

The Killer Queen With Multiple Disguises Chapter 21 - 30

Chapter 21 Your Cake Is Gone

Everyone in the chess room was stunned.

That made Hedy go?

And what did Hedy mean by that?

What was “just learn this stuff”?

Was she very awesome?

“I’m going to the Chess Association’s official website to check Hedy’s level.”

Boy A took out his mobile phone, logged on to the official website of Chess Association, entered Hedy’s name, and the search result was 0.

“0” meant that Hedy had not registered her name with the Chess Association.

It also meant that she had never passed the exam!

“What the hell? I thought she was awesome, but she didn’t even pass the grade test. She’s a pure novice!” Student A complained about his mobile phone,

“I knew it. She is just a village girl. How can she know how to play chess?”

Hedy came from a mountain village where teaching resources were very scarce. How could she have the opportunity to get in touch with chess?

“Then why does she look down on what we have learned? We are all

eighth-level chess players in the Chess Association!” Girl B complained.

The highest level of strength in the Chess Association was Grandmaster, and in descending order, there were Alternate Grandmasters, First-level Chess Players... and Fifteenth-level Chess Players.

It was already good enough for them to become Eighth-level Chess Players at their age.

“Principal Thomas made a mistake. He put Hedy in the team before he even checked her level.” Boy C frowned.

“The host of this competition is Lowell High School. If we lose to others on our territory, how embarrassing it would be?” Girl D sighed.

The accompanying teachers nodded in agreement.

It would be embarrassing to lose their territory.

“Maybe the principal trusts Hedy a lot,” Gloria said softly.

“Oh, you’re so gentle, unlike me. I want to beat Hedy.” Others were impressed.

“Thanks.” Gloria smiled modestly, feeling relieved.

To be honest, when she first heard Hedy say that she would come to participate in the inter-school league, she was quite flustered because Hedy was now full of uncertainty.

She had been worried that Hedy was a hidden master who would steal her thunder and disrupt her plans.

Now it seemed Hedy was nothing.

288 Vouchers

Why did Hedy insist on participating in the competition if she didn’t know chess?

“Gloria, it’s your turn.” Oliver pressed the chess clock and said. His handsome appearance stood out among these ordinary students.

The smile on Gloria’s face faded slowly.

How could she forget that Hedy liked Oliver very much?

Her purpose, of course, was to get close to Oliver!

Yes, Hedy was playing hard to get!

She would never let Hedy succeed!

On Center Street, Hedy asked the driver to pull over, opened the door, and walked towards a warmly decorated dessert shop.

The proprietress in her thirties warmly received her, “What would you like to buy, miss? We have chocolate mousse, mille-feuille, meringue puffs, tiramisu...”

Hedy handed over her little pocket money in the wallet to the proprietress.

Then she ordered some chocolate mousse in front of the counter and said calmly, “I want this.”

“Okay!” The proprietress was about to put the cake into a box.

“Forget it. I’ll change to this.” Hedy pointed to the mille-feuille.

“Okay.” The proprietress put down the chocolate mousse and went to get the mille-feuille.

“Sorry, I still want the chocolate mousse.” Hedy pointed back.

“Okay.” The proprietress went to fetch the chocolate mousse again.

She lowered her head and found that Hedy’s slender fingers that were pointing to the chocolate mousse switched to the most expensive tiramisu.

“Miss, the price of this one is...”

She met Hedy’s eyes. Those beautiful eyes widened little by little, full of anticipation and desire.

“This one happens to be on sale! Miss, you’re so lucky. I’ll pack it up for you. Goodbye!”

The proprietress saw off the guest with a standard smile.

Behind the counter, the proprietress’s assistant complained, “Boss, you lost money again!”

“Stop it. She’s such a beautiful girl.” The proprietress continued to smile, but her heart was aching.

In the Salesforce Building opposite the dessert shop, Preston was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows with his hands in his pockets. He was tall and straight, and his handsome face looked even more exquisite in the setting sun.

“It turns out that there is something she likes.” A faint smile flashed across his deep eyes.

He had just finished a cross-border video conference when he found Hedy shopping in the dessert shop downstairs.

Dessert?

It was an unexpected hobby.

“Ms. Ellis seems to want to eat them all,” Aiden said thoughtfully.

She had hesitated for a long time in front of the counter.

The smile in Preston’s eyes deepened.

The more he knew about Hedy, the more he felt that Hedy was like a beautifully packaged gift box, dazzling and unique.

He couldn’t help but wonder what was inside the gift box.

He wanted to open the box to take a look.

When Preston returned to the villa, he found Hedy sitting in the dining room in a daze.

The tiramisu box on the table was deformed, and the cake inside was torn apart and shattered everywhere.

The young maid bowed at the side and apologized, “Ms. Ellis, I’m sorry. I’m so sorry!”

“What’s going on?” Preston frowned.

“Childe King, it’s all my fault. I accidentally bumped into Ms. Ellis at the corner and broke the cake...” the maid replied guiltily.

Ms. Ellis seemed to like the tiramisu very much.

“It’s my fault, not yours.” Hedy came to her sense.

She had been so preoccupied with figuring out where to start eating the cake that she didn’t pay attention when she turned the corner.

She felt sorry about the tiramisu.

“I...I’ll go to the city and buy another one for you!” The maid felt more and more guilty.

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It was rare for Ms. Ellis to like something. How could she be so careless?!

“When you arrive, the shop will probably be closed.” Preston took off his suit jacket and handed it to Aiden. He looked refined and abstinent. in his white shirt.

He rolled up his sleeves, went to the kitchen to put on a dark apron, cracked the eggs skillfully, and took out the yolks for later use.

His series of behaviors made Hedy a little surprised.

Then, her surprise turned into admiration.

This extremely handsome man was like a magician. In just half an hour, he combined several random things into a perfectly shaped cake and it smelt so good.

“Tiramisu needs to be refrigerated overnight to get the best taste. But there is not enough time. Why don’t try this?”

Preston took off his apron and brought the cake in front of Hedy gracefully.

Hedy picked up the fork, cut a piece, and put it in her mouth. The sweetness on the tip of her tongue made her eyes light up, and she praised sincerely, “It’s so tasty.”

There was a little more admiration that she didn’t even notice herself when she looked at him.

Preston smiled slightly.

He liked the way Hedy looked at him like that.

“Does the King Family cultivate offspring to make dessert?” Hedy was curious and said to herself.

And it was so delicious.

“No.” Preston’s voice was deep and pleasant, “My mother also likes dessert. To make her happy, I learned how to make dessert with a pastry chef for two months.”

He had a high level of comprehension and he learned things quickly, so he learned how to do it within two months.

Hedy nodded as she ate the cake.

She looked so cute, making people want to hold her in their arms.

Thinking of how helplessly she had cried last night, Preston blinked and said slightly, “I haven’t made dessert for anyone else except my mother and you. Do you know what that means?”

If the outside world knew that he made dessert for a girl, they would be shocked.

Hedy cut a piece of cake, thought for a moment, and replied, “Does it mean that I look like your mother?”

It was eerily quiet all around.

Preston took a deep breath, took the cake in front of Hedy, and smiled, “Your cake is gone.”

Hedy, who had been happily eating the cake, was stunned.

Chapter 22 If Lowell High School Misses the Championship Because of Hedy

Hedy was a little upset.

The cake was taken halfway, so she was far away from Preston when she slept.

There was a gap between them, like a young couple who had quarreled.

On the other side, Preston leaned against the bedside while reading, and occasionally glanced at Hedy out of the corner of his eye with a faint smile.

It was the first time he'd seen Hedy sulking.

It might sound a bit inconsiderate, but she was indeed much cuter than when she was expressionless.

Early the next morning, Hedy slowly sat up straight with dark circles under her eyes.

She had been too far away from Preston last night, and she couldn't smell the soothing fragrance, so she hadn't slept very well.

She rubbed the back of her neck and walked out of the bedroom.

“Good morning, Ms. Ellis. Childe King ordered before he left that if you want to eat cake, there is chilled tiramisu in the refrigerator.” The maid followed Hedy with a big smile on her face.

Childe King had made it with his own hands last night!

Hedy paused.

She was instantly refreshed

Chapter 22 If Lowell High School Misses the Championship Recau

1288 Vouchers

After eating the tiramisu, Hedy drove to Lowell High School.

When she got out of the car, the door of the red car in front just happened to open, and two familiar people got off.

One was Ronin, the chess mentor at Lowell High School, and the other was the dessert shop proprietress whom she had met yesterday.

The proprietress supported Ronin to get out of the car, “Dad, be careful.”

Ronin was her father.

After Ronin, who was on crutches, got out of the car, the proprietress also noticed Hedy.

“It’s you, the beautiful girl who bought the cake yesterday!” The proprietress’s eyes lit up, “What a coincidence. Why are you here?”

For someone who liked good looks, the existence of Hedy was a bunch of sparkling rare treasures!

“She is a student of Lowell High School, and she is also the one who will participate in the inter-school league.” Ronin glanced at Hedy and walked into the school on crutches.

“So you are my dad’s student. With his indifferent temperament, he must have caused you a lot of trouble, right?” The proprietress smiled awkwardly, “Do you like dessert? You can come to my shop after school. You can eat whatever you want! It’s on the house.”

Her words attracted Hedy.

But she shouldn’t accept free lunches.

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She thought about it, and found a way to get the best of both worlds, “I remember there was a recruitment notice posted in front of your shop. I

happen to want to earn some pocket money.”

“Well, you can come to my shop to work part-time after school.” The proprietress held out her hand, “My name is Grace Wilson.”

“Hedy.” Hedy shook her hand.

One day class was over soon.

In the evening, before Hedy left school, there came Kelly’s voice from the radio,

“Hedy from Class 7, Grade 3, come to the principal’s office.”

What did Kelly ask to see her?

Hedy frowned slightly and walked towards the principal’s office.

In the corridor outside the principal’s office, more than a dozen students were standing, all of whom were about to represent Lowell High School in the inter-school league.

Seeing Hedy, they all showed contempt and snorted coldly.

In the principal’s office, Gloria spoke loudly, “Principal Thomas, we’ve found out that Hedy did not pass the exam in the Chess Association.

“In addition, she hadn’t come to the chess room to report for two consecutive days, and even derogated the chess records that we’ve trained so hard on as ‘this little thing

“We’re all very angry, but it’s a trivial matter. The important thing is the reputation of the school.

“Are we going to send a novice to play on the day of the league?

“If this is the case, other schools will laugh at us and say that our

Chapter 22 if Lowell High School Misses the Championship Beacu

Lowell High School has no talents, and we can't even get together a team of 20 people!”

A hint of calculation flashed in Gloria's eyes.

Hedy, aren't you trying to play hard to get and seduce Oliver?

I will directly unite with other students and kick you out of the participating team. I'll wait and see what else you can do!

“Who told you that if one hasn't passed the test, it means he can't play chess?” Hedy walked into the principal's office with a cold expression.

When she was playing against the world's number one chess player, Gloria wasn't around!

“Since you know how to play chess, do you dare to play a game with me?!” Gloria snorted and stared at Hedy.

She must expose Hedy's lie!

“Play chess with me?” Hedy's eyes flashed sarcasm, “Who do you think you are?”

Gloria was in no position to play chess with her.

“You!” Gloria's face was livid!

“Okay.” Kelly put her hands on the table and asked Hedy, “Choose someone you think is worthy to play chess with and show me.”

He had agreed with Hedy to represent Lowell High School because of Hedy's outstanding performance in the school.

Not only had she gotten full marks in her monthly exams, but she had also taught the worst Class 7 until they became the top one. His friend Preston also spoke highly of Hedy.

So when he heard Hedy say that she was going to participate in the inter-school chess league, he had assumed that Hedy could play chess and played it well.

It turned out that Hedy didn't even take the exam, so he needed to call Hedy to confirm.

If Hedy didn't know how to play chess, he wouldn't let her participate in the league.

Lowell High School was a school for all.

The honor of Lowell High School belonged to all.

He couldn't ignore it.

"No, she can play chess." Ronin came in with crutches, and his gray hair was swaying with his steps.

"When she came to the chess room yesterday, I was playing chess.

"She looked at the chessboard for three seconds and then set her sights on the 'chariot' position, making sure that this move was the best.

"I had thought about this move for a full twenty minutes, but it only took her three seconds.

"How could such a person be a novice?"

He was sure that Hedy was a genius who was good at chess.

No student in the entire Lowell High School was better than her!

“With just one look, you confirmed that Hedy knows chess? Wasn’t it too careless?”

Gloria widened her eyes, feeling that it was outrageous.

“If something goes wrong, or the championship is missed because of Hedy, who will be responsible?”

“I will!” Ronin stared at Gloria and said, “If Lowell High School misses the championship because of Hedy, I will take the blame and resign. Are you satisfied?”

Ronin had been more or less a famous figure in the chess world. His sharp gaze overwhelmed Gloria, making her take a step back in embarrassment!

“Since Ronin has said so, now I announce that Hedy will continue to compete.” Kelly made the final decision.

Gloria could only bring the students back in frustration.

Standing at the door of the principal’s office, Hedy said to Ronin calmly, “I will win the championship.”

She hadn’t expected that Ronin would speak up for her and bet his career.

“Of course, you will.” Ronin left without saying a word.

Once upon a time, he had been confident as Hedy.

At the dessert shop, Hedy changed into the outfit Grace prepared for her, and walked out of the dressing room with a frown, “Grace, do I have to wear these ‘work clothes’?”

“Of course, my dessert shop has a theme rotation. This week’s theme is the maid!”

Grace placed the standing signboard and looked up at Hedy with amazement in her eyes.

This picture was amazing!

Hedy was wearing a black and white maid pleated skirt, a white scrunchie on her head, and a white lace apron around her waist.

The belt of the apron was long, and a big bow was tied behind her. She looked really cute!

The girl wearing the maid outfit had a cold and alienated face, pulling up her sleeves, unaccustomed to it, but it somehow formed a contrast with the outfit.

She looked even cuter!

Hedy pulled her sleeves and looked at the dessert on the counter.

She had to suppress herself.

In the conference hall of the Salesforce Building, the heads of various departments looked at each other in surprise, wondering why the handsome and noble Childe King suddenly shut up and looked out the window in a daze.

“Preston...”

“Shut up. Don’t you know that Childe King is thinking about how to quickly conquer foreign markets?”

Chapter 23 The Beautiful Maid Could Fight

At the dessert shop, Hedy was pushed by Grace to the door of the shop.

With this push, customers came in a steady stream, both men and women, old and young.

The shop was packed immediately.

Grace prepared a dessert plate in the operation room, handed it to Hedy, and taught her, “Master, here is the sparkling juice and strawberry cake you ordered. Please enjoy. Have you learned it?”

Hedy nodded, indicating that she understood. She put the drinks and cakes on the table, and said with sharp eyes, “Drink.”

Grace was stunned.

The customers were stunned too.

She hadn’t learned how to treat customers properly.

Despite the maid’s impolite attitude, business was briskly going on.

In front of the dessert shop, a girl in a blue plaid miniskirt fanned herself with her hand, and said to the boy in a gray casual suit beside her coquettishly, “Vincent, I’m so tired. How about we drink something before going to the Chess Association?”

“OK.” Vincent nodded in agreement and said politely.

“Then let’s go to this dessert shop!” Ellen took Vincent’s arm and walked inside affectionately with a triumphant smile on her face.

spar class girls’ circle there had always been such

Chapter 23 The Beautiful Maid Could Fight

a saying.

Oliver whose family was in business and Vincent whose family was in politics were the best choices in two different circles.

If a girl wanted to be the wife of the future president, she should focus on Oliver.

If a girl wanted to be the wife of a politician in the future, she should date Vincent.

Ellen wanted to be a politician's wife, so she had been clinging to Vincent for a long time.

Brown Family and Williams Family were friends for generations. Vincent liked chess, so she learned how to play chess.

The two would represent San Francisco LWHS in the interschool chess league this time.

"There are so many people in this shop. Is it an online celebrity shop? Excuse me!" Ellen pulled Vincent into it.

If she looked back, she would see Vincent frowning. He didn't like her doing it.

It was just that his upbringing made it difficult for him to refuse his female companion in public.

This kind of forbearance was regarded as connivance by Ellen. She squeezed even harder and accidentally bumped the arm of the customer next to her.

"Ah!" The customer yelled. He let go of his hand, and the juice glass fell.

When Vincent found the glass juice glass about to shatter, a slender

hand accurately caught the glass and put it back into the customer's hand, causing the customer to glare.

The girl was wearing a cute maid outfit and looked better than all the women Vincent had seen before.

She had a pair of beautiful and clear eyes, rosy lips, a straight nose, and a cold and alienated temperament, which was incompatible with yet unexpectedly blended in with the maid outfit she was wearing.

She also noticed him. After a glance, she carried the plate and moved lightly and nimbly among the customers.

“What are you looking at, Vincent?” Ellen turned her head and found Vincent looking at a girl dressed as a maid.

She suddenly became angry, narrowed her eyes, and cursed the little slut in her heart.

But she pretended to be innocent, “Oh, a maid! I’ve heard people say that these girls are all unruly dropouts, and they’re unwilling to work hard. They can only wear uniforms to make themselves look sexy, and then seduce rich people and become their mistresses.”

“Really?” Vincent was noncommittal.

Intuition told him that the maid just now was not this kind of person.

Her eyes were very proud.

A proud person would disdain to do such things.

“It’s my turn, boss. I want a glass of...” After Ellen finished ordering, she found an available table with Vincent and put her wallet on the chair next to her.

Five minutes later, Hedy brought over what they had ordered and put it on the table.

“Hey, Vincent, do you think our LWHS can win the interschool chess. tournament?”

Ellen emphasized the word “chess”, watching Hedy’s reaction while talking.

Did she know what chess was?

It was not Go or Backgammon. It was chess played by foreigners, and the poor people didn’t have access to it.

Did she know the gap?

Hedy didn’t respond.

Other people in the dessert shop gave Ellen an extra look.

A child said in an admiring tone, “Wow, that girl can play chess. I can’t even understand it!”

Hearing this, Ellen raised her chin, complacent.

“Before we changed our mentor, we had little chance of winning. After changing to a new mentor, we will be the champions.” Vincent analyzed it carefully, and it was different from Ellen’s showing off.

“Thanks to your father who is the mayor. Otherwise, the president of the Chess Association and the chess master would not have agreed to come to LWHS to teach us in person out of respect.

Ellen emphasized the word “mayor” again.

This time, more people in the shop paid attention to them.

“Oh my god, I met the mayor’s son Vincent Brown here!”

“He’s indeed the mayor’s son. He looks so young and handsome. He will be as awesome as his father in the future!”

“Who’s the girl next to him?”

“It’s Ellen Williams, the only daughter of the deputy mayor. The father and daughter went to visit the nursing home. I read that report!”

“I’m so lucky today. I met the children of the two most powerful men in San Francisco!”

Ellen enjoyed being the center of attention.

Vincent was just the opposite.

He hated people always mentioning his father as if all his achievements were brought about by the influence of his mayor father and had nothing to do with his hard work and diligence.

He looked around the dessert shop and found that only the maid didn’t pay much attention to him because of Ellen’s words.

She was still moving among the customers with a calm face.

“Speaking of…” Ellen began to chatter, completely oblivious to a thief quietly touching her wallet next to her!

The thief stole the wallet and ran away!

“My wallet! There is a thief! Catch the thief!” Ellen stood up and shouted.

“Hedy, call the police.” Grace wiped her hands on her apron.

Customers lost things in their shop. It would be bad if they were blamed.

Hedy narrowed her eyes slightly. With a flick of her arm, the silver plate holding the dessert flew out, hitting the thief’s back directly!

“Aww!” The thief felt a pain in his stomach and turned to look at Hedy.

Seeing Hedy walking over, he kicked his legs and tried to run. But before he could rush out, Hedy grabbed his back collar and pulled him back.

The thief sat down on the ground.

Seeing this, the thief’s friends who had been playing cover outside the door gathered together and attacked Hedy fiercely, punching and kicking.

Hedy dodged, turned around, and kicked at them!

A few minutes later, they all lay on the ground, screaming endlessly.

Hedy rubbed her wrist, looking down at them indifferently.

There were already many people around, and the customers in the dessert shop all opened their mouths wide in shock.

What did they see?

A beautiful maid had taken down the gang of thieves within five minutes.

Was this the set of a movie?

Were they extras on the ground?

Grace calmed herself down, came to Hedy, and patted her on the shoulder, “Awesome!”

The Renaiful Maid Could Fight

Enthusiastic citizens took the thieves to the nearest police station, and Ellen's flamboyant wallet was returned to her.

She opened the wallet to check if anything was missing and found that one card was missing. She walked up to Hedy and asked angrily, "Hey, what did you do? Can't you see that group of people stole my bank card? Are you blind?"

"You..." Grace rolled her eyes.

The deputy mayor's only daughter was so unreasonable.

Hedy had helped her subdue the thieves and taken back the wallet, but she didn't say thank you and scolded Hedy instead.

"If you say it again, I don't mind sending you to the police station." Hedy cast a cold glance at Ellen, turned, and went back to work in the dessert shop.

Someone whistled, "What a girl!"

Chapter 24 Wouldn't It Be Too Much for Hedy to Bow to Gloria?

Ellen was stunned for a moment. She got angry and followed Hedy, trying to pick on Hedy, "Who do you think you are to talk to me with such an attitude? Believe it or not, I'll..."

"Stop it!" Vincent grabbed Ellen and shouted in a low voice, "When you opened your wallet, the bank card fell on the ground by itself. No one took it!"

"What?" Ellen lowered her head. Sure enough, she saw a bank card on the ground.

She leaned over to pick up the bank card and looked up, aggrieved and weeping,

"Vincent, this woman threatened me and said she would send me to jail..."

Vincent turned a blind eye, came to Hedy, and thanked earnestly, "Thank you for helping us get the wallet back. I apologize for her rudeness."

"The total consumption is 137 dollars. Credit card or cash?" Hedy handed the receipt to Vincent with a cold face.

She had no intention of chatting with them.

“Credit card...please.” Vincent took out his card with a blushing face.

She didn't seem to care about them.

After getting closer, he found that she was more beautiful.

Chapter 24 Wouldn't It Be Too Much for Hedy to How to Gloria?

“Thanks.” After finishing the cash register, Hedy continued with her job.

Ellen was pointed at by those around her.

They all thought that as the daughter of the deputy mayor, she was very impolite.

“Vincent, let's go, or the Chess Association will be closed!” Ellen didn't want to stay with the critical onlookers any longer, so she hurriedly dragged Vincent away.

As the sun set, the customers gradually left.

Grace rubbed her waist tiredly and said with a satisfied smile on her face. “We've made a lot of money today!”

Her smile was gone in three seconds, Ronin swayed into the dessert shop with a wine bottle in his hand on crutches.

“It was a... draw!” Ronin muttered, falling headlong in front of Grace.

“Dad!” Grace quickly helped her father to rest on the small bed in the cubicle.

She skillfully prepared the hangover beverage and medicine. She was used to dealing with such situations.

“Draw! Draw!” the drunk Ronin shouted angrily, full of unwillingness and humility.

Grace stopped tidying up, and couldn't help crying.

Hedy came to the door of the cubicle, and her eyes fell on Ronin who closed his eyes tightly.

A draw meant that neither of the two sides of the chess game was winning or losing.

In case of a draw in a match, the players would neither win nor lose points.

“Hedy?” Noticing Hedy, Grace hurriedly turned her face away to wipe her tears and said in a hoarse voice, “I’m sorry.”

“What happened to him?” Hedy frowned slightly.

Grace’s lips moved, but she didn’t speak.

There was something that she couldn’t tell outsiders. But after holding it in for a long time, she felt so depressed.

After a long while, she said in a low voice, “It’s his obsession after the competition in the early years.

“The big game where he was sent off because of a fight?” Hedy blinked, thinking of the past about Ronin.

No man would feel good knowing his wife cheated on his former friend and rival.

This was a double betrayal, and it was understandable to beat someone impulsively.

“It’s what happened later.” Grace’s expression became dazed, “After the fight, my dad was ridiculed and looked down upon in the Chess Association. The major educational institutions that had rushed to let him give lectures were all shunned.

“Financial conditions at home took a turn for the worse. I was hospitalized with a fever, requiring expensive surgery.

“At the same time, the Chess Association’s four-year master selection began.

“The prize money of the competition was enough to pay for my surgery, so my dad immediately signed up for the competition.

“On the day of the competition, my condition deteriorated, and the hospital kept calling him. He was so distracted and worried that he lost games one after another.

“It came to the most critical round when my dad met the person he hated the most, his former best friend who had stolen his wife and deliberately pissed him off at the game Jackson Jones.

“It was different then. Jackson was one of the most promising candidates to win the championship, well-dressed and complacent.

“My dad, with his unshaven beard and shabby clothes, sat across from him.

“My dad had to take care of me, so he didn’t have as much time to practice chess as before, and he was no match for Jackson.

“When my dad was about to lose, he begged Jackson to make a draw.

“As long as they could draw in this round and neither side lost points, my dad could play in the next round, and there would be hope to win the surgery fee for me.

“But Jackson refused.

“No matter how much my dad begged, he just would not agree.

“In the end, Jackson won. The next day, the headline in the newspaper was very eye-catching, “The humble pleadings of the former genius could not stop the birth of a new chess king.”

“Some people satirized, saying that my mom had betrayed my dad because he was too incompetent and he deserved it.”

Grace burst into tears again, “This game was the last straw for my dad. If the former principal of Lowell High School hadn’t extended a helping hand, invited him to teach chess at the school, and helped him pay for the surgery, I wouldn’t be alive today.

“Now, my dad is teaching chess in high school, and Jackson is the president of the Chess Association. As long as my dad doesn’t stop playing chess, he will think of the painful experience Jackson brought him every day.

“I just hope that my dad can get over it as soon as possible, stay away from everything related to Jackson, and live a happy and healthy life.”

“I’m afraid your hopes will be dashed.” Hedy broke Grace’s dream and said in a calm tone, “He and Jackson will soon meet and be rivals. again.”

Vincent and Ellen were students of LWHS.

LWHS was within the scope of this Interschool Chess Tournament.

The two had revealed at the shop that Vincent's mayor father had personally invited Chess Master Jackson to become LWHS's new chess mentor, aiming to lead LWHS students to win the league championship.

Time flew, and the wheels of fate coincided. Ronin and Jackson would once again be rivals.

It was just that their students were fighting for it this time.

Grace froze.

She couldn't imagine what her father would look like if he lost again. this time.

At night, Preston had no entertainment and returned to the villa to

daddy to Bow to Glorist

have dinner with Hedy.

During dinner, Preston looked at the clothes Hedy was wearing from time to time, and a trace of disappointment flashed through his deep and clear eyes.

"Is there anything wrong with my school uniform?" Hedy put down the fork and asked with a frown in confusion.

"No." He looked away.

Was there any way to make Hedy wear a maid outfit and only show it to him?

Time flew.

It was soon the day of the inter-school league.

Big red banners stretched all over Lowell High School, and there were student volunteers everywhere, guiding high school students in other schools.

Hedy had lived a very peaceful life recently, and no one had picked on her again.

In contrast, the rest of the dozen or so contestants had not been very happy.

They had been wondering what to do if they were dragged down by Hedy. But since their mentor Ronin had personally sponsored Hedy, they could only go to the forum to complain.

They had complained that Hedy didn't even pass the test, but she was going to represent Lowell High School in the competition because she was liked by the mentor.

Gloria wanted to play against Hedy. But when she tried to prove

Hedy's strength. Hedy prevaricated by saying that Gloria was unworthy

It was such bullshit.

After reading the post, they had different attitudes.

Some of them believed in Hedy and felt that Hedy would not mess around and that the mentor and the principal would not be wrong.

Others didn't believe in Hedy and felt that they might lose.

They had been exchanging opinions in a polite and friendly manner until one of Gloria's loyal fans posted. "If Lowell High School loses this competition, wouldn't it be too much for Hedy to bow to Gloria?"

Chapter 25 So You Are Hedy

The post stated that Gloria, as the president of the student union, was busier than ordinary students in the first place. It was rare for her to maintain her academic performance and she still insisted on going to the chess room for two hours of training every day after school.

She was the one who wanted to win the most, and the one who worked

the hardest.

She was even a Seventh-level Chess Player, the one with the highest strength among all the participating students.

On the other hand, Hedy had never participated in the training!

Gloria was worried that the game would go wrong, so she proposed to play against Hedy to verify Hedy's strength.

However, Hedy blatantly said that Gloria was not worthy of playing chess with her, and her attitude was extremely bad!

Could Hedy, a girl from the countryside, know how to play chess?

If this game was lost, it must be Hedy who was holding back!

If Hedy didn't bow to Gloria to apologize, their group of loyal fans. would never let Hedy go easily!

As soon as the post came out, it immediately attracted enthusiastic responses from Gloria's hardcore fans.

In less than half a day, the number of comments reached as high as 1,000, all of which were petitions from Gloria's excited fans.

They were implying that Hedy was the troublemaker who fooled. higher-ups and picked on her fellow students, so they had no choice. but to sign a petition calling for her expulsion.

Compared with the passionate discussions of this group of people, the students in Class 7 were much more refined and easygoing.

Sun, for example, left a comment on the post with his real name, "Nonsense! She's not going to lose.

"She's a girl from the countryside, so what?"

“Regardless of background and parents, which of you is more dignified than others?”

“Can’t a person from the countryside know how to play chess?”

“This is discrimination!”

“They believe in Hedy. She will never lose!”

At Lowell High School entrance.

Ellen stepped out of the LWHS chartered bus and saw the magnificent sculpture fountain of Lowell High School, and couldn’t help but exclaim. “It’s so beautiful!”

She had wanted to come to Lowell High School at first, but her father had said that since their family was in politics, they could not send their children to exclusive schools.

Exclusive schools charged high fees, and there would be suspicions of corruption and bribery, which was easy to get them criticized.

Therefore, she could only go to LWHS for ordinary people.

But her father had also told her not to care about those rich second

Are Hedy

generations who spent a lot of money

Their parents were in business. If they wanted to do a good job in business, they would have to establish a good relationship with the government and be humble to the officials!

After all, not everyone was from the King’s Family in the capital!

Thinking of this, Ellen felt much better.

Vincent got off the bus with the rest of the participating students and stopped in front of the notice board at the school gate.

The list of participating students from eight high schools was posted. on the notice board, and each person's name was followed by his corresponding chess level.

Looking around, most of them were Seventh-level Chess Players, Eighth-level Chess Players, and Ninth-level Chess Players.

“It's so ridiculous. Why does Lowell High School have someone with no rank? Hedy? Male or female? The name is so stupid!”

Ellen saw at a glance that in the list of Lowell High School, there was a name named “Hedy”, which showed no information, and laughed loudly.

Vincent frowned, disapproving of Ellen's opinion, and said softly,

“A person's name represents the expectations of his parents. Moreover, Hedy is not stupid.”

Speaking of “Hedy”, he couldn't help but think of the maid he had met in the dessert shop that day.

Her appearance, temperament, and fighting ability were the best he had ever seen in girls.

Oh, the proprietress of the dessert shop seemed to call her “Hedy”?

What was her full name?

After the game was over, he might as well go to the dessert shop again and maybe he could see her there.

He had been busy with training these days, and he couldn't go even if he wanted to.

Vincent blushed slightly.

“Mr. Jones, this way please.” The teacher in charge of the LWHS team invited the person with the highest status on the bus to get off.

It was an old man in his sixties, wearing an expensive black suit and leather shoes, and his hair combed smartly, and he was in good spirits.

He was the current president of the San Francisco Chess Association, one of the masters of the association, and the mentor of LWHS Jackson.

Jackson walked to the notice board and looked at the name of the “unknown” student and the mentor Ronin's name at the end of the list with a sneer, “Well, my old friend is getting worse and worse. He can't even put together twenty students who know how to play chess. What

a shame!”

The arena for this competition was set up in the center of the Lowell High School athletics field as the stands here could accommodate more spectators.

In addition to students from the school, students from other schools also came to watch the competition.

The participating team representing Lowell High School arrived here early and lined up neatly.

Gloria stood in first place because of her highest level of strength, and Oliver stood in second place.

Hedy was placed last.

Everyone was talking and laughing, and collectively ignored Hedy, as if they had discussed and reached an agreement in advance.

The student in the nineteenth place even deliberately took a step forward to distance herself from Hedy, as if she was someone dangerous.

But Hedy didn't care.

She just wanted to represent Lowell High School to win the league and complete the trial task (2).

In the front row, Gloria took the time to look at Hedy's calm face. Hedy had said in the principal's office that Gloria was not worthy of playing chess with her. Thinking of it, Gloria clenched her fists slightly.

Hedy, the competition is about to start. I'll wait and see how you're going to pretend!

At the same time, Vincent led the participating students of LWIS into the sports field.

When passing the Lowell High School team, he widened his eyes!

He saw the maid from the dessert shop!

She was standing on the team of Lowell High School. She was a student at Lowell High School!

"Why are you here?!" Ellen also saw Hedy, and there was a lot of anger in her eyes.

It was this slut who had disgraced her in the dessert shop and caused Vincent to treat her coldly!

Unexpectedly, she was a student of Lowell High School, and she was going to participate in this league like them!

After Ellen saw the name “Hedy” on the nameplate on Hedy’s chest, the anger in her eyes turned into contempt, “So you are Hedy, that rookie who has no rank yet!

“You’d better pray that you won’t meet me later, or I’ll teach you a good lesson!”

“The person who should pray should be you.” Hedy raised her eyes. and a cold light flashed in her eyes.

“Ellen! Pay attention to your manners!” Vincent’s voice became a little angry. When he turned his head to speak to Hedy, his voice was apologetic and gentle, and a little nervous, “Hedy, I’m sorry she offended you again. I promise this will never happen a third time.”

Then he took the students to where they should stand.

Now was not the time to chat. After the game was over, he would ask her for contact information.

The eight teams arrived one after another.

The students watching the game also sat down one by one.

Kelly came to the stage to preside over the overall situation and introduce the game process and rules.

The process was simple.

There were eight teams, each with 20 people.

First, they would be divided into four groups by drawing lots and playing 20 1V1 games.

Whichever student won, the school of the student would be increased by one.

At the end of the first round, if the points of the two schools were the same, they would respectively choose one person to play the game again, and the winner would advance to the second round.

There would be only four teams left in the second round, and they would be divided into two groups by drawing lots to continue the 1v1 games. The team with more points would advance to the final.

Chapter 26 The Game Begins!

After introducing the rules, Kelly asked the mentors from eight schools to draw lots.

There were men and women in this group of mentors, and they were all of high age. Among them, the most well-dressed and refreshed one was Jackson.

Ronin looked old on crutches, and his grey hair was scattered casually over his shoulders.

At first glance, it was hard to imagine that these two were about the same age.

Before reaching the draw box, Jackson walked towards Ronin and opened his arms generously with a warm attitude, "My old friend, long time no see. How are you doing recently?"

The word "friend" stung Ronin, and the unbearable past flashed through his mind quickly.

His face was livid. He walked over to Jackson on crutches and went to draw lots with shaking hands.

He remembered that the mentor of LWHS was someone else. Why would Jackson appear here?

Jackson sighed and said in an aggrieved tone, “Look at you, you’re still angry that I didn’t let you draw in the game, right?”

“Didn’t I explain it? That game was also very important to me. You couldn’t ask me to lose to you on purpose, right?”

His voice was so loud that the audience could hear it.

Those who didn’t know the inside story all thought that Ronin couldn’t

beat Jackson in the game and selfishly wanted his good friend to sacrifice himself to have a draw with him.

His best friend didn’t want to, so Ronin held a grudge against Jackson to this day.

Everyone looked at Ronin with contempt and disdain.

Mr. Jones doesn’t care about the past and calls your friend and hugs you, but you ignore him. You deserve a miserable life!

In the LWHS student team, a boy raised his middle finger to the students of Lowell High School, which made Lowell High School unhappy.

“Oh, forget it. Things can’t be forced.” Jackson sighed and went to draw lots. He said with a hidden sharpness in his eyes, “I didn’t expect that after so many years, the game between us will change from a chessboard to students. I really can’t wait to meet Lowell High School and see who wins and who loses!”

The draw was over.

Kelly announced the results. In the first round, Lowell High School and LWHS wouldn’t play against each other.

Lowell High School vs. Jefferson High School.

LWHS vs. Abraham Lincoln High School.

The game started on the huge playground, and more than a hundred chess games were played at the same time.

“Checkmate.” Some students quickly won and earned points.

Some students were thinking hard, scratching their heads, wondering what to do next.

For Lowell High School, Gloria scored the first point for the school.

There was warm applause from the stands, which was inspiring.

This game was the home court of Lowell High School, and all the students of Lowell High School were watching the game, so their reaction was naturally a little bigger than that of other schools.

This was the advantage of playing at home.

In the same way, losing a home game would be more upsetting and embarrassing.

Hedy's opponent was a cute round-faced girl.

Hedy moved the chess piece to complete the first step, pressed the chess clock, and waited for the round-faced girl to parry.

The round-faced girl smiled sweetly and was about to play chess when her phone rang.

When she picked up the phone, her expression changed drastically, "What? Potato chips are half-priced in the supermarket, and buy one get one free for Coke? I'll be right over!"

The round-faced girl ran out of the playground, apologizing as she ran, "Mentor, I've got to go. We can't win Lowell High School anyway. Bye!"

The referee came over, looked at the chess game with only one move, picked up the loudspeaker, and shouted,

"Lowell High School, Hedy wins and gets one point."

Hedy was stunned.

Jefferson High School students were also stunned.

The audience froze too.

As the round-faced girl said, Jefferson High School was no match for Lowell High School in terms of overall strength and fell behind in points.

Even if she didn't leave and beat Hedy, she wouldn't be able to make any difference with the point she gained.

In this round, Jefferson High School lost. Lowell High School won, entering the second round.

In the next game, LWHS led by Vincent also defeated Abraham Lincoln High School at a very fast speed and made it to the next round. with a landslide victory.

The mentor of Abraham Lincoln High School comforted his students, "Don't be discouraged. They were taught by Mr. Jones, and they are strong enough to win the championship. You are already very good."

When Hedy left the chess arena and passed by Gloria, Gloria

sarcastically said, "Good luck! But what are you going to do in the next round?"

She had thought that the first round would make Hedy show her true face.

But Hedy's opponent ran away, and Hedy scored one point without doing anything, and won the game.

But Hedy couldn't always be so lucky, could she?

"Just mind your own business." Hedy stopped, tilted her head slightly, and squinted at Gloria out of the corner of her eye, "Or, you want me. to deal with you."

Her patience was limited, and she would not allow Gloria to pick on her again and again.

Gloria got angry, "I'll see how crazy you can be!"

The second round of draws began. Lowell High School and LWHS weren't going to play against each other.

Lowell High School vs. San Francisco International High School.

LWHS vs. San Francisco Waldorf High School.

This round of competition was a little more exciting than the previous round.

It took Gloria seven minutes to beat her opponent and score the first point for Lowell High School.

“Gloria is the best!” In the auditorium, her fans shouted.

Hedy’s opponent was a dimpled boy.

The dimpled boy took a move first and pressed the chess clock, “Please.”

Hedy moved the chess piece and was about to press the chess clock when the dimpled boy’s cell phone rang.

When he answered the phone, his expression changed drastically, “What? Our old sow has given birth to nine piglets. I’ll be right over!”

The dimpled boy ran out of the playground, apologizing as he ran, “Mentor, I’ve got to go. We can’t win Lowell High School anyway. Bye!”

The referee came over, looked at the chess game with only two moves, picked up the loudspeaker, and shouted, “Lowell High School, Hedy wins and gets one point.”

Hedy was stunned.

Students at San Francisco International High School were stunned.

The audience was stunned too.

Just as the dimpled boy said, although San Francisco International High School had strength, it still lost to Lowell High School and fell behind in points by a large margin.

Lowell High School won and advanced to the final.

LWHS also defeated San Francisco Waldorf High School without any suspense and entered the final.

The mentor of San Francisco Waldorf High School came to comfort, “Don’t be angry. You met Mr. Jones’ students and it’s normal to lose.”

“Mentor, I’m not mad at losing to LWHS. I’m mad at her!” A boy pointed to Hedy, “Why can she win twice in a row without doing anything?!”

He couldn't accept it!

When Hedy left the chess arena this time, Gloria learned her lesson and didn't talk nonsense to provoke.

She was really afraid that if she talked too much, Hedy would beat her up!

She could only cry out in her heart.

Hedy, lucky you in the second round!

Into the finals, when you're playing against LWHS, I'll see how you can go on with your "good luck"!

The game came to the final round.

Lowell High School VS Lick Wilmerding High School.

The chess arena was emptied, leaving only twenty tables for playing chess.

"Oh, we're finally going to meet." In the mentors' area, Jackson leaned on the chair, eating an orange, relaxing comfortably.

Ronin tensed his body and sat upright looking at the chess arena.

During the game, he had been paying attention to the strength of the students at Lick Wilmerding High School.

He was sure that Lick Wilmerding High School was better than Lowell High School. Gloria was no match for Vincent and others.

Jackson had probably traveled abroad a lot these years, playing against the world's top chess players to gain experience.

And he... could only play chess with himself at Lowell High School...

Lowell High School was bound to lose. No, Lowell High School wouldn't necessarily lose!

Ronin blinked and fixed his eyes on Hedy who was taking the stage.

She was playing for Lowell High School!

Chapter 27 She Played Chess with 19 players at the Same Time

In the chess arena, the students from both sides sat down one by one.

Gloria's opponent was Vincent.

Facing the mayor's son, Gloria had a decent smile and a gentle voice, showing the demeanor of a rich young lady.

She hoped to win the favor of the mayor's son so that it would be more convenient for her to do things in the future.

However, Vincent had no time to pay attention to Gloria. He looked at Hedy at the end of the line through the crowd, and he couldn't help blushing again.

She looked great in the maid outfit.

Now she looked even better in her school uniform!

Without the cuteness of the maid outfit, she was even more glamorous and aloof in the school uniform!

Seeing this, Gloria gritted her teeth.

What was so good about Hedy? Why was he watching Hedy?!

The mayor's son was probably blind. How could he ignore her, the real good girl?!

Hedy's opponent was Ellen.

As soon as Ellen sat down, she snorted coldly, "Hedy, I won't leave

halfway like your previous two opponents. Don't cry and beg me to draw!"

Hedy didn't talk nonsense. She just moved a chess piece and pressed the chess clock.

In the auditorium, a student was watching the game between Hedy and Ellen.

Others nudged him and dissuaded him, "Are you stupid or something? What kind of suspense can there be between Hedy and Ellen? You should look at other people!"

“You’re right.”

Except for the students in Class 7, almost no one paid attention to the game between Hedy and Ellen because everyone knew that Hedy’s chess rank showed that she had not passed the test.

She had won two games purely out of luck.

In the finals, she met Ellen from the strongest LWHS. How could she compare with Ellen?

She would certainly be the one who lost the game the fastest!

Even the reporters authorized by several schools to be in charge of taking pictures and videotaping all pointed their cameras at the others, acquiescing that Hedy was out.

Time passed slowly in the more anxious game.

Students from the two schools fought fiercely on the chessboard, which was exciting and tense.

Beads of sweat dripped from the forehead of Gloria, who carried the hopes of Lowell High School students. Not only did she not get the advantage, but she was gradually at a disadvantage.

She could feel that Vincent was always better than her.

After all, the mentor of LWIS was Jackson, the strongest chess player in San Francisco.

She took a deep breath, pushed down her “king” and said, “You win.”

In chess, to push one’s “king” down was to concede defeat.

If she didn’t admit defeat, she would lose even worse later.

“Oh...” Disappointed voices sounded in a wide range.

Seeing that Gloria was defeated, the rest of the students at Lowell High School stopped persevering and conceded defeat one after another.

Oliver persisted the longest but to no avail. He could only push down his king in the end.

“It seems that we have got a champion now. Congratulation... No, Hedy and Ellen are still playing!” The referee scanned the board and was about to congratulate LWIIS when he found that Lowell High School hadn’t been completely defeated!

Hedy, who everyone guessed would be out early, was sitting there playing chess with Ellen!

Jackson, who was ready to accept the award on the stage, turned to look at Ronin and found that Ronin’s eyes were fixed on Hedy.

The gleam in his eyes was called hope!

Hedy and Ellen instantly captured everyone’s attention.

The reporters rushed over, afraid of missing any details!

In the camera, Hedy was sitting in a standing posture, with a straight back, a calm expression, and no rush!

Ellen was pale, sweating profusely. Her eyes were out of focus, and her lips were trembling!

Ellen’s confidence and arrogance before the game was gone!

The chess clock on the side had already turned half a circle.

It meant that Ellen had spent half an hour just thinking about the next move!

A few minutes later, Ellen pushed down the king and said weakly, “I -surrender.”

She was no match for Hedy!

Hedy was not a rookie!

Hedy knew every move she was about to make!

But she had no idea what Hedy was about to do!

Wow!

The audience became excited, and those who were about to leave sat back.

Sun led the students in Class 7 to cheer, “Hedy, you rock!”

The referee picked up the loudspeaker, “Lowell High School, Hedy wins and enters the wheel war mode!”

The wheel war was a separate rule set up for the finals.

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Chapter 27 She Played Chess with 19 players at the Same Time

| Vouchers

When Party A had only one person left, he was going to fight against all the people of Party B who had not been eliminated one by one to guard the last hope.

This would be nothing more than two results.

He would either win all or equalize the points, and then the mentors of both sides would play the final round!

He might be exhausted in his fight against a certain person and leave the field.

It was no exaggeration to say that Hedy shouldered the glory and victory of the entire Lowell High School.

The current score between Lowell High School and LWHS was 1:19.

In other words, Hedy needed to win 19 games in a row to tie the game. She couldn't afford to lose even one game!

Gloria was dumbfounded.

All of them had lost to LWIS, but Hedy won.

She was a country girl, but she knew how to play chess.

Shouldn't she hold them back?!

Why did she become the last hope?!

On the chess arena, the referee asked Hedy excitedly, “Which student from LWHS do you want to play with in the first game?”

Hedy had options.

“What time is it?” Hedy said irrelevantly.

“Four thirty in the afternoon.” The referee looked down at the watch on his wrist.

“Well, let’s play together. I’m in a hurry to go to work.” Hedy sounded so calm and confident.

“IV19, play chess together, I will lose if the timeout expires.”

She had to go to work at Grace’s dessert shop.

Hearing her words, others were shocked!

Jackson looked at Ronin frequently. Was she Ronin’s student? She was so cocky.

Ronin clenched his crutches tightly and couldn’t help smiling.

He knew Hedy would not let him down!

The referee trotted over to Kelly, Jackson, and Ronin to ask for their opinions because what Hedy was going to do was unprecedented and outside the rules!

“It depends on what the two mentors have to say.” Kelly’s tone was complicated.

He remembered what his friend Preston had said about Hedy.

Preston called her a sharp sword that was hard to hide in the box.

Now it seemed that this “sharp sword” was about to be unsheathed!

“I’m fine with that.” Ronin smiled, looking expectant.

IV19, what a crazy and exciting thing!

“Since my old friend has no objection, then I agree.” Jackson sneered, “I just hope that after the game, no one will say that LWHS has more people and is bullying her!”

The girl named Hedy with no rank had indeed beaten Ellen.

But Ellen’s strength in LWHS was only mid-to-low!

He didn't believe that Hedy could beat all of them!

The staff followed the instructions and rearranged the chess arena.

Nineteen tables were arranged in a U-shape, which was convenient for Hedy to stand behind and move around.

Vincent took the stage again with the students except for Ellen and took their seats in an orderly manner.

"Hedy, are you sure you want to do this?" the referee asked one last time.

He hoped Hedy would understand what it meant to do that.

Playing chess was not a physical fight, and it was not simple as punches or kicks.

One needed to use his brain to play chess, to think, plan and trap.

The brain of an ordinary person was only enough to support the victory or defeat of a game of chess.

Hedy would have to deduce 19 games of chess in her mind at the same time!

How appalling!

"I'm sure." Without hesitation, Hedy stepped into the U-shaped battlefield!

Chapter 28 She Was Going to Fight Jackson

When Hedy stood behind the U-shaped table, many viewers took out their mobile phones, took pictures of this scene, and posted it on social platforms, expressing their shock.

From now on, whether Hedy would win or lose would certainly be discussed a lot.

Under their gaze, Hedy didn't talk nonsense and walked directly to an LWHS student, moved a chess piece, and pressed the chess clock.

Before the student could fight back, Hedy had already walked to the next student, moved a chess piece, and pressed the chess clock again!

This action was repeated eighteen times.

Her speed was so fast!

“Well, she doesn't need to think too much about the first move. It's normal to go so fast.” Jackson sat down and continued peeling oranges, smiling innocently, “If my dog is trained for a month, it can also be so fast. I'm just kidding. Don't mind.”

Hearing this, Kelly frowned, and the smile in Ronin's eyes faded a bit.

But they didn't refute it because it was just the first move, and there was nothing to be shown.

They could only hold back.

Hedy completed one lap, and all 19 students from LWHS completed the second move, pressing the chess clock and waiting for Hedy to make the next move.

Was Going to Fight Jackson

Hedy started to walk the second lap, still fast.

“She doesn't need to use her brain much in this step. She should keep her speed.” Jackson stuffed an orange into his mouth.

Hedy started to walk the third lap.

Starting from this circle, each of the 19 games took a completely different direction.

Her chess playing speed was still very fast, but the response from LWHS students was getting slower and slower!

Jackson stopped chewing the fruit, and there was a hint of puzzlement in his eyes.

Logically speaking, the one who slowed down should be the girl named Hedy.

First of all, she had to distinguish the chess in front of her and decide which one of the 19 games it was before she could consider what to do. next and what the consequences of doing so would be.

LWHS was different and each of the students only needed to think about a game of chess.

Was it reasonable that people who thought about just one game of chess were slower than someone who had to think about 19 games?

Were LWHS students too stupid?

Or was Hedy too smart?

Hedy started to walk the fourth lap.

In the middle of the walk, two students pushed the king to admit defeat and left in shame.

Sun led the students in Class 7 to applaud vigorously, looking excited.

Hedy was awesome!

She was winning when she was playing against 19 players!

During the fifth lap, six students surrendered.

During the sixth lap, there were only seven opponents left.

Every time Hedy walked around, there would be several opponents surrendering.

The only thing that remained the same was that her speed was still very fast!

The faster she was, the slower her opponents looked!

In the end, Hedy sat by the table in the inner circle with folded arms, waiting for the few remaining opponents to figure out how to parry her attack.

She looked so cool and ruthless!

Ten minutes later, Vincent, the only remaining LWHS student, pushed down his king and said in a complicated tone, "I admit defeat."

She had an alluring appearance and powerful fighting skills as well as superb chess skills and a clear mind.

He was no match for Hedy.

“Wow!!” Students of Lowell High School jumped up from their chairs, cheering.

Hedy won the 1v19 wheel war!

She had gotten 19 points for Lowell High School!

Gloria, Oliver and the others had lost points, but she had won them all back!

Kelly announced loudly,

“Now, the scores of the two sides are even. The mentors of two teams, please!”

The applause was loud.

Jackson stood up from his chair first, and said with emotion, “I said before that our chess game had changed from the chessboard to students. I didn’t expect it to change from students to the chessboard again.”

Ronin didn’t answer.

He didn’t know what to say to his “good friend” who had betrayed him. and humiliated him all the time.

Seeing Ronin like this, Jackson narrowed his eyes, feeling uneasy.

Hedy was Ronin’s student.

She was so strong at such a young age and she must have been taught by Ronin.

In other words, Ronin had not given up on himself these years, but had become stronger and stronger!

In this way, the chance of him winning was little.

No, he couldn’t lose.

Jackson said in a voice that only the two of them could hear as Ronin brushed past him, “Speaking of which, you haven’t contacted Maggie for a long time, right?”

“Let me tell you, even though she is fifty years old now, she is still flirtatious in bed every night!”

Maggie was Ronin’s ex-wife, Jackson’s wife, and Grace’s biological mother.

These heartbreaking words directly caused Ronin’s body, which was already ruined by alcoholism, to tremble violently. He clutched his chest, fell sideways, and passed out.

“Oh, what’s the matter?” Jackson pretended to help.

“School doctor!” Kelly yelled.

The medical staff rushed to rescue Ronin, “It was a faint caused by shortness of breath and anger.”

“He looked fine. Why is he angry? What about this match?” Jackson’s face was full of innocence.

Kelly looked at Ronin, who was unconscious, and then at Jackson, “It can be a…”

Before he said the word “draw”, Hedy slowly raised her head with folded arms on the chess arena and looked directly at Jackson, “No draw. I’ll play with Jackson.”

The task given by the system was to win the interschool chess tournament, not a draw.

And she could read lips.

She knew all the mean words Jackson had said to Ronin.

Ronin had spoken up for her.

Ronin’s daughter Grace had even sold tiramisu to her at a loss and lied

that it was on sale at the time.

She had no reason not to help the father and daughter and seek some justice!

Hearing her words, others fell silent for a moment. They all looked at each other, feeling that Hedy was overconfident.

That was Jackson, Mr. Jones, the head of the San Francisco Chess Association, the top master of the chess association!

Who was Hedy?

She had indeed won the game against 19 players, but they were just a bunch of high school students.

Did she think that after she won a dozen or so high school students, she could compete with the top chess player in the city?

“Young girl, are you serious?” Jackson frowned.

What he feared was Ronin who had taught Hedy, not Hedy herself.

Even if Hedy beat another two hundred high school students, it would only make her a slightly talented young chess player.

She was no match for a seasoned veteran like him!

“Are you scared?” Hedy tilted her head.

“I’m afraid of you?” Jackson sneered and then turned to Kelly, “Principal Thomas, I was going to make this match a draw for the sake of my old friend.

“But this student from your school doesn’t seem to want a draw. She wants to challenge me, the head of the Chess Association. What do you think?”

“Young people are always confident and courageous. Since Hedy wants to challenge you, why don’t you give her a chance?” Kelly supported Hedy.

“Aren’t you afraid of her losing? If she loses, it won’t even be a draw.” Jackson narrowed his eyes.

“Our Lowell High School can afford to lose!” Kelly smiled.

Hedy had defended the honor of Lowell High School.

Even if she wouldn't win, it would be losing with honor!

In addition, he also wanted to see how high Hedy's chess level was and how sharp this sharp sword was!

“Since you say so, I will certainly oblige.” Jackson waved his hand, “Let's play!”

He was going to teach the young girl Hedy a good lesson!

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.

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.

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.

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!

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?”

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.”

can

But if one asked now, there would only be one answer, “Hedy ca surpass Gloria!”

No, she had surpassed Gloria!

Chapter 30 She Was Kala

The forum was all about Hedy again,

The post asking Hedy to bow to Gloria to apologize before the game was highlighted.

It was just that the people who commented this time were no longer Gloria’s fans, but the students of Lowell High School.

“If we lost, it must be Hedy who is holding back, okay?”

“Isn’t it Gloria who is holding back? And the rest of the participating students including Oliver.””

“If it wasn’t for Hedy, Lowell High School would have lost.”

“Hedy is stronger than Chess Master Jackson, so Gloria is indeed not qualified to play against Hedy!”

At the same time, Hedy’s number of votes in the school belle rankings had skyrocketed, and there was a faint momentum of sprinting for first place.

Gloria’s vote growth was almost zero,

The forum was filled with praise and shock for Hedy.

Hedy herself didn't know it. She was cleaning the table in the dessert shop with a calm expression.

Grace was busy working too.

Ronin had woken up, sitting in the shop and watching Hedy in a daze.

He was very happy when he learned that Jackson's two requests for a draw had failed and he was ruthlessly defeated by Hedy.

He felt so refreshed.

But the Hedy1v19 incident reminded him of someone.

"Do you know Connor Markus?" Ronin asked Hedy.

"The world-recognized number one chess player?" Hedy raised her eyebrows.

She knew this person well.

"That's right. It's him. He made his debut at the age of six and was hailed as a genius chess boy by the outside world.

"He won the national championship at the age of eighteen, the intercontinental championship at the age of twenty-five, and the world championship at the age of thirty, and had won the championship for 29 consecutive times.

"Just when everyone thought he would win for the 30th time, a girl appeared.

"Her name was Kala, a blonde and blue-eyed girl about your age.

“To catch up with the points, she staged a 1v50 game feast in front of the media and ended with a complete victory, qualifying for the final.

“In the final, she played with Markus for six hours and finally defeated him to become the new world champion.”

Ronin looked at Hedy,

“Your style is very similar to Kala’s. But after that game, Kala didn’t show up again, and Markus was found drowned in the hotel bathtub

the next day.

“Foreign media speculated that he couldn’t bear the blow and committed suicide.”

“No.” Hedy straightened her back, and put on a smile, “I killed him.”

She was Kala.

The blond hair and blue eyes were a disguise, and the purpose of her participating in the competition was to get close to the cautious and proud Markus.

As a world champion, he was glamorous on the surface, but he had secretly done many dirty and shady things.

Someone had paid for his life, and she took the order.

That was all.

“This joke is not funny at all.” Ronin’s mouth twitched slightly.

The result of the police investigation was suicide. How could it be homicide?

It was even less likely that Hedy who was far away in the USA killed him.

Hedy didn't reply and continued to wipe the table.

At this time, Vincent walked in from the outside and went to the counter to order food.

Grace hurried out to receive him.

"I want a cup..." Vincent looked at the menu and slowly fixed his eyes on Hedy, whose back was turned to him.

The innocence and shyness in his eyes were completely seen by Grace.

Grace raised her eyebrows.

The mayor's son took a fancy to Hedy, right?

Good eye!

Not long after ordering, Hedy came to Vincent with dessert.

"Well... may I have..." The boy stuttered, and he couldn't even utter the words "your phone number".

His heart was pounding and he was blushing.

"Do you want the contact information of our shop so that you can order in advance and avoid queuing up, right?" Grace came over, winked at Vincent, and helped Vincent smooth things over.

"Huh?" Vincent looked confused.

No, he wanted Hedy's contact information...

“Unfortunately, I didn’t bring my mobile phone. Why don’t you ask for Hedy’s phone number directly? She is an employee of the shop. You can just talk to her.” Grace chuckled secretly.

Hedy’s family was poor, which could be seen from the ordinary clothes she usually wore and the knockoff phone she used.

But Vincent’s temperament, appearance, and family background were all good. If the two could be together, it would be a good thing.

“Okay, okay!” Vincent took out his mobile phone and didn’t dare to look at Hedy.

Hedy didn’t think much. She gave him her phone number and continued to work.

While enjoying dessert, Vincent pretended to pay attention to Hedy casually.

This scene was seen by Preston in the opposite building.

His polite smile disappeared, and a trace of irritability suddenly appeared on his face.

The person opposite who was talking about cooperation with him was shocked.

Had he just said something that offended Childe King?

It was getting dark.

Hedy returned to the King Family villa. Before entering the door, she smelled cake 1.

When she walked in, she saw that Preston was eating a delicious chocolate cake elegantly.

To tell the truth, she was tempted.

Although the desserts in Grace's shop were not bad in taste, they were not as good as Preston's.

To be precise, she had never tasted a better cake than the one made by Preston in her previous life.

Who would have thought that the heir of the King's Family could make such a good dessert?

"Do you want to eat?" Preston put down the plate containing the cake and asked in a low voice,

Hedy nodded quickly. The calmness in her eyes was replaced by anticipation.

"It's a pity that I'm too busy to cook myself." Preston leaned on the sofa and crossed his legs.

The anticipation in Hedy's eyes dimmed.

"But if you are willing to change into this suit, I may consider making you a cake again." Preston looked at the clothes on the rack next to him.

Hedy followed his gaze.

It was a set of lovely maid outfits with exquisite workmanship, and the texture of the fabric could be distinguished only by the naked eye.

She looked away and looked at Preston with a little disdain.

Did he think he could buy her off with just a cake?

“I’ll make you one every week,” Preston said slightly, raising the stakes.

“Deal.” Hedy took the maid outfit, changed into it, and appeared in front of Preston.

Preston slowly lifted his eyes, and there was a hint of appreciation in his deep eyes.

The girl in front of him was very beautiful and cute in this maid outfit.

The clothes were tailor-made for her, and every part was appropriate and beautiful.

What made him even happier was that only he could see such beauty and cuteness, as if she was his maid only.

He took out the dessert and handed it to her.

She sat down at the dining table obediently and tasted it earnestly.

Preston leaned against the sofa with a smile.

Hedy was particularly insensitive to romance.

This was probably because she had been busy trying to survive.

Therefore, he was going to play the role of a wily fox, breaking off a piece of cheese in front of the prey, and walking away.

Then he would break off another piece of cheese and go farther.

He should go far enough for the prey to feel safe.

Only then would the prey follow the cheese and walk into his trap.