

The Killer Queen With Multiple Disguises Chapter 61 - 70

Chapter 61

Instinctively, she was willing to believe that Preston

Hedy didn't refuse, took Grace's money, and leaned back on the leather seat with her eyes closed.

After Preston left the Ellis Family, she didn't get much sleep.

At the moment Preston is in the driver's seat, approaching her, and the sleepy bug is pulled out unsuspectingly.

Seeing her showing a little tiredness, Preston stretched out his knuckle fingers to adjust the temperature of the air conditioner in the car, and the speed of the car also slowed down.

In about twenty minutes, the black Rolls Royce stopped in front of the building where the training class was located.

As soon as the car came to a complete stop, Hedy opened his calm eyes, ready to open the door and get out of the car.

"Don't you want to sleep a little longer?" Preston looked at her sideways, and said in a low voice,

"It doesn't matter if you miss one day of Math Olympiad training class."

In fact, in his opinion, with Hedy's intelligence, the city-level Math Olympiad competition is hard to come by. she.

Hedy pursed her lips, and confessed to her friend,

"I must win the provincial championship in this Olympiad, and I don't want to have any delays and mistakes."

In addition to mastering the most basic knowledge, she also needs to understand The habit and direction of the question.

It may be a little funny to say, but she is not someone who trusts others easily.

But Preston is an exception.

She instinctively wanted to trust Preston.

After all, Hedy opened the car door and left, walking into the building.

“It appeared again.” Preston’s eyes flickered.

The “thread” that led Hedy’s actions reappeared.

-Inside

the building.

Hedy took the elevator to the floor where the training class was located.

The training class is a room slightly smaller than the school classroom, and Mr. Luke is explaining the formulas in front of the blackboard.

There are three students listening carefully in the audience.

These three were high school students who Hedy had played against in the school chess league.

They are the son of the mayor of San Francisco and Vincent of LWHS.

Abraham Lincoln High School, the round-faced girl who gave up halfway to buy Coke chips.

San Francisco International High School, the dimpled boy who gave up halfway and went home to watch the old sow give birth.

“Knock knock.

Hedy knocked on the door.

“Coming?” Luke turned to look at her, put the chalk into the chalk box,

clapped his hands, pointed to Hedy and introduced to the rest of the team members with a smile,

Hedy, Goddess Hedy from Lowell High School, our new team member.

He went to When I was at Lowell High School, the students around me mentioned Hedy a lot, and they all adored her and called her Goddess Hedy.

“Ah, I remember you! What a coincidence!” The round-faced girl stood up, her eyes widened, and she recognized Hedy.

“I remember you too!” The dimpled boy also stood up.

“Ye, Hedy...” Vincent’s eyes were excited and his ears were warm.

He knew that a new team member would come today, but he didn’t expect this person to be Hedy!

During this time, he didn’t have much contact with Hedy.

Lowell High School has a long vacation, and Hedy is not working at Grace’s dessert shop, so he has no excuse to contact Hedy.

Every night, every night, he also wanted to send her something else, but after writing and deleting those words, he never sent them.

He was very happy to see her today.

He is even happier when he thinks that he will fight side by side with her in the future!

“Let me introduce you.” Luke walked up to Hedy, pointing his fingers at Vincent, the round-faced girl, and the dimpled boy in turn,

“LWHS Vincent, Abraham Lincoln High School Emily, San Francisco International High School Taylor.”

“Hello.” Three People are friendly and say hello.

Hedy nodded, walked into the classroom, found a seat and sat down.

“Let me briefly explain this competition to Hedy.” Luke stepped onto the podium again, propping his arms on the edge of the podium,

“This competition will be held at D City Phoenix Stadium.”

“At nine o’clock in the morning the day before the competition, we Gather at the San Francisco bus station and take the bus to D City .”

“D City has reserved a room for us at the Sunshine Hotel, and the 21 teams from Central South Province will stay at the Sunshine Hotel.”

“The

competition The rules are the same as in previous years, if Hedy doesn’t understand, he can ask Vincent them.”

“Finally, what is our game goal?”

Luke asked the four players.

“Champion!”

Vincent, Emily, and Taylor replied with their right arms raised, their morale high.

“Yes, the moment you set out on the journey, you have only one goal, to be a champion!”

Luke turned around and wrote the word “champion” in block letters on the blackboard.

Their pride like a strong man breaking his wrist made Hedy silent.

For a moment, she asked suspiciously,

“The one who was screened out in the preliminary competition last year...wasn’t San Francisco?”

The people in Class 7 told her that San Francisco was very weak.

But she looked at these people, they didn’t look like the bottom ones at all, but they looked like the favorites to win the championship, full of fighting spirit.

The harmonious and beautiful scene was smashed to pieces.

Luke squeezed out a sentence between his teeth,

“It doesn’t matter, what matters is momentum, do you understand it or not!”

Losing people can’t lose momentum!

Hedy nodded in cooperation.

A few hours later, Luke wraps up his training.

The four team members headed by Hedy took the elevator downstairs together.

“I have to take the subway home, see you tomorrow.” Emily waved her hand.

“I’ll take the bus, bye.” Taylor also left.

“Hedy.” Vincent plucked up his courage and turned to talk to Hedy,

“The driver arranged by my dad is waiting by the side of the road. If you are inconvenient, I can take you.....”

Vincent swallowed the rest of the words.

He saw Hedy walking up to a black Rolls Royce sports car.

The window of the driver’s seat was slowly lowered, revealing an extraordinary handsome face with a gentle smile.

Childe King, Preston.

Vincent held his breath.

What is their relationship?

In front of the Rolls Royce, Hedy frowned, “Why are you still here?”

She thought Preston had already left.

“I met an acquaintance and chatted for a while, thinking that you are about to finish class soon, so why not wait here and go home together.”

Preston chuckled, his eyelids drooping, and a hint of scheming that is unique to foxes flashed across his eyes.

Hedy opened the car door, as if thinking of something, she turned and waved to Vincent in front of the building.

Vincent waved goodbye to her, watching the Rolls–Royce drift away, feeling like a stone was pressed in his heart.

Childe King’s car never carried a woman.

But he made Hedy sit.

Because Hedy was his grandpa's savior...

-After

school the next day.

Hedy heads to the training session.

Today's classroom door was closed tightly. When she opened the door, a lot of scraps of paper fell on her head.

"Dangdang~"

Emily took out a three-inch mango cake from behind like a magic trick and presented it to Hedy,

"Hedy, welcome to the team, this is a late welcome ceremony~"

Hedy looked at the cake, then at Emily, and Vincent, Taylor next to Emily.

'Emily said that when you went downstairs yesterday, you looked at the cakes in the cake shop opposite for a while.

I thought you might like cakes, so I chipped in and bought a small cake as a gift for joining the team."

Vincent smiled, and he Today I changed into a set of white casual clothes, and I look gentle and elegant.

In fact, Hedy didn't spend long time looking at cakes, but she spent less time looking at other things, and when she compared them, there was a gap.

"But the cakes in that cake shop are too expensive. We don't have

enough pocket money, so we can barely buy a small one. Don't be disgusted."

Emily pouted.

Except for Vincent's background, she and Taylor are both children of ordinary families with limited financial resources.

"Thank you." Hedy took the cake with a twinkle in his eyes.

Time passed in the blink of an eye, and soon came the day before the

game

Chapter 62

Hedy is in distress, Preston is injured

Early morning, King Family villa.

Hedy changed into the white team uniform that Luke gave her. It was a T-shirt of good texture with the blue bird logo designed by

Luke printed on the back. She walked out of the master bedroom.

Downstairs, Preston sits at the kitchen table reading a newspaper, a steaming cup of coffee in hand.

The servant is preparing breakfast for two in the kitchen.

One from Preston, one from Hedy.

“Morning.”

Hearing her footsteps, the man looked away from the newspaper and smiled at Susan.

Hedy found this smile very pleasing to the eye.

She has never paid too much attention to Preston’s appearance, but Preston’s celestial appearance can always make her appreciate it from the bottom of her heart at a certain moment.

“Morning.”

She walked slowly down the stairs to the dining table.

When passing by Preston, she paused, and found a tiny shining spot on the wall opposite Preston.

Her brain was racing.

The decoration of the villa has not changed. In this location, there should be no reflections.

Sunshine will not leave a shining point here alone.

There is only one answer,

Someone is pointing something like a “mirror” outside.

It was early in the morning, and the King Family villa was located on a remote mountainside. It was impossible for ordinary people to do such things.

Then the answer will be clearer –

this is the reflective point of the sniper rifle scope!

Someone’s targeting Preston in the jungle!

“Be careful!”

Hedy grabbed Preston’s arm and jerked him away from his original position.

boom!

A bullet hit the French window.

There was a dent in the formerly bright and clean floor-to-ceiling windows, and the dent extended a little crack, but it was not broken.

It’s bulletproof glass.

Hedy glanced at it and knew it in his heart.

That’s right, Preston is the heir to the King Family.

The place where he lives must be very safe, and bulletproof glass is the foundation.

“Deng dong dong.”

The sound of hurried footsteps came from all directions of the villa.

They are surrounded, and the crisis is coming!

Hedy frowned and walked forward, but someone grabbed his wrist.

The person who caught her was Preston.

The man’s brows were even tighter than hers, his eyes faded from gentleness, and his body was full of anger, but his voice cared about her,

“Aiden can solve it.”

He didn't want her to be in danger.

“I'm in a hurry, and I'm going to the bus station to gather with the team.”

Hedy rarely smiled at Preston, although the smile was full of bloodthirsty and danger,

“And didn't we say that I will protect you to pay the rent Is it?”

The smile dazzled Preston's eyes, and Hedy broke free from his grasp and walked towards the door in a daze.

When passing by the indoor bar, she pressed the back of the bar table, and a black pistol hidden inside fell straight into her palm.

Aiden had told her several places in the villa where guns were hidden in case she needed them.

She opened the safety of the pistol, and fired three shots in a row “bang bang bang”, knocking down the headshots of the three masked intruders who were attacking from the front, with cold eyes.

Boom!

Someone also shot at her from the side, she rolled on the spot, got up and shot the person twice in an instant.

One shot to the chest, one shot to the head.

The former can hit faster and more accurately without aiming at the head, making the target unable to resist in the short term.

The latter is used to destroy the target's brain after the target's actions are impaired, making him “stop forever”.

“Mozambique shooting method.” Aiden came to Preston with admiration in his eyes.

This is a melee shooting technique.

Ms. Ellis has always avoided future troubles when it comes to murder.

There will be no bad things like the enemy pretending to be dead, and then come back after escaping.

One word description, professional.

After marveling, Aiden turned and went into battle to deal with the enemies invading from behind the villa.

Ahead, Hedy kept moving.

Even though there were no enemies around him for the time being, he did not stop.

She could see the flashes, all the time in and around her.

The sniper hiding in the jungle knew he couldn't hurt Preston.

So he settled for the next best thing, and wanted to target her first and solve her.

“Shit!”

Four hundred meters away, lying on a tree, the sniper in full camouflage exploded, pointing his gun at Hedy in the courtyard and kept moving.

The girl's trajectory was too difficult to capture, making it impossible for him to predict, let alone aim.

If you shoot rashly, you may injure your teammates.

Soon, he no longer had this concern

Because his teammates are dead!

In the scope, the girl shot with her right hand, aimed at the heart of the last teammate, and finally stopped.

He aimed at the girl and pressed the trigger with his index finger.

But before he pressed it down completely, the girl turned around first, raised another pistol she had seized from the corpse with her left hand, and shot precisely in his direction.

call out!

The bullet pierced through the air, driving the surrounding airflow.

Puff-

right between the sniper's eyebrows!

The corpse and the gun fell to the ground with a "bang", causing the birds in the forest to flap their wings and fly away.

"I didn't expect Ms. Ellis' left-handed marksmanship to be so accurate!"

The maid made a gesture of holding a heart.

Hedy turned around and was about to say something when Preston pulled him into his arms.

"Boom!"

A bullet passed through Preston's shoulder, and the man grunted.

Blood splattered on Hedy's face.

The warm touch made her pupils shrink slightly.

"Childe King!"

Aiden's face changed drastically, and he shot the attacker's hand.

Hedy looked down, only to realize that the intruder he finally dealt with was not dead!

There was a hole in his left chest, and he was bleeding continuously.

But he is still alive, which means that his heart is different from ordinary people, it grows on the other side!

"Damn."

Hedy's eyes surged with hostility.

"Aren't both guns out of bullets?" Preston's voice was low.

Otherwise, with Hedy's habit, no matter whether the person's heart is in the stomach or on the knees, he will not be able to escape the fate of

being killed by a headshot.

"Well, the last shot was sent to the sniper."

There was a trace of anger in Hedy's tone.

It is not a joy to make a friend hurt for oneself.

She hugged Preston's narrow waist and placed Preston on the exquisitely crafted bamboo chair in the courtyard.

At an angle she couldn't see, Preston curved his narrow eyes.

This is the second time Hedy has hugged him.

The last time, it was when I was crying in my dream, I hugged unconsciously.

It was worth the shot.

The family doctor came quickly to treat Preston's wound, and Aiden left with the intruder who was still breathing, probably wanting to torture him and ask about the forces behind him.

In about twenty minutes, the family doctor bandaged Preston's wound.

Hedy kept furrowing his brows, annoyed with himself.

"I'm not seriously hurt, you don't have to blame yourself so much." Preston said helplessly.

This little girl is not quite right.

"I'm going to participate in the Olympiad." Hedy unilaterally ended the conversation and left the villa.

There was a fire in her heart, and she had nowhere to vent it.

Since she can remember, everyone she wants to protect has been well protected.

She won't let them get hurt.

There are only two exceptions.

One is the younger brother Cooper.

One is a friend Preston.

Letting them hurt is her incompetence.

Chapter **63 That Hedy, So Beautiful!**

Furious, Hedy came to the San Francisco bus station square.

Since everyone wore the team uniforms for this “expedition“, Luke, Vincent and others immediately saw her and greeted her.

The five of them took the bus and set off for D City .

At twelve noon, the bus arrived at the entrance of D City Sunshine Hotel

D City is the capital of Central South Province, more prosperous than San Francisco, and the hotel decoration is a bit more advanced.

Because 21 teams from all over the province are staying here, there are many high school students and people dressed as teachers coming and going in and out of the hotel.

The seats used for rest on both sides of the lobby also accommodated many students.

They are male and female, some are beautiful and handsome, some are ordinary, some are dressed in extraordinary clothes, or they dress up casually.

The most eye-catching existence among them is a girl around eighteen years old.

She was wearing a black miniskirt with a white crop top, twin ponytails, and one side of her hair was dyed a gradient of pink and the other was a gradient of sky blue.

This kind of combination is difficult for ordinary people control, but

to

she has beautiful features, big eyes and small nose, so she can hold it.

At this moment, she is crossing her legs, holding a lollipop, and talking with her brother on the cell phone.

“Okay bro, I’ll hang up. Vincent and the others are probably coming soon, so they won’t talk to you anymore.”

She hung up the phone and found that everyone around her looked at her with admiration, respect or fear.

Even if someone doesn't know her, they will show the same expression when introduced by others.

The corners of her lips curled up, enjoying the feeling very much.

Her name *is* Margaret, she is the school belle of D City No. 1 High

School, and she is also the top student who has won the Central South Provincial Mathematical Olympiad champion.

In addition to being beautiful and smart, she also has a frightening identity, the daughter of the leader of

the Black Gang .

Black Gang is the king of the underground world in Central South Province.

In the entire underground world of USA, there is also a place.

Her brother Rock is the prince of the Black Gang.

She is Margaret, the princess of the Black Gang, known as D CityQueen

All officials, big and small, down to hooligans, all respect her and dare not offend her.

This caused the people around her to flatter and try to curry favor with

her.

That face, it's always disgusting to see too much.

Until she met Vincent, the son of the mayor of San Francisco, in a city- level math competition.

He is a very special person.

It is not an exaggeration to describe it as "coming out of mud but not stained, washing clean ripples but not demon".

He is pure, hardworking, gentle and polite.

I never take pride in my origin, nor do I treat others differently because of their origin.

My father said that this kind of person is going to make great things, and she agreed.

This time she participated in the Mathematical Olympiad, besides winning the championship, she also had another purpose,

to make Vincent her boyfriend.

In fact, she didn't mind Vincent becoming his man directly.

She was looking forward to Vincent's performance on the bed –

as the daughter of the leader of the

Black Gang, she was not an innocent little girl. "Queen, the car from San Francisco seems to be coming."

The female student with black-rimmed glasses next to

Margaret reminded. Her name is Lily, she is Margaret's classmate, and

she is also a contestant in this Olympiad.

Her family background is average, and she can't squeeze into Margaret's circle. She wants to use this competition to build a good relationship with Margaret.

"I see."

Margaret's eyes flashed, and she walked out of the lobby under the gaze of many people.

By the side of the road, Vincent happened to be the first person to get off.

"Vincent!" Margaret waved with a smile.

This attitude made all the boys who had thoughts about

Margaret jealous. "Margaret? Hello."

Vincent thought for a moment, recognized Margaret, greeted him coldly and walked towards the hotel

He doesn't have much affection for the gang's daughter.

"How long do you think I've been waiting for you?" Margaret blinked her left eye at Vincent, strangely.

the other side.

Luke, Hedy, Emily and Taylor get off the car in turn.

When getting out of the car, Hedy's stomach was very embarrassing, and he groaned twice.

"Ah... is Hedy hungry?" Emily blinked.

After a few days of getting along in the training class, they have

already replaced the polite and alienated "a certain classmate" with a person's name.

"I didn't eat in the morning." Hedy replied lightly.

Not only did she not eat, she also exercised vigorously early in the morning, killing many people.

It's not surprising that the stomach is called like this.

"Then let's go eat first!" Emily suggested,

"I checked the strategy on the Internet before coming here. There is a very affordable and delicious barbecue restaurant near the Sunshine Hotel!"

Her life creed has only one word, eat.

Coca-Cola Potato Chips and BBQ Hot Pot are her favorites!

"I want to eat!" Taylor was also hungry.

"Then eat first and then go back to the hotel." Luke agreed with the team members.

"I'll call Vincent." The lively Emily ran to Vincent,

"Vincent, Hedy didn't eat this morning and is hungry. Let's go to the barbecue restaurant first!"

Okay."

As soon as the person she liked was hungry, Vincent made a quick decision and left with Emily.

Margaret was left in the cold.

She crossed her arms and stared at Emily 's back, with a cruelty that didn't match her age.

Called Vincent away in front of her, right?

Not a little courageous!

“1

Queen, I'll help you clean up this little bitch.” Lily came over to show her loyalty.

“Okay, pack it up, your father can get a promotion.” Margaret turned around and took the elevator upstairs.

For a small role like Emily, it's not worth her doing it herself.

“Thank you Queen!” Lily was overjoyed.

an hour later.

Hedy and others, who had a full stomach, returned to the Sunshine Hotel.

The luxurious decoration in the hotel lobby made Emily and Taylor Susan open their mouths and enter the Grand View Garden as Grandma, seeing everything novel.

“D City is rich and powerful. In previous years, the competition was held in other cities, and they would not stay in such a high-end hotel.” Luke also sighed.

Only Hedy and Vincent looked normal.

Vincent follows the mayor's father and has seen many markets.

Not to mention Hedy, she has seen places that are a hundred times more luxurious than this place.

Luke went to the front desk to get the room card, while Hedy and others stayed in the middle of the lobby.

The students sitting on the sofa on both sides chatting and resting quickly noticed them.

“Hey, look at that Hedy in the San Francisco team, isn't he so pretty?”

The competition stipulated that each participating team could design their own team uniform.

However, all team uniforms must wear nameplates with the names of participating students to facilitate mutual recognition and address.

Hedy's nameplate hangs in front of him.

Today, she is wearing a single ponytail, her face is upright, her lips are not red, her eyebrows are dark, and her facial features are perfectly proportioned.

She is wearing a white expedition uniform on the upper body, and a blue and white plaid skirt that reaches her knees on the lower body. She is youthful and beautiful, but her temperament is cold.

"It's really beautiful, and the temperament is amazing!"

"I haven't seen it before, is it a new contestant?" "The Vincent,

Emily and Taylor next to her are familiar, and they are the old bottom contestants."

"Pfft...haha."

Everyone There was a burst of laughter.

Emily blushed, seeing Luke got the key card, and went to press the elevator.

Just two steps away, Lily intercepted halfway, slapped Emily on the face, and cursed,

"Bitch! Who told you to steal from me?"

Chapter 64

This Childe King is obviously noble but good at chasing backwards.

This slap slapped Emily in the dark. She never thought that she would be beaten in this kind of place.

The crisp applause instantly caught the attention of many people.

Many people stood up directly from the sofa, for fear that they might miss something.

Emily!”

Taylor went up first, and asked Lily angrily,

“Are you sick? We just came back from outside, how could we steal your things?”

This is ridiculous!

Vincent called the lobby manager,

“Hello, I need to adjust the surveillance to prove my teammates’ innocence.”

Doing so is more useful than simply questioning.

Luke came over too, frowning.

“There’s no need to adjust the monitoring. I’ve identified the wrong person. I’m really sorry.”

Lily seemed to have expected the situation to develop like this, and apologized casually.

Then, she took out her mobile phone and prepared to scan the QR code to transfer the money,

“Shall I transfer 20,000 USD to you? Medical expenses plus mental damage expenses.”

Emily covered her face and slowly raised her head, her eyes filled with tears of grievance, stubborn Ken falls.

She was angry that she was beaten for admitting her mistake.

She was angry that the other party knew it was wrong, but apologized with such an understatement attitude!

“Why, isn’t 20,000 enough?”

Lily adjusted her black-rimmed glasses on the bridge of her nose,

looked at Emily from the beginning to the end, and saw that she was wearing unrecognizable street stalls.

. Are you going to blackmail me? Please, I just accidentally identified the wrong person and slapped you!” As

soon as these words came out, everyone passing by the corridor upstairs stopped and looked down.

The interior of the Sunshine Hotel is designed in a circular shape, similar to the hollowed-out shape in the middle of a shopping mall.

Margaret was leaning on the railing of the corridor on the second floor to watch the show, with mocking eyes.

Downstairs, Emily bit her lower lip.

She's never experienced anything like this.

The curious or mocking gazes around her made her feel at a loss, but also humiliated and angry.

”

Emily, stand aside.”

Hedy's cold voice rang in Emily's ear.

Emily backed away obediently, letting Hedy come to Lily.

Lily put her arms around her chest, with a fearless expression on her face, “Why, you think I'll be afraid if you change someone else—ah!”

Before she finished speaking, Lily screamed, lying on the ground, and her black-rimmed glasses flew out!

The two palm prints on her face are very clear, it was from Hedy!

“You!” Lily sat on the ground, eyes full of anger.

“I also recognized the wrong person.

Hedy said coldly, squatted down, and scanned Lily's payment code with his mobile phone.

Transfer all the 50,000 that Grace transferred to her earlier to Lily,

“Two slaps, 50,000, you don't need to look for more, use it to cure your brain.”

After finishing speaking, Hedy got up, her beautiful face was full of indifference and aloofness, with The team and Luke walk into the elevator.

This person's ruthless style caused several "fucking shit".

"This woman is too domineering, what's her background?" Boy A was very excited.

"I remembered! She is Goddess Hedy from Lowell High School, Childe from Jedi!" Boy B slapped himself on the back of the head.

"Huh? What the hell?" Boy A was puzzled.

Boy B explained,

"The Jedi is the most popular game 'Call of Duty'.

Her nickname in the game is 'Cold-blooded Childe'. She is a strong technical thief. Not to mention being able to lead the big anchor to win the game, she also defeated the champion and summer.

Everyone in the gaming world calls her Childe now!"

"What about 'Goddess Hedy from Lowell High School'?" asked the rest.

Boy B happily picked up Hedy's vest,

"She was studying at Lowell High School. When she was playing games, a woman spread rumors that she was ugly, had poor grades, and was expelled for skipping classes and surfing the Internet. The students of

Lowell High School saw it and proved her innocence. I put a lot of pictures of her.

Only then did everyone know that she is actually very beautiful. She is a top student who can get full marks in the monthly exam. She can play drums and play chess.

Even Jackson, the president of the San Francisco Chess Association, is her Defeated!

Therefore, the students of Lowell High School respectfully call her Goddess Hedy!"

Boy A, "Isn't it? So awesome? You didn't lie to me, did you?"

Boy D stood up, "He didn't lie to you, I also play Jedi People who have experienced the things he said."

Boy E nodded, "Me too, I didn't expect Childe to participate in this Olympiad competition, let alone Childe would actually be so slapped in reality, and he slapped him with two slaps!"

"I really want Hedy's contact information..." Boy B expressed admiration.

The girl next to her pouted, "I still want Vincent's contact information."

Vincent is like a scholarly man in a novel, as gentle as jade.

"Then save yourself, you can't hide the eyes of someone you like, haven't you noticed that Vincent has been looking at Hedy?"

Second floor.

Margaret looked at the rising elevator with gloomy eyes. It turned out that it was not

Emily who made Vincent leave her behind at noon

It was Hedy who hadn't eaten in the morning and was hungry.

"This surname is really familiar." Margaret's eyes flashed coldly. The elder brother's toy is called John, and his ex-boyfriend Josh is also named Ye.

"Forget it, there are too many people with the same surname." Without thinking about it,

Margaret turned and went to her room.

Queen, I'm sorry." Lily covered her face and walked up to Margaret to apologize in a low voice.

She agreed to clean up Emily, but was slapped in the face by Hedy.

"Do you know about garbage sorting?" Margaret said in a cold tone,

"Waste should stay where waste should be, not in front of me."

Lily froze and made way for

Margaret.

—

Room 3201. As soon as

Emily came in, she sat at the table and took out the Mathematical Olympiad exercise book to do the questions.

The slap marks on the cute round face are still there, and the grievance has disappeared.

“We, Emily, are trying to turn grief into strength?” Taylor deliberately adjusted the atmosphere.

Emily paused, and Susan raised her head, her voice was soft but powerful,

“If I wear better clothes than Lily, Lily won’t dare to hit me.

If I carry millions of bags, Lily will still fear me

After all, she He treats me like that because he thinks I’m poor and can be bullied, I think, to stand out.”

Hedy Susan raised her eyes, and her eyes fell on Emily ‘s back.

In the chess game, she was pulled by the school to make up the numbers, and she signed up for the Math Olympiad competition herself.

She is a senior in high school this year, and according to the regulations of the Mathematical Olympiad, this year is her last chance to participate in the competition.

She wants to get some grades this year to pave the way for her future.

So, she is very hardworking.

Sometimes they all left, and she would stay in the training class to do the questions.

Luke said that she worked very hard this year, even Taylor and they worked hard together.

Taylor clenched his fists, “I also want to stand out! Just now someone in the lobby laughed at us for always being at the bottom, and I was so mad! I want to do the quiz too.”

After saying that, Taylor left.

Vincent left with the same thought.

In the evening, Hedy received a text message from Preston,

[I am on a business trip in D City, do I need to provide sleeping service?]

Chapter 65 **Can you be the bottom of the bottom?**

Preston recently has a very clear understanding of his identity as a “sleeping robot”.

After sending the message, he chuckled and stood in front of the floor- to–ceiling windows of the presidential suite of the Sunshine Hotel, admiring the neon night scene of the bustling traffic downstairs.

Ding dong.

He gets a reply.

Hedy, [Where?]

Three simple words, crisp and clear, completely in line with her style.

Preston sent his room number, then sighed, and looked at “Where” again.

Small prey is too indifferent to chase.

“Knock, knock.”

Soon, there was a knock on the door.

Preston raised his eyebrows. As a man, he has almost zero charm for Hedy.

But as a sleeping robot, his charm is full marks.

He went to open the door.

As soon as the door opened a crack, Hedy came in, and asked with slight anger in his eyes,

“You don’t take good care of your injuries, why are you here on business trip in D City ?”

Preston was startled, his handsome face was astonished.

Is she... caring about him?

He thought she...

“Let me see how the wound is recovering.”

Hedy pulled the man’s wrist, pushed him onto the sofa, and leaned forward, unbuttoning his black suit and white shirt without any suspicion, The bandage wrapped inside was exposed.

Sure enough, the blush on the bandage has been rendered.

This is what happens when you don’t take a good rest.

“Are you a three–year–old kid? Could it be that the King Family is so short of money that you have to go on a business trip?”

Hedy asked him angrily.

Preston was in a happy mood, his thin lips were raised, and his voice was low and he said truthfully,

“Actually, I was worried that you would not sleep well and make mistakes in the competition.”

This kind of injury is just commonplace for the heirs of the King Family who have grown up in the storm. Nothing.

Hearing this, the anger accumulated in Hedy’s heart dissipated.

She looked at the handsome smiling face of the man, and slightly parted her red lips,
“Does it hurt?”

“It hurts.” The man was serious.

“I’ll get you some painkillers.” Hedy went to look through the medicine cabinet that came with the presidential suite.

“Okay.” The man cooperated obediently.

Hedy took the medicine, turned around, and saw a peerless handsome man, lazily leaning on the sofa.

His suit is half undone, abstinent and lustful.

The dark yellow lamp above his head exuded an ambiguous brilliance, coating him with a psychedelic color, like a captivating male demon, tempting people to take off his suit completely.

Maleficent?

Hedy shook his head, brushing the thought away.

Preston’s looks were too lethal.

“What’s the matter?” Preston knew the consultant, and the smile on his lips grew stronger.

Probably because of the status of “friend”, Hedy let go of part of her guard, and her mood swings obviously fluctuated a lot.

This swaying fool looks really cute as hell.

“It’s nothing.”

How could Hedy say what he thought just now? After feeding Preston the medicine, he opened his schoolbag and began to study the previous Mathematical Olympiad questions.

the next morning.

Hedy changed the medicine for Preston and went back to his room.

After another half an hour, Luke knocked on the door and signaled that it was time for everyone to gather.

Hedy, who had already been prepared, opened the door and went out. When she went downstairs, she happened to meet Margaret.

Margaret froze for a moment, apparently not expecting to meet Hedy here.

But it's all touched, and it's okay to give a warning,

“Vincent is my prey, if you are sensible, stay away from him, otherwise, I will make you regret coming to D City.”

She is the Queen of D City, and she said this, not kidding.

Being threatened, Hedy lifted his eyelids slightly, and his eyes flashed with anger,

“You can try it, you will make me regret coming to D.City first, or I will make you regret coming to this world first.”

Throwing these words, Hedy's head twitched Go downstairs without returning, and join Vincent and others.

The teams of other city representatives also gathered one after another and walked towards the outside of the hotel.

At this moment, there are several reporters staying outside the hotel.

If other provinces held the Mathematical Olympiad, there would not be so many reporters. After all, this is only a provincial scale, and the

American and global competitions in the future will be the heavyweights.

Central South Province is different, D City is different.

D City has been winning the provincial championship in Central South Province for a long time, and almost overturned the team last year. It can be called a heavyweight player.

For such a No. 1 seed team, if you shoot more and do more interviews, you will never go wrong.

That's all here, the other teams can do a symbolic interview, or record a material.

No, just as Hedy and the others went out, they were targeted by a reporter.

"Hello, I'm a reporter from

D City Morning News. May I ask what your goals are for participating in this Math Olympiad?" The camera and microphone came to Luke.

Just when Hedy thought that Luke would speak loudly and declared that he wanted to win the championship, Luke coughed lowly and said. seriously,

"There is no goal. If you insist on having one, it is to surpass yourself."

After getting the answer, the camera and microphone came to Vincent again..

Vincent, "Do your best."

Emily, "No regrets."

Taylor, "Improved."

They felt ashamed when they said these words.

Although they clamored to win the championship every day in their nests, when they went outside, they should be honest, they had to be honest.

It would be too shameful to be slapped in the face after uttering outrageous words!

The host smiled professionally, "What is the goal of this little girl?"

The camera and microphone were given to Hedy.

Hedy said lightly, "Get a champion.

Reporter, "?"

Luke and the others, "!"

Hedy, it's not good to say that!

"Pfft ha ha, did you hear, brothers, San Francisco, who is at the bottom of the millennium, said that his goal is to win the championship!"

The team next door couldn't help laughing out loud when they heard the interview.

The corners of the mouths of the others twitched, with different expressions.

"Dare to think, our goal is only to enter the quarterfinals."

"Hedy of their team is very good in other fields, which doesn't mean he is also good in the field of Olympiad."

"Vincent, Emily, Taylor are not to mention Now, compared with them, I don't even need to use my full strength."

“The top students over there were almost defeated by Margaret Queen, I really don’t know where San Francisco’s confidence and face come from.”

I just laughed.”

The ridicule and sarcasm one after another made the three of Vincent change their expressions, and also strengthened their desire to win the championship in disguise.

“It’s pretty good, people have to have dreams, don’t they?”

Margaret led Lily and other students to represent the D City team in the grand finale, looking at Hedy out of the corner of her eye, and couldn’t help laughing in her heart.

Over the years, those who dared to speak harshly to her Margaret were either dead or disabled.

What happens to Hedy depends on herself.

“The Queen is here!”

When the reporters scattered around saw Margaret, they dropped their interviews and surrounded Margaret,

Queen, what is your hope for participating in this Mathematical Olympiad?”

Margaret is a very legendary High school girl of color

Her background can’t be said openly, but her studies are outrageously good, and because of her family reasons, her personality is a little surly as a little girl.

“My hope...” Margaret deliberately dragged out her voice, pointed at Hedy,

“I hope San Francisco can win the championship, because I’ve won too many championships, and I’m tired of it.”

Chapter 66 **First** place, Hedy, full marks!

When

Margaret finished speaking, the audience burst into laughter.

Several reporters were also overjoyed,

Queen is so humorous, is this the Versailles that netizens say?”

“Although we also respect San Francisco’s dream, there is still a big gap between dream and reality.

The female reporter turned to interview Hedy with a suppressed smile, gloating on her face,

Queen said that she is tired of winning the championship. I wish you all the best. Do you have anything to say

?

They could sense that Margaret was humiliating them.

Hedy glanced at the star-like Margaret, and said indifferently,

“We will satisfy her.”

Finished speaking.

There was an awkward silence all around.

After the silence, the voices of ridicule became more and louder.

“Hahahaha, oh my god, I burst into tears laughing!”

“Give Hedy a stick, and Hedy dares to climb up?”

“I reasonably suspect that she wants to laugh us to death, and then directly defend the championship!”

“Don’t laugh, the bus is here!”

Several exclusive buses drove up ahead, each with a red banner on the body of the bus,

“Congratulations on the successful holding of the 1st Mathematical Olympiad in Central South Province.”

These buses will escort They went to the venue for this competition, D City Phoenix Stadium.

The teams from each city quickly made way for the team led by

Margaret. They are the last provincial champions and have the privilege to get on the bus first.

The reporters clicked and took pictures of this scene, and ignored Hedy and others.

“Hoo-hoo, the competition is about to start, don’t be nervous, don’t be nervous.”

Emily paced back and forth to calm down her nervous mood.

A year of struggle depends on now.

“It’s our turn to get in the car.”

Taylor patted her on the shoulder, scaring her so much that she almost jumped out of place.

Vincent smiled and comforted him, “Just do your best and obey the

destiny.”

He said so, but his eyes were full of fighting spirit.

No matter how well-bred he is, he can't bear to be ridiculed and scolded by the outside world all the time.

He wants to win the championship and defend his dignity.

And...

Vincent secretly looked at Hedy who was getting into the car, his ears were red.

He also wanted to show his handsome side in front of her.

About ten minutes later, several buses stopped in front of the Phoenix Stadium.

The Phoenix Stadium is a landmark building in D City, and is famous in the United States for its resemblance to the “Phoenix”.

At the gate of the stadium, the person in charge of the organizing committee saw Margaret getting out of the car, and immediately went over, and whispered enthusiastically and respectfully,

“Miss is here? Are you comfortable staying in the Sunshine Hotel? I entrusted your brother with the matter...”

He is a A middle-aged man in his forties, bloated and not tall.

“Brother said he would think about it.” Margaret said lazily.

“That's great!” The person in charge patted his thigh and smiled like a mangy dog,

“Don't worry, you will be the champion of this competition!”

“Nonsense, who else can be the champion besides me?”

Margaret rolled her eyes. Speaking in charge, he walked into the stadium with his head held high.

As the participating teams entered in an orderly manner, the San Francisco representative team also entered slowly.

84 sets of tables and chairs were laid out in the arena for 21 teams of 4 to conduct preliminary rounds.

The preliminary round is a written test with limited time.

Each person has a test paper, and the final ranking will be calculated according to the total score of the team.

The bottom five teams are eliminated, and the remaining teams advance to the round of sixteen.

If the scores are the same, it will take less time than whoever combined them, and the one with the less time will be ranked first.

In previous years, the San Francisco team was basically eliminated in the preliminary round, commonly known as the “round tour”.

“Survive the preliminaries, survive the preliminaries, survive the preliminaries!”

Emily began to brainwash herself again, and it was very fun to think about it.

Taylor couldn't be happier.

“Don't

worry, with your current strength, you will definitely survive the preliminary round.”

Luke patted Emily 's head.

He is a teacher, and he has a rough idea of the strength of the students.

Before the game, he handed out several test papers, and everyone basically got a full score of 150 with very few mistakes.

The only one who didn't make a mistake was Hedy.

Luke looked sideways at Hedy, feeling a little puzzled in his heart.

He and Hedy have known each other for a relatively short time, so he can't figure out Hedy's full strength.

Hedy got a full score, is it because her strength is just enough to get a full score, or is it because the upper limit of the score is 150?

He doesn't know.

He only confirmed that Hedy was the most stable player among the four.

Waiting for 84 participating students to be seated, more than 20 invigilators also entered the venue.

Apart from students, teachers, invigilators, reporters and competition organizing committee, there are no other audiences in the stadium.

Mathematics competitions require a quiet atmosphere, and if the audience makes trouble maliciously, it is easy to cause bad things.

The person in charge gave an order, and all the students immersed themselves in the questions.

The sound of the nib sliding on the paper is the most exciting battle

song in their hearts.

“Ka Ka.”

After you sing the flashlight, we will appear on the stage.

Time passed quietly.

Two reporters whispered in the auditorium,

11

Dude, who

is the first to

hand in the papers in this year’s preliminaries ?” Finish the test paper.

After checking it as quickly as possible, she planned to press the timer on the table.

The function of the timer is to remind the invigilator to collect the test paper, and to record the time of answering the test paper, so as to facilitate the subsequent ranking.

“Look, she’s going to press it!” The reporter raised his camera, intending to capture this scene.

But before Margaret pressed the button, a bell rang first!

After ringing the bell, Hedy left the examination room, found a random- seat in the auditorium and closed his eyes to rest.

“I wipe class?”

The reporter was dumbfounded.

He was not the only one who was stupid. Hedy's speed attracted the attention of many non-competitors.

The commotion started because of her.

"She is the one who said before that she would win the championship and that she would fulfill the Queen's wish?"

"This seems to be the first time she participated in the Central South Provincial Mathematical Olympiad!" "It

looks amazing, she won't really want to win the championship, right

"Gah! I didn't record any material related to her, what a shame!"

Seeing that the commotion was getting bigger and bigger, the people from the competition organizing committee gave a low cough to signal them to be quiet.

Margaret pressed the timer, left the field, and took a seat opposite Hedy.

She stared at Hedy coldly.

The preliminary competition is not about being fast enough to win, the more important thing is to answer correctly, and then the speed.

She didn't believe that Hedy, who was not well-known in the Mathematical Olympiad circle, could be better than her!

"Ding" "Ding" "Ding".

The rest of the students handed in their papers one after another.

The questions for the preliminary round were not too difficult. Before the time limit was over, 84 students had handed in their test papers.

Vincent, Emily and Taylor sat beside Hedy, quietly waiting for the teachers of the Olympic Organizing Committee to approve the test papers.

An hour later, the Olympic Organizing Committee announced the preliminary results.

“First place, Hedy, full score!

The rankings of the rest will be displayed on the big screen in the form of a list.”

Chapter **67 Hedy’s brain is too slow, only dead** questions?

Luke took the lead in applauding, and his teammates turned to look at Hedy in shock.

Vincent, “No, Hedy is actually the first? It’s amazing!”

Taylor, “I was too busy answering the questions, but I didn’t pay attention to who is the first!”

Emily, “That’s awesome!”

On the other side, Lily sneered,

“It’s just the preliminary round, what’s there to be proud of, everyone basically got full marks, and the next round is the highlight.”

Indeed.”

Margaret saw Vincent across the way, looking at Hedy with admiration and fascination, and was filled with jealousy, extremely upset.

“I will announce the elimination list for the preliminary competition.“.

The person in charge of the Olympic Organizing Committee held a microphone and read out several city representatives, not including San Francisco.

All four members of San Francisco got full marks, but except for Hedy, the speed of the other three was relatively slow for stability.

Ranked fifteenth overall, advancing to the top sixteen without any risk.

D City has no suspense and won the first place in the team.

“Historic progress, staged victory.” Luke concluded.

Inside the arena, the person in charge continued,

“The second round, sixteen to eight, ready to start.”

The staff immediately rearranged the scene, leaving two rows of tables, four in each row, with paper and pens on the tables.

The second round is a rush–answer system.

The person in charge asks five questions, whoever rings the bell first answers, and the team with the most points wins.

The sixteen teams are separated by “2” according to their ranking in the first round, and they will play 1v1 in turn.

Example, The first and second place are compared, and the third and fourth place are compared.

The third and fourth place are compared, and the fifth and sixth place are compared. ”

D City representative team, and xx representative team students

please come on stage.” Margaret took Lily and the other two teammates to the stage.

The second–ranked city representative followed suit.

In less than ten minutes, D City won.

The match between the third and fourth places also took less than ten minutes.

Gradually, the race came to fifteenth and sixteenth.

San Francisco's opponents are the men who laughed at San Francisco's fiercest men before departure.

Host, "The game is starting, please listen to the questions.

The first question, There are two numbers, twice the larger value is equal to five times the smaller value plus three. The sum of four times the

larger value and three times the smaller value is 71, What are these two numbers?"

Ding.

Emily rang the bell first.

Moderator, "San Francisco made a statement."

Emily, "14 and 5."

Moderator, "Correct. The second question is an odd number with three, digits. The sum of each digit is 12.

All three digits Not the same, the difference between the first two digits is equal to the difference between the last two digits..."

Before finishing the question, the boy opposite rang the bell.

Host, "Please speak."

Boy, "345."

“The answer is correct.”

The third question was answered by Vincent.

The fourth question was answered by Taylor.

San Francisco won and advanced to the quarterfinals.

“Yes!” Emily clenched her fists, the tension in her eyes was replaced by confidence.

She can't live up to her hard work over the past year!

“It's Hedy's first time to participate in the quick answer system, is it a little uncomfortable?” Vincent wondered why Hedy remained silent.

With Hedy's strength, he shouldn't do nothing all the time, the answer can only be discomfort.

“Relax, don't be nervous, it's okay to get the wrong answer!” Taylor worried that Hedy was under too much pressure.

Due to the rules of the game, the three could not stay in place for a long time and left the field one by one.

Hedy lowered his eyes.

How could she be under so much pressure in a Mathematical Olympiad competition when she has been at ease with life and death all year round?

She intends to make a move at the most critical moment.

Because Vincent, Emily and Taylor need a chance to prove their strength and wash away the shame of the past.

And she just needs to win, and she can give them room to play.

auditorium.

The reporters patted Hedy, patted and patted, feeling dull.

Reporter A was puzzled, “Hedy was so strong in the first round, why did he misfire in the second round?”

Reporter B replied, “Maybe it’s like what her teammates said, she didn’t adapt to the competition the first time, and it will be fine in the next round. ”

Reporter A shrugged.

“Now announce the list of the top eight...” The person in charge of the competition organizing committee stood up, finished reading the list, and said,

“Next is lunch and rest time. In the afternoon, the top four and the top two will be determined.”

It was noon, and the competition Party prepared lunch and lounge.

In the lounge on the San Francisco side, Hedy lay on the bed with his eyes closed.

Luke took out his notebook and gave a lecture to the three of Vincent. He took a moment to glance at Hedy, but he didn’t shout.

He thought,

Hedy might be really nervous, give her some rest.

-The

rest is over, and the game continues to the third round.

The following games are all in a rush–answer system, and 1V1 will be played according to the ranking in the first round.

It's just that the number and difficulty of the questions in each round will be improved compared with the previous round.

Thirty minutes later, Margaret led the D City team to the semi–finals.

Seeing that the three of Vincent were in good condition, Hedy chose to shut up and let them lead him into the semi–finals.

Reporter A, "Has Hedy not adjusted yet? The three of Vincent are very good this year and have the momentum to win the championship."

Reporter B scratched his head, "I don't know."

Margaret snorted coldly

in the auditorium and said, "Hedy doesn't It's not that she doesn't get used to it, it's that her mind is too slow, she can't turn around, and she can only do dead questions."

It's like some people who can speak well in private, but when they are in front of the public, they die.

"What the Queen said makes sense." Lily nodded,

"It's a pity that San Francisco's ranking is too low to meet our D City, otherwise you will crush them in the second round."

"Of course." Margaret is confident full.

-The

semi–finals followed.

After 60 minutes, D City, where Margaret is located, advanced to the semifinals without any danger.

On Hedy's side, Vincent and the three of them were invincible, so he was three against four, and Hedy was carried into the finals.

It's not just reporters who complain this time.

The students from other cities who stayed where they were were said one after another, "San Francisco took drugs this year? Why

is it so violent! I apologize for my previous ridicule!"

It's like someone clicked on the 'dumb acupoint...'"

"So what did Vincent and the others go through this year?"

"Nothing."

Luke folded his arms around his chest and opened his mouth lightly, pretending to be aggressive, and suddenly felt a burning sensation in his eye sockets.

In the first round of the preliminaries last year, Emily returned to San Francisco crying.

Vincent and Taylor didn't cry, they just kept flipping through the Mathematical Olympiad questions on the bus back home.

Since then, the three of them have devoted more time to Mathematical Olympiad, actively requesting the training class to be longer, and training during holidays.

The high-intensity training caused the fourth person to be overwhelmed and quit, and then Hedy ushered in.

As for Hedy's silence...

If he can't adjust it, he can't adjust it, he doesn't blame her.

What's more, if she didn't take the shortest time in the preliminaries and gave Vincent three people the bottom line, San Francisco would not have made it to the second round.

The person in charge of the competition organizing committee said, "

Half an hour intermission.

Half an hour later, the D City representative team and the San Francisco representative team played the final game."

Chapter 68 Absolute strength, Hedy wins!

Half an hour is very slow for the people in Phoenix Stadium.

Everyone can't wait to know the final result of this final.

I am curious whether D City will continue to win the championship, or San Francisco will complete the counterattack.

Half an hour is also very fast for the people in the Phoenix Stadium.

The passage of minutes and seconds seemed to pass in the blink of an eye.

"The D City and San Francisco teams are invited to come on stage."

The final was hosted by the person in charge of the competition organizing committee

Above his back, there is a display screen, which will display complex questions and graphics later. The

D City team led by Margaret and the San Francisco team led by Hedy took the stage together.

The eight people hold their pens and are ready to do calculations at any time.

The person in charge, "Please listen to the questions...

"

The students of the two teams pricked up their ears, concentrated their attention, and immediately plunged into the sea of mathematics competitions.

D City's overall strength is very strong, but Vincent Emily 's efforts are not in vain.

The two teams come and go, you chase after each other, and they are evenly matched

When you are in a hurry, you may ring the bell but get the wrong:

answer.

Among the eight people, the person who answered the most questions and had the highest correct rate was Margaret.

Her opposite is Hedy.

Hedy didn't answer a single question, and looked at the eyes of Vincent and the three of them with even more admiration.

At first, she thought that they had entered the final and would not last long in front of Margaret After all, D City has been the provincial champion over the years, and its strength should not be

underestimated.

As a result, the three of them fought more and more bravely, fighting more and more bravely, killing the scoring point and not giving her a chance to make a move.

It really complies with the old saying,

If there is a will, there will be a way, and if the boat is overwhelmed.

A hard-working person, the sky will live up to him, and he will eat his courage. Ninety minutes passed, which was the limit time of the game.

Even here, the scores of the two groups are the same, and the anxiety is maddening:

The person in charge said,

“After 90 minutes of fierce competition, the two sides were tied. I declare that the game will enter overtime.

Both sides can choose an opponent from the other side to play.”

Overtime is also called sudden death round.

From this moment on, all the previous scores will not be counted, only this competition will determine the winner.

“Team D City, who do you choose from San Francisco as your opponent?” the person in charge asked Margaret.

She is the only leader in the entire team, and what she says is the imperial decree, and other people’s ideas can be ignored.

“Hedy.” Margaret and Susan smiled and said in a cold tone,

“She said before the game that she wanted to ‘win a championship’. If I don’t cooperate, it won’t make sense!

Hearing that Margaret chose Hedy, there were different discussions in the audience.

Luke's breath was stagnant, and the secret channel was terrible.

How to choose who is not good, why choose Hedy who is not in the right state?

Isn't this going to be given in vain?

Vincent, Emily and Taylor stared with wide eyes.

The opponent picked Hedy, and they couldn't help it.

"San Francisco representative team, who do you choose as your opponent from

D City?" the person in charge asked San Francisco. "Pick the weakest one." Taylor reminded in a low voice, "Just don't choose Margaret ."

Vincent and Emily nodded, and just about to speak, Hedy's calm voice came from next to their ears,

"Margaret."

The three, "!"

Hedy, this People don't like to choose!

Luke outside the court slapped on his face, and there were only three words in his mind, go far.

The three in D City were headed by Margaret, and the three in San Francisco didn't listen to Hedy.

"Are you sure?" The person in charge looked like an old man on a subway phone.

"Sure." Hedy looked at Margaret from a distance of a few meters, and said calmly,

“She has already sent her face to me. If I don’t slap her face, I can’t justify it.”

As soon as she said this, Margaret ‘s eyes hardened, and she wanted to squirt fire.

How dare Hedy be so arrogant!

“Then let’s see who wins.” She said arrogantly and sarcastically.

Off the court, more people began to stare.

“Hedy is out of his mind, he didn’t answer a single question, yet he dares to choose the strongest Queen in D City ?”

“I’m afraid she doesn’t know how the word ‘death’ is written!” ”

Forget it, actually choose Hedy from D City San Francisco has already lost when they were opponents.”

“The game is probably over soon, get ready to get off work, what’s for dinner?”

The reporters began to make dinner appointments.

“Please leave the unrelated students.” The person in charge ordered the staff to remove the extra tables.

4v4 immediately turned into a heads–up between Hedy and Margaret

The flashes were fired frequently, and the reporters concentrated on capturing every detail that could make a big fuss.

The person in charge said,

“Please listen to the question, one hundred and thirty–three to the fifth power, plus one hundred and one to the fifth power, plus eighty–four to the fifth power, plus twenty–seven to the fifth power, equals n to the five To the power, find the integer n

Margaret immediately calculated the problem on the paper, and her thinking turned quickly.

Halfway through the count, a bell rang

Hedy answered in a cold tone, "144."

"She got it right!"

Outside, someone was doing calculations on a laptop, and the answer he got was exactly the same as Hedy's!

"Damn it, Hedy won, and San Francisco is the champion?"

"Big surprise!"

#

The reporter slapped Hedy after a brief moment of confusion. The four of Luke Vincent were overjoyed.

Just about to cheer, the host said without changing his face, "Continue to overtime."

Everyone was taken aback?

What is the rule of "continuing overtime"?

Never had it before?

Didn't Hedy win?

Why even compare?

Could it be targeting Hedy and favoring Margaret ?

“You’re blatant-” Taylor was furious, trying to tell the truth, but Luke covered his mouth.

Luke is angry too, but that’s the way it is.

Rules and fairness can be tampered with by some people!

If others dare to expose it, there will be no good fruit to eat!

The person in charge of the competition organizing committee is a bigwig in the mathematics field in Central South Province. How could

Taylor offend him!

He had to cover Taylor ‘s mouth!

On the court, Hedy also understood the meaning of the organizing committee.

She looked at Margaret, who happened to be looking at her too, and raised an eyebrow at her

It seems to be saying,

I am just playing with you, how?

“Please look at the question.” A series of mathematical formulas appeared on the display screen behind the organizing committee,

Solve, what is the minimum value of k ?”

Margaret hurriedly solved the problem, racing against time.

Hedy had the upper hand in the last question, so no matter what she did, she had to figure it out before Hedy!

However, imagination is beautiful, but reality is cruel. Hedy's bell rang again, and he answered coldly,

"16."

"She got it right again!" The person who used the notebook to count- before gave feedback.

"Continue to overtime." The person in charge modified the rules with a normal expression.

Margaret has to be the champion.

It doesn't matter what Hedy is, anyway, she's just a student in the country, so she can't make much trouble if she wants to.

When Margaret won, when overtime ended.

A multiple-choice question appeared on the screen behind him, "Please read the question, the value range of the real number b is..."

After losing twice in a row, Margaret was a little confused.

She knew that the extra time would end only if she won, and she had to win it as soon as possible!

She turned the nib of the pen quickly on the paper, and the handwriting became more and more scribbled, anxious to death.

The bell on the opposite side lingered like a ghost.

Hedy gave the correct answer again, "D."

The person in charge was sweating on his temples, bit the bullet and continued to ask questions.

He played once and Hedy got it right once.

He gave ten times, and Hedy got it right ten times!

He gave 20 times, and Hedy answered 20 times correctly!

At the end of a competition, it abruptly turned into a one-sided question and answer between the person in charge and Hedy! There were piles of waste papers under

Margaret's feet, and she couldn't keep up with their speed of calculating and answering the questions!

In the end, the question bank of the person in charge is empty.

The sky outside the stadium also completely dimmed.

The person in charge was thirsty and hungry, and his spirit was on the verge of collapse.

He has already put down his old face and suppressed Hedy.

Why is this Hedy standing like a green pine!

"Is there any question?" Hedy turned against the guest, and looked at the person in charge coldly,

"Should we rest for half an hour, and you can find some questions to continue the overtime game?"

They should know that in the face of absolute strength, all conspiracies and schemes are worthless. Useless work!

This extremely aggressive attitude and tone made the person in charge swallow a mouthful of saliva, and answered with difficulty, “No, you

won

This is a question of strength!

Hedy, kill Margaret!

If he finds a hundred more questions, a thousand questions are useless!

He also needs to save the last bit of face, give himself this old face!

Following the resignation of the person in charge, Margaret suddenly raised her head.

Her face was flushed, her breath was short of breath, and the emotions in her heart were extremely horrified!

She didn't understand why Hedy's answering speed was faster than her own!

I am not only an Olympiad math master in the

but also an Olympiad elite who almost defeat entral South Province,

a student master. How

can the unknown Hedy use this method to crush her wantonly and freely!

She heard Hedy slowly say from the opposite side,

Margaret, I'll give you a chance, but you're useless.”

Chapter 69

Emily 's assist, giving the wrong drink

The sarcasm in Hedy's words pierced through Margaret 's pride.

She squeezed the pen tightly, wishing she could pinch Hedy's throat!

On the side of the competition organizing committee, seeing that the main person in charge no longer persisted, they could only clear their throats and announce the results,

"I announce that the champion of this year's Central South Provincial Mathematical Olympiad is, the San Francisco team."

"Yeah!"

In the auditorium, Emily and Taylor jumped up, their necks thick with excitement.

Vincent and Luke looked at each other, seeing shock, admiration and joy in each other's eyes.

Hedy won this competition, it's so exciting!

Not only was she pure, she crushed Margaret from the perspective of strength!

Starting from his own point of view, he overcame the injustice of the entire competition organizing committee!

She's really-

cool!

The reporters swarmed up, as if zombies saw the only remaining humans, surrounded Hedy and interviewed excitedly, "

Hedy, you won the game very aggressively, do you have anything to say now?

Keep silent, have you adjusted, or are you recharging your energy?”

As far as I know, you have never participated in the Mathematical Olympiad before, is it because you didn't sign up, or because you are abroad?” “How do you usually study? Can you tell everyone?”

“San Francisco's improvement in overall strength this time, what skills does it have?”

Questions were thrown over him, but Hedy ignored them and left the field.

She does not like to be interviewed, and she has the right not to be interviewed.

Journalists are unwilling to follow the past.

He knew in his heart that as long as Hedy said a word, even two words, he would earn money!

“Hedy, here!” Emily stood in front of the special passage and waved to Hedy.

If you walk here, you don't have to be pestered by reporters.

Hedy walked over quickly, and the reporter could only stop in front of the passage.

Reporter A, “She's so cold.”

Reporter B, “She's awesome!”

Reporter C, “She keeps her promise, she wins the championship if she says she will win the championship, and if she meets Margaret, she will satisfy Margaret!”

Reporter D, “Poor Margaret I've said everything about Versailles, but...”

Reporter E, “Be bold, she can’t hear it, just say that she failed to pretend and was brutally slapped in the face by Hedy from San Francisco!” After speaking, everyone looked at each other and smiled

it is more than words.

It’s not fair, they are journalists and have seen too many.

Everyone here, who hasn’t changed from being young and energetic at the beginning to being numb to the current habit?

They have been smoothed by life.

Before that, they also imagined that they could become heroes and destroy injustice with unstoppable momentum.,

They can only fantasize.

But Hedy is real, using absolute strength to break the conspiracy jointly prepared by the competition organizing committee and

Margaret. Even if it was just a small city–level Mathematical

Olympiad competition, it was enough to make them unforgettable for a long time.

-A

certain tea room.

Preston leaned on the mahogany chair, facing the top political figure in South Central Province.

He is a man in his sixties, dressed plainly in a American tunic suit.

Aiden is standing next to the two, holding a tablet computer in his hand, recording and broadcasting the Hedy vs Margaret final.

The leader didn't understand what Preston meant, so he raised his coffee cup to drink tea.

He knew who Margaret was, and he knew that the final was unfair.

But the heir of the King Family should not be free enough to personally go down to maintain world peace.

"Hedy, it's the girl I'm pursuing."

Preston kissed her thin lips, and her slender eyes were full of coldness,

"She should have returned to me, but was blocked by the person in charge of the Mathematics Olympiad in your province. What do you think, How should this be resolved?"

Pa.

A handful of coffee mugs fell to the floor.

-Sunshine

Hotel.

Hedy walked into the restaurant and found that the 21 city teams hadn't left..

Noticing her coming, they all showed admiration and worship to her.

Luke explained,

"This year, the competition party booked a celebration banquet at the hotel in advance, leaving all the teachers and students to eat seafood buffet. The purpose was probably

to please Margaret, but we didn't expect that it was us who won the championship in the end, so we took advantage of this."

#

"I didn't expect Hedy to be so powerful!" Vincent smiled warmly, and the admiration in his heart increased.

Emily leaned over,

"I heard from students in other cities that the head of the organizing committee was dismissed before leaving the stadium.

Margaret also threatened that she didn't know why the rules were changed!"

Taylor cursed,

"Fart, If she was really innocent, she would have voluntarily abstained and quit as early as when the person in charge announced the continuation of overtime!"

Luke nodded, Margaret is not a good person.

Hedy didn't answer, and there were two more lines of system prompts in front of him,

[Trial mission (5) has been completed.]

[The new task will be released in three days.]

"I'll get you drinks, what do you want to drink?" Emily volunteered.

When it comes to eating and drinking, she never falls behind.

Taylor, "Coke!"

Luke, "Red wine!"

Vincent, "Lemonade."

Hedy, "Mineral water."

"Okay." Emily leaves.

When all five of them went in, Margaret and Lily appeared at the door of the restaurant.

Margaret quietly stuffed something into Lily's palm, and said in a cold tone,

"Follow Emily, and sprinkle this thing into the lemonade ordered by Vincent."

After this competition, Vincent, who was not enthusiastic about her, will only become even less enthusiastic..

It is the fastest way to cook raw rice and ask Vincent to be responsible for her.

"Yes, Queen." Lily went out immediately.

Drinks area.

Emily hummed a ditty and put the drinks on the tray one by one.

Just as she was about to take it away, Lily squeezed her throat and yelled, "Who dropped something on the floor?"

Emily lowered her head reflexively. The moment she lowered her head, Lily poured the colorless and odorless medicine powder into the lemonade, turned and walked quickly open.

“No one dropped anything?” Emily shrugged and walked towards her teammates and teacher with the tray.

Teammates and teachers have been chatting with enthusiastic students and teachers from other cities.

Except for Hedy.

She sat by the window and watched the scenery on the road.

Probably because the aura is too repulsive for thousands of miles away, no one dares to disturb it.

“Here comes the drink.” Emily dispensed the drink.

When it was time to give Vincent lemonade, there were only two glasses of the same color on the tray.

One is lemonade and the other is mineral water.

All are transparent and colorless.

“Emmm...this should be lemonade.” Emily handed the mineral water to Vincent.

Vincent took the mineral water, and since he wasn't too thirsty, he put the glass aside.

“Hedy, your mineral water!” Emily gave Hedy the lemonade.

“Thank you.” Hedy took the cup and thanked him

The two pass by a man with a plaster cast on his arm, which reminds Hedy of Preston.

I don't know how Preston's injury is recovering...

Hedy frowned slightly, "I have to leave for a while, you guys eat first."

After that, he walked towards the elevator with water.

Chapter 70

You don't feel sorry for yourself, I feel sorry for Hedy, who is very thirsty.

She answered the Olympiad questions for several hours, and she didn't drink any water in the middle. As soon as the elevator door closed, she lifted the water glass to her lips.

Before the water enters the mouth, the nose first smells the faint fruity aroma of lemon.

Emily gave it wrong?"

Hedy put down the water glass, feeling a little conflicted in his heart.

She doesn't like lemons.

"When we get to Preston's room, let's pour some water."

Hedy whispered to himself, and came to the presidential suite where Preston was.

"Knock knock."

The door opened.

Preston was wearing a white shirt, the buttons were fastened meticulously, and the notebook on the table behind him was brightly lit, probably dealing with official business.

"Why did you bring a glass of water?" His brows and eyes were slightly curved, a little curious.

"My teammates gave it wrong, I don't like lemonade." Hedy walked

into the room.

“Give it to me.” Preston took the lemonade, raised his head and drank half a glass, and said in a magnetic voice, “There is warm water on the table.”

He knew Hedy’s drinking habits.

“Yeah.”

Hedy went in to pour water, took several sips in a row, and repeated the movement of Preston just drinking water in his mind, feeling a little subtle.

With Preston’s status, shouldn’t he just drink the water provided by others without warning?

Although this level of trust does make her comfortable.

“Your injury...”

Hedy put down the water glass, and just said three words, the crisp sound of glass shattering came from his ears.

She turned sharply, and found that Preston’s arms were against the wall, and Susan’s tall and straight body was shaking, with her head drooping.

Not far from his feet, there was a pile of broken glass and water stains.

The mark on the shard told Hedy that it was the cup she had just served him.

“What’s wrong?” Hedy hurried over to help Preston.

“I don’t know.”

Preston shook his head, his eyes were dark, his ears were ringing badly, and his body was also cold.

“Sit down first!”

Hedy helped Preston into the bedroom, leaned against the head of the bed, and put his palm against the man’s forehead to test the temperature.

The man closed his eyes, he felt her palm was so soft and hot even though his whole body was cold.

Like dry wood meeting an open flame, the coldness in his body faded away, and was covered inch by inch by the heat.

“Why is the temperature rising again?” Hedy asked in a puzzled tone.

The temperature on Preston’s body is rising at a speed visible to the naked eye.

His breathing became more and more rapid, and finally became a gasp, accompanied by some unspeakable desire.

At this point, Preston understood what was going on.

He opened his eyes and looked at the shards of glass, his eyes showed murderous intent, his voice was hoarse from the gasp before,

“There is a love potion in the water.”

If Hedy drank the water, she was the one who got the love potion.

This assumption made him unable to stop killing.

“Emily ‘s mind is pure, it’s impossible, and she can’t touch this kind of thing.”

Hedy squeezed the hand under the sleeve tightly, with a tone of

remorse.

Preston trusted her, but she brought danger to Preston...

"Maybe she didn't know that the water was tampered with." Preston closed his eyes again, and his hoarse and deep voice became more calm,

"You go out first."

Maybe It's because of the drugs, everything about Hedy became clear.

Her breath, her temperature, her curves, her lips, and even the feeling of her being held in his arms all clearly appeared in his mind.

From the first time they slept in the same bed until now, he has been avoiding thinking about it.

He was bred and respectful and never offended her, not even touching her cheek.

The only two intimate contacts, one was when she cried at night, and he embraced her out of comfort.

Once in Geary Village, the single bed was so small she had to cling to him...

damn.

Thinking about it this way made my body feel even hotter.

Preston couldn't hold back, let out a heavy gasp, his chest rose and fell rapidly.

Hedy is like a spring to him at this moment.

The more deliberately ignored in the past, the more I want to ask for it now, and it has bottomed out.

However, this guy still stood where he was and did not leave.

“Let’s go!”

Preston growled, his tone tinged with anger.

He is not a saint.

If he stays again, he doesn’t guarantee what he will do to her next.

Over twenty–seven years old, he clearly distinguishes between physical needs and inner needs.

The so–called self–cleaning is just not wanting to waste time on inappropriate women.

Hedy is different.

Her appearance was like a necessity tailor–made by God for all his preferences.

How much patience does he need, so that he can not put her under him. at this moment and ask for anything.

Zip...

This is the sound of a zipper being pulled open.

Preston opened his lustful eyes suddenly, and looked at the girl in front of him in shock.

The girl is about to undress.

“What are you doing?!”

He grabbed her hand and asked angrily.

“Help you.”

Hedy parted her red lips with a calm expression.

This matter started because of her, and she should solve it.

She couldn't find another clean woman to come over for a while, so she could only do it by herself.

Although she has always been chaste in these two lives, chastity is too frivolous for a killer.

Not a baby.

“You have to take everything on yourself?”

Preston laughed angrily, he knew what was going on in Hedy's head!

“Is there a problem?” Hedy asked softly.

She has been like this since she was a child.

That's the only way to come here.

There is no second choice.

Her expression and attitude made Preston's heart twitch,

“You don't love yourself, I love you.

After finishing speaking, he got up and grabbed Hedy's wrist, pushing Hedy out of the bedroom.

With a bang, the door was slammed shut.

Hedy stood at the door in a daze.

She felt something hit her, and then disappeared.

The sound of water came from inside the door.

The sound of water didn't stop until five o'clock in the morning.

Hedy unscrewed the handle and saw water stains flowing all the way from the bathroom to the bed.

Preston was drenched and fell unconscious on the bed.

The white shirt soaked in water was tighter than when it was dry, revealing the bandages wrapped around the shoulders.

The blood from the wound had spilled onto the surface of the shirt.

Hedy paused for a moment, took the medicine kit and walked to the bedside, intending to treat his wound.

But the man was extremely vigilant, just as Hedy was about to unbutton him, he opened his eyes and grabbed her thin white wrist.

Those eyes, as deep as the vast night sky, were hazy and not clear.

It is a symbol of being burned.

"You..." Hedy opened his mouth.

The man didn't listen, and pulled her onto the bed, covered her with a quilt, and hugged her in his arms,

"Go to sleep, you will be able to do other things when you are full."

He is a very qualified sleeping companion.

Hedy was held in Preston's arms like this, feeling his breath on his neck and the drops of water dripping from his hair.

"No, your injury will continue..."

Hedy struggled to break free, but found that the man was extremely strong.

He wrapped her in his arms domineeringly, making her unable to move at all.

She heard his heartbeat, strong and powerful.

As she listened, her own heartbeat also unknowingly accelerated a little.