

The Killer Queen with Multiple Disguises by Novia Ford

Chapter 10

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Chapter 10 Childe King Asked Me to Pick You Up

Due to the disruption caused by Tom and his gang, Hedy was running a bit late in returning to school.

Now, it was the peak time for students to come back to campus, and she inevitably became the center of attention due to the incident during the assembly.

Groups of students gathered around, pointing and whispering about Hedy. Some looked at her with admiration, while others murmured excitedly.

“Look, that’s Hedy, so cool!”

“She looks amazing with her new hairstyle. The girls at our school have been bombarding the stylists in San Francisco with phone calls!”

“The students from Class 7 even put her on the ‘Campus Beauty Rankings,’ and guess what? She made it to the top fifty in just one morning!”

“That’s understandable. She taught Lisa and her mother a lesson, which was satisfying for everyone. Even I voted for her!”

“But as a student, shouldn’t studying be the most important thing? Her grades were already not great, and now she transferred to Class 7. What future can she have?”

“And she canceled the engagement to the Johnson Family. That’s the dumbest decision she has ever made.”

That comment received nods of agreement from many students.

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The class divide was a challenging gap to bridge.

For

someone like Hedy, a common farmer's daughter, it was incredibly difficult to climb up the social ladder within the limited span of her life.

The Johnson Family was her only shortcut, but she gave it up.

It was such a foolish decision.

A boy approached Hedy, rubbing the back of his head shyly. "Hi, Hedy. I admire what you did during the assembly. Can we be friends?"

His words

sparked a chain reaction, and suddenly, many students flocked toward Hedy.

"Can I add you as a friend? Here's my WhatsApp number..."

"Hedy, let's exchange WhatsApp and hang out sometime!"

"Do you use Twitter or any other social media, Hedy?"

"What's your phone number?"

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widened his eyes and quickly joined in, "Goddess Hedy, I don't have your contact information yet!"

On the second floor of a restaurant.

Gloria held a cup of fruit tea, her voice gentle. "Hedy is quite popular now."

“She gained temporary attention with her video recording trick, but it’s nothing compared to you,” Oliver commented, his gaze fixed on Hedy, his eyes narrowed.

Every time he looked at her, he couldn’t help but recall the incident

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earlier this morning when she called off their engagement and told him to get lost.

“Are you still upset that Hedy called off the engagement with you?” Gloria lowered her eyelids slightly, her profile exuding a soft and graceful charm.

“I simply don’t understand why she dares to treat me, the Johnson Family, like that!” Oliver sneered. “I am more than happy to see her call off the engagement!”

Gloria pondered for a moment. “Maybe it’s because she liked you so much, but you always gave her the cold shoulder, and her sadness eventually turned to hatred.”

“Hate me if she wants!” Oliver’s handsome face turned cold.

Considering Hedy’s intense three-year infatuation with him, Gloria’s speculation made sense.

Love unrequited bred resentment? How absurd!

Outside the restaurant, more and more students surrounded Hedy, their eyes filled with anticipation.

Hedy lightly said, "I don't enjoy socializing."

With those words, she left, leaving behind a graceful silhouette that captivated everyone

"God, she's so cool. I love her so much!"

Hedy's fanboys and fangirls whispered in excitement.

The bell rang on time, and just as Hedy thought the afternoon classes

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Chapter 10 Childe King Askavi kde to Pick You

would be self-study like in the morning, a gentle-looking man in his mid-thirties walked into the classroom.

He was Barty Evan, the teacher in charge of and language teacher of Class 7.

Barty dressed modestly, wearing glasses, with a few teaching books in his left hand and a thermos cup in his right hand. The fragrance of wolfberries wafted from the cup, a typical teacher's setup.

"Before we start the class, I want to introduce our new classmate, Hedy. I want you all to be nice to her, got it?"

"Got it!" The students replied lazily.

They were already busy protecting Goddess Hedy.

They weren't like those brats from Class 2.

"Good. Now turn to page 25 of your textbooks." Mr. Evan switched to teaching mode.

The students yawned and snacked, showing little interest.

Nevertheless, Mr. Evan taught diligently, fulfilling his duty.

Hedy quickly skimmed through the textbook, not paying attention to Mr. Evan's teaching.

To her, Mr. Evan's teaching method was too templated and only suitable for true beginners.

When the bell rang for the end of the class, the previously drowsy students came alive again. Mr. Evan stood at the podium, looking at those youthful and innocent faces, filled with concern.

The students were still young, at an age where they needed to acquire

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Chapter 10 Chakle King kaked Me

knowledge. He had to convince the other teachers to come back and teach, even though he had already tried several times.

He returned to his office and left a pack of cigarettes on the math teacher's desk.

"Mr. Zorn, it's been a while since you went to Class 7. The kids miss you..."

"It would be crazy if they miss me. Mr. Evan, haven't you realized the truth yet?" Mr. Zorn stopped writing.

“Let’s be frank about it. Those kids in Class 7 are nothing more than abandoned children that the prestigious families and corporations couldn’t care less about. They were simply sent here to attend school. If their parents wanted to nurture them, would they let them stay in Class 7?”

They can’t even handle themselves properly. All they do is mess around, play on their phones, or sleep. Why bother trying to control them? Why not find a way to get the principal to transfer you out?”

Mr. Evan fell silent.

As the evening approached, hues of rosy colors scattered in the sky.

Hedy declined the escort offered by the Class 7 students and walked out of the school alone.

“Ms. Ellis, Childe King sent me to pick you up.” A casually dressed man approached Hedy.

“He is worried that rumors about the two of you sharing a bed will circulate and attract unfavorable comments toward you. So he asked me to keep a low key. Please come this way.”

Hedy lifted her gaze slightly and saw an inconspicuous black car.

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Chapter 10 Childe King Avang Me to Pur

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Although she never cared about public opinions of herself, it was considerate of Preston to arrange it like that.

She also didn't want the news of her sharing a bed with the Childe of the King Family to spread. That man was too famous.

She just wanted to get some good sleep during completing 30 trial missions.

The car drove towards the outskirts and stopped at the entrance of a magnificent villa.

The driver quickly got out of the car and respectfully opened the door for Hedy, who was sitting in the backseat.

Childe King had said that the King Family owed Ms. Ellis a favor, and she must be treated respectfully.

Hedy entered the villa, where the dining room was already prepared with a table full of delicacies, emitting a mouthwatering aroma. A servant stood by with a basin and towel in hand.

"You're back?"

A pleasant and deep male voice sounded, and Hedy saw Preston walking down the stairs slowly with his long strides.

Perhaps due to his noble temperament, even a simple staircase felt like a runway for him.

There was another man in a black suit behind him.

The man was of similar age, with an ordinary appearance and a deep scar on his forehead that extended into his hairline. He exuded a restrained aura.

With just a glance, Hedy knew that he was her counterpart.

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Chapter 15 Childe King Auked MP You

He was also an assassin, or at least had worked in the profession before.