

## **The Killer 29**

Chapter 29 She Made Her Name in the Game!

The staff hurriedly cleaned up the chess arena, leaving only one table on it, and arranged the chess pieces.

Hedy and Jackson, from the left and the right, entered the stage opposite each other.

The reporters frantically captured this scene.

The audience was also flushed with excitement.

Jackson sat in front of the chessboard and sighed, "When I play chess with kids, I often go easy on them to give them a little confidence. But I will not do this to you because you are too confident.

"When you're overconfident, you might need someone to wake you up!"

The moment Jackson sat down, his eyes became very serious.

"Who do you think you are?" Hedy also sat down and said in a cold voice.

"I'm the one who is going to beat you!" Jackson moved a chess piece.

Hedy fought back.

Jackson made another move, and Hedy fought back again.

In the blink of an eye, the flames of war ignited everywhere on the chessboard. Black and white intertwined, and life and death collided fiercely.

The battle continued with the chess game.

Chapter 24 She Made Her Name

As this battle was going on, it was gradually showing highs and lows.

The white army retreated steadily, and the black army took advantage of the victory to pursue.

While engaging in the game of black and white, Jackson's forehead was covered in sweat, and his commanding hand became more and more hesitant.

Hedy's calm face never changed.

Reporters surrounded the two, taking photos from various angles.

The shining spotlight reminded Jackson that the match would be made public.

In the distance, there seemed to be people from the chess world broadcasting it live.

If he lost, the outside world would soon know about it.

Winning or losing itself was not scary, and everyone would lose occasionally. The scary thing was that the person who was about to beat him was Hedy, an 18-year-old female high school student!

What was even more frightening was that before the game, he had said that Hedy was too confident, and he was going to wake her up!

Wasn't it a slap in his face?!

"Draw, and I'll give you 200,000." Jackson tried to lower his voice for fear of being heard by outsiders.

"No draw," Hedy said slightly, and her volume was normal.

It was precisely because it was too normal that it was particularly abrupt.

Chapter 29 She Made Her Name in the Game!

The audience was stunned.

"What? What is Hedy talking about?"

"No draw"? Probably."

"Did Hedy not agree to Mr. Jones's request to make a draw?"

"Impossible! You must hear it wrong. He's the head of the Chess Association. How could he ask a high school student to make a draw?"

The more confident the outside world was about Jackson, the more he feared the backlash brought about by such confidence.

"500,000!" He doubled the price, and his voice lowered, "As long as you are willing to draw, I will give you 500,000!"

"I said, no draw. Are you deaf?!" Hedy's eyes flashed a trace of impatience, and she raised her voice.

This time, the audience understood it clearly.

"Hedy is saying 'no draw'!"

"Mr. Jones asked for a draw twice!"

An older mentor touched his chin, "I feel like I have seen this scene before."

Another mentor's tone was complicated, "Thirty years ago, when Ronin played against Mr. Jones in the Chess Association Grandmaster Selection, Ronin begged Mr. Jones to draw in the same way."

Time had changed.

In that game, Ronin had been pulled down from the altar.

Today's fight would only be stronger and more intense than before.

Chapter 29 She Made Her Name in the Game!

Ronin and Jackson were at least about the same age, which made sense. But Hedy and Jackson had such a big age difference!

But what could Jackson do?

No one had expected that the girl whose rank was not shown would be so strong enough to crush the master of the Chess Association!

When the selection of masters that year was mentioned, Jackson panicked for no reason.

He looked down at the lost game and then looked up at Hedy's eyes.

The sarcasm and contempt in her eyes directly hit his dignity, broke his defenses, and made him extremely ashamed. He slapped the table angrily, stood up, and ordered loudly, "I'm telling you to draw!"

At this moment, his fat face trembled, and a few strands of his neat and shiny hair fell.

Behind such viciousness was the failure and embarrassment of a loser.

Opposite him, Hedy sat in a normal posture with an indifferent expression, without any timidity or fear.

She moved her queen chess piece with her slender and tender hand, and said calmly, "Check."

The queen piece came to Jackson's king piece.

"Mate." She pronounced it perfectly

On the battlefield created by the chessboard, the black queen drew out her long sword, galloped on horseback, and came to the white king.

She cut him with a single sword!

Chapter 29 She Made Her Name in the Game!

Jackson sat back down, limp and empty-eyed.

"Lowell High School, Hedy wins!" The referee raised his arm and

shouted with the loudspeaker. The excitement in his voice was hard to describe in words!

Kelly was the first to stand up and applaud!

The audience stood up and applauded!

The reporters frantically took photos of Hedy and Jackson as quickly as possible!

"Hedy! Hedy!" Sun led the students in Class 7 to shout rhythmically.

"Hedy! Hedy!" Students at Lowell High School followed suit.

Hedy stood up slowly, and the cameras of the reporters followed her.

She was the brightest star at this moment!

Vincent's eyes overflowed with admiration and Oliver's heart was pounding. Sun and others admired her infinitely, but Gloria almost gritted her teeth.

These cheers originally belonged to her!

Hedy had stolen her thing!

"I haven't lost yet..." Gloria murmured, turning and staggering into the darkness.

Today was an interesting day for Lowell High School.

If someone asked on the forum before the holiday, "Will another girl surpass Gloria in the future?"

Chapter 29 She Made Her Name in the Camer

The answer would certainly be, "No, Gloria Rossi is forever the best."

But if it was asked after the first teacher-student meeting after the holiday, the answer would change, "Probably not, but it doesn't prevent me from appreciating Hedy's appearance and strength."

If it was asked after the monthly exam and school celebration party, the answer would be different,

"Hedy's pretty good. Maybe she will stand a chance against Gloria."

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But if one asked now, there would only be one answer, "Hedy can surpass Gloria!"

No, she had surpassed Gloria!