

## **The Killer 40**

### Chapter 40 **Childe King** Developing **Feelings** for Ms. **Ellis**

Preston had never imagined that he would be protected by Hedy in this way.

When it came to games and such, they were not his strong suit.

He found an excuse to exit the game, and a faint smile played on his lips.

Aiden stood behind him, looking puzzled.

“If you want to pursue Ms. Ellis, why don’t you tell her who you are?”

If Ms. Ellis knew that Leo was Childe King, she would express gratitude towards him.

“With her personality, if she found out that Leo was me, she would be racking her brains right now, trying to figure out how to repay my 50 million.”

Preston walked over to the floor-to-ceiling window, and his deep and elegant voice carried a hint of tenderness.

From playing chess to being a gaming partner, he could sense her determination.

There was a thread pulling her, demanding that she fulfill a certain condition, and she couldn’t afford to be negligent or make any mistakes.

This was her secret, and he didn’t want to pry.

All he wanted to do was help her within his capabilities and alleviate her pressure.

As for who Leo was, she didn’t need to know.

Upon hearing his words, Aiden couldn’t help but hold his breath, with only one thought in his mind:

Childe King had developed feelings for Ms. Ellis.

The distinguished man that countless unmarried women dreamed of had fallen for an assassin.

“As for the BiTu Gaming, do you need me...” Aiden was about to mention the rule change.

It was an open act of bullying against Ms. Ellis.

“No need. They know what to do.”

A gust of cold wind swirled around him.

In the guest room.

Hedy shut down her computer, freshened up, and walked into the master bedroom.

There, the heir of the thousand-year-old noble family was leaning against the headboard, engrossed in reading a German book. The distinct knuckles on his fingers and his serious yet handsome expression caught her attention.

In silence, she slipped under the thin blanket and nestled close to Preston, closing her eyes.

Before going to sleep, she thought to herself.

How lucky I was. I didn't have to tap into my past savings, yet I still won this competition.

The sound of long and steady breathing came from beside her as Preston closed his book and admired Hedy's peaceful sleeping face.

In her slumber, there was no trace of coldness or defensiveness, only pure and flawless innocence like an angel.

He impulsively reached out his hand, wanting to touch her fair face.

But when his hand was just half an inch away from her cheek, he paused and withdrew it. Then he turned off the light before drifting off to sleep.

During the night.

Within the Call of Duty gaming community, there were countless articles about BiTu Gaming's female gaming partner, Hedy, who received 50 million from a rich viewer.

BiTu Gaming became popular, Hedy became popular, and even Ace, who had been live streaming with Hedy for a few days, became popular.

Interestingly, after the PK ended, BiTu Gaming released an announcement.

They stated that upon investigation, they discovered that their female gaming partner, "Sunny," had created an alternate account on the discussion board, pretending to be Hedy and spreading negative rumors. The severity of the situation led to a permanent ban on her account and the retrieval of all previous payments made to Sunny.

Everyone was dumbfounded by this announcement.

Sunny played such a trick?

Wasn't she being gentle and expressing sympathy for Ms. Ellis under Silver Blood's topic?

This hypocritical behavior was truly disgusting!

Amid these sentiments, everyone suddenly realized something.

"Game Goddess" Gloria seemed to also attend Lowell High School, just like Hedy!

They were female high school students from the same school!

This sparked a new discussion:

I used to think Gloria was the top-quality female player, but now I regret it. Hedy is the one!

The next morning.

Someone in the class group chat created by Sun mentioned Hedy.

“Goddess Hedy, you’re now the number one beauty in the school! Gloria has fallen from first to second place!”

“It’s only natural,” Sun calmly replied.

“Goddess Hedy is more attractive than Gloria, she’s better at studying, more skilled in chess, stronger in games, and has better character than Gloria.

Apart

from having different personalities and family backgrounds, what does Gloria have that can compare to Goddess Hedy?”

Hedy glanced at the message but didn’t reply. She got in a car and headed to Lowell High School.

She wasn’t interested in the school beauty rankings.

Upon arriving at the school, she stepped out of the inconspicuous car.

After a period of settling down, the reporters who had previously crowded her at the entrance to interview her about the chess match were nowhere to be seen.

Instead, a middle-aged bald man stood there.

The bald man hurriedly approached her, nodding and bowing.

“Ms. Ellis, my name is Toby Green. I’m the boss of BiTu Gaming and just returned from a business trip. I heard that the employees secretly manipulated the ‘Best Female Gaming Partner’ competition rules, and caused you a lot of trouble. I rushed to San Francisco overnight, and I want to apologize to you. Please forgive us!”

Childe King had never been interested in women.

But now, he was willing to spend 50 million on a high school girl, which meant that Hedy was special to him.

He couldn’t afford to offend her and had to come and beg for her forgiveness.

“Go away.”

Hedy replied coldly, shouldering her backpack.

Ace had told her that “Sunny” was predestined to be the best female gaming partner in BiTu Gaming.

The rule modification was forced to secure Sunny’s victory.

Now, this apology was nothing more than an acknowledgment that he knew she had Leo, who could throw 50 million, as her backer, and he

wanted to associate with this cash cow.

“O–Okay.” Toby forced a smile, bowed awkwardly, and left.

Click!

On the rooftop of the new teaching building, Gloria took out her phone and captured the scene.

In the photo, Toby was seen “hugging” Hedy, their interaction appearing quite intimate.

He was dressed in a branded suit, wearing a luxury watch, and left Hedy to get into a million–dollar sports car.

Gloria sneered and spoke mockingly:

“So, Hedy, this is the reason you managed to get 50 million votes.

Be the mistress of a married middle–aged bald man, you have quite a peculiar taste, don’t you?”

Due to being overshadowed by Hedy recently and losing her position as the school’s top beauty, Gloria was extremely upset, and she came to the rooftop to get some fresh air.

Unexpectedly, she stumbled upon Toby “embracing” Hedy at the school entrance.

“I wonder what everyone in the school would think if they knew that the aloof and proud Goddess Hedy is the mistress of a middle–aged bald man.”

Gloria turned and descended the stairs while dialing a number on her phone.

“I’ve sent you the photo. Print three thousand copies and distribute them to Lowell High School!”

Just the thought that the bald man was “Leo” made her want to burst into laughter!

Currently, every student was talking about Hedy’s exceptional skills displayed in Call of Duty and the mysterious wealthy viewer, Leo.

Even in Class 1, Oliver’s group of friends was no exception.

Boy A played with his phone and clicked his tongue. “Hedy has reached the top of the school beauty rankings. Ever since she came back from vacation, she’s been like a completely different person.”

“Yeah,” Boy B nudged Oliver with his elbow. “So, what do you think? Does this Goddess Hedy still like you?”

The handsome young man furrowed his brow, unsure of how to answer.

Based on their previous interactions, he felt like Hedy hated him.

“Of course she likes him. What are you guys thinking?” Boy C widened his eyes.

“Think about it. Why did Hedy suddenly participate in the inter-school chess tournament? And why did she sign up for the ‘Best Female Gaming Partner’ selection right before the Bi Tu Gaming event ended?”

“Why?” the boys asked in confusion.

Oliver also turned to look at him.

“Because of Gloria!” Boy C had a “you guys are so dumb” expression.

“When Gloria was invited to the inter-school tournament, Hedy went too.

When Gloria was invited to the gaming carnival, Hedy signed up for the BiTu Gaming event because the reward was attending the carnival.

She’s constantly comparing herself to Gloria. Why? To tell Oliver:

She is no worse than Gloria, choose her instead.

She likes Oliver!”