

The Killer Queen with Multiple Disguises by Novia Ford

Chapter 11

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Chapter 11 Assassination

“Aiden Darlow, my assistant. You can contact him if you need anything.” Preston introduced the man.

“I have only one request, and that is to sleep with you,” Hedy repeated her intention. After washing her hands, she took a seat at the dining table.

Other than that, she didn't need Preston's help with anything else.

Preston raised an eyebrow slightly.

If someone else had said those words, they would have been labeled as a pervert.

He sat across from Hedy, gracefully picking up his cutlery. “I'm not sure about what food you like or can't eat, but I hope this meal suits your taste.”

“I'm not a picky eater,” Hedy replied, her gaze slightly lowered. And she didn't say anything more.

In her previous life, she had eaten wild grass and chewed tree bark just to survive. Compared to that, all human food was incredibly delicious.

Preston nodded.

The word “vigilant” was no longer sufficient to describe the girl before him.

She had completely sealed herself off, impervious to even the slightest breeze. Naturally, there was no need for her to be on guard against anything else.

Chapter 11 AceaKBINABOR

She was only eighteen years old. What had caused her to become this way?

Was such a drastic change in her temperament the result of the unrequited love for her fiancé?

The meal proceeded in silence. Thankfully, both Hedy and Preston were experienced individuals who could adapt to different situations.

Unlike the servant nearby, who was already fidgeting due to the overwhelming awkwardness.

After dinner, Hedy made her way to Preston's bedroom.

The bedroom followed a minimalist design with cool-toned colors. There weren't many items present, but each one was undoubtedly expensive.

"Ms. Ellis, the bathroom is on the left. Everything you need is prepared. Childe King is handling business in the study and will join you later to sleep," the servant said, wearing a somewhat bashful expression.

Who could have imagined that Childe King, the dream man of countless young girls, would one day be sleeping with a rural high school girl?

It would certainly shock many people if this news got out!

Meanwhile, Preston finished his tasks and headed towards the bedroom.

Pushing open the door, he found the young girl leaning against the headboard, studying her textbooks. The warm orange glow in the room softened her cold and sharp aura, making her profile appear particularly gentle.

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Chapter 11 Apsatsmation

Upon hearing the noise, she immediately looked up. Emotionless indifference filled her eyes as she regarded him **as if** she were looking at an emotionless sleep machine.

Preston lay on the other side of the bed.

Hedy turned off the lights and lay down as well.

The two of them shared the same bed.

Preston could feel Hedy shifting closer and then farther away, seemingly searching for the right distance.

Finally, she turned on her side and lightly rested her forehead against his shoulder. This gesture resembled that of a loving couple, filled with intimacy and reliance.

Before long, Preston heard the sound of steady and shallow breathing beside him.

She had truly fallen asleep quickly.

However, Preston didn't find it as easy to sleep.

After so many years of sleeping alone, having a woman suddenly appear by his side would require some time to adjust.

During the night, a strong gust of wind rose, accompanied by thunderous roars.

The flickering light bestowed a momentary brightness upon the darkness, illuminating the villa and revealing over a dozen figures on the villa wall.

Preston abruptly opened his eyes, and a hint of coldness flashed through his narrow gaze.

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Chapter 11 AssGSZÍTATION

There were always people trying to get themselves killed.

Before he could make any further moves, Hedy, with her arms crossed, leaned against the door and parted her red lips.

“Leave it to me.”

Bang!

The bedroom door was kicked open by one intruder, and he quickly assessed the situation inside the room.

Prepared in advance, Hedy struck him with a fierce punch to his nose and eyes, catching him off guard!

“Ahh!”

The intruder instinctively closed his eyes, and with his gun in hand, he fired in Hedy’s direction.

At the very moment he pulled the trigger, Hedy raised his arm, causing the bullet to hit the ceiling. She then delivered a knee strike to his abdomen, disarmed him, and pulled the trigger herself.

Bang!

A gunshot to the head!

The intruder fell to the ground, unaware of who had taken his life.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye!

The sound of gunfire attracted the other intruders, and they came rushing from all directions.

Hedy remained calm and composed. Stepping out of the bedroom, she held a black handgun with her left hand, and with four shots to the left

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Chapter 11 Assassination

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and two to the right, she took down six assailants, her aim flawless

The remaining intruders became more cautious, closing in for a closer attack. One of them attempted to ambush Hedy at a corner.

Hedy leaned back, quickly got up, and grabbed his wrist. With a swift joint lock, she restrained him and raised her hand to fire a shot at the frosted glass of the balcony.

Bang!

The person hiding behind the glass, planning to launch a surprise attack, died instantly!

Then, Hedy swiftly aimed for the intruder in front of her and executed a headshot with cold brutality and a touch of elegance.

The enemy's numbers were rapidly decreasing!

The battle continued.

But the outcome was already clear.

Aiden rushed into the bedroom and found Preston leaning against the railing, observing the battle below. The hazy

light illuminated him, giving his
stunning and captivating face an enchanting and mesmerizing allure.

He lightly swirled the red wine glass in his hand, as if enjoying a magnificent waltz.

Aiden was taken aback.

“Isn’t it strange for a weak man like me to be protected by a fierce and formidable beauty?”

Preston chuckled softly, unable to conceal his astonishment in his

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Chapter 11 Apzezainab

eyes.

He guessed that his grandfather must have been equally shocked when she saved him.

Aiden’s lips twitched.

“You didn’t say that you were a weak man when you pinned me down and beat me up.”

“What do you think of her skills?” he asked his assistant.

Aiden observed for a moment, and then his pupils contracted slightly.

It was easiest for those of the same profession to recognize each other. Hedy's agility, awareness, and habit of going for headshots with precision spoke volumes – she was an assassin.

Compared to elusive secret agents and mercenaries who believed money ruled, assassins were colder, more ruthless, fiercer, and more powerful.

In their world, there was no patriotism, no money, only life and death!

"She's an assassin," Aiden said with certainty.

Preston paused the swaying of his wine glass.

He had considered the possibility that Hedy had received training from a martial arts master.

He also thought she might know a former soldier and was thus familiar with firearms.

But it had never crossed his mind that Hedy was an assassin.

"She's better than me, and she reminds me of Queen," Aiden, usually

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Chapter 11 Assassination

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economical with words, added a rare comment.

He had been fortunate enough to witness Queen in action on a mission, and he believed that she truly embodied the essence of a Queen.

The girl before them was no less than Queen!

Preston finished his glass of red wine in one gulp, his deep eyes gleaming with hidden thoughts.

The investigation on Hedy had indeed omitted many details!

Downstairs.

Hedy dealt with the last intruder and looked up at Preston, her tone calm. "Now I've paid the rent."

She was living in his place and eating his food, and she had to pay him.

Paying the rent by killing?

Preston chuckled and looked down at her. "Sure."

The young girl stood among the pile of bodies, with a few specks of blood staining her delicate and beautiful face, unexpectedly enhancing her allure.

Like a flower that blooms on the brink of death, the closer it gets to hell, the more passionately captivating it becomes.

The awakened servants exchanged a glance and silently cleaned up the scene.

They were cultivated by the King Family, not mere monthly wage-earning maids and security guards from the labor market.

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That night, Hedy slept particularly comfortably.

Despite a minor interruption, she enjoyed a restful sleep she hadn't had in a long time.

When she woke up, Preston was no longer by her side.

As the leader of a prominent family, he naturally had more important matters to attend to.

After having breakfast, Hedy was sent by the driver to Lowell High School.

Just as they arrived near the school, before the driver even parked the car, Hedy saw Sun confronting a certain male student from a distance.

Behind the boy stood a short-haired girl with a beautiful appearance.

A crowd had gathered around them.

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Chapter 12 A 15-Day Miracle