

The Killer Queen with Multiple Disguises by Novia Ford

Chapter 9

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Chapter 9 Pulling off the Coolest Fight with the Calmest Expression!

Generally speaking, hooligans wouldn't easily provoke children from prestigious families . Their families had large businesses and intricate networks of influence behind them.

But Sun was different.

The old Mr. Miller, Sun's grandfather, was a military man with a stern character. He never coddled his descendants.

If his grandson had poor grades, he would be placed in the corresponding class without any special treatment.

If his grandson was bullied, it meant he was weak, and the weak were not worthy of being part of the Miller Family.

This attitude resulted in Sun's background being practically useless. He was a target for anyone, treated like a dog, making him the most pitiful rich second generation.

Just as tensions were mounting, the sound of a spoon being placed on a ceramic plate came from the side.

Hedy had finished eating.

It was only then that everyone noticed her presence.

"Hedy? What are you doing here?" Sun's pupils contracted.

"Oh, you know each other? She's quite pretty," Tom, the young hooligan, said, abandoning Sun and approaching Hedy's table.

"So, do you want to stand up for your friend?"

Hedy calmly wiped her lips without any change in her delicate face.

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Chapter 9 Pulling off the Contest Fight with the Catreet Expresscent

She had no interest in meddling in others' affairs.

"She's just a new classmate who joined our class today. We're not friends. You've got it wrong," Sun said, wishing he could slap himself.

Why did he have to involve Hedy?

These hooligans were different from Lisa and Jack!

They had a history of violence and criminal records at the police station!

"A new classmate?" Tom became interested and pointed at Sun.

"Then

you don't know how miserable this kid is. Let me tell you, his family never cares about him. He's the heir of a big corporation, but we often chase him around and beat him up. Isn't it funny? Hahaha."

Sun looked a bit embarrassed.

He didn't want more people to know about these embarrassing incidents.

Goddess Hedy must find it unbelievable and hilarious.

He stole a glance at Hedy, but to his surprise, there was no hint of mockery in her eyes.

She was like a perennially frozen lake, impervious to the howling of the biting northern wind, exuding a unique sense of beauty that was detached from the world.

Tom was also captivated and halted his laughter. "Hey, girl, how about being my girlfriend?"

Compared to all those female internet celebrities, this girl was far more beautiful, not just in looks but also in temperament.

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Crestem Fights with the Cat

Hedy ignored Tom and walked towards the exit of the restaurant

She had no time to waste chatting with these scum.

Tom was taken aback. He had been hitting on girls for so many years, and no girl had ever dared to walk away without even glancing at him!

"Hey? Can't you hear Tom?" Other hooligans shouted.

Tom waved his hand, pretending to be understanding. "It's okay, let her go. Look at her expression. Maybe her mother died, and she's in a hurry to go back for the funeral."

Hedy, just one step away from the door, stopped in her tracks.

She had her back turned to the group, hiding her facial expression from everyone's view.

They only knew that such remarks would provoke a response from Hedy.

Another hooligan provoked her even more. "Tom is smart. He can even observe that. I bet not only did her mother die, but her father also died together!"

"You..." Sun's expression changed.

Fighting was one thing, insulting was another, but cursing someone's parents was just too much.

"I didn't intend to lay a finger on you."

Hedy's cold voice echoed in everyone's ears.

She locked the glass door of the restaurant, taking her time. "Because you're nothing more than maggots living in the sewer, feeding off scraps, thinking you're as powerful as kings."

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Chapter 9 Putting off the Coles Wight

She locked the door from the inside. "But in fact, you are weak and lowly, and you stink all over."

Having done all that, she turned around to face the crowd. "I hope you won't regret provoking me."

Her family was her most important bottom line.

"Hedy, calm down!"

Sun was stunned.

Goddess Hedy's words and actions were just crazy!

Couldn't she first assess the situation around her?

Wasn't she afraid of getting beaten up even worse later?

"You think you can play tough, you bitch?"

The burly hooligan approached Hedy, raising his arm, intending to grab her hair and give her a beating.

Hedy also approached him and grabbed his arm, giving it a fierce twist!

"Ah!"

He screamed in agony as his arm snapped, hanging in a grotesque position from his shoulder.

The rest of the group froze.

What just happened?

How was it possible that, in the blink of an eye, the brawniest among them had his arm twisted and broken?

And the one who twisted it was a scrawny underage female student?

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Chupiter Pulling of the Cedar Fight with the Catest Express

This was absurd!

“What are you all staring at? Let’s go! Together!” Tom pulled out a knife from his back pocket and called for the others to join in attacking Hedy.

He had noticed that this girl had some skills, but they had numbers, so he wasn’t afraid!

Facing the oncoming crowd, Hedy grabbed the utensil holder from a table and flicked it.

Whoosh!

The forks inside the holder flew like throwing knives, aiming for the faces of Tom’s companions.

In a daze, Sun seemed to see a fork graze his nose!

Then he saw Hedy charging forward.

He saw Hedy swiftly and effortlessly take down Tom’s companions one after another, using moves that belonged in action movies. The entire process took no more than ten seconds!

Soon, Tom was left isolated and helpless!

“Guys!” Tom cried out, looking at his unconscious buddies with terror in his eyes.

He swung the knife towards Hedy, yelling, “You’re dead!”

Hedy raised her leg high and kicked his wrist, causing the knife to spin like a windmill, soaring high into the air before rapidly descending.

Without even looking, she reached out and precisely caught the handle of the knife, then swiftly pulled her arm!

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III

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Chaps & Pulling wh the Cooked Fight with the Cert

Snick!

A deep, bone-visible wound appeared on Tom's arm, blood splattering everywhere!

Through the bloodstains, he could see Hedy's eyes.

The girl's eyes remained calm, even now.

As calm as if she were strolling down the street with classmates.

As calm as if she were cutting a piece of steak in a restaurant.

As calm... as if she had long been accustomed to doing such things!

She was someone who excelled at killing more than they did!

A sense of fear shot through Tom's spine, and he covered his wound, crying and screaming as he ran towards the hospital.

"What are you guys doing? My forks, plates, bowls, my tables, chairs, and lamps!" The restaurant owner stormed out of the kitchen, furious.

Sun took out a check and placed it in front of the owner.

"Then it's all good," the owner retreated to the kitchen.

Sun approached Hedy with admiration on his face.

He had originally thought that Hedy could only deal with pampered people like Lisa.

He never expected that she could handle the small-time thugs without even getting hurt.

What was this?

Pulling off the coolest fight with the calmest expression!

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Sun wished he could become Hedy's number-one sidekick!

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Sun asked sincerely, "Goddess Hedy, can I be your disciple? I also want to learn how to fight!"

He admired the strong the most!

"No." Hedy refused coldly, intending to return to Lowell High School.

"That's okay, I can follow you and learn by watching you fight!" Sun caught up with her.

"By the way, do you have any plans for Saturday? It's my girlfriend's birthday, and I would like to invite you to her birthday party!"

Sun mentioned his girlfriend, puffing out his chest and looking proud.

"Her name is

Mia Garcia, and she's a student in Class 1 of senior year. Although her grades are not as good as Oliver and Gloria, she's

still in the top 30 of the class! I've been eating only bread for

a month just to buy her a birthday gift, hoping to surprise her... Hey, Goddess Hedy, where are you? Wait for me!"

Goddess Hedy was truly cool and aloof!