

The Killer 111

Chapter 111 The first

woman to kiss in the workplace is Alice. She is the same age as Preston, and her family is considered one of the wealthy.

She is very talented in medicine and went overseas at a young age to learn the most cutting-edge medical technology.

Recently, she came into contact with a new type of medical machine abroad. This new type of medical machine can greatly reduce the operation time and reduce the physical burden of patients.

This machine is not currently in use in the USA.

Alice heard that the grandmother of the King Family needed surgery, so she wanted to treat her with a machine.

At the same time, it can also take the opportunity to increase the popularity of the new machine and benefit more heart patients in the USA.

But what she didn't expect was that there was a strange young girl in this birthday party.

Grandma pointed to Hedy and smiled kindly,

"Hedy, Ms. Ellis, Preston's girlfriend, my very satisfied future granddaughter-in-law."

Alice 's eyes widened.

Clean and clean, handsome and rich, Childe King Preston, who is missed by countless unmarried women all over the world, . unexpectedly got a girlfriend quietly?

And grandma also admitted that she is very satisfied with this "future. granddaughter-in-law"?

Then again, isn't Ms. Ellis a little too young?

And what kind of family is the "Ellis Family"? What industry do you work in?

Why can't she remember which wealthy family has this name?

How did Hedy get favored by Childe King?

In an instant, countless questions swept through Alice's mind, but this was not what she should care about.

After dinner, several people came to the sofa, and the servant brought fruit.

Preston peeled an orange and put it in Hedy's hand.

"Thank you." Hedy said in a cold voice, habitually.

The grandma on the opposite side narrowed her eyes vigilantly.

Wrong.

Every time his grandson brought food to Hedy, Hedy would nod his head in thanks.

Thank you for taking fruit, isn't that a little too alienated?

"Are you...are you really boyfriend and girlfriend?" Grandma's eyes flicked between the two, with a questioning expression.

Hedy's body tensed suddenly, and he looked at Preston for help.

It's not something she's good at dealing with.

Preston liked Hedy's helpless and bewildered cute eyes very much, leaned over and whispered in her ear,

"It seems that your acting skills are too bad, you have been exposed, otherwise you can give me a kiss to reassure grandma's doubts?"

He brought his handsome side face with no dead ends in front of Hedy, the meaning was obvious.

Hedy froze for a moment.

kiss him?

Do you really want to do this?

She looked up and found that grandma's expression became more questioning.

On the other side, Preston couldn't wait for a kiss for a long time, and chuckled inwardly.

His little trick hasn't worked.

He turned his face away, intending to tell Hedy that it was just a joke, but he put something warm on his mouth.

Lips close together.

Preston's pupils constricted, he never thought he would kiss Hedy like this.

Her lips are so soft.

Like an invisible key, inserted into Pandora's box.

Hedy was also very surprised. She wanted to kiss Preston's face, but

Preston turned his head halfway...

The four eyes met, and there was a turbulent emotion that she couldn't understand in his deep and bottomless eyes.

Her delicate face panicked, and she instinctively wanted to flee.

This "escape" completely twists the key and opens Pandora's box.

Preston stretched out his big hand and clasped Hedy's neck, forcing her to back away, domineeringly deepening the unexpected kiss.

He conquered the city in her world, tasted her sweetness wantonly, any tenderness, self-cultivation, restraint, forbearance, all disappeared.

He closed his eyes emotionally, thinking of the two documents Aiden -handed him.

Hedy, who are you?

Be it monsters or devils, stay by my side.

Hedy's pupils keep dilated, and she passively accepts the request from Preston, and the strange experience makes her at a loss.

She pushed on Preston's chest, but it didn't help.

In front of his overbearing, her resistance was very weak, as if she had punched a fist into the clouds.

A kiss ends.

Preston opened his eyes, and there was still a bit of a wolfish look in his eyes.

Because Hedy couldn't breathe, and his ears were ringing due to lack of oxygen, he had to lie softly in Preston's arms.

"I'm sorry." Preston pushed forward, hugged her waist with a cross arm, full of possession, and whispered hoarsely in her ear, "I

just think this kind of authenticity will be a little higher."

Hedy didn't know what to say, he could only Shaking his head lightly, he didn't mind.

This resigned appearance greatly pleased Preston, and a dark light flashed in his eyes.

Look how good his girls are,

How could he be willing to give up such a good girl to others.

"Oh, so shy, so shy."

Grandma covered her face and shook her head, not to mention how happy she was.

Later, Amos, grandma, and Preston went to the study to discuss.

matters.

Hedy returns to the room alone.

On the way, she met Alice who just came out of the temporary guest

room.

Alice is a woman who is very professionally dressed, even with professional makeup. She is holding a box containing a certain medical device in her hand.

The English on the box caught Hedy's attention.

Alice thought she had misunderstood her, so she opened the skylight and said frankly,

“Ms. Ellis, I have a fiancé, and I don’t have any unreasonable thoughts about Childe King. I came to the banquet this time just to treat grandma with high-end medical equipment.”

As she spoke, she lifted the box up, “I just need to press this thing. lightly, and I can save my grandma ‘s life. From now on, all heart patients in the USA will no longer have to wait for the top doctors to operate.”

Her tone was proud, her eyes proud.

Hedy withdrew his gaze and parted his red lips lightly,

“The word ‘du’ cannot afford it.”

Alice felt that she had been splashed with cold water, and she frowned,

“Does Ms. Ellis know medicine? Do you know how to cultivate a doctor?” Apart from talent, how many years do top doctors need?

The number of top doctors in the world is limited, and they can only save a limited number of lives.

It is different, the future of human medicine is the future of mechanization!

“, Hedy crosses Alice.

the next day.

Preston was called by Amos to go fishing in the reservoir, and Hedy was dragged by grandma to go shopping.

Alice, as a temporary doctor, accompanied the two to go shopping.

The three walked into a specialty store of a world-renowned clothing brand.

“Daughter-in-law, what do you think of this one?” Grandma pointed to a pretty little dress.

Hedy nodded, “Very good.”

“What about these?” Grandma pointed to the row of clothes in front again.

“It’s all good.” Hedy answered patiently.

It’s not that she doesn’t have many adjectives, but that the clothes. designed by these well-known designers cost tens of thousands, so how could it be so bad.

“Then buy them all.” The grandma called the shopping guide and signaled the shopping guide to look at Hedy,

“According to my granddaughter-in-law’s size, I will buy all the clothes, shoes, and hats in your store.”
The

shopping guide smiled crookedly. I hurriedly called someone to measure the size.

Hedy was stunned, "Grandma, I have clothes, I don't need-"

"I was wrong, I was really wrong." Grandma turned to wipe her tears, aggrieved,

"I shouldn't have saved the General King from the very beginning, and I shouldn't have run away from marriage, shouldn't go to the front with the General King..."

Hedy, "...measure."

"That's right." Grandma smiled happily.

Chapter 112 Hedy Appears, Taking Over Granny's

Surgery!

Hedy has quick eyesight and quick hands, and catches the shocked and unconscious grandma.

Alice also played the role of a doctor, calling for an ambulance to send grandma to the operating room of the hospital.

The operation was about to begin when Preston and Amos arrived after hearing the news. Except

Alice who was in charge of the operation, Preston, Amos and Hedy all watched the operation in the special viewing room.

Special viewing room with many split screens.

Some are aimed at surgical equipment, some at patients' wounds, some at doctors and nurses, and some at X-ray photos of patients.

"I didn't expect the general's wife to go into shock." The aged director of the hospital put a pile of documents on the table and sighed, "It's at pity that until

now, I haven't found a suitable heart source for my wife."

If there is a suitable heart organ, the hospital will arrange for grandma to undergo heart replacement surgery to solve her mitral valve stenosis from the root cause.

"I hope that the cutting-edge medical machinery that Alice brought from abroad can help her." Amos' voice was a little choked, and his eyes were red.

He hasn't heard her call him "General King" enough.

Preston didn't speak, just put his hand on his grandfather's shoulder and patted it, his eyes fixed on the picture in the operating room.

He is also very nervous.

"I checked the information, and this new type of medical machine called 'sn' is indeed very powerful. Dr. Alice is also a leader of the young generation in the medical field. It will definitely save your wife's life."
In the operating room,

Alice, who is fully armed, has already turned on Chest, she took the high-tech brought back from abroad, aimed at grandma's beating heart, and slowly stabbed it in.

'sn enters the apex."

"sn enters through the left ventricle."

"sn is about to reach the mitral valve."

"preparing to replace the artificial valve at the mitral valve."

Alice's gentle and powerful voice was transmitted to the viewing room through the audio.

Amos didn't dare to breathe hard, Preston and Susan clenched his fists.

Out of the corner of Hedy's eye, he landed on a stack of documents placed by the dean.

The first page of the data is a plain CT scan of

grandma's chest. At first glance, it seems that there is no problem. Hedy looked away, and the next second, she looked back sharply, landing on a shadow.

That's... the shadow of a splenic aneurysm! Judging

from grandma's current blood flow rate, the splenic aneurysm will not rupture immediately.

Once the artificial valve is replaced, it is different.

Because the artificial valve is replaced, grandma's blood circulation will suddenly improve, and the increased blood may break through the splenic aneurysm.

At that time, it will be bleeding!

Hedy's beautiful face sank, and she walked out of the viewing room silently.

Preston thought she had something else to do, so he didn't stop her, and continued to watch the operation with his grandfather.

In the operating room, Alice pressed the button, and the artificial valve was successfully seated.

She slowly pulled out the SN device, turned around and looked at the monitoring probe, eyes under the goggles showed an excited smile,

"General King, Childe King, the operation was successful!"

This is the power of technology!

This is the direction of the future of medicine!

Even the top doctors cannot guarantee the absolute success of the difficult operation. She only uses a small scientific instrument to complete it!

viewing room.

Amos breathed a sigh of relief, on the verge of tears.

The stone hanging in Preston's heart also fell to the ground, and just as he was about to say something, on the operating table, a fountain of blood spurted out from grandma's unstitched chest!

"Didi!"

"Didi!"

The medical equipment started to alarm.

Amos' face turned as pale as paper, "What's going on!"

Preston's long and narrow eyes were full of worry and shock.

In the operating room, Alice didn't know what happened.

Obviously the surgery was a success!

"Drain quickly, bring gauze to stop the bleeding, bring a blood bag to transfuse!" Alice's voice was already unsteady.

She thought to at least get rid of the spurted blood first, so as to find the bleeding port, but the amount of bleeding was really too much!

She couldn't see the bleeding at all!

"Didi!"

"Didi!"

The alarm sound of the medical equipment did not stop.

"Alice, what should we do next!" the assistant asked anxiously.

"Gauze gauze!" Alice's hands were shaking badly.

The person lying on the operating table is the grandma of the King Family, a thousand-year-old American family.

If grandma died at her hands, wouldn't she and her family have to...

"Blood pressure 50!" the assistant reminded.

The more he reminded, the more overwhelmed.

Alice became. The huge pressure made her whole arm start to shake, and she couldn't even hold the surgical equipment handed over by the assistant.

Bang!

Surgical equipment hit the ground.

“Ma’am!” Amos took a step forward, his face full of pain.

“What the hell is going on!” Preston snapped angrily at the dean.

“This... this...” The dean was also quite frightened, not knowing what was going on.

In the panic, the sensor door of the operating room opened.

Wearing a surgical cap, a sterilized Hedy appeared at the door.

When she walked into the operating room, Susan raised her hands and announced calmly,

“I’ll do the next operation.”

Alice turned around as if she was amnesty, and seeing Hedy, with hope annihilated in her eyes, she said angrily,

Are you kidding?” Do you know that the bleeding is so heavy that you can’t see the wound!”

“Can you stop the bleeding?”

Hedy’s beautiful face showed no expression, and he just looked directly into Alice ‘s eyes, as if he could see through Alice ‘s soul.

Alice has nothing to say.

viewing room.

“How did Ms. Ellis end up in the operating room? She’s also a doctor?” the dean asked Amos.

Unbeknownst to Amos, he turned to look at Preston.

I think Hedy is Preston’s “girlfriend” and may be able to answer the Dean’s question.

Actually Preston couldn’t answer.

He thought of what the surgeon who sutured Hedy’s blood vessels said a few days ago.

–Childe King, Ms. Ellis studied medicine, right?

Preston didn’t hesitate anymore, pressed the microphone that was directly connected to the operating room, and said urgently,

“Let her do it!”

He believed her!

In the operating room.

Assistants and nurses hurriedly put on the surgical gown, latex gloves, mask and goggles for Hedy.

“Get out of the way.” Hedy ordered Alice.

Alice withdraws.

Hedy officially took over the operation.

She yelled, "Drainage! Insert it deeper!"

Assistant, "Yes!"

Nurse A, "Blood pressure 49!"

Hedy, "26 mm stitches!"

Nurse B, "Yes!"

Nurse A, "Blood pressure 48, still it keeps falling!"

Assistant, "Look...what if you can't find the bleeding hole!"

Hedy looked up at him, and said word by word, "Then take it out and look for it."

Assistant, "What?"

Hedy reached into grandma's body, In a pool of blood, the spleen organ" was gently removed from its original position, lifted up slightly, and told the assistant, "Hold it." The

assistant was at a loss, which was too scary, and the organ was still stained with other things!

"I'll let you hold it!" Hedy ordered sharply.

"Yes!" The assistant gently held the spleen organ, not daring to move

Hedy found the bleeding on the underside and started to stitch, very quickly.

After several stitches in a row, she started to tie knots, and the knots were fast!

Hedy, "Surgical scissors."

"Yes!" The assistant handed the surgical scissors to Hedy.

The cutting wire broke, and Hedy's voice slowed down, "The bleeding is complete."

Nurse A was pleasantly surprised, "The blood pressure is recovering!"

Various medical instruments stopped alarming.

"The rest of the finishing touches will be left to you." Hedy left the operating table.

Alice in the back saw her grandma come back to life, her legs softened, and she slid to the ground- leaning on the instrument.

When Hedy passed by her, his footsteps stopped,

"The human body is not a factory workshop part, and every blood vessel and every organ cannot be guaranteed to be exactly the same.

Technology is a good trend in the future, but doctors are the unique practice of medicine Or, don't put the cart before the horse."

Alice seemed to be enlightened, and after a while, she said,

“I’ve been taught.”

Chapter 113 Preston said, can you give me a hug?

Hedy left the operating room and rested against the wall, with some pain in his arm.

She had just had her blood vessels sutured for three days, and she hadn’t fully recovered. Although she didn’t lift heavy objects, she had to move her arms flexibly on the operating table, which hurt a little.

“Hedy.”

Preston came over and walked in front of Hedy with long legs. The tall figure immediately enveloped Hedy and blocked some of the lights on the ceiling.

Hedy Susan clenched her fists, raised her palm-sized face, looked at him and asked calmly,

“I’m curious why I had the surgery, aren’t you?”

She studied medicine for her younger brother Cooper.

In her previous life, Cooper had a heart locator, and she wanted to take it out, so she studied medical skills for many years.

It’s a pity that the location of the locator is too tricky, and she can’t do anything about it.

For the killer queen, it is not surprising that she has medical skills.

But for Hedy, a female high school student, her medical skills are strange.

High school students can’t take care of their studies, Go, chess,

Mathematical Olympiad, racing cars, street dance, and also understand advanced and complicated medical skills.

“I know you have a secret.” Preston’s long and narrow eyes flicked across Youmang,

“I’ll wait for the day you tell me yourself.”

Ile can wait.

Hearing this, Hedy let go of his clenched fists, and let out a light breath.

“Can you... give me a hug?” Preston’s deep voice contained a trace of undetectable fragility.

Without hesitation, Hedy took the initiative to wrap around the man’s narrow waist.

She knew that grandma’s life was hanging by a thread, and he felt uncomfortable.

In the outside world, he is a well-known overlord of shopping malls, but here, he is just a human being who almost lost his loved ones.

A human being with flesh and blood who will suffer and suffer.

He could comfort Amos all the time, but he himself needed comfort too.

Hedy's arms soothed Preston's uneasy feelings that no one cares about.

He backhanded Hedy into his arms, lowered his chin on top of her head, closed his eyes, and remained silent.

Alice came out of the operating room and saw the picture of them embracing.

Two words immediately popped up in her mind, good match.

The auras of Childe King and Ms. Ellis are completely consistent. They look like a pair of intertwined and growing plants, relying on each other and supporting each other, which is very harmonious.

-afternoon

Grandma wakes up.

She opened her eyes and saw Amos with a haggard look, with a weak smile, "General King, we meet again."

Amos held his wife's hand and nodded with a sob.

"Alice, thank you for saving me." Grandma looked at Alice beside the hospital bed.

Alice bowed ninety degrees, told her grandma what happened in the operating room, and emphasized that Hedy was her real savior.

"Daughter-in-law saved me, and you saved me too, don't deny yourself completely." Grandma made it very clear.

Two operations, two doctors, one is indispensable.

Alice was flattered, bowed and apologized again and left.

"General King, my daughter-in-law saved your life and mine. Tell me, how should we repay her?" Grandma was in a happy mood.

Their King Family is so lucky to meet such an outstanding girl.

"Let Preston promise to serve her for the rest of her life?" The founding general raised his eyebrows.

Downstairs in the hospital.

Hedy and Preston, who were walking, were stopped by Alice.

"Please Ms. Ellis accept me as an apprentice!" Alice bowed sincerely.

She watched the video of Hedy's operation repeatedly, and she was astonished, just as amazing as the medical masters she met abroad.

This master, worship is to earn money – although she can't figure out why a girl in the third year of high school can be so good!

"I don't accept disciples." Hedy refused.

Alice bowed again, and said stubbornly, "I want to save more people, please Ms. Ellis accept me as an apprentice!"

Preston pondered for a moment, then said to Hedy, "Alice's family has been practicing medicine for generations, and the family runs a chain of hospitals. Not to mention, Alice is the only heir of Alice's family." In other words, this female apprentice received a good deal.

"But I have other things to do." Hedy Susan frowned.

Her first priority is to complete the 30 trial tasks issued by the system, and then everything else.

"Master, you can teach me when you are free!" Alice's eyes were full of expectation.

Seeing her being so persistent, Hedy thought for a while and nodded, "Okay, I'll take you as an apprentice.

Alice was as happy as a child with a perfect score in an exam.

She completely forgot that she was a female genius who was admired and admired by countless people in the medical field.

Suddenly, Hedy's phone vibrated.

The caller is Tod.

He told Hedy that the competition had specially created a double master championship medal for her.

If it is convenient for her, she can come to the Chess World Building to pick it up. If it is not convenient, the competition party will send it

over.

Hedy asked back, "Is Xavier still in the building?"

She still owes Xavier a sum of medical expenses.

At that time, Betty was stunned by Joe, and he asked Xavier to send Betty to the hospital for rescue.

"Yes, he and his twin brother are participating in Go training camp." Tod replied.

"I'll be there later." Hedy hung up the phone.

"Let Aiden send you." Preston frowned. He had an international meeting in the afternoon.

-Half an hour later, Aiden drove Hedy to the Chess Building.

Xavier and Tony stood by the door.

Seeing her, Xavier was the first to wave his hand, "Ms. Ellis! How is your body recovering!"

Huh, huh, love stories are all fake, he and Mrs. Destiny ended before

they even started.

If that person is not Childe King, he still wants to compete fairly, but now he really has no idea at all!

How can he compare to Childe King!

“Yes, I’m sorry.” Tony apologized for being blind, Qingjun’s face flushed red.

He always thought that Joe was a good girl who was persistent, and it turned out that he was dead wrong.

Hedy is the one who really perseveres!

But he thought she was a cold-blooded animal...

“Remember to keep your eyes open next time.” Hedy replied lightly, but didn’t pursue it. After all, he had no bad intentions, and he was Xavier’s brother.

She asked Xavier, “How much Betty spent in the hospital, I will transfer the money to you.”

Xavier smiled brightly. “Instead of paying me back the money, why don’t you make friends with us and exchange ideas on Go and so on?”

He said so Yes, Hedy couldn’t refuse, so the three exchanged contact information.

“Ms. Ellis! Thank you!” Ted brought Betty to Hedy, making a gesture to kneel, but Hedy stopped him.

The case of severed hands was exposed, and the police station. suspended his detention, allowing the father and daughter to reunite early.

ledym practicing chess with my feet now.” Betty found a new w ectionioandrid her smile was full of vigor.

erythingng thchanging for the better.

also apologize for my blindness.” Tod came over with a new medalla

1 lookedet Eldedvitith complicated eyes,

hope you can forgive me for being rude to you.”

Chapter 114 Carnival

Hedy, who is harassed by a well-known online male author, took the medal, generously accepted Tod’s apology, and then left the Chess Building.

On the way back, Hedy checked the progress of the system.

[Trial mission (7) has been completed.]

[The new trial task will be released tomorrow.]

She turned on her phone and found that she still had several unread messages.

Congratulatory messages from Class 7 students headed by Sun, Vincent and Lucas respectively. They all paid attention to this master competition.

Hedy replied “thank you”.

In addition, Lucas also gave Hedy a map of the distribution of gang power in the USA, and asked Hedy how to expand in the future.

Hedy zoomed in on the picture with a blank expression, edited the picture, and checked a few smaller areas to send back to

Lucas. These areas seem to have nothing to do with each other. In fact, if they occupy them, they can jointly annex another big gang in

the center.

Lucas replied with four words, “The boss is wise!”

the next day.

early morning.

After Hedy finished washing, she changed into black short-sleeves and blue denim shorts, revealing a pair of fair and straight beautiful legs. The coat was a coffee-colored windbreaker, which was cool and rustic.

“Going to the game carnival?” Preston happened to come in from outside, holding a chocolate cake in a America plate.

Hedy’s eyes lit up immediately, she walked over, grabbed Preston’s wrist and lowered it, biting towards the cake.

After the cake was in her stomach, she nodded, “Well, the carnival is tonight.”

At the beginning of BiTu Gaming’s Best Female Escort Competition, the winning female escort was required to participate in the game carnival not long after.

The date is tonight.

“Contact me if you have anything to do.” Preston handed Hedy the cake with a small gap missing, and Susan’s thin lips rose.

She was too anxious.

“Yeah.” Hedy finished eating the cake and headed to the game carnival venue.

The venue is a two-hour drive from S City, in an exhibition hall.

The exhibition hall is very beautiful, with new game trial areas, game peripheral areas, and cosplay exhibition areas. There is a large flow of people, mostly young people.

Hey came to the gold tonnage working to the meeting plans and with her by the rotated

“Hey Chulden Boat’s common them fired Tasty

Since the kid fuss cxxgersted with dyneral times, he so nere boy brother in the game love beaky w good as he wants

With his sheet the rest of the great on the Sexango made a “won
ormand

They are all people in the circle Even if they deeft play Call of Des they have heard of the name Hedy

This group of guests, some are gamecommentators, some are well- known cosplayers, and some are famus players, all of them are young

One of them is special

He is a middle-aged balding male with a big belly, wearing an expensive gray suit and a Cartier watch, and his temperament is out of tune with everyone

His name is Bernard, and he is a platinum male author of an online literature website, with over 10 million fans on each platform

He was invited to write a fan-fiction for Call of Duty, which was well received, and he was a character that all the guests knew better not to mess with

Since Hedy came in, he has been staring at Hedy’s clean and straight beautiful legs, with a faintly grotesque smile at the corner of his mouth.

“Everyone is here? How about going to the hotel for lunch first?” the person in charge of the carnival guided with a smile on his face.

arrived at the hotel, the guests were divided into two tables,

a table with high status in the circle and a table with low status.

As a small companion in the circle, Hedy was naturally assigned to the “low” table.

Just as he was about to sit down, Bernard waved his hand,

“Ms. Ellis, sit by my side, I appreciate your performance in the game, and I want to learn a few tricks from you, so as not to end up in a box and be laughed at by fans.

Everyone laughed out loud.

Hedy lowered his eyes slightly and sat down.

-But Bernard said he wanted to ask, but he never asked, and started
drinking with everyone.

After drinking for three rounds, everyone let go, and people with ulterior motives also started to flatter Bernard.

Bernard, I heard that the game official originally selected two authors, a man and a woman, and planned to choose one to cooperate with, but finally

chose you?" What are you writing? There is only love and love in my mind all day long, and I just want to sleep with a rich president. What can I do?"

The woman on the table who usually reads romance novels felt offended.

Reading novels is not just a fun pastime.

It is said that female readers like love and love, but male readers are also keen on power and status. Is it necessary to single out it to

ridicule?

They were upset, but they didn't dare to say anything, because they couldn't afford to offend them.

The sycophant said again, "I heard that your new book has participated in the 'Autumn Cup' online literature competition. Wouldn't it be a sure win

?", "The possibility of winning the championship is more than 90 percent."

[Ding! Trial mission released.]

A line of words appeared in front of Hedy's eyes.

Trial task (8), Win the championship of the " Autumn Cup" online literature competition.]

Before she had time to think too much. Bernard turned around and asked Hedy,

"Come, drink with me!"

Seeing this, Ace on the opposite side hurriedly stopped him, " Bernard, Childe is still a student and doesn't know how to drink."

"Drinking?", Open your mouth, pour the wine into your stomach, what's wrong?"

Bernard poured a full glass of white wine into Hedy's empty glass without permission, "Come on, have a drink with me, if you don't drink it, you'll look down on it Me."

"Ms. Ellis, drink quickly! When I was your age, I wanted to drink with. someone like Bernard, but I never had the chance!" The sycophant hurriedly agreed.

Hedy looked at Bernard coldly, "What if I don't?"

She doesn't like drinking.

"It looks like you received too much rigid education at school!" Bernard clicked his tongue and said earnestly,

"You don't know, the wine table culture is an old tradition in our USA. Many friends and business are discussed at the wine table. It's done, this is a good place to make money, you know?"

After that, he stretched out his salty pig's hand and touched Hedy's hand.

A chill appeared in Hedy's eyes, and he grabbed Bernard 's wrist with his backhand and twisted it.

Click.

The arm is directly dislocated!

"Ah-" Bernard yelled miserably, all the blood on his face gone!

Bernard!" The sycophant stood up in fright, and asked Hedy,

"Hedy, what are you doing!"

"A person wants to sexually harass me, what do you think I am doing?" Hedy shook off Bernard 's hand with a cold face, and asked back This

man.

Everyone looked at Bernard instantly, they didn't expect him to be this kind of person.

Bernard gritted his teeth and covered his arms, "Nonsense! I just want to get a piece of paper, why do you think so many people are so dirty! Don't think that

all men have to kneel and lick you because of good looks, 1 Some of my readers are beauties, I really don't care about your looks!"

Chapter 115

The same as before the kiss in front of grandma that night. The person in charge of the carnival rushed over and found that there was indeed a box of tissue paper in front of Hedy.

No one can tell whether

Bernard has sexually harassed Hedy now. Only Hedy knew that Bernard's tricks were going in the direction of molesting her.

"First, go to the doctor to have a look at your arm!" The person in charge arranged for Bernard to leave.

"Bernard!" The young man who has been flattering Bernard, like a thin monkey, followed with Bernard's suit jacket.

The three left, and Hedy sat down to continue eating without being disturbed.

The rest of the people looked at each other, and it was not good to make unreasonable comments.

-Hospital

The person in charge queues up to pay the fee.

Bernard took his arm and sat in the hospital corridor grinning, scolding Hedy for being shameless in his heart. Who is

he Bernard? The copyright of any novel can be sold for tens of millions, and there are not a few women who want to climb his bed!

Fortunately, Hedy not only rejected him, but also twisted his arm, embarrassing him in public!

If it wasn't for his quick thinking and finding an excuse of "drawing paper", otherwise he really wouldn't be able to step down!

The thin monkey slapped his thigh fiercely, and defended Bernard, " Bernard, this Hedy is too self-righteous!

Didn't he just take a few broken champions that are useless? He really thinks that he is like a flower, and everyone loves it, even a man can watch it Molested her!"

His name was Jackie, and he was the manager of a certain game. development department. Courtesy of Bernard, in order to buy the game adaptation rights of the novel written by Bernard.

As we all know, the development of original games requires a lot of energy and manpower, and it also faces the risk that the player market will not buy it.

It's different when adapting a novel by the Great God. With the support of fans of the original work, you will never lose money.

"At her age, it's understandable to be proud of a small achievement." Bernard sighed, looking generous.

From the perspective of someone of his status, all of Hedy's achievements so far are "small fights".

The monthly exam champion, the province's Mathematical Olympiad champion, the car racing champion, and the accompanying player champion have no weight at all.

The world hip-hop champion with the highest gold content is also a

Mimmy yay

1 show the equations w

"Whare to hat gesa adunat binds to the madanently kevert pay the slutt 18 yet bad lath was say my
"hen pring shot

back

formed truck con the chair and sghet

owe

Toner, why do I care about topics preted there of class and attracting of fibrou

No, you can bear this matter. Agong San Seam at all stat

Jackle took out her mobile phone, ed un Tame, deztet fe "Poshin Carl" tag and typed a live tog

JAB Game Development Deparment Sective

A well-known male author with tensed minus of fats patiematet n the event, but was thought to be seal
forament fy a popular a and broke the male ather's armall

Can some women in our USS not bepo ofiary and so confiter

As soon as the Twitter was sent out Jackie reopened an interactive notification sound, and it seemed the response was at small

Bernard glanced at it lightly, pretending not to see it and set a pass of his own medical records, and uploaded it to Twitter

Hey, I came out to participate in the event, but was accidentally injured, and I will have to stop for more days. I'm sorry, fellow book

lovers.

These were originally two unrelated tweets.

As time went by, netizens associated the two Twitters together, and gradually figured out that the "Prussian Girl" was Hedy.

at dusk.

Unaware of the undercurrent, Hedy returned to S City after

participating in the carnival, and bought a laptop for office use with the double master bonus.

When he returned to the farm compound with his laptop, Preston was sitting in front of his laptop, legs crossed, one hand dragging his face sideways, participating in a cross-border video conference.

He was wearing a white ascetic shirt, the luxurious black diamonds on the cuff buttons exuded dazzling light, his eyes were lazy, but also possessed the fierceness of an emperor.

Hedy didn't bother, opened the newly purchased notebook on the sofa, and searched for information related to "

Autumn Cup". This is a novel competition organized by "Light Fiction Network".

Light English website is one of the famous novel websites in the USA, with many great authors including

Bernard. The Autumn Cup competition lasts for two months, and all

Qal Waxa historical novel

system

others to being surrounded by

Ashless Hedy, did you

we most know" Hedy raised his

things his hagyod, Ask at Bud's Twitter!"

Media has more than 8000 comments and nearly 100,000

beder and don't touch porcelain casually?

Love like does Women are busy! [Has

Renard Noon updated today Board still has a big heart and said

a para jury man papo, WALIND

wouldn't have known that you were hurt by Hedy!

authors can sign up to participate, and the winners will be selected by readers' votes.

The current number one book is Bernard 's "Marrying an Incorruptible Official".

Hedy clicked in and found out that it was a historical novel.

It roughly tells the story of an ancient official who entered into a noble. family, from being looked down upon by others to being surrounded by beautiful wives and concubines, and having power over the government and the public.

Buzz- Sun called with an anxious tone, "Goddess Hedy, did you

twist the arm of

the great author Bernard ?" "How do you know?" Hedy raised his eyebrows.

"Something has happened, look at Bernard's Twitter!"

Hedy searched Bernard's Twitter in a calm manner, and saw Bernard's comment.

The note already has more than 8,000 comments and nearly 100,000 reposts.

[Hate bad Girl]. These days, can the pheasant stay in the cage obediently, and don't touch porcelain casually?

[Lover is like clothes], Women are busy! [Has

Bernard been updated today], Bernard still has a big heart and said. that he was "accidentally injured". If Jackie hadn't tweeted, we wouldn't have known that you were hurt by Hedy!

[AE Game Development Department- Jackie], I feel sorry for Bernard /crying/crying/crying.

Hedy clicked on Jackie 's profile, and through the photos in his album, he confirmed that he was the skinny guy who kept licking

Bernard's ass during today's dinner. His latest development is to avenge Bernard, saying that he is the Twitter of bad women.

"Singing and harmonizing, the cooperation is good." Hedy commented without emotion.

"What should Goddess Hedy do now? Bernard's readers and some men have touched the bottom of your C station video and scolded you! My brother was talking to you in the live broadcast room, but they also rushed..." Sun was very worried.

This is not a fan group, dissatisfaction with another fan group.

It is a social group, and the dissatisfaction with another social group has nothing to do with occupation and preferences.

“Thank you brother for me.” Hedy’s tone was cold, and he hung up the phone.

In addition, she would like to thank Bernard and Jackie.

Participating in a novel competition requires popularity and publicity. With such “kind” promotion by the two of them, she will naturally take advantage of the momentum.

Hedy is a registered user and tweeted.

@Bernard, a wretched man like you who likes to harass women, I always see one and hit one.

I want the

“Autumn Cup” champion, you’d better quit the competition early, don’t embarrass yourself! “Are you so arrogant?” Preston ended the meeting at some point, sat next to Hedy, and looked at the Twitter she just sent.

Hedy turned his head, just in time to see Preston’s handsome and three- dimensional profile.

This angle is the same as before the kiss in front of grandma that night.

Her heartbeat missed half a beat for no reason, and she didn’t know what was going on in her mind, so she quickly moved a little distance.

to the side.

Then, he nodded and said, “I plan to use Bernard as a springboard to attract traffic. The more arrogant the better.”

Damn it!

What is she nervous about!

Chapter 116 Oh, you won’t be shy, will you?

“Really?” The smile flickered in Preston’s eyes.

He moved his body, sat next to Hedy again, and asked seriously, “What kind of competition is ‘Autumn Cup’?”

distance.

“You can also write novels?” Preston raised his eyebrows, seemingly inadvertently, and then moved closer and sat down.

“A little bit.” Hedy opened the distance again.

Killers often have to pretend to be someone else, and then act accordingly and say what they should say based on their identity and background.

She's a pretty good storyteller too – but why is Preston sitting here. again!

“Then, what kind of novel are you going to write?” Preston deliberately whispered in her ear.

The hot and humid breath sprayed on the sensitive area behind Hedy's ears, and she was like a kitten whose hair was blown up, a conditioned reflex bounced and was about to stay away.

But she didn't know that she had already reached the edge of the sofa, and she fell down!

Preston held her slender waist with his big hands, and pulled her back into his arms, his deep eyes were full of concern, “Are you okay?”

“It's okay!”

Hedy was a little embarrassed.

A dignified international killer actually fell off the edge of the sofa, it's too embarrassing!

Preston's tone was a bit puzzled, “I see you have been moving to the side, do you like the location and scenery here?”

Hedy nodded vigorously, “Yes!”

She just likes the location here!

“I like this side better too. Do you mind if I sit here and hold you by the way?”

I'm worried about grandpa's surprise inspection... Oh, you won't be shy?” Preston asked politely.

Hedy shook her head vigorously, “No! Yes!”

She kills like hemp, so she can't be shy!

“Then I'll hold you like this.” On the edge of the sofa, Preston hugged Hedy in his arms justifiably, with the black belly like an old fox appearing and disappearing in his eyes.

He took Hedy's notebook with the other hand, opened the document, and changed the subject,

“So, what kind of novel do you want to write?”

Hedy leaned on Preston's strong chest, calmed his heartbeat, and spoke out his initial thoughts.

This is an idea similar to “Robinson Crusoe”. The protagonist is alone.

and comes to a completely strange forest by chance.

In order to survive, the protagonist needs to drill wood to make fire, survive in the wilderness, and develop technology.

Complete the technological advancement from the Stone Age, to the Bronze Age, to the Iron Age, to the Steam Age, to the Electric Age.

This is a very hard-core novel, reflecting the evolution of human beings for hundreds of millions of years.

While listening, Preston typed Hedy's ideas into the document, tapping his five fingers on the keyboard, as if playing the piano is pleasing to the eye.

"Nice idea, but I think you're missing an important element." Preston chuckled, and Susan's chest shook.

Feeling the shock, Hedy looked up at him with a clean face, his eyes were full of curiosity, "What element?"

Preston lowered his eyes, and his eyes stayed on her pink lips for a few seconds, then moved away, "Love.

If only If there is hard core technology, it is not enough to support more readers to read it patiently, and love is a topic of eternal exploration for human beings, why not grasp both hard core and emotion to expand your audience." "You are right

Hedy thought for a while, and approved of Preston's proposal.

The two discussed how to expand the readership, and finally finalized the title of the book,

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

As the name suggests, this is an unlucky woman who traveled through ancient times, thinking that she had started the "wilderness survival" mode, relying on the accumulation of knowledge to expand territory in the desolate forest and develop technology and civilization.

Seeing that the industrial revolution is about to start, an uninvited guest appears in the territory, saying that you have finally been caught, so go back and get married.

Therefore, the place where the heroine reforms technology has changed from a forest to a mansion, a dynasty, and even a whole world.

The collision between cultures and the separation between eras are all ambitious.

Twilight deepened.

Hedy yawned and came out of Preston's arms, "It's time to go to bed, and departure of warm and soft jade made Preston feel a little lost. He looked at the place where Hedy's blood vessels were stitched, and his voice was calm,

"Tomorrow you will tell the plot, and I will type. Your hands need to rest for a while, and they are not suitable for typing on the keyboard."

Hedy paused, wondering, "Don't you have to do business?"

She remembered that he was very busy.

Although her hands are indeed not suitable for frequent typing on the keyboard.

"You are more important than business."

Preston's slender and deep eyes locked on Hedy, and his gentle voice slowly dissipated in the night.
If she needed, he could postpone all negotiations.

"Well, I see." Hedy's heart warmed, his brows and eyes frowned.

He felt that her friend was more important than business.

It sounds so pleasing.

-The

next day, the sun rises in the east.

Hedy also tweeted that he had created a new book.

She didn't care about the rest of the commotion.

After a while, the author started to jump in the background to remind me that he had received a message from a reader.

The comments are mostly negative.

"You're just a lady who plays games with others, where do you come from to be confident and pretend to be noble?" "Among

Bernard's fans, there are many women who are richer than you and more beautiful than you. Don't think you are so attractive, okay?"

"Go away, bad girl, thank you!"

Under the huge amount of abuse, the number of book collections is also increasing at a high speed.

Part of them are Hedy's original fans.

The other part is the new traffic attracted by Hedy's deliberate operation.

With the idea of trying it out, they thought it was okay, so they clicked to save it.

Bernard also heard that Hedy has opened a new book.

He was "@" by Hedy last night, and he didn't reply immediately. He wanted to see what the book Hedy was about to publish was, and whether it had any real power.

After all, he is such an old man, he will not be impulsive and reckless like a child.

Now that Hedy's new book is out, he immediately clicked on the link to read it.

"A person living aimlessly in a primeval forest? What's so interesting about it?"

He narrowed his eyes and began to write a short composition in response to Hedy's Twitter.

[I am Bernard],

Since my wife was paralyzed in bed, I have been taking care of her wholeheartedly and never leaving her.

Your confident sentence of “sexual harassment” discredited my

character and sprained my arm. I wanted to sue you, but I gave up because of your young age.

It’s a pity that my tolerance did not make you reflect on yourself, and you humiliated me that I should have withdrawn from the “ Autumn Cup” competition earlier.

No matter how good my temper is, I can’t help but want to ask you, Are you worthy?

The comments on this twitter are all praising Bernard as a good man who loves his wife and takes care of his family, unlike Hedy who has a big face like a basin and is self righteous.

After a while, Bernard received a reply.

Hedy], Climb!

Bernard ‘s face contorted, but his mood quickly improved, because his new book had an additional reader named “ Miss Sunny “, who tipped a total of 100,000. Ms.

Sunny left a message, I have been chasing Bernard’s book for several years, and I have been diving without showing up. This time I can’t bear it. I hope that the master will not be disturbed and create better works.

“Thank you beauty for the reward!” Bernard was in a happy mood.

Although he is not short of 100,000, but the readers throw 100,000 to him, he has face.

Besides, this is a female reader!

“I just don’t know what it looks like or what its figure is.” Bernard rubbed his chin, relapsed into an old problem.

S City, a mountain farm. In the name of “Miss

Sunny”, Hedy left a message again, Can I increase God’s fanbase?

“Cultivating plank roads in the open, and keeping something in the dark, this move is ruthless enough.” Preston chuckled.

Chapter 117 Sent her novel to the president of the USA Academy of Sciences.

Preston has been in the business world for many years and has seen too many intrigues. When Hedy showed his hand, he knew what Hedy

wanted to do.

She wanted to start from the nature of Bernard’s wretched man.

Bernard likes beautiful women, so he arranges for a beautiful woman, who dangles in front of his eyes, as wretched as him, how can he bear

At that time, he will be able to directly expose the “good man” persona he worked so hard to create.

“It’s a good way, but I don’t agree with you going down to seduce him yourself.” Preston frowned slightly, feeling dissatisfied inside.

He didn’t even have this kind of treatment, so how could

Bernard enjoy it. “I don’t plan to end it, just find a few pictures on the Internet and post them in PS.” Hedy searched the Internet for the men’s favorite figure nowadays.

“If there are only pictures, the credibility is not high, and the waiting time for the fish to bite will be longer. Give me the account password of Miss Sunny’, and I will find someone to help you.” Preston spread his palms.

Hedy hesitated a little.

Was she really going to bother Preston again and again?

“See you again, don’t you think of me as a friend?” Preston sighed, his eyes showed a sense of helplessness,

“You just saved my grandma on the operating table, shouldn’t I help you?”

Hedy pursed her lips, Hand over the phone to Preston, which contains the account password of “ Miss Sunny” and the fan group number sent by

Bernard. Preston took a look, pulled out his cell phone, and contacted a subordinate.

Not long after, a pop-up window appeared on Hedy’s phone.

Display “Miss Sunny ” account to log in from a remote computer, and ask her if she is allowed to operate at the same time.

Hedy allows it.

Immediately afterwards, she found that the profile picture of this account had become a young woman with big breasts and a thin waist. The woman’s facial features were bright and moving, and a luxurious private yacht was in the background.

Those who used the account quickly joined Bernard’s fan group, and when they entered, they posted a selfie video of a woman wearing a bikini, smiling and running on a yacht.

The waves on the chest undulate, consistent with the waves.

The fan group was immediately swiped with “?”. Most of

Bernard’s readers are men, and only a small number of them are women who are attracted by the “beloved wife” character.

With so many men, can you bear seeing this video?

Bernard himself made a puzzled expression.

After a while, "Miss Sunny " typed,

"I'm sorry, I sent it by mistake. I was going to send it to my best friend, but I can't withdraw it."

Bernard quickly said it was okay, and then sent a personal friend request, thanking her for the ten rewards. Wan, and then praised her for her good figure and beauty. Miss

Sunny was flattered, and immediately expressed her admiration for Bernard.

The relationship between the two quickly heated up, and they were not at all like strangers they just met.

The corner of Hedy's mouth twitched.

This is indeed much more efficient than her p-map.

Preston also received a new message,

"Childe King, what is this greasy and wretched man doing?"

His eyes were cold, and he replied, "Playing to death."

From the moment he learned that Bernard tried to sexually harass Hedy, he didn't intend to give Bernard a good end.

"OK!"

At the same time, AE game company.

Jackie, who was dreaming of getting promoted and getting rich, was escorted out by security,

"You were fired, and your Twitter account was returned to the company. By the way, no one in the entire industry will hire you again.

Get out!"

Jackie's face turned pale!

Who did he offend, and why was he banned by the industry?

the other side.

Bernard was tickled by "Miss Sunny ", so he privately messaged Jackie on Twitter in a good mood.

[I'm Bernard],

You've done a good job, I can sell the copyright of the game adaptation of the novel to AE.

He waited and waited, but he didn't get Jackie 's reply.

While wondering, "Miss Sunny" sent a video request.

Bernard quickly connected, he just wondered whether " Sunny " is a transvestite dressed as a man or a real beauty.

When he saw the real beauty on the screen, his eyeballs were going to pop out!

In his heart, he just felt that he had made a lot of money. He must get this female fan!

Anyway, it's not the first time he has done something like grass powder!

-As the feud

between Hedy and Bernard became known to more people, more and more people chose to side with Bernard.

The reason is simple, Bernard is known as a "loving wife and a good man".

On the other hand, Hedy, after saying that Bernard was "sexually harassed", immediately participated in the " Autumn Cup " online. novel competition, and his motives were not pure.

Fifteen days have passed, and Hedy has also been scolded for fifteen days.

There are so many of them, Hedy's fans can't resist, they can only repeat Hedy's innocence over and over again, and then be besieged and abused over and over again.

If it was another woman, she might not be able to bear so many unfounded accusations.

Hedy is different, she doesn't care about the outside world's evaluation.

With Preston's help, Hedy's novel unfolds.

The novel has more and more readers and more and more votes, barely making it into the top 10.

The first is Bernard.

After all, he is a master of Internet literature, with many years of foundation, and the entry time is earlier than Hedy, and he has the advantage of public opinion. The number of votes is scary, and he is in the limelight.

Well-known writers forum in the United States conducted an online interview with Bernard.

Interviewer, "Hi Bernard, welcome to this interview with the Great God. I will ask you some writing skills and gossip questions."

Bernard, "Okay."

After talking about writing skills, the interviewer began to ask gossip questions,

"Ms. Ellis has been saying that you sexually harassed her, what is your solution?"

Bernard, "It's useless to talk about it."

"I heard that you have been trying to find a way to treat your wife?"

Bernard, "Yes Yes, I love my wife, no matter how much money it takes, no matter how much time it takes!" "It's

really touching, and then everyone wants to know, what do you think of Hedy's novel, her votes entered the top 10, and the results Seems pretty good."

Bernard, "I've read her articles, and I think they're very ordinary and boring. She can get so many votes, all thanks to her original fans.

And I think most female authors are only good at writing about love. She shouldn't overestimate herself and try something else, maybe she has always been so confident."

The interview ended.

In a hurry, Bernard turned on his cell phone and chatted with Miss Sunny.

Through these few days of contact, he found that Miss Sunny is not. such a simple person, she seems to be very interested in S-M training...

Ah! Just thinking about it makes one's blood boil!

Make an appointment at the hotel early!

It's night.

S City, a mountain farm.

Hedy got off the bed lightly, and went to the study on the first floor with his notebook in his arms. The difference in the number of votes between

her and Bernard is too large, so she has to stay up all night writing the article to show more plots.

After half a month of recuperation, her blood vessels have returned to normal, and she can type on her own.

She flicked her fingers on the keyboard, paused for a moment to think about the plot, and then returned to creation, racing against time.

bedroom.

Preston stood in the corridor and could see Hedy in the study on the first floor.

"Ms. Ellis really worked hard." Aiden said with emotion.

"In my name, send her novel to the president of the USA Academy of Sciences." Preston rested his hand on the railing.

Chapter 118 Dimensionality Reduction Strike! Accredited by the Academy of Sciences!

In the autumn night, the coolness is getting heavier.

The wind blew through the window, Hedy sneezed and got up to close the window.

Just as the window was closed, she had a black suit jacket on her shoulders, and the jacket smelled of Preston.

She turned to see Preston coming.

“Why did you wake up?” Hedy was a little surprised.

She was already very light-footed, afraid of alarming Preston.

“Insomnia.” Preston summed it up briefly, put the notebook in front of him, squinted at Hedy, and said in a slightly cold tone, “Your

hand is only a few days old, so you want to train with weights, right?”

This idiot really doesn’t know how to treat himself preferentially.

Hedy was taken aback by the words, and tried to refute something, but was interrupted by Preston.

“Tell me about the plot.” Preston browsed through her previous plots.

“The protagonist has just smelted iron...” Hedy said his follow-up plot.

In the middle of the night, Hedy’s stomach growled from hunger.

She looked away, her face was a little hot.

Preston looked at her for a long time, sneered mockingly, left the study for half an hour, and came in with two bowls of hot green onion.

noodles with a fried poached egg on top.

On such a night, drinking a sip of warm noodle soup is much more comfortable than eating cake.

“You can cook noodles!” Hedy was surprised.

She originally thought that Preston could make cakes, and he was already very good at it.

“No, I just learned it according to the recipe.” Preston put the noodles on the table in front of Hedy with a cold handsome face.

Hedy lowered his head and ate the noodles silently.

How do you feel, Preston in a bad mood?

“Did something unpleasant happen?” She looked up and asked sincerely.

Preston stopped the fork, and his voice was low, implying,

“There is a cat in my hometown, and there is a safe and comfortable cat litter to stay awake. I insisted on running into the wild, and almost got hurt.”

Hedy frowned, “It is really stupid. ”

Indeed,” Preston agreed.

Seeing that Hedy didn't know and still looked disgusted, his thin lips, Susan raised, sweeping away the boringness before.

After supper, the two continued to write.

It was dawn before I knew it.

Hedy's phone vibrated, she picked it up and looked, her pupils shrank slightly.

The official Twitter of the USA Academy of Sciences, Aite her...

why?

USA Academy of Sciences.

The old dean, who got up early every morning after washing, turned on the computer and was about to work, when he found that he had received an email from Preston, the grandson of his friend Amos.

Although the young talent would greet him politely during the holidays, it was indeed rare to send messages during non-holidays.

The email attachment is a short novel by Hedy.

"Industrial Revolution?"

He was attracted by these four words, opened it, first frowned, then loosened his brows, Susan nodded.

The description of the protagonist's development of technology in the article is very rigorous, without exaggeration or scribbling, which is quite interesting.

At the end of the novel, Preston asked the old dean whether this entertaining novel is worth promoting.

The old dean didn't understand for a while, so he called Amos and asked about Preston, Hedy and the novel.

"Hedy is my granddaughter-in-law, and she seems to be participating in an online literature competition these days.

I don't know what online literature is. I only know that it has a huge reading group, and people can read it with a mobile phone, unlike we used to Go to the bookstore to buy."

Amos replied.

The old dean felt that his knowledge had improved, so he searched this novel website, and the works that came into view were varied, good and bad.

As a person of the old era, he cannot objectively evaluate the literary works of the new era.

It's just that compared with these works, the novel written by "Hedy" is indeed his favorite.

Preston asked him if the novel was worth promoting.

He thinks it's worth it.

For no reason, just to allow this huge reading group to read this novel.

See the development of science, the progress of history, and the crystallization of human wisdom so far.

Perhaps, some children will turn “dream of being an Internet celebrity/ star” into “dream of being a scientist”?

This novel is definitely worth promoting.

He immediately contacted the publicity staff, edited the copy and sent it out.

“It’s really moving to see such a scientific novel in the online entertainment literature. I hope @Hedy will continue to work hard and present more professional and interesting scientific and technological content to the public.” USA Science Circle exploded.

directly

What’s the situation, the Academy of Sciences tweeted alone to praise a novel?

They came to see it admiringly, and it can only be said that it is rigorous and interesting, and the angle is quite strange.

However, combined with the current social situation, this book has been given a different meaning.

It is indeed worth promoting.

For science, for history, for the impetuous present, and for the unyielding future.

The bosses tacitly forwarded and tweeted, forming a spectacle.

After the big guys are off, it’s time to go to the various media to end.

As soon as the media came out, the general public noticed and flocked to watch.

Human beings are creatures who like to follow the trend.

Men and women look at it, good guy, have you all seen it? Then I’ll take a look too.

Watching and watching, Hedy’s number of votes went up, and the increase was fierce, catching up with Bernard.

S City, Mountain Farm.

study.

Hedy raised her red lips, her eyes were filled with a galaxy-like brilliance,

“I seem to have hit the jackpot.”

She didn’t expect her novel to alarm the officials of the Academy of Sciences.

This kind of dimensionality reduction attack is not something Bernard can resist.

“Yes, you’re lucky.” Preston laughed dumbly, without explaining.

-But

within half a day, Hedy tied Bernard in the number of votes.

-Bernard was dumbfounded.

Everyone is dumbfounded by this matter.

The boring journal written by Hedy is actually a hard-core technology that can be named and praised by the USA Academy of Sciences?

What about trouble?

When he was interviewed yesterday, he said that Hedy was beyond his control, and he was slapped in the face like this today?

He didn’t dare to provoke the person who slapped him...

Bernard didn’t need to go to the author’s forum now, he knew that it was full of ridicule and ridicule for himself.

He could only take out his mobile phone, log in to Twitter, and send out a “/doubt” emoji.

How dare he say more?

He dare not!

He dare not lend him ten guts!

Under this Twitter, there are many retweets and comments.

Coincidentally, those comments are also puzzled expressions, the difference is that the number of them is not the same.

why?

Because they dare not say too much!

Standing behind Hedy now are a group of bigwigs in the US scientific circle.

A group of low-key, numerous patents, big bosses who win glory for the country!

Don’t ask them how they feel right now.

Asking is aggrieved! Stupid! incredible!

Secondary school boy Sun specially went to leave a message, I’m so happy, how about you?

Bernard, ”

I’m so happy with you!

He was about to vomit blood!

Ding dong. Miss

Sunny, whom he likes, sent a message,

“I prepared a ‘gift’ for you in the hotel suite, do you want to come and see?”

Chapter 119 Bernard ‘s fate, the news that Preston lost his horse.

”

Miss Sunny” was sent by Hedy.

She learned from Preston that the person who is now teasing Bernard is a woman who is good at spiritual training.

The woman asked Hedy just now if he wanted to attack Bernard.

At this moment, Bernard is angry, fearful and worried, with serious emotional accumulation, which is a good opportunity to intervene in training.

Hedy agrees, so she initiates a date request to Bernard .

Bernard replied quickly, saying that he was already on his way, and he was as anxious as he could be.

Ding–

Hedy received the voice transmitted from the computer, it was the woman, her voice was soft and charming, and she was a stunner in the world.

“Ms. Ellis, just wait on Bernard ‘s Twitter to see Let’s have a good show.”

The time came to three o’clock in the afternoon.

Many people gathered under

Bernard Twitter. This group of people originally went to Hedy’s novels, and when they learned that Hedy and Bernard had a dispute, they came to Twitter to find out.

After all, the matter itself was fermented through Twitter.

When everyone saw that Bernard is a good man who “will never leave. his paralyzed wife”, everyone fell into a tangle.

Such a good man wouldn’t sexually harass Hedy, right?

But when everyone saw Bernard’s “Interview with the Great God” on the author forum, everyone frowned again.

Bernard actually defined the novel as “boring” after reading Hedy’s work?

An interesting and rigorous novel that everyone from the Academy of Sciences thinks is boring to you?

Everyone bears the boredom, just pretend that you don’t like science. and don’t understand it.

But... so-so?

How big of a face do you have to have to dare to make such an evaluation? Readers of

Bernard were not happy, and made a comment, "Our master, at most, has no objective evaluation of Hedy's novels. Hedy has spread rumors about his sexual harassment before. Is it reasonable for him to not have an objective evaluation?"

Calling and praising Hedy by name is guilty of spreading rumors!"

At this time, the system prompted Bernard himself to open the live broadcast room that comes with Twitter.

No matter what their standpoint, people flocked in, thinking they would hear Bernard's opinion.

This is a live broadcast from a hotel suite.

Bernard, who usually wears a suit and leather shoes, only wears a pair of patterned underpants, feeling anxious.

Opening Thunderbolt, nothing more.

A seductive woman with her back to the camera, sitting on a chair with her legs crossed, with a charming voice,

"I don't like dishonest men, tell me, how many women have you had?"

"I only remember seven beautiful female readers and fans I can't remember so many others."

"Didn't you say that you will always love your wife who is paralyzed in bed? That's how you love her?"

She's just a tool I use to win sympathy from the outside world. How can it be possible to love an incontinent old woman, I only love you, come and spoil me!"

Bernard rushed over, but was resisted by the woman, "Don't worry, I haven't given you the 'gift' yet."

She pointed Looking at the mobile phone hidden in the dark, "How is it, do you like it?"

Bernard looked closer, at first he didn't know what was on the screen, but when he realized it, he woke up instantly.

He raised his hand to hit the woman, but was kicked down by the woman!

A woman's 10cm stiletto heels will directly crush Bernard!

"Oh!" Bernard cried out in pain!

"Okay, little angels in the live broadcast room, our session of 'representing the moon to eliminate the scumbags' is over, see you soon." The live broadcast

ended.

Bernard The comments on Twitter can no longer be described as "fried".

Sun led the rhythm,

A female fan, who uses the lower body animal of his seriously ill wife to attract attention, why doesn't he harass Hedy?

He is a liar, who is right and wrong in this matter, do you still not understand?"

People replied clearly.

It's time to take off the powder, it's time to spit and spit.

There were also people who did not give up and said, "The Dashen account has been stolen, and the man who is like a dog just looks like a Dashen!" Within ten minutes.

, there was news that "the male author was kicked and his body was exploded, and he was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment" Get on Twitter hot search, hammer on hammer.

Half an hour later, Hedy completely overtook Bernard in the number of votes for the novel, leading the way.

An hour later, all of Bernard's novels were taken off the shelves, and all copyright adaptations were suspended.

-Mountain

farmyard.

Hedy has received cooperation requests from thirteen publishing houses, nine radio drama companies, six comic companies, four game companies, and three film and television companies.

These days, attention is traffic, and traffic is money, and businessmen are more anxious than anyone else.

"Let's go." Preston closed the notebook, took Hedy's wrist, and walked out of the study with long legs.

"Where are you going?" Hedy was puzzled.

"Sleep." The man's slender eyes overflowed with dissatisfaction.

The two returned to the bedroom.

As soon as Hedy lay on the bed, he was pulled into his arms by Preston.

"What?" She raised her head to look at Preston, but lightly knocked on Preston's chin.

"Grandma is leaving the hospital to go home tonight, afraid that they will have a whim, and find a way to check the post." Preston lied without changing his face.

"Hmm." Hedy closed his eyes without struggling.

One is that since I came to pretend to be Preston's girlfriend, I should try not to show my feet.

The second is to find that, being so close to Preston, you can smell a lot of his breath, which is the best sleep lullaby in the world.

She fell asleep quickly.

The kitten slept obediently in his arms, and Preston fell asleep quickly.

Hedy sleeps until Samuel the next day.

When she woke up, Preston had left, saying that he was pulled away by grandpa Amos and failed to catch fish that day.

After Hedy washed up, she found Alice pushing her grandma in at wheelchair, basking in the sun in the yard.

“Master, good morning!” Alice greeted.

“Good morning.” Hedy walked over, “Grandma, how is your recovery?”

Very good, granddaughter-in-law, thank you for saving me.” Grandma’s face became much rosier, and she looked up with a smile on her face.

“It should.” Hedy squatted in front of grandma, his voice was cold.

The elderly have poor bone quality, so it is not advisable to look up at people, which will damage the cervical spine.

“What a good girl.” Seeing Hedy’s thoughtfulness,

grandma smiled even more on her kind face, “I heard that you wrote a novel and you are going to win the championship?”

Amos told her about it.

“Well, thanks to the promotion of the USA Academy of Sciences.” Hedy nodded.

Without the help of the USA Academy of Sciences, she would not have secured the championship so quickly. Bernard is not the only famous master participating in this “ Autumn Cup” competition.

“There is also Preston’s help. The old dean called General King early in the morning, saying that Leo had pushed a novel for him, and asked him if it was worth promoting.” Grandma smiled.

Hedy slowly opened her eyes,” Who is Leo? What’s the relationship with Preston?”

She remembered that Leo was the one who tipped her 50 million and helped her win the best female escort in BiTu Gaming.

After a brief contact, Leo never appeared again.

Now, she heard the name from

grandma. Is it a coincidence of the same name, or...

Chapter 120 Unknowingly, he has infiltrated into her life.

After hearing Hedy’s words, grandma showed a more surprised. expression than Hedy,

“Oh, don’t you know that Preston’s English name is Leo?”

When he went abroad to study, he used an alias.” Leo, around some scientific issues, has written many letters with the old dean of the Academy of Sciences, so the old dean has always called him Leo .

But since he inherited the family, the outside world has unified the name for him, and it’s normal if you don’t know.”

Grandma looked very proud, “The old dean also said that if Preston does not inherit the family, he will definitely be a scientist who can shock the world in the future.”

Her grandson is also very good.

Hedy’s pupils trembled.

Leo... is Preston?

So, from the very beginning...

“Daughter-in-law grandson is upset, didn’t Preston tell you about your English name?” Seeing Hedy’s silence, grandma asked tentatively.

“No.” Hedy shook his head, his red lips parted slightly, “He helped me, but he didn’t tell me.” At that time in BiTu Gaming, he tipped her 50 million, but didn’t tell her that Leo was Preston.

This time, he helped her contact the dean of the Academy of Sciences. She thought she was lucky, but he said, “Yes, you are lucky.”

Still no acknowledgment that he helped her.

Why?

“Preston didn’t tell you, maybe he didn’t want to burden you psychologically. You must have suffered a lot after learning so many things, right?” Grandma patted Hedy’s head lovingly.

Hedy just felt that he couldn’t stand grandma’s pity.

She wasn’t Preston’s girlfriend.

She lied to her, she lied to them.

“Excuse me.” Hedy went upstairs and returned to the bedroom.

She closed the door and leaned against it, with waves in her eyes.

She began to wonder how many times Preston had helped her since. she’d known him.

It can be counted.

What about in the dark?

Did he help her other than

in the name of ” Leo “? Hedy doesn’t know.

She just suddenly discovered that the name "Preston" was engraved on the back of what she thought was "good luck".

Unknowingly, he has infiltrated her life.

While bringing her great convenience, it also built a comfortable and stable safe house for her.

Does she like safe houses?

like.

She never thought in her previous life that she could still live a life like this.

She's almost getting used to it.

But she can't adapt!

Safe houses are not forever.

The end of adaptation is that after the safe house is breached, the violent wind and rain will grind her even more bloody.

Like a flower leaving a greenhouse, an addict leaves a drug.

She can't do this.

You can't degenerate your wings with Preston's kindness.

She has experienced such pain once before.

A determined light flashed in Hedy's eyes, and he began to pack his luggage.

noon.

Preston and Amos came back, and the guard followed them with a large bucket of fish.

Cook a meal, and the table is full of delicacies.

nos solemnly thanked Hedy, thanking her for accepting the operation and saving grandma 's life.

Grandma also said that asking Hedy to stay in S City for a few more days has not brought her to have fun yet.

Hedy stopped the fork, and politely refused,

"I plan to return to San Francisco in the afternoon to prepare for the next college entrance examination."

"The college entrance examination is indeed coming soon, and we need to work hard." Amos nodded.

“Then wait until the college entrance examination is over, and come back to play when you have time.” Grandma suggested.

“Yeah.” Hedy continued to eat.

Preston next to him said, “I’m going back to San Francisco in the afternoon too, together.”

The two had lunch, said goodbye to their elders, and returned to San Francisco by Les Ros Mirage.

On the way, Hedy closed his eyes to rest, but Preston didn’t bother.

At dusk, the vehicle arrived at the King Family villa in San Francisco.

Hedy went upstairs and packed the clothes she had left in the King Family villa into a suitcase.

“Why pack?”

Preston followed to the bedroom, staring at Hedy’s back with deep eyes.

“I rented an apartment near the school, and I plan to live alone for a while to take the college entrance examination.”

Hedy packed his luggage and walked out the door.

Preston was standing in the doorway.

When the two passed by, Preston grabbed Hedy’s wrist, fixed his eyes on her, and said in a tone of joy and anger,

“Do you think you can’t pass the college entrance examination?”

With Hedy’s strength, the mere college entrance examination is not a problem at all..

This is an excuse.

“Can’t I live alone?” Hedy asked calmly.

Preston didn’t reply, just slowly let go of Hedy’s wrist, and pressed his thin lips tightly.

“Grandma told me about Leo, thank you for helping me so many times.” Hedy said sincerely,

“If you still need my help, please feel free to contact me.”

“Yes.” Preston’s celestial handsomeness There was no movement on his face, and he said calmly,

“It’s too late, it’s not easy to take a taxi in the suburbs, let the driver take you to the apartment.”

“Yes.” Hedy nodded, and left across Preston.

The two people are polite and alienated, just like the original starting point.

Preston stayed where he was, his eyes downcast, their eyes getting darker and darker.

About an hour, the hour hand points to seven o'clock, and the neon lights on the streets in the city center light up one by one.

The driver drove Hedy to an apartment building.

Hedy found his own room according to the information on the transaction order.

This apartment with one bedroom, one living room, one kitchen, one bathroom and one balcony was rented by her with the remaining double master bonus.

The bonus of Master Double Material is 200,000 in total, 100,000 is used to give Bernard a reward, 10,000 is used to buy a laptop, and after deducting the rent of this apartment, there are tens of thousands left.

"Now, you only need to wait for the Autumn Cup' game to finish before you can complete the task." Hedy picked up his notebook and typed.

Although she is the champion, but the competition will end in a month, before that, the task is not considered a success.

As the night deepened, Hedy had sleepiness in his eyes.

She lay on the bed tossing and turning, unable to sleep. Finally, with a heavy sigh, she opened the luggage and took out one of the men's shirts.

Preston's.

There is this guy's breath on it.

Hedy hugged the shirt in his arms and was about to fall asleep when he opened his eyes with a jerk in his mind.

Isn't her behavior a bit like a slut?

Forget it, the quality of sleep matters.

Hedy closed his eyes again, and this time, he quickly fell asleep.

King Family Villa.

The young maid said to the old maid, "You may not believe it, but Childe King's shirt is missing!"

Hedy walks to Lowell High School.

She hasn't been back to school for a month.

This appearance caused excitement among the students.

"Wow, Goddess Hedy is back!"

"It's amazing, go out and bring back two champions!"

I heard from the teacher that after the master selection competition was broadcast on TV, the number of calls to the admissions office of

Lowell High School every day It has doubled!”

Hedy returned to class seven.

“Hi.”

Vincent, who was wearing a Lowell High School boy’s uniform, appeared in the seventh class classroom and waved to her.

“Why are you wearing the Lowell High School uniform?” Hedy was a little surprised.

She remembered that Vincent was a student of LWHS.

But Vincent wearing this uniform looks handsome and extravagant. and belongs to the level that can take away the position of the school

grass

“My father thought that Lowell High School was better than LWHS. so he asked me to transfer to another school to take the exam, and I got in Then, according to my grades, I was assigned to the seventh class with the highest strength in the current class.”