

The Killer Queen with Multiple Disguises by Novia Ford

Chapter 2

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Chapter 2 Now, Can I Sit Here?

“The one who saved you,” Hedy’s voice remained calm and unruffled.

She wasn’t exactly a kind–hearted person, but she was willing to save Amos.

She pulled the belt off the dead body and used it to stop the bleeding above Amos’s thigh.

Then she grabbed a tree branch and tore off the dead man’s shirt to use as a makeshift bandage.

Amos grunted, the veins on his neck bulging. Despite his advanced age, he didn’t cry out in pain.

‘Hedy couldn’t help admiring Amos even more.

She took out a bullet, bit open the cap at the base, and sprinkled the gunpowder evenly over the wound, which had already been stopped from bleeding.

After that, she lit the gunpowder, creating a dazzling flame on the wound.

Amos still showed no signs of pain. Instead, he stared at Hedy with a sharper gaze.

“This is an emergency hemostasis and disinfection method commonly used on the battlefield. Who are you?”

Such a familiar technique didn’t seem like something that could come from the hands of an eighteen–year–old girl!

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Chapter 3 Now Can 15 He

Moreover, she had just blown off the head of the Italian assassin with one shot, displaying remarkable marksmanship!

It was as if she had repeated this entire sequence of actions countless times before!

Hedy frowned.

In the end, she revealed her name, "Hedy Ellis."

With Amos's status, even if she played dumb, her background would still be thoroughly investigated.

However, no matter how much he investigated, he wouldn't be able to discover that she was a reincarnated person.

The sound of numerous footsteps approached from a distance. Hedy knew that Amos's reinforcements had arrived.

She left Amos behind and headed towards her own home.

Amos stayed there in a daze.

Was she just going to leave like that?

She saved a national hero and didn't even want any rewards?

Or... did she disdain taking it?

The next morning, Hedy bid farewell to her parents and boarded the bus with a backpack, heading towards school.

It was still early, and there wasn't much traffic on the highway. The relaxed driver's nerves suddenly tensed up as a Rolls-Royce sports car approached from the opposite direction.

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The backseat window of the car was half-open, allowing the driver to catch a glimpse of the man sitting inside.

The man appeared to be around twenty-seven years old, dressed in a well-tailored, luxurious black suit. His features were sharply defined, with a chiseled jawline, and his deep, narrow eyes exuded an icy coldness. He was even more handsome than the hottest male celebrities in the entertainment industry right now.

Swish.

The two vehicles brushed past each other and disappeared in each other's rearview mirrors.

Hedy lowered her head, engrossed in playing with her phone, completely oblivious to this scene.

"Ding! Trial mission activated."

The system's prompt sounded, and she saw a line of text that others couldn't see before her.

"Trial Mission (1): Achieve first place in the monthly exam at Lowell High School."

“Although I haven’t experienced institutionalized education, I’ve been educated in various fields by the organization. After going through the knowledge of the final year of high school, taking the top spot should be a piece of cake,” she murmured to herself.

An hour later, the bus stopped at the gate of Lowell High School.

Hedy got off the bus, and in front of her, there was a musical fountain with a giant white book sculpture in the middle. The book was engraved with a few words:

“Strive for education for life.”

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Chapter 1 Nosa Con 1 B

As it was the best elite school in the city, students and their families passing by were dressed in branded clothes and adorned with expensive accessories.

Hedy, on the other hand, was an exception.

She was wearing an outdated white short-sleeved shirt paired with faded blue jeans. The edges of her canvas shoes had turned yellow, and besides a hair tie, there were no other accessories in her simple ponytail.

She stood out from everything and everyone around her.

Naturally, she attracted attention.

“What the hell, who’s this country bumpkin? We don’t have any transfer students in this school, do we?”

“Who else could it be? Who’s the poorest in the whole school? It’s Mr. Johnson’s rural fiancée, of course!”

“Hedy? No way, I remember Hedy being ugly as hell, with that thick bangs looking like a female ghost. How could she be t his beautiful?”

“You fool. She just brushed her bangs up, and I’m seriously smitten...”

“Hurry up. Take a picture and show it to others!”

Like they had discovered a new continent, many students took out their phones and beg an snapping pictures of Hedy.

Some boys were even left in a daze.

Hedy was so beautiful today!

She carried her bag on one shoulder, hands casually in her pockets, standing tall with confident strides. Her cold, captivating eyes and the

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occasional chilling glint at the corners mesmerized and instilled a sense of fear in peopl e.

With her icy and cool demeanor, they could believe she was a professional assassin!

“Gee, it’s just a hairstyle change, what’s so surprising?”

Some girls wore disdainful expressions and spoke with jealousy.

But no matter how jealous they were, they couldn’t hide Hedy’s beauty, and the fact that this news of her transformation was spreading like wildfire within the campus.

By the time Hedy reached the entrance of the senior year (Class 2) classroom following her memory of the route, the entire class already knew about her makeover.

They looked at Hedy with disdain and disgust, their young faces filled with contempt.

“Well, the bumpkin sure got pretty!”

“Hey, the bumpkin is beautiful!”

“So what? The moment she comes in, I can smell that poverty smell, it’s so disgusting.”

“Stop it. I’m gonna puke my breakfast if you keep talking.”

“Remember when Oliver’s grandfather, Stephen Johnson, wanted to put Hedy in the same class as Oliver? But even the vice principal was afraid that Hedy would drag them down and disrupt the studious atmosphere of the top class.

That’s why they just put her in our class.”

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“It’s all Hedy’s fault. She should go to hell, damn it!”

Hedy stepped into the classroom.

Today was the day for changing seats. To encourage students to make more friends, the school allowed everyone to freely choose their seats on a first-come, first-served basis.

Hedy picked an empty seat, but before she could even place her backpack down, the girl at the neighboring desk slammed her hand on the table and looked up with a fake smile.

“Sorry, this spot is taken. She went to the bathroom.”

As soon as the words fell, someone snickered.

No one had taken that seat; they just didn’t want to be Hedy’s deskmate!

Hedy calmly glanced at the girl and moved to another nearby empty seat.

But before she could even reach it, the girl next to the empty seat stood up and said impatiently,

“This seat is taken too. Find another place.”

Who the hell would want to be Hedy’s deskmate?

This time, there were even more people laughing mockingly.

Hedy narrowed her eyes slightly, a chilling coldness gathering in her gaze.

Just then, a boy with a fair share of acne on his face raised his hand and spoke loudly.

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“Here! There is an empty seat here!”

Hedy turned and headed towards the boy.

As she was about to place her bag on the seat, the boy stomped his foot on the chair, his friendly expression turning into arrogance and disdain.

“But this empty seat is reserved for a ‘human’. You, you stupid pig, don’t deserve it!”

“Hahaha!”

The whole class burst into laughter.

The boy’s expression grew even more smug.

Hedy thought to herself:

The last person who provoked her like this, how did they end up again?

She let go of her bag and landed a heavy punch on the boy’s face!

“Ah!” The boy howled in pain.

Immediately after, Hedy kicked the boy in the stomach, sending him crashing to the ground!

The boy writhed in pain, his features contorted, unable to utter a single word!

“Now, can I sit here?” Hedy asked coldly.

She was best at reasoning with people.

But force was the only language she used.

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