

The Killer 42

Chapter 42 Charity dinner, lack of a female companion

Hedy shakes Gloria's jaw.

This action is contemptuous, like throwing a useless waste.

Gloria's head was thrown sideways, her messy hair covered half of her face.

It was quiet all around, and no one dared to interrupt.

Hedy narrowed his eyes, passed Gloria and Oliver, and planned to return to class seven.

"Even if you recorded the sound, so what?"

Gloria broke the silence. She broke away from Oliver's arms and took two steps forward

. Is it the fact that a man takes care of her!"

The goddess image she worked so hard for was ruined by Hedy!

But Hedy isn't much better either!

No matter how scheming she is, Gloria is not so cheap that she wants to sell her body!

She stared at Hedy's back, longing for Hedy to stop and show the same embarrassed expression as her.

But Hedy ignored her and disappeared into the woods!

Kelly gave the punishment in a cold voice,

"Gloria, Class 1, Senior Three, self-directed and acted to slander her classmates, she will be suspended for a week, and she will be given an 8,000-word review!"

After finishing speaking, Kelly left.

The rest of the students left with complicated expressions.

Oliver also left, and before leaving, he did not forget to look at Gloria in disappointment.

Only a short, chubby boy with big ears stayed where he was, with an obsessive tone,

"Goddess, I believe you are innocent, you must have been tricked by Hedy, I will always support you!"

"Go away!"

Gloria Seeing it made me want to vomit, I repelled it all over, and tears flowed down my face!

Lowell High School in the afternoon is more noisy than Lowell High School in the morning.

Some people call today "Magic Day".

In the past, Goddess Hedy from the seventh class was suspected of being taken care of by rich people.

Afterwards, the goddesses of the whole school were beaten to the real face of the whore.

The most popular girls in the two schools have encountered a huge Waterloo.

Someone also took a photo of the leaflet and uploaded it to the square of BiTu Gaming, which caused a different heated discussion.

But chatting and gossip belongs to chatting and gossip, and gossip belongs to gossip. If you should go to class, you still have to go to class, and when you should go to school, you still have to go to school.

Before night fell, Hedy finished her part-time job in the dessert shop and returned to the King Family villa.

In the villa, the elderly maid was comparing two sets of men's suits, feeling very entangled.

"Ms. Ellis is back?" Seeing her, the old maid quickly came over and asked,

"Ms. Ellis, which of these two sets of clothes do you think is more suitable for Childe King?"

"What's wrong?" Hedy rolled his eyes slightly.

Judging from the King Family's financial resources, the answer to this multiple-choice question should be "all of them".

"Childe King will attend the charity dinner held at the Bulgari Hotel tomorrow night. At that time, all prominent people in San Francisco, regardless of the political and business circles, will attend. As a servant of the King Family, I hope that Childe King is the most handsome in the audience Man, although he is already very handsome."

The elderly maid blushed and her eyes were proud.

"Charity dinner?" Hedy asked casually.

"That's right, this charity dinner is organized by Childe King." The maid explained,

"One of the King Family's ancestral mottos is 'to benefit the world'. The expenses are quite a lot.

Unlike a star show, what King Family does is true charity.

Take tomorrow's dinner as an example, the guests have two choices, either auction the items and donate the proceeds.

Or go on stage to perform talents. If the people below feel good, they can also donate a sum of money.

The money will eventually be sent to the hands of the old, the young, the sick and the disabled in the largest slum outside the country."

Speaking of this, the maid paused and said with emotion,

"Ms. Does Ellis know, that slum is a very dirty, messy, and poor place.

Drugs are rampant there, crimes are frequent, there is no stable water and electricity, no stable food, and the death rate of newborns is horribly high.”

I know.” Hedy lowered his eyes.

That was where she lived, how could she not know.

Nancy, you’re picking out clothes again.”

Preston walked in from the outside and smiled helplessly.

Every big or small banquet, the old maid would struggle with what he should wear best.

“I’m asking Ms. Ellis to help me choose this time.” Nancy muttered dissatisfied.

“Oh?”

Preston came to Hedy, his thin lips raised, his voice magnetic, “Which one did she choose?”

“This one.” Hedy pointed to one of the white suits and replied.

Preston is an excellent male model figure, this white can make him look more elegant.

“That’s it.”

The smile on Preston’s lips deepened, his eyes fell on Hedy’s fair and beautiful face, and his voice was gentle,

“I still need a female partner for the charity banquet tomorrow night, are you interested in going there?”

It’s time for her to relax and have fun.

“All guests attending the banquet need to show off their talents or auction items.” Nancy reminded kindly beside her.

Hedy’s mind ran through many images of past lives.

That slum is a place where evil and darkness breed.

There are also innocent and pure people who yearn for redemption.

Even if it’s just a little help.

“I can be your female companion.” She nodded slightly.

After all, the new trial task has not been released yet, so she has nothing to do.

-At

the same time, in a certain five–star restaurant.

Gloria lowered her head and wept. A middle–aged woman in her forties sat across from her.

The women are well–grown and well–maintained, with well–painted red nails and blue designer dresses.

Her name is Mary and she is Oliver's mother.

"Okay Gloria, don't cry, your eyes are swollen from crying, how can you attend the charity dinner held by Childe King tomorrow?" Mary comforted one after another.

Now the famous nobles in the whole city have saved up their energy and want to perform well at the charity dinner to win the favor of the heir of the King Family.

If you can take this opportunity to get in touch with the King Family, everyone will be able to wake up from their dreams with laughter.

"Aunt, Oliver is ignoring me now, and I feel bad." Gloria's tears became more fierce, "

I just wanted to expose Hedy's true colors, and then

I used the wrong method." Blame Hedy, oh." Mary sighed, with contempt in her eyes,

"I didn't expect that bumpkin, Hedy, to be so shameless as a mistress for a bald man!"

Mary hadn't seen Hedy for a long time.

At the end of the last school holiday, she asked her son Oliver, Where did Hedy go, why didn't he come back to live.

The son said that Hedy lifted the doll kiss.

This made her happy.

In her dreams, she wanted to separate herself from Hedy. Who would like her daughter-in-law to be an ignorant country bumpkin?

The candidate for her daughter-in-law is Gloria!

The Rossi Family is a veteran wealthy family in San Francisco, while the Johnson Family is slightly inferior. If they can marry the Rossi Family, the Johnson Family will be able to take a big step forward!

Hedy?

disappear as far as you can!

"Don't worry, with Aunt here, Oliver won't ignore you." Mary patted the back of Gloria's hand.

"Thank you, Aunt." Gloria nodded obediently, and the glint of success in her eyes flashed away.