the musicians play live in the back, the effect should be very good." "It wi II indeed be very good." Hedy frowned.

Makeup artist and accessories, effectively reducing Norah's stress.

The

national style musical instrument team performed live accompaniment, and the arrangement was full.

"Do you...do you have time to come to the show together? The fourth brother said that there is still a suit that is not useful." Hedy asked tentatively.

The fourth brother picked out a set of empress costumes for her, saying that she could afford this kind of aura.

If the corresponding imperial robe cannot find a suitable candidate, it would rather be idle than play.

"I'm busy these days." Preston's voice softened.

"Hmm.

Hedy nodded, feeling a little disappointed.

When Hedy and Preston were on the phone, Norah also received a call from her mentor Urania.

Urania, "Have you considered it?"

Norah is a top student in the fashion design institute. Most people are looking forward to his works. It w ould be a pity if he didn't come.

"I refuse to wear the models in my clothes. I squint my eyes deliberately under your order. This is humili ating my motherland. I will hold a big show by myself. I also welcome Urania to come and guide me." Norah expressed her attitude.

Urania swears and hangs up the phone.

He didn't understand what Norah was proud of!

What is wrong with humbly learning from the more advanced West?

Stupid!

Urania took out his mobile phone, posted a sinister photo of squinting eyes, and posted a post on the Internet,

"My USA student, because of this model's eyes, gave up the graduation catwalk. He felt that these eyes i nsulted him. The motherland."

He didn't want to harass anyone online, but felt that this was outrageous, and wanted to post a dynamic complaint.

The squinting eyes unexpectedly sparked a discussion, which made him gain unprecedented heated disc ussion.

"Where is the insult? Isn't this the standard appearance of American people?"

"1

The eyes of American people are like this, your student is so strange."

"He will regret his behavior."

"You should let your students Look in the mirror and see if your eyes are the same as this pair."

Although it is offensive, I still want to say that the eyes of people in the United States are really ugly and make people feel uncomfortable."