The Killer 351

Chapter **351**

No one really thinks Hedy is good–looking, right?

Urania is the tutor of Isabella Fashion Design Institute, and some of his followers are his students.

When the students saw this news, they immediately knew that the student who "give up the graduation show" was the top student in the class, Norah

Some of them chose to keep their mouths shut and only talked about it in private. The student who

was jealous of Norah 's talent, but he didn't think it was a big deal when he watched the excitement, deliberately left a message, "Is it Norah? I'm his classmate, and I haven't seen him for several days."

This message was immediately pushed to the front row by the troublemakers

"It turns out that this person who dislikes his country's appearance is called Norah."

"Does anyone know what Norah looks like?"

"I feel sorry for him."

"I'm going to greet him."

After Urania finished his graduation show, he turned on his phone again At that time, I was dumbfounded to find that the dynamic of my whining was so popular.

What was even more dumbfounding was that someone actually revealed Norah 's name.

He quickly deleted the post.

The purpose of his post is just to vent his emotions online like all people who play social software.

He didn't say who he wanted to destroy, or who he deliberately targeted.

Usually when he posts posts, he gets three–digit likes at most, two–digit comments, and sometimes only one digit, because he is not a top designer.

The sudden explosion this time was really an unintentional move.

Urania wanted to save him, but it was too late.

Norah's photos have spread all over the Internet!

In the

photo, Norah lowered her head fearfully, her bangs covered her eyes, and she crouched in a corner with a cowardly look.

This made netizens laugh out loud.

"He is as weak as a hamster."

"I can punch ten of him with one punch!"

"Dare to question the mentor, which shows that he is still brave, but bravery is useless."

A design that can't even accept the appearance of my own country I don't think Norah can achieve anything in the fashion design industry

because she lacks aesthetics and self-confidence." The incident spread

to Isabella's school intranet. The name

'Norah" first appeared in the title of a hot post.

They didn't understand how a model with slender eyes and high cheekbones could offend Norah

For this reason, they also deliberately posted a picture of Norah.

As if to make this more convincing, a picture of Hedy with thick bangs, black-rimmed glasses, and half-closed eyelids, as if he didn't care about everything, was also posted.

"Both brothers and sisters seem to have average looks."

"Yeah, although Hedy is cool, but his looks..... you know.

I look like this, so don't pick a model, this is very ridiculous.

If he refuses the graduation show, will he not be able to graduate?"

Some students couldn't bear it, "Calm down, Norah, don't let your college career go to waste!"

School playground.

Charles' brother was the front line gossip and told the football team

about

Norah. Everyone shrugged and said they didn't understand.

"Is there anything wrong with this look? I mean I don't like this look, but if people in the US look like this, you should accept it, right?" "Squinting eyes and high cheekbo nes are not the standard looks for

people in the US." Charles said Throwing the rugby to the brother, he said slowly,

"Before I traveled to the USA, I thought the same as you, thinking that there were people with this look everywhere, but the fact is the

opposite.

Squinting eyes and high cheekbones are also very popular in the USA. It is very rare, actually, their eyes are not small, and I don't understand why the USA models who can show in the international catwalks al I have this fixed appearance.

Really?" Charles' brother was surprised, "If you didn't tell We, we will always think that everyone in the USA looks like this.

But Hedy is really ugly, far worse than the school belle Debbie."

Charles frowned, "It's not that ugly, right? She looks cute when she smiles."

He remembered again That day Hedy hugged the Pomeranian and smiled.

"Laughing? You actually saw her laughing before? Isn't she only perfunctory smiling?" The brother was surprised.

At this time, Debbie came over with a bright smile, "Charles, are you going to a couple's party together this weekend?"

We've already broken up." Charles' dark blue eyes showed helplessness.

"Charles, I will get rid of my temper, believe me, give me a chance?" Debbie shook her head pleadingly.

"You're a good girl, don't waste your time with me." Charles refused gently and patiently.

"Why?" Debbie asked, "Do you really like Hedy? Everyone says you always peek at her!"

After the incident of Hedy's rescue, the students got to know Hedy's shining point, and thought that Charles must also think Hedy It's cool that he "pursued" Hedy the day aft er he broke up with Debbie.

Certain Mormos, also secretly took a few photos.

These photos, without exception, are all pictures of Charles looking at Hedy.

For example, Hedy is buried in a book, and Charles is watching her not far away.

Hedy was eating, and Charles was watching her not far away.

Hedy passed by, and Charles looked at her.

"I didn't look at her secretly!" Charles retorted, his ears blushing slightly.

He was clearly looking at it openly.

He didn't know why he always unconsciously put his eyes on her.

It was as if there was a magnet on her body, and his eyes were that piece of iron.

Debbie saw that Charles' ears were red and shook her head in disbelief, "You are crazy! You let me go an d fell in love with that ugly and old- fashioned Asian girl!" "Be

polite, Debbie." Charles The gentleness on his face faded, and he stood up from the ground.

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"I'm being polite! I'm just stating the facts!" Debbie was furious,

"She's just an exam nerd, boring, ugly, and poor!" "

What about you? You put yourself at the center of the world and demand that everyone Around you, sel fish, arrogant and rude, only care about which manicure looks

good, which outfit is trendy, which party to go to next week, which sports car to drive, how much pocket money your parents will give you, and you can't even pass the final

exam

Crack.

"Asshole!" Debbie slapped Charles and left in tears.

The brothers looked sympathetically

Charles actually gave Debbie a lot of face. He was a gentleman, and every time he rejected Debbie, he al so praised Debbie for being a good girl.

This time because of Hedy, the quarrel with Debbie means...

the brother secretly asked, "Do you really like Hedy?"

Debbie hit Charles, which is considered big news among Isabella.

When everyone learned from Debbie's best friend

that the two quarreled for Hedy, and that Charles might even really like Hedy, everyone collectively had a question mark face.

"Charles likes Hedy, which is more magical than Norah's rejection of American models."

"Charles, our idol, our talented quarterback, what's wrong with you,

can't you really tell which one is better, Debbie or Hedy?"

"Debbie, put yourself in my arms, I will pamper you!"

"No one really thinks Hedy is good-looking, right?"

Chapter **352**

Everything is ready, the only thing I owe is

Hedy and Norah, who are completely famous in Isabella.

However, no matter how everyone judges and discusses, the brothers and sisters are indifferent, they h ave to prepare for the big show in the near future.

In the early morning, Norah went out to buy fabrics, and met Urania waiting under the tree.

Urania told Norah the cause of the turmoil on the Internet.

"I didn't expect that post to become popular, and I didn't expect that some students would type your na me...I'm sorry for what happened now."

If he could turn back time, he wouldn't post that post.

"It's okay, I know Urania didn't mean it." Norah's voice was gentle, without getting angry.

He knew Urania's personality and admired Urania's talent.

The two have irresolvable differences only on issues of principle.

"You go back to the show with me. When the time comes, I'll say that you are just impulsive and calm down the chaos." Urania suggested.

"No, the students are already preparing for the big show, and the models have been contacted." Norah s hook her head.

"Why are you so stubborn? Do you know that I'm not the only one who

uses squint-

eyed models? Everyone is using them. Every brand, every big show, does this." Urania emphasized his to ne.

"Is it right for everyone to do this?" Norah asked calmly.

He stood under the blue

sky and white clouds, and the rising sun shone on his head and shoulders, making him look inexplicably dazzling.

Urania under

the tree narrowed his eyes physiologically, "Perhaps everyone really just thinks that such USA models can complement their brand better. Don't be so sensitive." "It's not that

I'm too sensitive, it's that you are already numb. Urania." Norah 's tone was as gentle as his name.

It's just that in this gentleness, there is a backbone that is hard to break.

"Even if you

hold a show with the model you want, so what? Their market will not recognize you, and you have no rig ht to speak." Urania shook his head.

Norah smiled, her gaze was hot,

"There are 7.6 billion people in the world, excluding the USA, there are still 6.2 billion living people, I don 't believe that

none of these 6.2 billion eyes can see the beauty of my compatriots in the USA, the beauty of American clothes! After finishing speaking

Norah left with a determined back.

After buying something, he registered an account on the external network and publicly released a comment.

Norah], Hello everyone, I am Norah, a student of the Isabella Fashion Design Institute who refuses to us e squinting models. I will hold a catwalk in seven days. Welcome everyone.

His voice naturally aroused heated discussions among the audience.

"The deity has appeared!"

"We have no expectations for your big show, boy."

You should look in the mirror, if you can't afford it, I can send you one, please private message me your address." "

You don't You should reject the looks of your compatriots, it's very cheap."

There were also very few people who expressed their expectations and sent private messages to encour age Norah, saying that the fashion industry really shouldn't deliberately use American models with squin ting eyes.

afternoon.

Sun, Vincent, Jenny, Faye and other students from the University of Finance and Economics gathered in the hotel outside Isabella University.

evening.

Alisa, Samuel, and the FIRE girl group came one after another.

night.

People from the Phoenix Dance Troupe and Hedy's friends in the entertainment industry are all here./

Big brother Josh and fifth brother Kit also came.

Seeing Josh, Alisa's expression changed drastically, and she pulled Hedy aside, "Ms. Ellis, why didn't you tell me that your eldest brother is coming?"

If she knew that Josh was coming, she would definitely not join in the fun!

Hedy was silent for a moment, and replied lightly, "You didn't ask me this question."

Alisa thought about it too, and slapped her forehead with a headache, regretting her mistake.

Gwen, do you like my big brother?" Hedy asked.

Before, she felt that Alisa 's Moments were a little subtle, but now seeing Alisa 's reaction, Alisa probabl y likes big brother. "Like that old man? How is it possible? I

'm not blind!" Alisa replied in seconds,

"Little fresh meat is the eternal pursuit. They are young, energetic, and they speak well. I like them very much!"

Alisa turned around with a smile.

Then I saw Josh with a dark complexion and a dignified and mature suit in a suit.

Josh sneered, "I also think young girls are cuter, more innocent, and more reserved. They won't engage in messy jobs, let alone touch messy men."

Alisa 's smiling face froze, and the pain in her eyes flashed away, continued to laugh heartlessly, "Heroes see the same thing, sir, remember to call me when you have the best fresh meat in the future, and I will never forget you if I have a good sister.

Sister?" Josh narrowed his eyes, his tone suspicious.

Alisa,

What the hell... If I can't beat you, I have to give you at least two punches!

"Sweetheart." A young and handsome white—skinned man walked outside the door, "Do you want to go out to eat?"

Okay." Alisa walked towards the door, and when she passed by Josh, she paused,

"I suddenly remembered, When the husband sees the best fresh meat, he doesn't need to call me, beca use I—

body, side, much, get, yes."

Alisa left with her chin held high, humming a little tune.

Josh's face turned darker.

"Brother, do you like Gwen?" Hedy said calmly.

The eldest brother is not someone who is free to quarrel with women.

"I don't like it." Josh refused straight away, and walked into his hotel room to rest with a charcoal-like face.

Kit scratched the back of his head, briefly talked to Hedy, and went back to his room to sleep.

After settling everyone down, Hedy returned to the apartment.

An hour later, Andrew came back from off–campus, "The venue for the big show has been booked, fourth

brother, what style do you want the venue to be? After confirming the style, I can let someone take the catwalk." "This.

"Norah put The paper draft prepared in advance was handed over to Andrew, with grateful eyes, "Thank you."

"No trouble." Andrew smiled harmlessly.

Yana is a rough person, doesn't understand fashion, and has few contacts in country M, so she acts as a coolie, responsible for moving things up and down and running errands.

the next day.

Sun and others ate the buffet breakfast at the hotel and rushed to the

show venue.

The runway is still under construction, but the dressing room and changing room can be used normally. Yana drove the clothes and accessories there in advance.

As soon as Sun and others arrived at the place, they saw Hedy, Norah, Andrew, and Yana standing inside , waiting for their arrival.

"Thank you all for traveling so far and coming to country M to help me with the catwalk. Time is running out, so let me choose clothes for you first. Tell me if the size is not suitable, and I will modify it." Norah c hooses matching clothes according to everyone's temperament and

appearance. Clothes and accessories

Seven days later, the layout of the catwalk show was completed.

Everyone's costumes and makeup have been confirmed, and they have been rehearsed several times in advance to ensure that there will be no

mistakes.

Now, everything is ready, only the east wind is owed.

Chapter 353

The big show, during the period when the emperor and the queen Hedy and others were preparing for the catwalk, the "global national show" led by Urania at the I sabella Fashion Design Institute was a great success.

One of the works has also been favored by big brands, and the designer of this work has been invited to work in advance.

It is reported that this big brand originally valued Norah more.

School net said, Norah missed a great opportunity.

Norah doesn't care.

He posted a post on the Internet, "The

show is about to start. The show is free and open to the public. Seats are limited. Welcome to come. At t he same time, I will also start a live broadcast to satisfy the audience who can't be there." After a while, the show was crowded. People watching.

There is Urania in it. His emotions are very complicated, and he doesn't understand why he came here.

There are also Isabella's

students including Charles and Debbie. They get gossip, and Hedy will also participate in the catwalk

"The layout of the scene is so unique."

"Is this a four-cornered palace lantern from

the USA? I have seen it at my American neighbor's house, but this one is more beautiful. I want to take p

ictures!" After a commotion, the host came to the stage, thank you all for your support Come, and then tell the theme of this big

show, and then briefly introduce the types of USA clothing.

After speaking, the curtain at the end of the runway opened, and inside was a pair of American—style musical instrument teams in modern dresses.

Some of them play the piano, some play the piano, and some play the flute.

The host stepped back, and a man and a woman in opera costumes came to the entrance and exit of the T station. First, I will give you a fragment, a treasure of Cantonese opera "The Emperor's Flower", "Falling flowers all over the

sky Cover the moonlight, borrow a cup of recommended..."

The beautiful and melodious singing resounded

through the hall. Foreigners may not understand it, but it does not prevent them from appreciating it ac cording to their feelings or simply, take photos and videos and présent it in front of friends. force.

After the opera was sung, the accompaniment changed suddenly.

The young lady from the seventh class wore a bun, dotted with flowers between her eyebrows, and wor e an orange chest—

length skirt, with her hands lightly folded in front of her body, her lips raised, her eyebrows smiling, and she walked over generously

She is not as professional as a

professional model, but her self- confidence and beauty unique to USA are enough to cover up her short comings!

Otherwise, how could the audience under the stage open their eyes wide and appreciate it seriously.

The models come on stage one by one. There are ladies from all walks of life with rabbit lanterns,

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Vicky from West Lake with oiled paper umbrellas, who still holds a guitar half—hidden, coquettish beauties with phoenix eyes, and heroic chivalrous women with swords in the rivers a nd lakes.

There is the son with a folding fan, the young Lord in brocade clothes, the long—haired luthier in white clothes and snow, and the general with a sword in black robes.

The history of the United States is like a wave of waves, and then the "stumbled" spectators are brought back to their dynasties one by one.

It is the magnificent mountains and rivers, the bluestone long street with constant shouting, the snow in the forest, the wine among the flowers, the songs outside the Great Wall, and the setting sun.

The spectators were dazzled, and before they had time to watch carefully, a new one arrived.

For each sub-

theme change, the accompaniment musicians will match the corresponding style of music. Dressed in m odern attire, they form a sense of separation from the models on the stage on the one hand, reminding that the times have changed, The history is beautiful and the charm is beautiful.

The detailed

setting of this place can be called the finishing touch, which enhances the viewing experience of the audi ence.

Surprisingly, in this catwalk, apart from the USA models, there were actually six "foreigners" with different skin colors.

It turned out that they were also very handsome in the ancient costumes of the USA, which made every one want to buy a set and try

it out.

Finally, Hedy played the finale.

She was wearing a black–gold domineering phoenix robe, with her

arms naturally

resting in front of her body, her eyes fixed, with a golden phoenix crown in her hair, she walked slowly.

She has a beautiful appearance, and the proportions of her facial features are like a godsend. One point more makes it thicker, and one point less makes it lighter. Her cold eyes seem to be gazing at the young people, warning them that under the imperial power, they will not make trouble.

The color of this phoenix robe is different from the red and yellow phoenix robes. It pays more attention to the majesty and majesty of imperial power than to the charm of women. If the wearer can't

suppress its aura, it will become old and rustic Matching, it is a very picky dress.

Hedy's own aura, coupled with the aura of this suit, made the whole person walk, with full aura and maj esty.

Kaka Kaka.

Spectators pulled out their phones to take pictures.

Debbie froze in place, "Is she Hedy?"

The model's chin, lips, and face shape were all the same as Hedy's, and it was Hedy himself.

Charles' brother A opened his mouth wide, "I feel like she can kill us all with her eyes!"

Brother B sighed with emotion, "It turned out that Hedy, who changed her hairstyle and took off her gla sses, is so beautiful! My heart was stolen by her. It's..."

Charles' sea-like blue pupils constricted, and Hedy was amazed.

Soon, he felt puzzled again.

Because behind Hedy, a slender man in a black and gold imperial robe "followed".

The man was wearing a half dark golden mask, thin lips, and a straight nose. Just looking at his demeanor and temperament, he was extraordinary.

I don't know if he deliberately lowered his footsteps, or the accompaniment was too loud, or it was a re hearsal in advance, but Hedy didn't respond at all.

Hedy went straight to the end of the runway, waved his sleeve with one hand, and planned to turn around and leave.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she turned around, a living person changed behind her, and she was so startle d that she hurriedly took half a step back, ready to fight back at any time

She had just stepped back, and in the next second, a big hand appeared around her waist, pressing her i nto his arms.

"It's me, idiot." Preston said in a cheerful voice.

"Preston?" Hedy lifted Preston's mask and met those slender eyes as deep as the universe.

There was a burst of exclamation from the audience.

The man who appeared at the end is too handsome!.

"Aren't you not coming?" Hedy was surprised.

"How can you be so easy to deceive." Preston's chest shook, and he laughed lowly.

If she checked the King Family's current situation, she would find that he was already busy.

No matter how bad it is, just ask grandma, ask Aiden, and you will know.

Hedy, "...

with a slumped face.

Of course she was deceived by him because she trusted him!

Sensing that his sweetheart was angry, Preston lowered his head, raised her chin pityingly, kissed her red lips, and ate her lipstick.

There was another commotion in the audience.

After the lingering kiss, Hedy's cheeks flushed and her eyes sparkled.

Preston's eyes dimmed, his Adam's apple rolled, and his voice was

magnetic, "The main reason is to give you a surprise."

"Childish." Hedy said so, but the smile in his eyes couldn't be concealed.

In the eyes of the spectators, the appearance of Preston as the "emperor" made Hedy's whole person br ight and vivid, from a simple majestic queen to a queen nourished by love.

She has power and love.

He has country and beauties.

In the rear, the accompaniment ended as scheduled, and the show also ended.

All the models came to the stage, saluted and thanked.

"Crack, clap!"

The applause was like thunder!

Chapter 354 The sensational

Norah's big show on the Internet was a complete success.

Cheers continued from the audience, and the impatient people even shouted, "Mr. Norah, when will the seventh set of clothes be on sale? I like it very much!"

I don't know the price of them, but if my wallet allows it, I really want to try it."

The models are too beautiful, like flowers with different names in a flower shop, each with its own fragr ance and posture, which is different from the common squint—

eyed models!" "Sir, this description, in our USA dictionary, is called, Thousands of charms, meaning that they have different postures, but they are equally beautiful."

Norah, who just finished the show and looked handsome in a white dress, tried to suppress the discomf ort caused by social fear and spit out idioms in English.

"White and beautiful?" The white man's English pronunciation is very bad, a little unbelievable, "Can yo u describe them in only four words?"

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Yes, four is enough, share a little knowledge." Norah said softly,

"The same thing, printed in different mainstream texts, the thinnest one must be English! English is the one with the most information entropy and the most efficient communication among the mainstream languages in the world." "

Interesting, I think I can make my The child is trying to learn English." The white man nodded.

"I think so too." The white man's companion looked at him and smiled.

It's not just the two of them who have this idea.

Everyone is talking about the clothes of USA, the language of USA, the models of USA, all compliments.

Urania sat on the chair, motionless, his eyes a little absent–minded.

he was thinking.

Could it be that what he abandoned and loathed was so powerful?

Why.. I suddenly felt a sense of loss when I picked up sesame seeds and lost watermelon.

The big show ends.

The audience left unsatisfied.

The online live broadcast is also over.

Netizens who originally wanted to see a joke became a joke themselves.

"This is a beautiful and successful catwalk, there is no doubt about it."

"The models he found are so beautiful, each one is different, there are gentle, sexy, gentlemanly, domin eering...my words cannot describe. them all. Describe their charm."

"Brother, that's called 'Easy to White Beauty', God, why do I want to learn English too?"

"I care more about the two opera performers before the models come on stage, I like them The unique s inging voice, the kind of emotion that transcends history, moved me to tears, even though I couldn't

understand what they were singing, it's really strange." "It's not surprising, art is common." "Beauty is al so common

II always thought that there were only people with squinting eyes in USA, but in fact, all the models in th is show are amazing." "I even think that if the models with squinting eyes

wear those clothes, it will be difficult to show Show truly diversified beauty."

"Hello? May I ask if the organizer of the catwalk show has seen this big show? If so, please at least follow this standard in the future to select USA models? Since there are beautiful, why not?"

"I think the designer Norah changed her outfit and it looks good."

The girl in the black and gold dress at the end is also very good-looking, like Queen!"

"But if I want to choose the most handsome male model, I chose the man who kissed the Queen, does a nyone know who he is? I always feel familiar, but I can't

remember." After a while, the questioner got a reply,

"If I read correctly, that man should be Preston, The person in charge of the King Family, a thousand—year—

old family in the United States, the youngest and most handsome richest man in the history of the Unite d States, is very, very rich. He has appeared on the cover of "Global Magazine" and has been received by royal families and leaders

of many countries. World-renowned economists once joked

If the competitor of a certain company is Mr. King, I sincerely suggest

that you hire killers or mercenaries to assassinate him like in the

movie, because you can't beat him in the mall."

The news about the youngest, most handsome and richest man shocked everyone.

"Really? The girl who was kissed by

him is so lucky. She can meet the richest man in every show!" "I also hope that I, who is as ordinary as her, can meet such a handsome and rich rich man in power one day!

Everyone thought that the kiss between Hedy and Preston was a scene arranged in advance.

However, it didn't take long for this message to come out, and it was stunned.

"Ordinary? Do you have any misunderstandings about this word?"

"That girl's name is Hedy, and she is a household name in the USA!" "

I also saw this show before I knew that she came to Isabella as an exchange student."

"She can play chess, both chess and Go, and she is a master!"

She can play the piano and dance several kinds of dances.

"The six people are also the models of this show, and those people from our country are them." "

A few months ago, she also defeated the three–time champion Robot in the American Dance Competition in M country with modern dance, and there is a vid eo on the Internet."

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She participated in the Global Car King Contest and is the new car king at

the Everland station in USA!" "She made a sci-fi movie "Lost" with a

box office of over 5 billion, but it is a pity that this movie was not introduced to our country."

She is The top ten perfume designers in the world!"

"She is the gold medalist of women's single skating in the USA Winter Olympics!"

11

She is an expert in criminal psychology and Dr. L, an expert in criminal identification!""

She is an oil painter Light magician Light!"

"Still the captain of the fire girl group!"

The questioner looked at the long reply, with a few question marks on his face, and replied,

"Are you sure you are not kidding me?"

This level of "multi-talented", does it really exist?

"I! Sure! Sure! If you don't believe me, you can search the Internet yourself!"

The search results are self-evident.

The hot spots one after another detonated Norah 's catwalk, making her out of the circle and on the hot search list on the Internet.

Everyone wants to know what kind of catwalk can attract the richest man in USA to support the show in person.

I also want to know how the richest man in USA and his fabulous fiancee kiss on the runway.

Therefore, they came to watch the recording of the big show.

Then, they discovered this treasure catwalk.

"I came here for the couple, but I didn't expect to be attracted by the catwalk!" "The clothes

are beautiful, the models are beautiful, the music is beautiful, and the scene layout is beautiful. This is a great audio—visual feast.

My family and I I really like the traditional culture of the United States, and we are also very sad and puzzled by the fact that the clothing industry always uses American models with sq uinting eyes and high cheekbones." "I am a person from the United States who studied abroad

Proud!"

"It would have

been nice if there hadn't been a final kiss, well, I admit I'm jealous, they're such a good match! /crying.

Chapter 355 Within three days

the vast majority of foreigners gave this big show the praise it deserved.

The incident shocked the fashion design industry.

Several well-

known designers posted news to express their love for this show and their appreciation for Norah.

One

of them also said seriously, "I have decided, I want to learn English, I want to understand the fashion of ancient costumes in the USA, I am very interested in them.

There are also a small number of people who expressed acrimonious views, but it doesn't matter,

Because summer insects are indescribable.

People who pretend to be asleep can't wake up.

This incident also alarmed netizens in the USA.

Everyone climbed over the wall to come to the Internet, originally wanting to see new things, but in the "yard" of other people's homes, they saw their own "specialties", and the neighbors were still praising

them.

This is too surprising.

Everyone hurriedly moved the video of this show to the United States. The super high quality and pride made it also appear on the hot

searches

in the United States! For a time, there were countless likes and reposts.

"I'm crying, our USA products are so beautiful! I'm proud!"

Look, foreigners know what kind of beauty looks, let's be sober! Don't be fooled by others anymore!"

We are no worse than others, It's time for cultural self-confidence."

"Cultural self—confidence? Let me directly expand the culture! Hedy is forever god, so does Hedy 's fourth brother have a partner? I can recommend myself/Rose."

"You have said what you have to say, then I Just say that I want to see Hedy and Childe King in costume movies, the performance CP is too addictive!"

"My

minister seconded! And the Ellis Family genes are so against the sky, the eldest brother, the fourth broth er, and the fifth brother are all so handsome, It's like the main character of the novel! Huh!"

Country M.

Isabella University.

Independent apartment complex.

Hedy

slowly opened her eyes. The fragments of the phoenix robe on the ground made her eyes look ashamed and indignant, and she couldn't help kicking the person next to her who was hugging her pillow, "Why ar e you in such a hurry!

That's my fourth brother's hard work." Designed clothes! Is it difficult to wait for me to take off the cloth es?"

"Difficult." Preston said in a flat

tone, quickly grabbed her ankle under the quilt, and coaxed softly, "Transfer the

money to the fourth brother later, okay? ?"

Hedy didn't answer, and wanted to pull his foot back, but found that this guy seemed to have caught a f un toy, and he rubbed his fingertips back and forth on her ankle without letting go.

Like a hooligan!

Hedy was not polite, and raised his fist to punch Preston's handsome face.

But who is Preston?

The man who can beat the most among dogs, the most shameless dog among men.

He quickly grabbed Hedy's wrist, buckled it upside down on the pillow above his head, and turned over to press on Hedy, with a wanton smile on his brows and eyes.

Hedy's face turned redder, angry!

But also charming.

Preston's eyes darkened, and he slowly leaned over her neck.

Just when Hedy thought he was going to kiss her skin, he came to her ear and sighed in a slightly hoarse yoice,

"Sometimes I really want to die on you."

Boom!

Hedy's face instantly turned red enough to bleed.

Preston chuckled.

He knew that this was the limit, and if he continued, she might dig a hole on the spot and bury herself in it like an ostrich.

"Stop teasing you, get up and go to school." He let go of her.

Hedy is now free.

She suddenly thought of one thing and asked, "If I didn't find you pretending to be weak that time, how I ong would you pretend to be weak?"

Until you are in danger." Preston replied without thinking.

Pretending to be weak is to get close to her.

The exposure was to protect her.

Hedy raised his eyebrows, barely satisfied with the answer.

Preston, "Did Sun and the others go back?"

Hedy, "Already boarded the plane."

Preston nodded, "Where's the eldest brother

and fifth brother?" Hedy, "I had a meal with the fourth brother last night and left, and we made an appointment to be together this year American New Year."

The two went downstairs while chatting, and found that Norah had - made five lunch boxes. One for Andrew, one for Yana, one for

himself, one for Hedy, and one more.

"Why did the fourth brother make an extra serving today?" Hedy was

curious.

"For Mr. King, he is also a student of Isabella Business School from today." Norah smiled lightly.

Compared with standing in the spotlight, he still prefers to be at home, the moment of cooking food, and the moment of making clothes.

This will make him more natural.

"Isabella has no precedent for enrolling students halfway." Hedy turned to look at Preston, "You persuaded Isabella to allow you to come to the school for further study by virtue of your extraordinary business skills?" Preston

said calmly, "No, I Donated a building."

Hedy,

As expected of you.

Ding dong.

Yana came to have breakfast.

During this time, several people ate together.

Ш

Why isn't Andrew here?" Norah looked behind Yana.

"He's sick, don't worry about him." Yana said softly.

"Sickness? What kind of illness, does it matter?" Norah beeame

worried.

Yana quickly smoothed things over, "I have a cold, a minor ailment, just take the medicine and rest for a day."

Another apartment.

Andrew was lying on the sofa, beside the sofa were cigarette butts all

over the floor, and wine bottles lying around.

He raised his mobile phone, and the screen of the mobile phone was a solo screenshot of Hedy wearing a black golden phoenix gown on the catwalk last night.

He stared into her eyes, and through Hedy's eyes, he saw someone else, Lucifer.

Lucifer also has this kind of cold and disdainful eyes.

The demeanor of the two people at this time was almost carved out of the same mold.

Too/strange.

Hedy and Lucifer are obviously two people.

But there will be an amazing acquaintance at a certain moment.

If he hadn't been on a whim and looked through the catwalk video, he wouldn't have discovered this.

"Fortunately, there aren't many similar places." Andrew sneered with a black screen phone, "If it's too si milar, I won't be able to do it."

Thinking of Preston coming to Hedy, Andrew suddenly felt a

headache.

The task, which was not easy in the first place, became even more difficult.

-Buzz-

the organization called him.

Andrew connects.

The other party questioned in English, "It took too long, the employer is in a hurry."

Andrew lowered his eyes and replied lightly, "If you are in a hurry, let her do it by herself, if she can succ eed and get out of it." The

other party, "She will add more money. Already."

Andrew, "So?"

The other party, "You know, the customer is God, I have to meet her needs."

Andrew,

"1

The other party, "I will give you the last three days, if you can't kill Get rid of Hedy, and I'll let 'Viper' act, he's been trying to take your place.

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Andrew scoffed.

He is not interested in the position of head of the organization.

But the cub of the poisonous snake must lie on the ground, don't even try to turn over!

-Hedy

and Preston, side by side, walking to business school.

Today's Hedy doesn't wear black-rimmed glasses.

Originally, she wore glasses to keep a low profile, but after all the shows left, she was still such a sensati on, it was impossible for her to keep a low profile.

She wore a neat ponytail, showing beautiful eyes and a full forehead,

and kept pace with the men around her.

Chapter 356 Andrew's Assassination March

Hedy no longer pretends to be Isabella's stunned existence.

It's not just because of how

beautiful she looks and how outstanding her temperament is, but because she-

is he really not a human being!

While the siblings were still slogging away at Isabella, the guy was already a winner.

They want money, money, and power. The eldest brother Josh is a successful entrepreneur, the second brother is a soldier, the fifth brother Kit is a well–known boxer, and his mother is a former national

queen.

Her fourth brother, Norah, declined invitations from big names, saying that he wanted to create his own brand. With his extraordinary talent, coupled with the success of this big show, and a proud family environment, it will be a matter of time before he will skyrocket.

Therefore, Hedy has to have a fourth brother who is a well-known fashion designer.

As far as I know, her third brother is not someone to be messed with.

Besides these, she also has love.

Preston, the youngest and most handsome richest man in the history of USA, is her fiancé. He **will** perso nally bake her her favorite cake. The two of them have a strong love, only have each other in their eyes, and envy others.

Counting in such detail, in addition to being enviable, it also makes people despair.

I used to think that Hedy was ugly, old—fashioned and poor, not as good as Debbie's Isabella student, her face was swollen, and she deleted comments and ran away in disgrace.

Compared with Hedy who has countless halos at a young age.

Debbie is just an okay-looking vase.

Charles was even worse.

The speed of falling out of love is comparable to that of a cheetah running on the Colombian prairie.

"Don't you want to try fair competition? Brother, cheer up!" Charles' brother comforted.

Charles, "... you might as well just kill me."

If he can compete

fairly with Preston, is he still studying in Isabella? He has already passed the family test and took over the family.

However, this at least shows that his vision is fine.

Hedy, is really a very good girl.

School of Business.

Tutor lectures in class.

Hedy flipped through the book below.

Preston was sitting next to Hedy, holding his chin, sometimes his brows and eyes were slightly curved, and sometimes he looked at Hedy

softly.

Hedy was stared at for a long time, a bit unbearable, turned to him and asked him, "Can you read?"

Preston replied calmly, "No."

Hedy, "Why?"

Preston said confidently, "Books are not as good as you."

He spent so much Is the money for reading?

of course not.

He came to see his wife!

As for the knowledge in the book...it was too simple and boring for him.

Hedy raised his forehead, "Don't you think you look like an idiot?"

Preston raised his eyebrows, "Did you just realize that I am your idiot?"

Hedy, "...you won."

She looked away and continued to read.

The corners of Preston's thin lips are raised, and his heavenly face is full of pampering.

All the students,

Although they

couldn't understand what the two were talking about, this interaction, this expression, what else could i t be if it wasn't flirting!

They frantically sent a distress signal to the mentor,

Help, mentor, someone is killing a dog here, a single dog!

Instructor,

"1"

Do you think I dare to control?

Speaking of which, can she add more money to her resume in the future?

For example, She was once the mentor of Preston, the richest man in USA?

Wow, it seems to be a somewhat prestigious title.

Charles sat not far away, feeling a little lost, but more relieved.

Because he found that Hedy had more expressions in front of Preston, just like all ordinary girls.

Love works.

thought Charles,

the next day.

Andrew went out in good spirits, the killing intent in his eyes flashed

away.

Yana on the opposite side happened to see this look, and came over and asked in a low voice, "Do you w ant to do it today?"

Yana, who grew up in the slaughter, is not a kind person. She spent so many days with the Hedy brother s and sisters, not many days. Very kind.

At most it was a pity that Hedy was still so young, and how could he continue to let Norah cook for herse If.

"Yeah." Andrew lowered his eyes.

If he couldn't kill Hedy within three days, the organization would send another killer Viper, and he didn't want the Viper to overwhelm him.

"Then be careful. I just came across a news that people with your zodiac sign have serious Mercury retrograde today." Yana mentioned casually.

Mercury retrograde refers to Mercury retrograde, which will lead to bad luck for some people.

"Tch." Andrew never believed in astrology, and said, "Do you know what it means that I can't control my fate?"

The two went to Norah's

for breakfast, took lunch boxes, and went to the business school with Hedy and Preston.

"Mr. King, hello, grandpa always tells me about your deeds, saying that you are amazing!" Andrew smile d innocently, and began to act silly again.

"Must praise." Preston replied lightly, his eyes paused on Andrew for a few seconds, and then moved aw ay.

He ordered Aiden to check on Andrew and Yana. Knowing that Andrew had been in danger when he was traveling abroad, the family paid Yana, the local mercenary boss, to rescue him.

The two became friends.

There is no doubt about his identity.

In the afternoon, a physical education class comes once a week.

According to the duty schedule, it was Hedy and Andrew's turn to go to the equipment room to pick up t hings.

Preston would like to follow, but unfortunately the physical education teacher is a young man, no matte r which country's richest man you are, if you come to my class, you have to listen to my arrangement, do n't try to mess around.

Preston had to give up.

The equipment room is near the music theater From a distance, you can hear Mozart's "Turkish March" being played inside. The rhythm is humorous and cheerful, as if a clown in a circus is on stage, and he is also sneaking like a thief.

Hedy walked into the equipment room and went to get things inside.

Andrew suppressed the smile on his lower lip, his eyes were cold and without warmth.

There is no monitoring here, so it is a good place for assassination. Even if you will be suspected, in order not to be overwhelmed by the poisonous snake, you can only do so.

The "Turkish March" by the Conservatory of Music also came to the

second theme.

Andrew quietly raised the palm-

length dagger and walked towards Hedy, killing intent gathered around him.

As soon as he took a step, the shot put on the rack above his head fell because the guardrail was broken.

It just hit Andrew 's hand holding the dagger!

The gravity of the shot put directly knocked Andrew's hand back.

Pooh.

The dagger stabbed into Andrew 's own thigh.

Andrew. "!!"

Boom.

The shot put followed and landed on the floor.

Hedy turned around quickly.

Andrew drew out the dagger faster and hid it, covered the smell of blood with special medicine, and covered the wound with a longer top hem, then slapped his chest in fear, "I was scared to death, if I walk faster, it will hit me, I have to tell the teacher about this later."

"Yes." Hedy picked up the shot put and put it back where it was, and continued to look for things needed for physical education

Chapter 357

High-end mummies often only need simple manufacturing

"Turkish March" is still going on.

Andrew 's assassination is also in progress.

As he walked towards Hedy nonchalantly, he chatted-to distract Hedy,

"Hedy, did Yana tell you about the constellations? She said in the morning that my Mercury was retrograde recently."

"No." Hedy lowered his head and replied,

"She only Tell me that the experts have determined that there is a cave in the Isabella campus based on the previous battle maps of M country, and they are currently investigating the specific location. I am afr aid that if the time is too long, the land will collapse and cause irreparable damage to the school."

Andrew drew out the dagger for the second time, with murderous intent in his eyes, approached Hedy, but raised his voice simply, "It's not that exaggerated, is it? A hole in the ground-

"Before he finished speaking, his feet were empty, and he fell into the

collapsed hole.

"Ah! Ow!

Oh! Uh!" screamed and rolled over the stairs in the cave, and finally slammed into the wall with a bang.

"Andrew?" Hedy turned around and found a deep hole in the ground, and immediately understood that this was the cave Yana was talking

about.

Coincidentally, the edge of the cave collapse was at her feet.

She squatted on the edge, looking at the dark interior, "Andrew, how are you? Are you okay?"

"I'm fine... I'm fine!"

Inside Andrew ignored the bag on his head, wiped away the nosebleed, and connected his dislocated ar m. Go up, hide the dagger, and

treat the wound on the thigh urgently, in case there is too much blood flow and be discovered.

After doing this, he walked down the stairs to the edge of the collapse, and with the help of Hedy, he suc cessfully returned to the equipment

room.

"Really all right?" Hedy looked Andrew up and down.

"No, I just knocked a few bags and

broke the skin a little bit, so there was no danger." Andrew pretended to smile easily.

But my heart hurts so much that I want to scold my mother!

"Just to be on the safe side, let's go to the hospital for an examination."

Hedy took the things needed for physical education class.

"It's okay. I know my body. I've been rough-skinned and thick-

skinned since I was a child. Let's go to the playground. Don't make the teachers and classmates wait." A ndrew changed the topic.

With just this little injury, it won't bother him!

"Okay." Seeing that he insisted on this, Hedy didn't insist, and pushed the small cart with equipment, an d went out first.

Andrew hurriedly followed, there was a blind spot for monitoring from the gate to the playground, and he still had time!

The cheerful "Turkish March" in the music hall next door came to A

major.

Andrew quietly clenched the dagger in his pocket, betting on all-

or- nothing determination, looked around vigilantly, and after making sure that there would be no more accidents, he strode forward.

Seeing that Hedy was only one step away, a pink sports car smashed through the bushes and rushed tow ards Andrew. The female driver yelled angrily,

"Go to hell, scumbag!"

Bang Before Andrew could react, he was knocked out, lying not far away and twitching in pain.

Hedy, "??" The female driver hurriedly got out of the car, walked to

Andrew's side aggressively, lifted Andrew for a look, her expression changed, and she put Andrew back a gain, nana said,

"My God, I bumped into the wrong person!"

Unable to speak, Andrew trembled, gave the female driver a middle finger, and then lost consciousness and fell into a coma.

The "Turkish March" at the Conservatory of Music has also ended at

this moment.

The unsuspecting audience stood up and gave a warm applause for the performance.

Αt

the end of the matter, Andrew lay down in the hospital ward.

Fortunately, all the injuries on his body were not too serious, and he

would not be admitted to the ICU, just wrapped in floor bandages and casts, which cost more than 100 million points.

It looks like a mummy making site in the 21st century.

"What's wrong with him?" Preston rushed to the hospital, looked at the bandage monster on the bed, a nd gasped.

"It's nothing." Hedy thought for a while and said, "It's just a little Mercury retrograde."

Preston, "..."

Are you sure it's a little bit, baby.

In this way, Andrew lay in the hospital for a long time.

Seeing that the organization

he worked for couldn't get in touch with him, he had to use dark lines to find Andrew 's trace.

Finally, the leader of the organization got a photo of Andrew "mummy".

He looked at the photo, fell into deep thought, and after a while, dialed Viper's phone number,

"Viper, Michael's task has been transferred to you, don't let me down."

Yes, when I finish the task in hand, I'm here to help you." There was a cold and deep smile on the other end of the phone.

a month later.

I don't know if Andrew's family spent a lot of money to buy some kind

of elixir, or they found some experts with high medical skills. Andrew was discharged from the hospital.

Andrew's family wanted Andrew to go home for recuperation

for a period of time, but Andrew refused and insisted on coming to Isabella Business School to receive the baptism of knowledge.

The family was very touched, and felt that Andrew really had a promising future.

But he didn't know that he rushed to the school because he wanted to continue to assassinate the femal e classmate Hedy.

After waking up from the car accident, he contacted the organization immediately.

Hearing that the man said that the mission was given to the poisonous snake, he felt anxious.

Surprisingly, he recovered from his illness, and the poisonous snake hasn't come to Isabella yet.

After inquiring with colleagues, I realized that Viper's current task is not easy to do, and time wasted.

That's easy.

Andrew wants to kill Hedy before the poisonous snake arrives.

Even if you don't have a reward for completing the task, let the poisonous snake get nothing.

On the way to Isabella by car, Andrew saw the dessert shop by the road through the window.

Most of the customers inside are women and children.

He couldn't help but think of Lucifer, and those two expired dessert coupons for the Royal Restaurant on which the sun never sets.

There are so many girls in the world who like desserts, such as Hedy and Yana.

But there is only one Lucifer in the world.

Andrew closed his eyes, surrounded by pain and sorrow.

Back in Isabella, it was already dusk, everyone finished class, and Andrew went back to his bedroom to r est.

Another apartment.

Norah heard that Andrew was back, and thoughtfully stewed bone broth and put it in a thermos.

He planned to wait and see Andrew

It's a pity that the plan couldn't keep up with the change. Norah answered a phone call and had to go ou t temporarily, so she asked Hedy,

"Sister, can you help me deliver the bone soup to Andrew?

I need to go outside to find something about an independent brand."

Inside the apartment Only Hedy and Preston are out for entertainment.

"Okay." Hedy nodded, took the bone soup, and came to Andrew's apartment.

It's autumn.

The evening wind, rolling withered and yellow leaves, brushed Hedy's skin with a hint of coolness.

Hedy rings the doorbell.

Ding dong-

After a while, Andrew opened the door and saw that the person who came was Hedy, his eyes flashed.

He was still thinking about how to kill Hedy just now.

Hedy delivered it to the door.

What a coincidence.

"My brother made bone broth for you." Hedy lifted the thermos.

"Fourth brother is so kind, you come in and sit down first, I happen to have something for you too." And rew stepped aside, smiling brightly.

Chapter **358 Andrew** recognized **Hedy**

and it was

getting dark. The lights in Andrew's house were not turned on, and it was pitch black and dim, like a cave full of dangerous beasts on a certain mountain.

Hedy walked into the apartment and turned on the light by the way.

"I was going to sleep just now." Andrew smiled and explained the reason why he didn't turn on the light,

"You sit on the sofa for a while, and I will go to the bedroom to get something."

Andrew's innocent smiling face, the moment he entered the bedroom, instantly disappear.

He opened the second shelf of the bedside table, and there was a pistol with a suppressor in it.

Outside the bedroom.

Hedy put the thermos

on the coffee table, just about to sit on the sofa for a while, when he stepped on a leather thing

With her back to the bedroom, she bent down to pick it up, opened it and found it was a wallet.

In addition to Andrew 's various documents, there are two dessert coupons for the Royal Restaurant on the first page of the bag.

The dessert coupon has expired.

Hedy's thoughts instantly returned to the iron cage many years ago.

At the time, her goal was to kill everyone and get out to meet Cooper alive.

So she stood in the corner and didn't take part in the chaos for the first time, so she had to conserve her strength."

Standing next to her was a boy with the same yellow skin as her. He was very scared, and he might be conserving his energy just like her.

The first one to rush towards him was a fair-skinned boy with blond curly hair and green eyes.

She knew she was going to make a move.

But before the boy got close to him, he was knocked away by the yellow-skinned boy next to him.

He got into a fight first.

The person who does it first will always have less physical strength.

When she finished dealing with everyone and was about to deal with the yellow–skinned boy, the boy was almost exhausted.

Fighting to the end, the fight itself is physical strength.

He became like this because he saved himself.

Therefore, she took a gamble and played a scene with him, which also succeeded.

Later, her name was Lucifer, his name was Michael, and they worked for different organizations.

Probably because of the delicate fate, she would always meet him inadvertently, and over time, the two became friends.

Before the night when he chose to take Cooper to escape, he said that he got two coupons for desserts at the Royal Restaurant on which the sun never sets, and they would try them together after the task was completed.

She was afraid of the organized eyeliner around her, so she nodded with a smile, without telling the other party her plan.

Unexpectedly, the plan failed, Cooper died, and she died too.

After being reborn, she only wanted to resurrect her younger brother, and she didn't want to touch anyt hing related to the killer world.

The dessert coupons and Michael were all forgotten by her, and she didn't want to bring up those years again.

Seeing the dessert coupons at the Royal Restaurant on which the sun never sets, Hedy had mixed emoti ons. He didn't notice that Andrew was holding a gun behind his back, and walked out of the bedroom st ep by step.

He didn't want to cause a large-

scale splatter of blood, or it would be difficult to deal with the scene, so he walked into Hedy and asked in a cheerful tone,

"Why are you looking at my wallet?"

Hedy didn't look back, and said in a cold voice, "The dessert coupons in your wallet, let I think of an old f riend."

"Oh? What old man?" Andrew secretly delighted that

Hedy didn't even look back, and slowly raised his pistol, aiming at the back of Hedy's head.

"Michael." Hedy said bluntly.

Because there are more people with the same name, and there are more

people who buy dessert coupons in each issue.

Andrew's pupils shrank suddenly.

Is this a coincidence?!

Hedy continued, "That day, he invited me to drink a glass of Scotch whiskey with ice in one ounce. Befor e leaving, he said that he had two dessert coupons for the Royal Restaurant, and he agreed to treat me to dessert. I agreed

But he couldn't pass because of something, I don't know how he is doing recently."

Andrew slowly lowered the arm holding the gun, his face full of

sbelief.

an ounce.

Scotch whiskey on the rocks.

Two dessert coupons.

These are all prepared by him for Lucifer.

Hedy's old man with the same name, why would he prepare the same thing for Hedy?

Why are the two women unable to keep the appointment at the same time?

Why?

Is Hedy Lucifer?

Lucifer is dead!

He was the last person to believe that Lucifer was dead, so he checked

a lot of surveillance cameras and found a lot of people.

But the facts proved that Hedy entered the base camp of the organization she worked for, and then the flames shot up into the sky, detonating chemical agents, causing the human body to gasify instantly, and there was no survivor.

Now.

This Hedy, who has the same eyes as Lucifer, not only has the same eyes as Lucifer.

The names of friends, the wines they drank, and the appointments they made were all exactly the same as Lucifer!

Why?!

Andrew felt that he had entered a strange circle of thinking.

"Let's not talk about him." Hedy closed the wallet and turned to look at Andrew, "What do you want to give me?"

Andrew took a quick step to hide the pistol, and said in an awkward tone, "I'm at home, I'll bring it to yo u next time"

"Okay, how is your physical condition, don't you need to rest for a while?" Hedy asked.

"I'm almost fine, I'm going to ask for leave again, I'm afraid I'll fail the final exam." Andrew grinned.

"Then you have a good rest, I'm leaving first."

"Well, thank fourth brother for the bone soup for me." As

soon as Hedy left, Andrew turned on the computer, logged into the USA network, and searched for thing s related to Hedy.

The traces on the Internet

can be traced back to the event that Hedy ended his long vacation and returned to Lowell High School to rectify the trustee when he was eighteen years old.

Lowell High School's forum, there are still photos taken by good people.

Andrew opened the photo, and his breath caught.

Hedy in the photo looks different from Lucifer, but the withdrawn look

in his eyes is exactly the same as Lucifer!

Someone left a message below, asking why Hedy changed his tempérament during a long vacation.

Andrew glanced at the exact date of the incident, and Susan opened her mouth.

Lucifer died at the node of the flame, and Hedy just changed the temperament style.

What a coincidence.

What a coincidence.

Andrew went to search for things before Hedy was eighteen.

But nothing was found.

It seemed that someone was deliberately covering up her experience before the age of eighteen.

This is not right.

Once most celebrities become famous, they will be known to the outside world even when they are one year old.

Hedy, this situation is very wrong!

"What's going on?" Andrew put his hands on his forehead, his eyes widened.

Eliminate the impossible, says Holmes, and whatever remains, however implausible, is true.

In

Andrew's mind, he overlapped Lucifer and Hedy for the first time. Once overlapped, everything made se nse.

Part of Hedy's eyes look like Lucifer's because she is Lucifer in the first place.

What makes her not like Lucifer is that she has changed.

Andrew arranged the photos about Hedy on the Internet in the order they were taken, and flipped through them one by one.

So, he witnessed with his own eyes that Hedy's eyes went from being cold and withdrawn to gradually g aining warmth, gradually becoming smiling, gradually becoming happy, and gradually becoming no differ ent from ordinary girls.

She has a father, a mother, a brother, a classmate, a friend, and a lover.

It is no longer the lonely Lucifer in the past.

Chapter 359 Andrew's Choice

Andrew is so happy.

I am happy for Hedy from the bottom of my heart.

He was also glad that he did not succeed in the assassination, otherwise, he would never forgive himself in this life.

very nice.

Andrew lay down on the bed, smiling, with tears streaming from the comers of his eyes.

That's great, you have successfully escaped from the darkness and reborn from the ashes.

Preston must be very good, so you will like it and rely on it, right?

very nice.

the next day.

Andrew was still asleep when he was awakened by the doorbell. It was

Yana who came. Her mouth was a little bit broken, but she was very concerned about her friend, "How i s it, are you okay, do you want to assassinate Hedy?" "

No." Andrew shook his head.

"Why? The employer canceled the mission?" Yana was surprised.

0.00%

16:10

"Hedy is Lucifer." Andrew's tone was light.

"What?!" Yana raised the volume sharply.

After she finished reading the evidence listed by

Andrew, her body tensed in place, and her heart was terrified. "She is doing well now, and with Preston desperately protecting her, she will be happy for the rest of her life." Andre w deleted the file.

"What about you?" Yana asked three words.

She knew how much Andrew loved Lucifer.

Hedy being Lucifer is both good news and bad news for him.

The good thing is she's still alive.

The bad thing is that she already has someone else by her side.

"Me?" Andrew thought for a moment, and replied with a smile, "I also protect her."

The employer didn't cancel the task, and the poisonous snake would come sooner or later.

Now that Preston protects her carefree in the sun.

Then he will resist the erosion of darkness for her.

"I remember you said that the organization does not allow killers to fight each other. If there is a violation, the entire killer world will jointly kill you. Because of this rule, you have never killed the poisonous snake, even if he took advantage of you when you were young.

Yana paused, "The employer didn't cancel the mission, and the

organization would keep sending killers. Are you going to take this risk to protect her?"

Andrew didn't answer, and his eyes became firmer.

"Then you... plan to meet her?" Yana asked another question.

Andrew frowned and hesitated for a moment, then smiled lightly, "Forget it, she and I are already people from two worlds, just get along with her as

Andrew" She finally got the present Life, why should he drag her into the darkness, reminding her all the time what she has experienced.

"That's right." Yana nodded, her eyes fell on Andrew 's face, and said with emotion,

"You two are also interesting. One became Hedy, and the other became Andrew who died tragically bec ause of the plastic surgery for the task. Both of them have changed faces."

Yeah, I almost killed her." Andrew leaned on the sofa with a helpless

tone.

-afternoon.

At the end of the course, Preston took Hedy for a walk on the streets of a foreign country.

There was a seven—year—old child jumping up and down on the road, very cute.

It was also this cute kid who stole a small note from country M from

Hedy's pocket when he passed by.

Hedy quickly noticed this, and quickly turned to look at the little boy.

"two big idiots!" The little boy turned his head and grimaced

triumphantly while running, and then bumped into the electric pole. ~

Hedy lifted the dirty little boy up without any effort, and spread out his palms, "Give me back the money "

She doesn't lack the money, and she doesn't want to embarrass

a little boy under ten years old, but stealing is not advisable, It is even less advisable to mock after stealing.

"No!" The little boy hid the money, "Just hit me if you don't like it, hit me as you like."

After that, he put his face in front of Hedy.

Only then did Hedy realize that this guy had old wounds on his face, and it looked like he had been beate n before.

"Why steal money." Preston thought the kid was interesting.

"Why should I tell you?" The little boy looked wary.

His mother is sick.

Last time he truthfully told the reason to a man, the man said to help him and asked him to take him ho me.

He took the man back, but the man tried to take off his mother's clothes while he was away, too bad!

Therefore, he will never say the reason!

"Tell us, and we won't pursue you for stealing money." Hedy looked into the little boy's eyes.

"Really?" The little boy didn't believe it.

"Really." Preston nodded.

"There are too many children in the family, and I can't get enough to cat!" The little boy squinted his mo uth, and his stomach let out a sound in response to the occasion, indicating that he was really hungry.

"Then the money you stole may not be enough." Hedy took out a few more banknotes.

The little boy's eyes lit up, and he wanted to get the money. Hedy avoided, "But you can't get something for nothing. I want to listen

to the folk songs of country M. If you can sing a song, the money will be yours." This is the first time the l ittle boy heard of this kind of money

Asked, hesitated for a while, and sang a passage.

Hedy didn't feel embarrassed, and handed the money to the little boy.

The little boy felt unreal.

After a while, he accepted the money, blushed and whispered "thank you".

"You're welcome, you paid for this with your labor." Hedy stood up straight and left with Preston.

Preston held Hedy's

hand, and said in a low voice, "Maybe your behavior just now can change his outlook on life." "I don't kn ow,

if it really happens, it's my honor." Hedy's voice was calm.

After hearing this, Preston's slender eyes were full of jokes, "Today's Goddess Hedy is also shining very d azzlingly."

Hedy,

,,

blushed quietly.

When Hedy and Preston came to this street for the second time, they met the little boy again.

The boy followed behind the two, occasionally pretending to pass by, as if he wanted to say something, but didn't say it.

Seeing that the two were about to leave this street, the boy came to Hedy, tugged at Hedy's clothes, an d stammered,

"Miss, do you still want to listen to folk songs?"

It seemed that he was in trouble.

Hedy and Preston looked at each other, "Yes."

The boy started singing.

After singing, Hedy gave the same banknotes according to the amount last time.

The boy took the banknotes and hesitated for a moment, "I can also sing folk songs from other countries . Miss, would you like to hear it? You can give me a little less this time." "What happened?"

Preston asked directly.

After all, the other party was a child who hadn't grown up, so he cried when he asked, "My mother has been having a high fever, and I don't have the money to send her to the hospital, woohoo!" "

Take us there." Hedy knew that this matter was urgent.

The three of them came to a cheap rental house, and on the bed lay a skinny American woman with a haggard face.

"Ahem, Ian, where have you been?" the woman asked in English, and was taken aback when she saw He dy and Preston,

"People from the USA?"

"Well, I'm a doctor." Hedy walked over and touched The forehead of the woman, asked a few questions, and sent the woman to the hospital.

The woman needed non-

cardiac surgery, and Hedy was worried that the little boy was alone, so he took the initiative to accompany him in the hospital.

"Go to the party alone, I'll wait for her to finish the operation." Hedy rubbed the little boy's head.

Preston was supposed to be taking her to an important private party tonight.

Chapter 360

The poisonous snake arrives, the crying clown

Preston frowned, thinking of the lessons learned by the clown masked man, he said in a low voice, "I wo n't go to the banquet, I will wait with you."

Hedy knew what Preston was worried about, and the corners of his lips raised, "I It's not a three–year–old child who will protect

himself. The host of that banquet is an elder you wanted to contact a long time ago. If I miss this opport unity because of me, I will feel that I am holding you back. Don't worry . "

Speaking of this, Preston had no choice but to press the thoughts in his heart, put a kiss on Hedy's lips, a nd turned to leave.

The little boy Ian couldn't understand what the two were talking about, and sat quietly beside Hedy with worried eyes.

Three hours later, the operation was successfully completed.

lan was very happy, and followed the nurse to the ward of the inpatient department to take care of his mother.

Hedy went to the payment window to handle hospitalization procedures and canteen cards for the mot her and son.

"Are you a friend of the patient?" The staff consulted according to the procedure.

"Yes." Hedy simply replied.

In fact, she and lan's mother were not friends at all.

A large part of helping lan's mother is for lan's face.

This kid has a personality. The most important thing is that she told him last time that he can't get somet hing for nothing, and he really did what she said.

If she hadn't asked, he wouldn't even say that his mother was sick.

After getting the canteen card, Hedy walked along the openair corridor towards the inpatient department.

It was windy at night, and there was no one on the promenade. Ian ran over holding something and smiling.

"What's in your hand?" Hedy's eyes fell on his clenched left hand.

'A small car toy." The playful Ian spread his fingers and said, "When I came over, an uncle with a snake pattern tattooed on his face gave it to me, and he said it was his son who was tired of playing with it and didn't want it."

The moment lan spread his five fingers, the green car exploded, and a mist sprang out, and lan fell down when he heard it.

Hedy's eyes froze, he quickly covered his mouth and nose, and looked around vigilantly.

She hadn't seen the dangerous person yet, and the dizziness came first.

Hedy was drowsy, and there was a flash of incomprehension in his

eyes.

She obviously didn't smell any mist!

Hedy fell to the ground, his vision upside down.

She saw a white-skinned, bald-headed man with a green python tattoo

on his face and wearing leather Martin boots coming from the other side of the corridor.

She recognized this man.

His code name is "Venomous Snake", and he is the second killer of the Celestial Organization.

Killer No. 1 was her only friend Michael in her previous life.

The poisonous snake spoke arrogantly, "This is the latest mist developed by the killer world. It can be paired with another drug to directly penetrate human skin. It is rare and expensive, and it is useless if you cover your nose." If it is not known from the organization, Hedy will not be able to solve

it, he will not spend all his money to buy such a sky-high price.

Hedy wanted to bite his tongue to stimulate himself, but found that he didn't even have the strength to open his mouth.

"Goodbye." Viper walked up to Hedy, raising the muzzle of the black silencer.

In the next second, a man wearing a clown mask fell from the sky, and the hem of his clothes was swept up by the strong wind.

Unlike the last "smile" clown mask.

The clown mask this time is "crying"

Holding the same samurai sword as last time, he raised his arm and cut off the poisonous snake's hand holding the gun, so sharp.

"Ah!" The poisonous snake screamed.

Hedy didn't even have the strength to frown to express his

incomprehension, and slowly closed his eyes.

In a daze, she heard voices such as "We come from an organization", "Are you crazy", and "Go to hell" in termittently.

The effect of the medicine continued to attack, and Hedy fell into a deep sleep, unable to hear anything.

In the corridor, Andrew wrestled with the poisonous snake.

The poisonous snake was not Andrew 's opponent, and was kicked to the ground by

Andrew, his clothes were stained with blood. "Why, Michael?" The viper kicked back, puzzled.

When Michael first came to the organization, he saw that Michael was good—looking, so he forced the yellow—skinned little boy to sleep, and put him in the ICU because his actions were too rough.

He knew how much Michael hated him.

But there are rules in the killer world, killers are not allowed to fight each other, so he never worried ab out Michael's revenge.

But today.

Michael was going to kill him.

Andrew ignored the poisonous snake, picked up the gun belonging to the poisonous snake on the groun d, and pointed it at the heart of the poisonous snake on the ground.

When he was about to die, the poisonous snake suddenly realized, and said in a shocked tone, "She is Lu cifer, right! She is Luci..." Before the

last sound came out, Andrew shot coldly and ended his life.

an hour later.

Hedy wakes up in the Sunshine Hotel.

This is a five-star global hotel chain secretly serving killers.

When he woke up, his clothes were neat and his body was covered with a thin quilt. On the chair next to the bed sat the man wearing the "crying" clown mask.

"Why did you

kill me last time and save me this time?" Hedy leaned against the head of the bed, unable to figure it out

"No comment." Andrew made a deliberately hoarse voice.

Hedy frowned, and simply changed the subject, "lan, what happened to the little boy, and what happened to the poisonous snake?"

lan was sent to his mother," and the poisonous snake died." Andrew answered truthfully.

Hedy's eyes flashed, "Before I fell into a coma, I heard from the poisonous snake that you all worked for the god organization. If you kill him, aren't you afraid of being hunted down by the killer world?" Andre w said lightly, "The poisonous snake has long betrayed the gods, and I am not the

same. It's an organization, and you say that to trick me into showing mercy."

Hedy was silent for a moment, and asked, "How is

Michael, the No. I have a good life by the side of my loved ones."

"Really."

This answer made Hedy feel a lot better.

"I

still have something to do, you can do it yourself." Andrew got up and left, took the elevator to the unde rground parking lot, and received a call from the god.

The man's tone was cold, "The poisonous snake is dead."

Andrew's breath remained unchanged, "When did he die?"

The man, "A citizen swimming by the lake found the dead snake."

"Who killed it?" Andrew I thought to myself, I have been too Mercury retrograde recently.

That person, "It's still under investigation."

Andrew didn't reply anymore.

That person, "The poisonous snake is dead, and the task of assassinating Hedy can only be entrusted to you."

Andrew sneered, pretending to be dissatisfied, "If you don't increase the salary by 20%, it's out of the question."

That person, "Yes."

Andrew raised his eyebrows, "So decisive, is it because the employer has increased the money again?"

The other party acquiesced.

Andrew's eyes became colder, but his

tone was playful, "I'm curious, what kind of grudge does the employer have with Hedy, and they are riva Is in love for spending so much money on Hedy's life?" "NO." The man revealed a

little News, "She has a family, has children, and is very affectionate with her husband. There may be oth er conflicts."

There are many, and the person didn't say any more.

The killer generally cannot know the employer's information.

That person was willing to reveal a little information to Michael, purely because he took away his task before, and let him continue to do the task after the poisonous snake died, a bit wronged him.

It is the appeasement of "slapping a sweet date with a slap".