

The Killer 24

Chapter 24 Wouldn't It Be Too Much for Hedy to Bow to Gloria?

Ellen was stunned for a moment. She got angry and followed Hedy, trying to pick on Hedy, "Who do you think you are to talk to me with such an attitude? Believe it or not, I'll..."

"Stop it!" Vincent grabbed Ellen and shouted in a low voice, "When you opened your wallet, the bank card fell on the ground by itself. No one took it!"

"What?" Ellen lowered her head. Sure enough, she saw a bank card on the ground.

She leaned over to pick up the bank card and looked up, aggrieved and weeping,

"Vincent, this woman threatened me and said she would send me to jail..."

Vincent turned a blind eye, came to Hedy, and thanked earnestly, Thank you for helping us get the wallet back. I apologize for her rudeness."

"The total consumption is 137 dollars. Credit card or cash?" Hedy handed the receipt to Vincent with a cold face.

She had no intention of chatting with them.

"Credit card...please." Vincent took out his card with a blushing face.

She didn't seem to care about them.

After getting closer, he found that she was more beautiful.

"Thanks." After finishing the cash register, Hedy continued with her job.

Ellen was pointed at by those around her.

They all thought that as the daughter of the deputy mayor, she was very impolite.

"Vincent, let's go, or the Chess Association will be closed!" Ellen didn't want to stay with the critical onlookers any longer, so she hurriedly dragged Vincent away.

As the sun set, the customers gradually left.

Grace rubbed her waist tiredly and said with a satisfied smile on her face. "We've made a lot of money today!"

Her smile was gone in three seconds, Ronin swayed into the dessert shop with a wine bottle in his hand on crutches.

"It was a... draw!" Ronin muttered, falling headlong in front of Grace.

"Dad!" Grace quickly helped her father to rest on the small bed in the cubicle.

She skillfully prepared the hangover beverage and medicine. She was used to dealing with such situations.

"Draw! Draw!" the drunk Ronin shouted angrily, full of unwillingness and humility.

Grace stopped tidying up, and couldn't help crying.

Hedy came to the door of the cubicle, and her eyes fell on Ronin who closed his eyes tightly.

A draw meant that neither of the two sides of the chess game was winning or losing.

In case of a draw in a match, the players would neither win nor lose points.

"Hedy?" Noticing Hedy, Grace hurriedly turned her face away to wipe her tears and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry."

"What happened to him?" Hedy frowned slightly.

Grace's lips moved, but she didn't speak.

There was something that she couldn't tell outsiders. But after holding it in for a long time, she felt so depressed.

After a long while, she said in a low voice, "It's his obsession after the competition in the early years.

"The big game where he was sent off because of a fight?" Hedy blinked, thinking of the past about Ronin.

No man would feel good knowing his wife cheated on his former friend and rival.

This was a double betrayal, and it was understandable to beat someone impulsively.

"It's what happened later." Grace's expression became dazed, "After the fight, my dad was ridiculed and looked down upon in the Chess Association. The major educational institutions that had rushed to let him give lectures were all shunned.

"Financial conditions at home took a turn for the worse. I was hospitalized with a fever, requiring expensive surgery.

"At the same time, the Chess Association's four-year master selection began.

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"The prize money of the competition was enough to pay for my surgery, so my dad immediately signed up for the competition.

"On the day of the competition, my condition deteriorated, and the hospital kept calling him. He was so distracted and worried that he lost games one after another.

"It came to the most critical round when my dad met the person he hated the most, his former best friend who had stolen his wife and deliberately pissed him off at the game Jackson Jones.

"It was different then. Jackson was one of the most promising candidates to win the championship, well-dressed and complacent.

“My dad, with his unshaven beard and shabby clothes, sat across from him.

“My dad had to take care of me, so he didn’t have as much time to practice chess as before, and he was no match for Jackson.

“When my dad was about to lose, he begged Jackson to make a draw.

“As long as they could draw in this round and neither side lost points, my dad could play in the next round, and there would be hope to win the surgery fee for me.

“But Jackson refused.

“No matter how much my dad begged, he just would not agree.

“In the end, Jackson won. The next day, the headline in the newspaper was very eye-catching, “The humble pleadings of the former genius could not stop the birth of a new chess king.”

“Some people satirized, saying that my mom had betrayed my dad because he was too incompetent and he deserved it.”

Grace burst into tears again, “This game was the last straw for my dad. If the former principal of Lowell High School hadn’t extended a helping hand, invited him to teach chess at the school, and helped him pay for the surgery, I wouldn’t be alive today.

“Now, my dad is teaching chess in high school, and Jackson is the president of the Chess Association. As long as my dad doesn’t stop playing chess, he will think of the painful experience Jackson brought him every day.

“I just hope that my dad can get over it as soon as possible, stay away from everything related to Jackson, and live a happy and healthy life.”

“I’m afraid your hopes will be dashed.” Hedy broke Grace’s dream and said in a calm tone, “He and Jackson will soon meet and be rivals. again.”

Vincent and Ellen were students of LWHS.

LWHS was within the scope of this Interschool Chess Tournament.

The two had revealed at the shop that Vincent’s mayor father had personally invited Chess Master Jackson to become LWHS’s new chess mentor, aiming to lead LWHS students to win the league championship.

Time flew, and the wheels of fate coincided. Ronin and Jackson would once again be rivals.

It was just that their students were fighting for it this time.

Grace froze.

She couldn’t imagine what her father would look like if he lost again. this time.

At night, Preston had no entertainment and returned to the villa to

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have dinner with Hedy.

During dinner, Preston looked at the clothes Hedy was wearing from time to time, and a trace of disappointment flashed through his deep and clear eyes.

“Is there anything wrong with my school uniform?” Hedy put down the fork and asked with a frown in confusion.

“No.” He looked away.

Was there any way to make Hedy wear a maid outfit and only show it to him?

Time flew.

It was soon the day of the inter-school league.

Big red banners stretched all over Lowell High School, and there were student volunteers everywhere, guiding high school students in other schools.

Hedy had lived a very peaceful life recently, and no one had picked on her again.

In contrast, the rest of the dozen or so contestants had not been very happy.

They had been wondering what to do if they were dragged down by Hedy. But since their mentor Ronin had personally sponsored Hedy, they could only go to the forum to complain.

They had complained that Hedy didn't even pass the test, but she was going to represent Lowell High School in the competition because she was liked by the mentor.

Gloria wanted to play against Hedy. But when she tried to prove

Hedy's strength. Hedy prevaricated by saying that Gloria was unworthy

It was such bullshit.

After reading the post, they had different attitudes.

Some of them believed in Hedy and felt that Hedy would not mess. around and that the mentor and the principal would not be wrong.

Others didn't believe in Hedy and felt that they might lose.

They had been exchanging opinions in a polite and friendly manner until one of Gloria's loyal fans posted. “If Lowell High School loses this competition, wouldn't it be too much for Hedy to bow to Gloria?”