

# The Killer Queen with Multiple Disguises by Novia Ford

## Chapter 7

The Killer Queen with Multiple Disguises by Novia Ford Chapter 7

Chapter 7 **Cream Rises to the Top**

The man known as Childe King appeared to be around twenty-seven years old, dressed in an expensive black suit. His slender figure resembled that of a model as he confidently walked toward everyone.

His features were exquisite, with thin lips and eyes as dark as ink, occasionally flashing a sharp light, announcing to the world that he was not just a charming gentleman, but a ruler of men, a master strategist.

He had only just made his appearance, and many girls were already swooning over him, their hearts fluttering with love.

However, he paid no attention, remaining aloof and indifferent.

“Vice Principal

Robert, it seems you’ve done quite a lot of good things at Lowell High School during the three years I was studying abroad,” Kelly said as he walked towards the vice principal on the stage.

Although he was not tall due to his physical disability, his presence was by no means weak.

Yet, against the backdrop of his baby-faced appearance, there was always a strange and captivating sense of discordance.

“P–P–Principal, didn’t you say you would rest for a day after getting off the plane and only come back tomorrow?” The vice principal took a step back.

“Just as I got off the plane, someone forced me to come to the school. I had no choice.” As Kelly spoke, he cast a sideways glance at Preston, his eyes filled with deep grievances.

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Chapter 7 Cream Rises to the Top

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Preston responded with a smile.

He turned his head to look at Hedy.

The girl stood tall, wearing inexpensive clothes, her head held high, arrogantly surveying the crowd. She looked nothing like the obedient girl in the file photo.

But now she looked more like the person who could save his grandfather.

He had arrived at Lowell High School before the faculty and student assembly.

Seeing that she was in trouble, he contacted his old friend and the principal of Lowell High School, Kelly. And Kelly was the best one to handle this matter.

And now, here they were. The girl had already solved the problem.

Preston, who had witnessed the entire process, wasn't very surprised.

After all, someone who could kill an Italian assassin barehanded wouldn't be a helpless victim waiting to be slaughtered.

Sensing Preston's scrutinizing gaze, Hedy began to observe him as well.

First, she noticed that the man had a handsome appearance.

Second, his appearance bore a resemblance to that of Amos.

Connecting this with their shared last name, "King," Hedy made some speculations about his purpose for coming to Lowell High School.

So she looked away.

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Besides completing her mission, she didn't want to get involved with unrelated people.

Preston raised an eyebrow.

Did she just glance at him?

Meanwhile, Kelly continued to question the vice principal, "I once said that Lowell High School would never provide any shortcuts for corporations or families, and students would be placed in classes based on their grades."

He had only been abroad for three years, yet his subordinate disregarded the rules and let Hedy in.

They even ignored her grades and placed her in Class 2, which had the second-highest average.

It annoyed him.

“One of the trustees, Stephen, has begged me too many times. I had no choice...” The vice principal’s temples were dripping with cold sweat.

He couldn’t possibly say that Stephen had given him too much money.

“When a student gets into trouble, you don’t inquire about the details or verify the truth, but simply issue expulsion as a punishment. Is it because Lisa begged you too many times?” Kelly pressed on.

“I... I...” The poor vice principal, who was well into his old age, stammered and stuttered for a long time but couldn’t find the right words to say.

“You’re fired.” The baby-faced principal showed no mercy, turning around and pointing at the students in Class 2 of the senior year.

“Everyone in Class 2, suspend your studies for half a month and write

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Chapter 7 Cream Frees to the Top

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a 10,000-word self-reflection!”

“Lisa, expelled from the school board!”

“Jack, expelled!”

Finally, Kelly approached Hedy, his tone much softer.

“Technically, you’ve been wronged. It’s your right to release or not release the recorded video.

But, as the principal, I don’t want the school and its students to suffer controversies and criticism just because of a small group of people.

So, if you don’t release it, I can make an exception and let you continue staying at Lowell High School. But based on your previous grades, you can only go to Class 7 of the senior year. Are you okay with that?”

“Sure,” Hedy nodded.

Her goal was simply to stay at Lowell High School and win the monthly exam championship. Which class she ended up in didn’t

matter.

“OK.” Kelly nodded, “Except for Hedy, you all go back to your class and carry on with your duties.”

When most people had dispersed, Kelly called out to his friend, “Preston, come to the principal’s office later. I’ll treat you to the coffee I brought back from overseas. I heard it’s the favorite drink of their country’s queen.”

“Looks like I’m in for a treat,” Preston’s thin lips curled up slightly.

He strode away with his long legs, passing by Hedy and handing her a business card. His voice was low and elegant.

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## Chapter 7 Creath Rises to the Top

“Thank you for saving my grandfather. If you get into trouble again, call me.”

Coming from someone else, this statement might sound laughable and pretentious

But when it came from Preston’s mouth, it was like a golden ticket to safety.

Hedy didn’t play coy and simply accepted the business card before leaving.

Preston watched her retreating figure and couldn’t help but admire her.

In the face of danger, she remained calm and collected, with both courage and wit and exuded a confident and bold aura.

Few girls could boast so many qualities at once.

“What? Falling in love with her?” Kelly teased.

“Her personality does seem to suit you. How about you make a direct move and repay her for saving your grandfather?”

Preston glanced at him and didn’t bother to reply.

“I put her in the worst-performing class, and you are okay with that?”

He thought Preston would find a way to get her into Class 1 or another better school.

“Cream always rises to the top. Class 7 can’t hold her down,” Preston calmly responded , his narrow eyes glinting thoughtfully.

“You think highly of her!”

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## **Chapter 7 Cream Rises to the Top**

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When Hedy returned to Class 2 of the senior year, the classroom was already empty.

Those students must have felt embarrassed and afraid to face her, so they hastily packed their things and left.

She gathered her textbooks and headed towards Class 7.

Class 7 was a bit different. It wasn't located in the newly built teaching building, and that was because of Kelly.

Before the school renovation, there weren't many students, but under Kelly's leadership, Lowell High School's reputation grew, attracting many new students.

This led to a situation where there were too many senior-year students to fit into the new classrooms after the renovation.

The higher-ups had a meeting and decided that the old teaching building could still be used. The facilities were a bit outdated, and it was a bit farther from the cafeteria and the sports field, but other than that, it was fine.

Therefore, it was only natural to assign the underperforming Class 7 students to the old teaching building, separated from the other classes by a small grove of trees.

Hedy walked through the grove along the cobblestone path, when her phone vibrated in her pocket.

She took out her phone, and the words "Low battery. Shutting down" appeared on the screen.

As a cheap knockoff phone, being able to record a video for such a long time was already pushing its limits.

The screen quickly went black, like a mirror reflecting her tired face.

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Chapter 7 Cream Frees to the Top

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She hadn't slept since saving Amos last night.

It was ironic that the insomnia she had in her previous life now carried over to her new body.

"I guess I need to buy more sleeping pills," Hedy murmured to herself as she put the phone back into her pocket.

Sleep was a luxury for her without the aid of medication.

Someone brushed past her, and the wind carried a faint and peculiar fragrance.

It wasn't like flowers or any kind of chemical scent. At first whiff, it was easy to overlook, but upon closer examination, it brought tranquility and calmness to the mind.

Hedy immediately felt a feeling of drowsiness, and it seemed more effective than ten thousand sleeping pills combined.

Hedy instinctively grabbed the wrist of the passerby, wanting to hold onto that fragrance. When she looked up, she met a pair of ink-like



eyes.

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