

The Killer Queen With Multiple Disguises Chapter 31 - 40

Chapter 31 Public Attention and Media Interviews

The next day, Hedy returned to school in a good mood.

As soon as she got out of the car and walked a few steps, she heard an excited voice not far away, “Hedy is here!”

Then the flashes continued to light up, and a group of reporters dropped their breakfast and rushed to Hedy with their cameras.

“Hello, Hedy, I’m a reporter from San FranciscoFocus News, and I’d like to interview you about your thoughts after beating Master Jackson!”

“I’m a special commentator for Peacock Netl. When did you start playing chess?”

“I heard that you played against 19 chess players at the same time because you were in a hurry to go to work. Can you tell us where you work part-time?”

Among them was a live streamer of a certain platform, “Did you guys see it? This is Hedy, the talented female chess player who first fought against 19 high school students and then the master of the Chess Association! Don’t you think she’s wonderful?!”

In fact, in the current era of diversified entertainment methods, chess was not a popular thing.

Most of the things in the circle were digested by the people in the circle and would not be spread outside.

The name “Hedy” should have been widely circulated in the chess world.

Public Attention and Media Interview1

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In this situation, it could only be said that Hedy's win was too exaggerated.

The two headlines "Iv19 complete victory" and "Female high school student successfully challenged the Chess Association Grandmaster" were shocking to the outside world.

This "unbelievable victory" had attracted the attention of the public.

"Hey, what are you doing? Go away!" The security guards of Lowell High School were mobilized collectively to drive the reporters away and make way for Hedy.

Even though security guards were blocking them, the reporters still asked questions tirelessly and were very enthusiastic.

Hedy didn't say a word the whole time and walked into the school gate under the escort of security guards.

"Hedy, are you scared?" A security guard asked worriedly with a hint of admiration in his tone.

The whole school, from the leaders to the cleaners, all knew about Hedy's efforts to turn the tide in the interschool chess tournament yesterday!

"No," Hedy replied lightly as she turned into the grove and walked towards Class 7.

How could this scene scare her?

To her surprise, students from Class 7 greeted her at the door of the teaching building.

Seeing that she was coming from the direction of the gate, Sun frowned:

“Hedy, those reporters didn’t embarrass you and ask you some weird questions, right?”
As the child of a wealthy family, he had seen too many unscrupulous reporters.

This group of people dared to talk about anything and ask any questions.

The media and reporters with ulterior motives would even deliberately edit the answers to mislead the outside world’s perception.

“The security guards stopped them for me,” Hedy said calmly.

Sun nodded and pouted aggrievedly. “Hedy, why are you ignoring me? I sent you a message ten minutes ago to tell you that reporters are staying at the school gate, suggesting you go through the back door, but you didn’t reply.

“I even made a special call, but you didn’t answer...”

Class 7 students all had Hedy’s contact information.

This had to start before the monthly exam.

After Hedy taught them, she had been worried that they would not be able to digest too much knowledge, so she had written her contact information on the blackboard and asked the students to write it down.

Hedy had said that if they had any academic questions they didn’t understand after school, they could ask her, and she would answer when she saw it.

She had done as she said and patiently answered all questions.

This was one of the reasons why Class 7 students admired her.

“I didn’t hear my phone ring.”

Hedy frowned slightly, thinking that her phone was broken. She took out her phone and tried to use her fingerprint to unlock it.

The response speed of her knockoff phone was very slow, and it took her four or five seconds to successfully unlock it.

Sun and others were speechless.

They had wanted to give Hedy a new mobile phone a long time ago, but Hedy said that the mobile phone was just a communication tool for her.

This “tool” was not broken and could be used, so there was no need to change it.

So the matter was dropped.

Suddenly, Sun saw a very special software APP icon on Hedy’s phone.

It was a black assault rifle.

“Hedy, you play Call of Duty?” Sun’s eyes widened.

Call of Duty was the top masterpiece among shooting games in the world.

The content of the game was very simple.

100 players acted as special forces to get on the plane. The plane crossed a map, and the players chose a suitable place to parachute.

They searched for guns and ammunition on the ground and fought to the death with other players as the safety circle shrank.

The final winner was King.

The data on the computer and mobile terminals of the game were connected, and some players with well-configured mobile phones would also choose to play on mobile phones.

“And there’s BiTu GamingAPP...” Sun’s eyes widened even more.

Escort play was a special profession that emerged with the popularity of games in recent years.

One felt lonely playing games without company? Choose escort play. Once the money was paid, someone would be here for him.

One was always losing when playing games. Choose escort play. Once the money was paid, the master of his choice would be here for him.

One just broke up or wanted to chat with the opposite sex? Choose escort play. ‘Once the money was paid, handsome men or beautiful women would be here.

As long as one had money, he would not be alone.

So what was going on with Hedy?

Hedy was also slightly taken aback.

So far, her attention had been on the “Trial Mission” released by the system.

Unless necessary, she would not open her phone, nor would she look through the contents of the phone.

After searching the memory of the original owner, she stopped frowning and realized something.

She was going to play Call of Duty in the first place.

The original owner's academic performance was not good, but her talent in shooting games was good.

She had heard that being a companion could make money, so she downloaded BiTu Gaming.

She had thought that if she earned a little more money, she could ask her family for a little less.

“Most boys in our class play Call of Duty. If Hedy is interested in escort play, we should order her first!” Sun clenched his fists and cheered.

“My skills are not bad. Maybe I can lead Hedy to victory!”

They'd studied with Hedy and performed with her on stage together, but they hadn't played games together yet.

Hedy had always led them, and now it was their turn to lead Hedy, right?

Boys were better at playing games than girls.

“Is it difficult to win the game?” Hedy asked lightly.

She had come into contact with this game.

“Of course it's difficult!” Sun nodded vigorously, “I played for a year and didn't win more than ten times!

“Lowell High School has a lot of girls who played this game. In terms of strength, Gloria should be the strongest.

“Her title in the game circle is Game Goddess.

“Those people said that she is beautiful and good at studying, playing piano, and playing games. She is perfect and flawless!

“It is because she is good at playing games, so many boys in our school are her fans.

“This morning, Call of Duty officials sent someone to Lowell High School, and handed Gloria an invitation letter, inviting her to attend. the game carnival later!”

Hedy turned off her phone and didn't care much about it.

But a reminder sounded in her mind, and a line of words appeared in front of her eyes,

“Trial mission released!

“Trial mission (3) is to win the title of BiTu Gaming Best Female Escort Player.”

Chapter 32 Hedy Was So Handsome

Hedy unlocked her phone and opened “BiTu Gaming”.

What came into view was an event promotion.

It had the words “BiTu Gaming's first Best Female Escort Selection is in progress”.

Next to the text, there were several photos of young girls with different styles, and their nicknames in the entertainment circle were attached to the lower right corner of the photos.

Hedy clicked on the advertisement, and the web page redirected to a more detailed event introduction page,

“BiTu Gaming is one year old! On this occasion, BiTu Gaming has specially launched the first Best Female Escort Player selection event.

“Who is your favorite companion to play with, bosses? Come here to pick her up!

“Winners can participate in the lively and grand game carnival!”

Below the introduction, there were more pictures of escort players, and each female escort player had the option of “pick”.

Hedy fixed her eyes on the word “bosses”.

The bosses referred to the game crowd who spent money to play with escort players.

“Hedy, are you going to participate in this event?” Seeing Hedy

carefully reading the precautions related to the event, Sun asked in a

low voice.

“Yes.” Hedy’s eyes flickered.

Since the mission issued by the system was to let her win the title of “Best Female Escort Player”, she was naturally going to participate.

“Then you’d better hurry up. The deadline for registration is noon. today.” Sun urged.

Hedy nodded, entered the personal center, and clicked the “Sign up for the event” button.

The original owner had already registered the company information, and her nickname was Hedy.

She had just participated in the event, and the students in Class 7 took out their mobile phones to open the BiTu Gaming event page, searched for the name “Hedy”, and gave her a pick.

Students who did not have the “BiTu Gaming” software on their mobile phones downloaded it and registered on the spot, and picked Hedy too.

“BiTu Gaming users can only cast one vote per day, which is similar to our school’s ranking list. Hedy is now ranked 239th.” Sun shook his phone. His silver hair was dazzling in the morning sun.

“I see.” Hedy thought about the plan after signing up.

She had played games, but there was no profession of “escort play” then, let alone a software app dedicated to escort business.

She didn’t know much about this business, but as the name suggested, she was going to lead the paying bosses to win the game.

This would be easily done with her technique.

Sun cleared his throat lightly and said in a low voice, “I ledy, I ordered you just now. Would you like to play a round of Call of Duty with met before class?”

As soon as he finished it, a sweet female prompt sounded from the background of Hedy’s account, “You have a new play order. Please check and reply in time.”

The system told her that a user named “Silver Blood” had placed an order for her, hoping to play Call of Duty with her, and the price was 3 dollars a round.

“3 dollars” was Hedy’s accompanying price.

She had just entered the industry. BiTu Gaming stipulated that Call of Duty escort players who had just entered the industry could only bid. this price.

As for the name “Silver Blood”...

Hedy looked up at Sun.

Sun confidently fiddled with his white-dyed hair, and said jokingly, “That’s right. It’s me.”

Silver blood, how noble and elegant it sounded!

Hedy smiled slightly. She quit BiTu Gaming, opened Call of Duty, and said calmly, “Let’s play a round to try it out.”

She hadn’t played the game for a long time.

After waiting patiently for a while, Hedy finally loaded into the game.

Sun’s trendy mobile phone was different. It took three seconds to enter the game interface, and the screen rendering was much better than Hedy’s knockoff phone.

The two befriended each other, accepted the invitation to form a team and enter the matching queue.

The game required 100 players to start the game.

Fortunately, there were so many players in this game. Within a second, it showed that the match was successful, and entered the map loading interface.

At the end of the reading, the special forces played by Hedy and Sun appeared on the plane.

Sun's male character was very cool.

In the game, his character was also white-haired, very flamboyant with sunglasses, 'wearing a mink coat and leather shoes.

The game nickname above the character's head was also "Silver Blood".

"This set cost me thousands of dollars! Am I handsome?!" Sun said proudly.

Hedy's female character was much simpler.

It was a novice outfit with a gray T-shirt and a pair of black jeans. She was a girl with a single ponytail and bare feet.

The nickname above her head was "Cold-blooded Childe".

This name had been randomly selected by the system when the character was created, and additional money was required to change the name.

"Hedy, where should we skydive on this route?" Sun opened the map.

There were large and small housing areas and buildings on the map, some with names and some without names.

"The main city." Hedy pointed.

"So tough?" Sun widened his eyes.

The main city was the central area of the entire map, rich in resources.

The geographical location was in the center, and there was no need to run extreme running, so it was the best place for skydiving in the hearts of many players.

Many people were skydiving here, and there were even more masters.

A rookie skydiving here was doomed.

He'd rarely skydived to the main city!

But since Hedy wanted to skydive here, he couldn't be stage frighten!

The two of them parachuted together, heading to the main city.

"There are so many people!" Sun flew in the air, adjusted his viewing angle to look left and right, and found that there were people everywhere in the air.

Everyone's destination was the main city!

In the public microphone, a player provoked, "Come to the main city for a gun battle. Whoever flinches is a coward!"

A gun battle referred to a playing mode where the players did not look for cover and fought each other with guns in hand, risking their lives. with marksmanship.

"Damn you, I'm no coward. Bring it on!" Someone cursed.

Outside the game, Sun frowned, "Hedy, let's jump to the side. It's too dangerous inside.

"After you land later, find a room to hide first. I will kill them and you can come out when it's no longer dangerous. I will protect you!"

He took time to look at Hedy's mobile phone screen, but saw Hedy deep into the players alone with at least fifteen enemies around her!

"Hedy, watch out..." Before he finished his sentence, Hedy manipulated her character to land on the balcony of a room.

There was a pistol on the balcony, Desert Eagle.

A pistol was the secondary weapon in the game. If one didn't use it to shoot others in the head, its power was mediocre.

Many players didn't even bother to pick it up when they saw one.

Hedy picked up the pistol, looked up, and fired two shots at the crowded players who hadn't landed.

There was scrolled kill information on the screen in the upper right corner of the game, "Cold-blooded Childe' shot 'I'm the coolest one in the castle!' in the head with Desert Eagle."

"Cold-blooded Childe' shot 'Don't shoot, sir! It's me' in the head with Desert Eagle."

Sun was stunned.

Awesome!

He manipulated his character to land and search for supplies to arm himself. During the process, Hedy's kill information was shown in the upper right corner.

Five minutes later, the female character controlled by Hedy squatted

on the ground, put on a bandage, and said calmly, “I’ve killed them. Come out and collect the spoils.”

Bandages and blood recovery medicine.

Each character had a hundred drops of blood.

When a character lost blood, he could use bandages, medical kits, painkillers, etc. to restore blood.

“Coming!” Sun rushed over, completely forgetting his ambition to protect Hedy just now.

Hedy was so handsome!

No wonder all the girls in the class wanted to make friends with Hedy!

Chapter 33 Livestreaming Warm-up

With Hedy around, Sun was invincible in the game.

Hedy was responsible for killing, and Sun was responsible for collecting spoils.

The game quickly came to the final round.

When the two were about to win, Hedy’s hot phone froze, and the game crashed with a black screen.

Sun froze..

He had been ready to celebrate!

The students of Class 7 watching around froze.

They enjoyed it so much!

When the class bell rang, Hedy sat back in her seat with a calm expression.

In the back row, Sun opened BiTu Gaming, went to Hedy's homepage, and left a five-star review, pretending to be a random user, "She is awesome with first-class marksmanship and superb skills. I've conquered the main city with her help. The price is only 3 dollars a round. It's a great bargain!

He was not a random user, but Hedy was a real master. He did not lie!

Hedy's phone vibrated immediately.

Seeing Sun's comment, she thought for a moment and changed her

nickname suffix, "Hedy/3 dollars a round. I won't charge you if you don't win. "

If she wanted to become the best female escort and get more picks, she first needed to increase her popularity.

Only when her popularity increased would more people pick her.

She knew clearly about it, so she deliberately added the words "I won't charge you if you don't win" to attract more attention.

With her good skills, her popularity would eventually rise.

The course of the day ended at sunset.

When school was over, Hedy was not in a hurry to leave.

Leaning against the wall, she frowned and looked at the BiTu Gaming notification on her phone.

Except for the students in Class 7, no one had come to order or ask her.

It was strange.

If things went on like this, whether she could enter the top 200 would be a question, let alone being selected as the best female escort player.

"Is no one ordering Hedy?" Sun leaned over, feeling unhappy.

Hedy was so strong and affordable. Why was there no boss to order

her?

Hedy didn't understand either.

Sun sounded puzzled, "Theoretically speaking, female escort players are very popular, more popular than male escort players.

There were more boys playing games than girls and everyone wanted to play with girls.

"Hedy's price is affordable, and it also writes, 'I won't charge you if you don't win'. She shouldn't be ignored... I'll go and see how other escort girls introduce themselves."

He opened BiTu Gaming to find female escort players to play with.

He found that the competition was so fierce!

"Doo Doo/Sweetest in Milky Way, talk too much but not cold, wait for the boss 24 hours"

"Sexy Kitten/Nice voice, single, flirtable, with accounts in the whole region"

"Baby Joy / technical female escort player, good at Rap music"

"Sexy Girl / Charming voice. Do you want to be my slave?"

Sun silently put down his phone,

"Hedy, are you playing as an escort player to earn pocket money? If you are short of money, we can lend you some."

Compared with this group of female escorts, Hedy could only be described as "honest".

Most of them were not skilled enough, so they could only enjoy the gender bonus and use other specialties to attract the bosses.

The bosses liked these tricks. After all, they didn't expect the girls to play with them to win.

The formation of this concept was mainly due to the fact that there were too few awesome female players.

Compared with ‘competitive games, female players generally preferred development games, and few of them were good at competitive games.

Even Sun, who usually played with escort players, also played with male ones, hoping that these male escort players would help him win.

The role of female escort players was usually to show off their cuteness, talk coquettishly, and sing to make the bosses happy.

Hedy was not that type of person.

So she was not suitable for the profession of “escort player”.

“My goal is to become the best female escort player.” Hedy rolled her eyes slightly.

She was trying to complete the trial mission, not for the money.

“In this case, it’s not enough to have the votes of Class 7. Even if all Lowell High School students vote for you, it won’t be enough.” Sun paced back and forth.

What Hedy was facing was a larger game circle, not as simple as a school.

The number of people at Lowell High School was just a drop in the bucket for this circle.

Hedy had to be popular, very popular.

He was going to help Hedy.

Sun thought hard for a long time. He suddenly thought of something, and said in an excited tone, “I have a solution!

“My cousin and I have a very good relationship. He is also a player of Call of Duty. He is currently live streaming on Bigo Live and he’s very

popular.

“I’ll ask him to play two games with Hedy so that the audience in his live streaming room could see Hedy’s strength.

“At that time, everyone will know how powerful Hedy is!”

Hedy's strength was beyond doubt. She was only one chance away from being exposed!

"Thank you." Hedy stopped frowning.

This was indeed a good idea.

As far as she knew, Bigo Live was the most famous live streaming platform in the USA.

"You're welcome! I'm going to talk to my cousin, and I'll contact you if there is any news! And..." Sun waved goodbye, "Hedy, if you don't have a computer to play Call of Duty at home, we'll give you a new phone. Your knockoff phone will scare the bosses away!"

If the game crashed and quit halfway, which boss could bear it?

"I've got a computer." There was a spare computer in the King Family room, which she could borrow and use.

"Okay..." The plan of giving her a mobile phone fell through, and Sun left with a sigh.

Hedy was less indifferent to them, but they were still not close enough.

At Mille Villa, a young man was sitting in front of a computer, wearing headphones and interacting with bullet screens, "Guys, I will do something very interesting tonight!"

He was Sun Miller's cousin Ace Miller.

Due to his thick skin and great sense of humor, he was now a popular male live streamer on Bigo Live, and he was one of the top five live streamers on this platform.

When the audience heard that he was going to do something interesting tonight, they were all curious.

Ace raised his eyebrows, "Didn't you always ask me to play with girls? Today I spent a lot of money and ordered three female escort players! The girls will take me to win. Isn't it awesome?"

The bullet screens were full of exclamations, "It's awesome".

Ace laughed.

Tonight it seemed to be an interesting game, but it was a promotion.

The person in charge of BiTu Gaming had reached him, and offered to pay him to promote “Sunny”, who had a good reputation in the escort player circle, in the live streaming.

Sunny was the default champion of BiTu Gaming’s “Best Female Escort Player”.

At the same time, the person in charge had also given him a script, the content of which was to let him go easy on Sunny in the games to give her room to play, hoping to give the audience the impression that Sunny was super strong, and she could lead the former professional player to win the championship, and was most qualified to be the “Best Female Escort Player”.

Ace was a common man, and he certainly wasn’t going to turn down money.

But this script was too common. He decided to change one female escort player to three escort players.

In this way, this promotion would not be so deliberate.

He had talked to the other two escort girls privately, asking them to give Sunny all the good gun resources after skydiving.

When they met the enemies and beat them up, they would hand them over to Sunny to kill, making Sunny look awesome.

Sunny would still be the protagonist tonight.

It was a pity that when the game was about to start, a female escort player suddenly couldn’t come because of something, so he had to contact a new candidate as soon as possible.

“Bro!” Sun knocked on the door outside.

Sun?

Ace temporarily closed the live streaming, got up, and opened the door, “Why did you come to see me today?”

“I’d like to ask you a favor!”

Chapter 34 How Strong Could Hedy Be?

“Just tell me what you want me to do. I’ll help you if I can.” Ace liked. his cousin very much.

“It has something to do with Hedy,” Sun mentioned Hedy.

“Oh? It’s the girl who brought down Lisa and her son, beat up the gangster Tom, taught Class 7, helped Class 7 play drums, beat 19 high school students in the chess league, and defeated the president of the San Francisco Chess Association Jackson?”

Ace raised his eyebrows.

He knew Hedy so well because of his cousin’s admiration for Hedy.

Sun had talked about Hedy a lot on social platforms.

“What did Hedy do today?”, “Hedy is so cool”, “I want to be like Hedy”, etc.

Sun looked like a fanatic fan of Hedy, but he had indeed changed himself under the influence of Hedy, and his academic performance had improved a lot.

So Ace was happy to help Hedy.

“She is currently an escort player on Call of Duty. She has signed up for the ‘Best Female Escort Player’ selection.

“But her popularity is too low, and no one picks her. Ace, I hope you can help her during the live streaming to increase her popularity.”

Sun told the truth about his plan.

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“What a coincidence! I happen to be short of a female escort player in tonight’s team. Give her my game nickname and ask her to befriend me. I’ll ask her to join the team.” Ace nodded in agreement.

But he didn’t tell his cousin that Sunny was the appointed “Best Female Escort Player”.

This was an industry secret.

“Okay, but I have to warn you. Hedy is very awesome. Your fans in the live streaming room may be attracted by her.” Sun’s tone was very serious.

“Okay, I see,” Ace said so, but he didn’t take it seriously.

In his opinion, a female senior high school student who could take care of her studies, drums, and chess at the same time was already very busy

There was not much time left. Even if it was all used to play games to hone skills, how strong could Hedy be?

It must be that his cousin Sun was too bad himself. So when he met a girl who was slightly better than himself, he called her “awesome”.

He could understand.

Speaking of awesome female players, Sunny from BiTu Gaming could be counted as one of them. Otherwise, the platform would not promote her.

No matter how awesome this girl Hedy was, could she surpass Sunny who played games intensively every day?

There was no need to tell Hedy about the script.

First, he was afraid that it would be criticized by others once the word spread.

Second, he felt that even if there was one less person, the script could continue to be performed, and it would not be a big problem.

It was getting dark and the lights were on.

At King Family villa, Hedy turned on the computer in the guest room, downloaded and logged into the “Call of Duty” game.

According to the message Sun had sent her, she searched for his cousin Ace's nickname in the "Search for Players" column and sent a friend request.

Ace, who had already started the live streaming on Bigo Live, chatted with the audience and fans while paying attention to the friend request notification in the game.

Ace was a well-known live streamer, and many players befriended him every day. He could distinguish which one was Hedy among a row of messy nicknames.

He had forgotten to ask his cousin for Hedy's game nickname.

But for girls, game nicknames were easy to find.

Nicknames, such as "Little Sweetie", "Honey Romance", and "Darling Fairy", etc. were female players.

If he really couldn't find it, he would contact Sun.

At this time, a new friend request notification came.

The notification showed that the player "Cold-blooded Childe" had requested to be his friend.

"Cold-blooded Childe? Good lord! This man was stupid enough to get

himself this name. Ace complained while rejecting the friend request.

The nickname made the audience in the live streaming room burst into laughter.

Everyone defaulted to "Cold-blooded Childe" as a man.

Hedy frowned when she saw that her friend request was rejected.

Sun's cousin made a mistake?

He should have known her nickname from Sun.

She sent the friend request again.

On Bigo Live, Ace refused again and said in an unhappy tone, "Why are you still trying after I rejected you?"

As soon as he said that, the third friend request from “Cold-blooded. Childe” came over.

“Damn it!” Ace got angry, “Why is this idiot keeping befriending me?”

At this time, a sweet girlish voice came from the live streaming room, “Maybe it’s your loyal fan?”

As soon as this sound came out, the number of bullet screens doubled.

“It’s Sunny’s voice! The live streamer ordered Sunny!”

“I’ve played with Sunny. She’s super awesome and she’s super accurate with marksmanship!”

“In this selection of ‘Best Female Escort Player’, Sunny is most popular!”

“Nonsense! Sunny is a rare and serious female escort player in BiTu Gaming. She never flirts with the bosses and only speaks with her

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strength. Also, she is beautiful and has a sweet voice. Which boss doesn’t like her?!”

“That’s right. I ordered Sunny, the most popular female escort player from BiTu Gaming. She is in my chat channel with another girl. Now there is another female escort player, Hedy, who hasn’t shown up. I’ll urge her a little.”

Ace took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Sun, “Ask Hedy to come to my chat channel.”

After sending the message, he raised his head and continued to interact with the audience and fans in the live streaming room.

He planned to wait for Hedy to come to the channel, and directly ask her for her game nickname.

Two minutes later, there was a female person added to the chat channel, and it was Hedy.

“Hedy, it’s it you? Can you tell me your nickname?” Ace greeted warmly, “Before you came, a person with a super stupid name insisted on befriending me. It was so hilarious.”

A calm female voice came from the chat channel, “Cold-blooded Childe.”

Ace froze.

The bullet screens in the live streaming room also froze for a moment.

Then the screen was full of “haha”, and the effect of the program was achieved.

“You’ve got a very unique name.” Ace reluctantly smoothed things over, befriended Hedy, and included her in his team.

Chapter 34 How Strong Could Hedy Bet

At this time, there were four players in the room, one male and three female.

They were “Bigo Live Ace”, “BiTu GamingSunny”, “BiTu Gaming Betty” and “Cold-blooded Childe”.

The costumes of their characters were very beautiful, and Hedy looked like a passerby.

The game started and entered the reading interface.

The bullet screens came alive.

“The voice of the escort player named Hedy is so special. It’s not coquettish or girlish. I like it.”

“It’s just that her costume is too shabby. It’s very ugly.”

“Come on, let’s guess if the host can lead the three girls to win the championship!”

“No, a four-person team needs cooperation. There are three women. Tell me how to play?”

Ace’s eyes lit up when he saw this bullet screen.

That was the attitude he wanted.

The more the audience felt that female players were not good enough, the more shocked the audience would be after Sunny killed many people, and the more they would feel that Sunny was awesome.

In this way, this well-planned promotion would be a success.

In the game, the plane started to fly.

“Where do you want to skydive, boss?” Sunny opened the map and asked in a soft and girly voice.

“Let’s skydive to a remote place. I’m afraid we won’t be able to beat the crowd.” Ace deliberately acted weak.

He wanted to find a safe place for Sunny, search for supplies and arm them first, and then go to beat others.

Her skills were limited. Skydiving to core areas like the main city would easily kill them when they landed.

“Okay, I’ll be afraid if there are too many people.” Another escort player Betty said softly.

Her script was to play being scared to set off Sunny’s strength.

“Let’s skydive to the suburbs.” Sun led the team to skydive.

After the skydiving, he regretted it, because he found that three other teams were skydiving in the suburbs!

Everyone wanted to go to a remote place to avoid fierce gun battles.

It turned out they all walked into a battlefield!

Chapter 35 She Attracted the Attention of Game Officials

This scene made the audience in the live streaming room gloat.

“Three teams, and now there are four teams and sixteen people in total. The main city usually doesn’t see so many people, right?”

“Cleverness may overreach itself.”

“The live streamer is so miserable. He will be killed once he lands.”

“We can hear the cry of the escort girls when they die. Great!”

“Everyone, skydive with me. Don’t stay far away.” Ace’s tone became serious.

The script was scrapped and the aim now was to get out of the suburbs alive.

“OK, it’s easy to cooperate in a group.” Sunny’s voice seemed very calm. But if one listened carefully, he would find her a little nervous.

“I’m here. It’s scary. Help!” Betty hurried to Ace’s side.

“1, 2, 3...isn’t there another person?” Ace counted them and found that Hedy was missing.

When he looked up, he saw that Hedy landed on the other side, deep into the enemy group.

The bullet screen wrote, “It’s over. Hedy is going to die.”

Before this line of words disappeared from the live streaming room yet, messages scrolled in the upper right corner of the game.

“Cold-blooded Childe used an M4A1 and killed ‘Love you a little too much’.”

“Cold-blooded Childe’ uses an M4A1 to kill ‘Overreliance on you’.”

The bullet screens surged, “Awesome!”

“She’s good.” Ace said in surprise.

Hedy killed two people as soon as she landed. She was doing great!

“This girl picked up a gun? She’s so lucky.” Sunny sounded envious, and described Hedy’s strength as “luck”.

This did not make people feel wrong.

Some players picked up guns as soon as they landed while others. players might not even have a suitable weapon after searching several

rooms.

At this time, even if the player with a gun was a rookie, he could kill a master without a gun.

“Hedy, you hide first. I’ll come and rescue you right away.” Ace ran towards Hedy.

She was his cousin’s student and idol, so he should take care of her more.

“Do you all like to let female players hide?” Hedy spoke on the mic in a different voice.

Sun had also said this to her.

It seemed that female players were weak and needed protection from men.

“What?” There were intense gunshots all around, so Ace couldn’t hear clearly

But it didn’t matter if he didn’t hear it. It was enough for him to see clearly.

In the upper right corner of the game, the screen was all about Hedy again.

“Cold-blooded Childe’ shot ‘I’m just a passerby’ in the head with the Mauser Sniper Rifle.

“Cold-blooded Childe’ used the M4A1 to kill ‘I’m just a passerby’.”

“Cold-blooded Childe’ used Desert Eagle to shoot...”

“Cold-blooded Childe’ used a grenade to blow up...”

It was all Hedy’s kill information.

Six minutes later, Hedy wiped out all the enemies in the suburbs.

She said calmly, “Come out and collect the spoils.”

“Awesome!” Ace went out to collect the spoils, feeling protected.

His cousin hadn't lied to him. Hedy's skills were amazing!

He had never seen a better female player than Hedy!

The script was completely scrapped.

Who was more awesome, Sunny or Hedy, could be easily told as long as the audience in the live streaming room was not blind!

The bullet screens got excited.

“Hedy is awesome!”

“Killing so many people can't be simply about luck.”

“I thought Sunny would be the most useful among the three escort girls!”

“Sure enough, it's the bigshot who will appear in the finale!”

“Is her BiTu Gaming nickname 'Hedy'? I want to order her!”

“She also participated in the selection of “Best Female Escort Player”. Now I'm going to pick her!”

In just five minutes, Hedy's pick value increased by more than 500 votes, making her one of the top 100.

At King Family villa, the notification tone on Hedy's phone kept ringing, and she took the time to glance at it but wasn't very excited.

She knew this was just the beginning.

After the game was over, when everyone started to talk about it tomorrow, the number of her votes would usher in a real surge.

In the first game, Hedy led the team to victory with 18 kills.

In the second game, Hedy led the team to victory with 21 kills.

In the third game, Hedy led the team to victory with 28 kills. A quarter of the players in the whole game died in her hands.

“Wait for me, Hedy!” When she killed someone, Ace drove behind her.

Hedy was moving too fast in the game.

She was always landing, picking up guns, killing people, collecting spoils, and changing locations.

It was followed by killing again, collecting spoils again, and changing locations again.

Others met people and were forced to fight and kill.

Hedy was directly looking for someone to kill. She was extremely arrogant and crazy!

She wished she could finish killing people and end the game sooner!

In the process of catching up, Ace even directly forgot about Sunny’s existence, and only thought about how to have a bloody battle with Hedy and kill everyone else!

When it was time to go to bed, Hedy turned off the computer, and Ace was ready to turn off the live streaming.

Tonight’s gaming experience could only be described as “exciting”.

The viewing experience of the audience in the live streaming room could also be described as “hearty”.

“Live streamer, how about ordering Hedy again tomorrow?”

“Watching her fight feels better than watching Hollywood blockbusters!”

“She is probably the most powerful female escort player in BiTu Gaming, and her marksmanship and fighting skills are even top-notch among male players.”

“Compared to her, Sunny is nothing...”

Aces agreed with them.

Meanwhile, in a room somewhere, Sunny angrily took off the earphones and talked to Ace in the work chat group, “What do you mean? You took BiTu Gaming’s money, but didn’t do the work?”

BiTu Gaming executives also showed up, “Tonight’s live streaming was different from what was discussed in the script.”

Ace shrugged, “It was your escort girl who couldn’t make it. So I had to replace her with Hedy temporarily. I didn’t know Hedy was so strong.”

Sunny said, “If you hadn’t changed the script, these things wouldn’t have happened. Whose problem do you think this is?”

Tonight should have been a night of popularity boost for her.

The escort player named Hedy had stolen her thunder!

Ace laughed angrily, and fully refunded the money that BiTu Gaming had given him, “When I changed the script, you applauded. Your skills. are not as good as others. Now you’re blaming me instead. Don’t be so shameless, Sunny.

“I don’t want the money from the BiTu Gaming platform anymore. You can go to whomever you like!”

With that, he quit the work chat group.

The next day, at Lowell High School, after successive monthly exams, school celebrations, and inter-school leagues, Lowell High School finally relaxed, and there would be no major events in the next few months.

The pace of the students had also been slowed down. Apart from class, they began to have the interest and time to do other things, such as playing games.

Now that everyone had a mobile phone, playing games was very common.

The hottest game now was “Call of Duty”, and students playing this kind of game could often be seen on campus,

Gloria was wearing a school uniform and shuttled among the students. with documents that needed approval.

“Gloria Rossi!”

“Thanks for your hard work.”

Although Gloria’s performance in the inter-school league was not impressive enough, most students still had respect and admiration for

her.

Student A approached her with excited eyes, “I heard that Gloria was invited to participate in the game carnival. Is this true?”

People who loved to play games yearned for the game carnival.

Student B took out his mobile phone, “Of course it’s true. Haven’t you followed the official account of ‘Call of Duty’? They’ve posted that they invited her!”

Gloria glanced over.

The title of the official account was “Countdown to Carnival! Bigo LiveAce, a guest commentator, and Game Godless Gloria have been confirmed to join the event.”

She smiled slightly.

Her world was not just Lowell High School.

Boy B’s phone vibrated, and the articles on the official account were updated.

The new content title was “Who is Cold-blooded Childe Hedy that

She Attracted the Attention of Game Officials

shocked half of the game circle overnight?”

Chapter **36** Encounter **with a Pro** Gamer!

The four letters “Hedy” truly captured the attention of the three of them.

It was because there was also someone named Hedy at Lowell High School.

“Could it be the bumpkin ‘Goddess Hedy‘ from Class 7?” Boy B’s lips curled disdainfully.

He had been displeased with Hedy for a long time as he was a die-hard fan of Gloria.

“Just click it and we’ll find out,” urged Boy A.

Right under Gloria’s nose, the two of them clicked open this article.

Here was what it said:

During a live stream on Bigo Live last night, the popular male streamer, Ace, teamed up with a female gaming partner in BiTu Gaming.

Her BiTu Gaming username was: Hedy.

Her in-game nickname was: Cold-blooded Childe.

Throughout the live stream, this “Cold-blooded Childe” achieved an impressive average of 20 kills per game and led Ace to victory multiple times.

Meanwhile, the report center received numerous reports accusing her of cheating in the game.

As a result, the staff worked overtime and finally verified that Hedy did not cheat in the game!

This blew everyone’s minds!

How could a female player be this skilled?

Word had it that Hedy was also in the running for the “BiTu Gaming’s Best Female Gaming Partner” award.

If she won, she would even show up at the carnival!

And that concluded the article.

“Well, it’s not that girl from Class 7,” Boy B stated with conviction.

“She can’t be that versatile. How can she excel in studying, playing the drums, playing chess, and being so good at gaming?

I even doubt if she can play ‘Call of Duty’.”

Gloria also relaxed.

Boy A pondered, “Getting 20 kills per game and catching the attention of the game developer, I bet she’s the top candidate for Best Female Gaming Partner.”

“I don’t know,” Gloria replied in a gentle voice, a glimmer of light flickering in her eyes.

Based on what she knew, Sunny was already the confirmed choice for “BiTu Gaming’s Best Female Gaming Partner.”

This Cold-blooded Childe Hedy couldn’t possibly appear alongside her at the carnival.

Although this “Hedy” was not the same as the other “Hedy,” it still

brought her some consolation.

She felt that anyone named “Hedy” should be a loser.

Class 7.

Hedy’s smooth white fingertips slid across her phone screen, putting it on silent mode, with a calm look on her beautiful face.

After a night of buzzing, Hedy’s BiTu Gaming backstage was flooded with orders.

And the notifications kept pouring in, indicating her popularity was skyrocketing.

She already had 13,000 picks, while Sunny, sitting at the top, had a whopping 70,000.

“Goddess Hedy, you still up for gaming with my brother tonight?” Sun approached, holding his phone.

“He’s saying, since you’re gunning for the Best Female Gaming Partner title, why not team up with him?”

He’ll provide the viewership to help your campaign, and you’ll boost his popularity with all the hype around you. It’s a win–win deal.”

Well, Ace was indeed one sharp businessman.

He had managed to stand out among numerous streamers and become a popular influencer by no coincidence.

“Okay.” Hedy nodded.

That night, Ace teamed up with Hedy for a ranked match in the “duo mode,” and there were only the two of them in the chat channel.

“Hey, Childe, good evening! Can you keep carrying me to victory tonight? I just wanna chill and win without breaking a sweat.”

Ace said, sneaking a peek at his live stream’s popularity ranking.

He had climbed up to fourth place in his section, one notch higher than yesterday.

Many new viewers had flocked to witness Hedy’s skill.

“Sure,” Hedy’s clear voice remained calm.

The game began, and Hedy unleashed a massacre, performing even better than the previous night!

The bullet comments were filled with praises for Hedy’s skills and some snarky remarks about the streamer being a total noob who only followed Hedy’s lead.

Ace couldn’t accept that.

“I can at least keep up with her pace and follow her lead. But you guys, no chance in hell you can catch up to her!”

A wave of “Indeed” bullet comments floated the chat.

They knew Ace’s skills, and they acknowledged Hedy’s strength as well.

Ordinary players teaming up with Hedy probably couldn’t even catch a glimpse of her.

Amidst the harmonious “indeed” comments, a line suddenly appeared:

“You seriously think Hedy is a girl? Seriously?”

Ace furrowed his brows, “What do you mean Hedy isn’t a girl? I am sure she is!”

After all, his younger brother and Hedy were classmates!

“Just because she speaks with a mic means she’s a girl? Haven’t you heard of voice changers?”

“Remember when a female gaming partner got exposed for being a guy using a voice changer?”

“And what about those girls who just chat with the viewers and let their live-in boyfriends do the actual gaming?”

“I don’t believe a girl gamer can be this good.”

Doubts started to pile up.

“Hedy, do you have a cam? Let me send you an invitation so you can show your face on the live stream.”

Ace’s face turned serious as he immediately thought of a solution to address the doubts.

“Sure,” Hedy responded calmly through the mic.

Soon, two camera feeds appeared on the screen in the live stream.

One was Ace, and the other was Hedy.

Ace’s camera showed his entire face, bearing a resemblance to Sun.

Hedy’s camera, on the other hand, revealed her hands on the keyboard, proving that she was personally playing and not using someone else as a stand-in.

This also meant that viewers couldn’t see anything above her neck.

In the camera frame, Hedy wore a pink rabbit-themed pajama, her slender hands skillfully maneuvering the keyboard and mouse.

“You still don’t believe she’s a girl? Now you see it. Just pick her and apologize!”

Ace seized the opportunity to solicit votes for Hedy, doing it so subtly that it went unnoticed.

With his reminder, even those who didn't doubt Hedy started picking her.

The game continued.

As they parachuted down and landed, before they even started killing, a scrolling message appeared in the top right corner:

“IAM.jacky” used an AK-47 and eliminated it....

“IAM.summer” used a Desert Eagle and scored a headshot kill...

“Holy shit, we've run into pro players!”

Ace was taken aback.

Jacky and Summer were both professional players from gaming teams. They were currently part of the IAM team and had recently won the

duo category, showcasing impeccable

world championship in th

teamwork.

Jacky was quite handsome and had countless female fans, with

popularity surpassing that of third-tier celebrities in the entertainment industry.

“Game God Jacky! The most handsome guy in the e-sports circle!”

“Game God Jacky!”

Fans of the renowned Game God Jacky, regardless of gender, flooded Ace's channel as soon as they received the news.

Ten minutes later, the popularity of his livestream skyrocketed, reaching the top spot in the category.

Ace's grin stretched from ear to ear.

“Can we win this round?” he asked Hedy.

If they managed to pull it off.

It would mean that Hedy defeated the world champion.

In that case, he wouldn't even need to promote her.

There would be plenty of players picking Hedy!

“Yes,” Hedy's voice remained as calm as ever.

Time passed.

The kill feed in the top right corner of the game was dominated by Hedy and the IAM duo.

Due to a mistake, Ace died early on and became a spectator, watching Hedy's gameplay..

In the final circle, only five players remained.

Except for Hedy, the rest were in full squads.

It was a 1 vs. 2 vs. 2 situation.

Hedy encountered the other team first and swiftly eliminated them with precise shots, leaving her with just two bullets in the magazine.

“Awesome! Reload! IAM's two players are coming!” Ace felt nervous.

As soon as he finished speaking, two special forces operatives appeared behind Hedy.

“They’re here!” Ace’s heart raced.

He thought it was all over. Hedy had just killed two players, and her magazine was down to two bullets. Did she stand any chance against professional players?

Hedy turned around and fired.

One shot hit Jacky.

One shot hit Summer.

Chapter **37 Admire the Beauty of Goddess Hedy!**

The information feed rolled in the top right corner.

“Cold-blooded Childe” used the M4A1 and scored a headshot kill on IAM.jacky.

“Cold-blooded Childe” used the M4A1 and scored a headshot kill on IAM.summer.

1 vs. 4, she wiped them all out and won!

“Fuck!”

Ace jumped up from his chair in excitement, his face flushed and his voice booming.

“How about that, guys? It’s all about aim, man! One bullet, one kill! If your aim’s shit, a hundred bullets won’t save you! Hedy is fucking awesome!”

Not only Ace was thrilled, but the viewers were also exhilarated!

The screen was filled with their ecstatic messages:

“Hedy is the ultimate gaming partner!”

“Cold-blooded Childe! A gaming legend!”

“Hey, y’all! I’m Cold-blooded Childe’s adoring wifey. Thanks for loving my hubby.”

“Wake up, ladies, this is my man we’re talking about!”

Hedy’s amazing gaming skills had the ladies swooning.

“Hedy, how did you get so good at shooting? Your accuracy is off the charts!” Ace sat back down to chat with Hedy.

“I just got hands,” Hedy replied nonchalantly.

In the game, if your aim sucks and you die, you can just start a new round.

But in reality, if your aim sucks, well, you’re just dead. There is no second chance.

After going through numerous gunfights, Hedy knew better than to let her guard down.

“Alright, where can I get these magical ‘hands‘?” Ace jokingly asked.

“Dude, Game God Jacky just tweeted! Check it out!” someone in the chat shouted.

“No way!” Ace opened Twitter in front of everyone and searched for Game God Jacky.

Sure enough, there was a fresh tweet:

IAM.jacky: Cold-blooded Childe, she’s indeed fierce and cold-blooded.

This tweet gained a good number of retweets and comments.

Even those who hadn’t watched the live stream were compelled to search for the replay and witness Hedy’s first-person perspective quadra kill, championship victory, and the double kill on the pro

gamers.

“Nailed it,” Ace clapped his hands.

“The title of BiTu Gaming’s Best Female Gaming Partner belongs to none other than our Cold-blooded Childe!”

Game God Jacky heard about Hedy’s achievement too.

While his initial intention might have been to express his astonishment and awe, that tweet ended up becoming a powerful endorsement for Hedy!

With him leading the way, various esports marketing accounts and public accounts would jump on the bandwagon.

Hedy's popularity was bound to skyrocket!

At this point, even if BiTu Gaming had already decided on Sunny as their chosen candidate, Hedy would still win.

Would they dare to manipulate the backend data to make Sunny the winner?

If they did, they'd just be inviting a backlash!

“Congratulations to Cold-blooded Childe for winning the title of ‘Best Female Gaming Partner!’”

“Congratulations to my hubby for winning the title of ‘Best Female Gaming Partner!’”

The bullet comments flooded the screen, celebrating in advance.

Ace was laughing when suddenly his expression froze.

“Wait a sec, isn't this my livestream? Why is everyone talking about Hedy?”

He remembered what his cousin Sun had said.

“Goddess Hedy is amazing, be careful that your viewers aren't lured away by her!”

“What? This isn't Hedy's livestream?”

“I thought this was Cold-blooded Childe's channel.”

“Got it. Unfollowing the streamer!”

The comments played along.

“Wait!” Ace made a gesture to keep them from leaving, causing the audience to burst into laughter.

Amidst the lively atmosphere, Hedy quietly exited the chat channel and ended the video call.

She picked up her phone and opened BiTu Gaming.

She now had 20,000 picks and the number was still rapidly increasing.

With three days left, it was highly likely that she would secure the first place.

After freshening up, she climbed into bed and snuggled up next to Preston, feeling mentally exhausted.

Competitive games like “Call of Duty” could be draining.

They required intense concentration, considerable attention to every sound effect through the headphones and to every detail on the screen, and swift decisions and actions accordingly.

She was aware that many eyes were watching live stream, so she couldn't afford to make mistakes and had to be fully concentrated.

The consequence of doing so was feeling tired and drained.

As a result, she felt tired and worn out.

In the darkness.

The handsome man slowly opened his eyes, gazing at the woman curled up beside him, his eyes gleaming faintly.

Gaming partner...

The next day.

Hedy woke up on time.

She unlocked her phone and the first message she saw was from Sun:

“Goddess Hedy, someone is badmouthing you!”

The message was followed by a link. She clicked on it, and it redirected her to the discussion board of “BiTu Gaming.”

This was the place where gaming partners and their clients chatted.

There was a highly trending topic on the board:

“I’m Hedy, also known as Cold-blooded Childe’s classmate. Let me show you what she looks like.”

The user claimed to be Hedy’s high school classmate, describing Hedy as the ugliest girl in the entire school.

They also said that Hedy would skip class every day to play games at internet cafes, failed exams, got expelled from school, and had no choice but to become a gaming partner on BiTu Gaming.

Attached to the post were a few pictures of a girl with crooked teeth, a round face, freckles all over, and thinning hair.

After reading about this topic, the clients and gaming partners were utterly shocked.

Some said they felt like throwing up.

Some regretted picking Hedy.

Others suggested picking Sunny instead since she had shown her face and was a real beauty.

Hedy frowned.

Indeed, the number of people picking her had significantly decreased.

Sun sent her a new message:

“Goddess Hedy, I discussed it with everyone from Class 7, and we’ve prepared the materials that can prove your identity.

If you agree, we’ll expose them on the discussion board!”

Did they act so quickly?

Hedy’s pupils contracted.

She remembered the bunch of lazy bums from her class, but today, before she even woke up, they had already prepared the evidence to clear her name...

“Okay,” she replied.

In a room.

Sunny lay on a plush bed, cradling her phone and humming a tune, while the sound of notifications kept chiming.

Those were the sound effects of being picked.

“Hedy, you’re standing in my way. Don’t blame me for being ruthless.”

Sunny said with a smug expression.

She was the one who claimed to be Hedy’s classmate and tarnished Hedy’s reputation on the BiTu Gaming discussion board.

“I know throwing mud at you is an easy dirty trick. All you need to do is expose your photos to prove yourself. But would you dare? Hahaha!”

Sunny laughed.

She had watched last night’s livestream.

More accurately, she was the one who deliberately misled the viewers in the livestream room, claiming that Hedy was a man.

Although Hedy quickly provided video proof that she was indeed a woman, the camera only showed her hands on the keyboard and mouse.

Why didn’t Hedy show her face?

Didn’t she know how much advantage a beautiful face could bring to a woman?

There was only one answer: Hedy was an ugly bitch!

She didn’t dare show her face!

She was afraid that revealing her face would shatter the illusion others had of her and affect her pick value!

So, Sunny was doing Hedy a favor.

If Hedy wanted to retain her popularity, she had to prove that she wasn't that ugly.

But whether ugly or less ugly, they were all still ugly.

This was a dilemma with no easy way out!

At this moment, Sunny had no idea that Hedy focused the camera on the keyboard and mouse because the camera was too small!

She browsed through the discussion board topics, relishing in the regrets of those who had picked Hedy.

Then, a new topic caught her attention, squeezing its way into her field of view:

“We are Hedy/Cold-blooded Childe’s classmates. Click to admire her beauty!”

Chapter 38 Hedy’s Choice

Sunny immediately clicked on the topic.

The initiator of the topic was “Silver Blood”:

The topic initiator is “Silver Blood”:

“Hello, everyone! We are the high school classmates of ‘Hedy,’ the female gaming partner on the BiTu Gaming platform, also known as ‘Cold-blooded Childe.’

We heard that someone here also claims to be her classmate, so we came here to check.

To our surprise, all we found was a ‘beast,’ which was quite disappointing.

At the same time, we would like to clarify a few points about the ‘beast’s’ statements and provide images for better understanding.

First, the claim that she is the ‘ugliest in the school’ is not true.

Hedy's real name is also Hedy, and she attended Lowell High School, Class 7 of her senior year, in San Francisco, USA.

Image 1 is a candid photo of her reading a book, which we captured.

Second, the claims of 'her skipping classes to go to internet cafes,' 'failing exams,' and 'being expelled from school' are not true.

Image 2 is Hedy's report card from the last monthly exam, with full marks in all subjects, ranking first in her grade.

Image 3 is a school announcement commending Hedy for rescuing a stranger boy during the school's anniversary celebration accident.

All the information provided is true, and we welcome anyone to verify it at Lowell High School.

Lastly, we would like to introduce you all to Goddess Hedy!

Image 4 shows Goddess Hedy playing the drums at a party.

Isn't she cool?

Image 5 showcases Goddess Hedy winning a 1 vs. 19 chess match.

How impressive is that?

Image 6 shows Goddess Hedy playing against Jackson, the head of the San Francisco Chess Association, and defeating him.

Isn't she awesome?

In the game, she excels in both marksmanship and agility, making professional players fall under her command.

In reality, she possesses both beauty and talent, leaving people screaming in awe.

She is worth picking!”

At the end of the article, six images were attached.

The first image showed Hedy reading by the window in the early morning at school, with an exquisite profile and a serene gaze.

Outside the window, petals were falling in a beautiful display.

The second image was a screenshot of Hedy’s monthly exam report card obtained from the official website of Lowell High School.

The third image was an announcement on the Lowell High School website regarding a stage accident.

The fourth image captured Hedy playing the drums during the school anniversary celebration. The stage lights shone upon her, and she looked focused and cool.

In the fifth image, Hedy stood in the middle of a U-shaped table, creating a striking contrast in numbers.

Despite the difference, she remained calm and in control.

The sixth image showed Jackson slamming the table in anger, demanding a draw against Hedy. Hedy, sitting below, moved her chess pieces calmly and decisively, and defeated Jackson.

The topic gained popularity rapidly, attracting not only onlookers but also other students from Lowell High School leaving comments:

“Spring Feast“: Damn, I’m blown away! So, Cold-blooded Childe is our school’s Goddess Hedy!

“Little Fairy“: I had a feeling last night while in the live stream that Cold-blooded Childe’s voice sounded like Goddess Hedy, but I didn’t think much of it. Who would have known that Goddess Hedy could be so amazing at gaming?

“A knight from Cordillera“: As a fellow student from Lowell High School, let me add that Goddess Hedy not only scores perfect marks in exams but also tutors Class 7. She transformed it from a struggling class to an outstanding one.

“Kitty“: Hello, fellow alumni! Let’s celebrate Goddess Hedy’s achievements! And a gentle reminder, shame on whoever spread rumors.

These students openly disclosed the location of their school and continuously confirmed the authenticity of the information.

While the rumor-monger couldn’t provide any evidence.

Everyone knew whom to trust.

Just as everyone was about to go back and slam the rumor-monger, that guy swiftly deleted the topic and deactivated their account.

Sunny also left a new comment:

“BiTu Gaming’s Sunny“:

Spreading rumors is easy, but clarifying the truth is a challenge. I feel sorry that Ms. Ellis was maliciously defamed and attacked.

After leaving these words, Sunny put down her phone, her eyes filled with shock and fear.

She never expected Hedy to be even more beautiful than herself.

And she never imagined that Hedy would be so talented beyond the realm of gaming.

She couldn't surpass Hedy in terms of popularity.

She pinched her thigh, eyes red, and walked out of the bedroom, finding solace in the embrace of a middle-aged man with a beer belly and a bald head in the living room.

“Sugar Daddy... I am not gonna become BiTu Gaming's Best Female Gaming Partner.”

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man rubbed Sunny's chest.

“Don't worry. I am the owner of BiTu Gaming. You are gonna be the winner. I give you my word.”

“Really? Thank you, sugar daddy! You're so nice!” Sunny planted a kiss on the middle-aged man's face.

Some people became gaming partners for the money, and Sunny used to be one of them.

She loved gaming, it was her everything. She got expelled from school for skipping classes to play games, so she had no choice but to become a gaming partner to make a living.

By chance, she met the middle-aged man before her and ended up in her current position.

Originally, she planned to accumulate popularity through the “Best Female Gaming Partner” event and smoothly transition into the field of streaming as a popular female streamer.

However, Hedy, who emerged out of nowhere, shattered her dream.

She had to readjust her disrupted plans and deliver a fatal blow to Hedy!

A day passed, and Hedy got 80,000 picks, surpassing Sunny.

Interestingly, half an hour after Hedy surpassed Sunny, BiTu Gaming made an official announcement stating that the “selection rules” had been modified.

Popularity would no longer be the sole criterion.

The top 10 female gaming partners based on popularity would now enter a new competitive stage tonight – to see whose viewers would spend more money.

Simultaneously, the winning female gaming partner would become the exclusive gaming partner of the viewer who spent the most money for a certain period.

Lowell High School, Class 7.

Sun laughed sarcastically in frustration, “Goddess Hedy is gonna win, and they immediately changed the rules? What a dirty trick!”

Goddess Hedy had only just entered the industry a few days ago. Apart from Ace, she didn’t know any other viewer.

Although she had a good reputation, who would simply shower her with gifts just because they liked her?

Sunny was different.

She was a veteran in the gaming partner industry, knowing countless viewers that were willing to spend money for her and having a decent number of fans.

If they were to compete in this way, Goddess Hedy wouldn't have much chance of winning.

“I still have some pocket money.”

“Me too.”

The students from Class 7 stepped forward, their eyes filled with shyness.

It was embarrassing to admit, but even though they were all from privileged backgrounds, none of them were the favorites at home and didn't have loads of cash.

“My brother sent a message saying that he and the fans from his livestream will help us tonight in the PK.”

Sun handed her phone to Hedy.

Hedy nodded slightly, her eyes gleaming.

Money wasn't a problem for her.

The rewards she had received from her missions over the years would sustain her for a long time.

She remembered her bank account number and password.

However, her identity was special, and any movement of funds in her account would immediately attract the attention of various forces.

In this new life, she wanted to live differently.

But.....

Hedy clenched her fist slowly.

Bringing Cooper back to life was more important than how she lived.

Night fell.

King Family's Villa.

Hedy sat in the guest room in front of a computer, watching as someone from BiTu Gaming invited her into a PK interface.

The interface displayed ten female gaming partner avatars, each with an energy bar.

The tips from the viewers would be displayed by these energy bars.

The host announced.

“The PK is divided into five stages, each lasting ten minutes. At the

end of each ten-minute stage, the two girls with the lowest energy bars will be eliminated.

Are you ready to defend the gaming partner you like? And now, the PK begins!”

Chapter 39 50 Million

As the host gave the signal, the red light on the recharge button lit up.

The viewers raced to recharge, fearing that they would be too slow and their money too little, causing their beloved female gaming partners to be eliminated.

Including the students from Class 7, they gathered in the park square, contributing whatever they could spare, “a few hundred” or “a thousand.”

The energy bars of Hedy and Sunny visibly grew at a rapid pace.

Ten minutes passed.

The avatars of the last two girls disappeared from the PK interface.

Before they could catch their breath, a new ten-minute countdown began.

This time, other students from Lowell High School stepped up.

Some of them received significant attention from their families, which meant they had a larger share of pocket money.

A user with the nickname “Grace Sweet Shop” contributed fifty thousand, helping Hedy reach the top.

Although she was quickly overtaken by Sunny.

Ten minutes passed.

Two more girls vanished from the PK interface.

A new countdown began.

In the third round, Ace and his livestream fans joined in.

They owed Hedy one.

Before her help, Ace’s popularity was stuck at fifth place in the rankings, with little room for improvement.

It was a barrier in his live streaming career. If he couldn’t break through it, that would be the highest he could achieve in his life.

But after Hedy joined, especially after she eliminated the professional players, the butterfly effect she brought directly propelled Ace’s popularity ranking to first place.

She could truly be called his savior.

Ace invested tens of thousands, and his fans contributed thousands.

However, Sunny knew more viewers that were willing to throw money, so the two groups could only compete on equal terms.

Ten minutes passed.

Two more avatars vanished from the PK interface.

A new countdown began once again.

After three rounds of competition, both sides seemed exhausted, with no major fluctuations in the amounts.

Until a user named “IAM.jacky” threw five hundred thousand.

“IAM.summer” also threw in five hundred thousand.

They were the champions who were defeated by Hedy during the livestream.

Summer enthusiastically left a message in the chat interface: “Go, Cold-blooded Childe! The strong rule!”

They all knew that Hedy’s votes had surpassed Sunny’s, prompting BiTu Gaming to immediately change the rules.

They were all disgusted by the news.

They were willing to help because they were also passionate young people fighting for justice!

Just as Hedy’s side was celebrating for a few seconds, a viewer on Sunny’s side raised the bid by one million.

No matter how much Hedy’s side increased their amount, their strategy was to stay slightly higher than Hedy, always pressing her.

The fourth round ended.

Only Hedy and Sunny remained on the PK interface.

The fifth round began.

Compared to the previous four rounds, the fifth round was calm.

The amounts on both sides were now measured in millions, and the small amounts of a few dollars, tens, or hundreds were barely visible in the grand scheme.

Sunny held her breath, her computer screen displaying the recharge interface with a pending payment of five million.

It was what she earned from serving her sugar daddy overnight.

Knowing that this money would all return to his account as a shareholder, her sugar daddy was quite generous.

She didn't mind; she just wanted to win.

In the last five seconds of the countdown, she would throw in those five million, catching Hedy off guard.

King Family's Villa.

Hedy's computer screen also displayed the recharge interface.

There was a pending payment of fifty million, the limit of the energy bar.

"Sunny must have kept some tricks up her sleeve, but I don't know how much she has left."

Hedy lowered her gaze as her curled lashes cast a shadow on her eyelids.

To secure an infallible victory, the energy bar had to be filled.

She didn't want to make any mistakes over such a small amount of money.

The host began the countdown: "10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5..."

As the number “5” was uttered, both Sunny and Hedy simultaneously pressed “Confirm Payment“!

Sunny’s side displayed “Payment Successful,” and the energy bar surged by five million.

However, on Hedy’s side, it showed “Payment Failed“!

Her pupils contracted, and she closed the recharge interface, only to find her energy bar had already been maxed out by someone else!

A user named “Leo” had boldly thrown in fifty million, propelling her to the top position!

Compared to her long and full–energy bar, Sunny’s bar seemed pitifully short!

At the same time, Sunny stood up from her chair, repeatedly retreating in shock.

Fifty million!

She had never seen so much money in her life!

She had lost... utterly and completely!

The host was also dumbfounded.

They had privately coordinated and knew that Sunny would throw in another five million to secure her first–place position.

Five million was already an astronomical number for most people

And they had prepared marketing articles.

They were to claim that the charm of BiTu Gaming’s female gaming partner was so great that a viewer enthusiastically threw in five million to support her. They would invite everyone to come and witness it.

But now... now a staggering fifty million emerged in the end!

Wasn’t this money no longer just money?

Fifty million?

Given to a female gaming partner?

If male gaming partners saw this, they might rush to Thailand overnight to join the queue for a sex change.

The onlookers were also dumbfounded.

They had speculated that there would be some changes in the rankings during the final few seconds.

But they hadn't anticipated that the change would be so dramatic!

Fifty million versus five million!

This was a crushing victory!

"Announce the results!" Sun urged in the chat.

The host didn't dare to turn on the microphone. Instead, he looked at the boss behind him.

That person was none other than Sunny's sugar daddy. He waved his hand, signaling that it didn't matter.

They couldn't possibly say that Sunny also threw in fifty million, but there was just a network issue, missing a "0," right?

Besides, now that they had fifty million. What did Sunny matter?

"Check the source of this money," Sunny's sugar daddy revealed his business side, his smile concealing calculation.

He wanted to see what kind of background this "viewer" had. After all, they casually threw out fifty million.

He could find an opportunity to get acquainted with them.

The staff immediately started tracing the origin of the money.

The result made their hand tremble, and even the mouse fell to the ground.

"It's... it's Childe King..."

The smile on Sunny's sugar daddy's face froze. Then, his happiness turned into fear.

In the PK interface, the host announced Hedy as the winner of the BiTu Gaming Best Female Gaming Partner.

Then, loads of comments flooded the channel.

Lowell High School students were commenting, "Goddess Hedy is awesome."

Game players were commenting, "Great, Childe!"

Female fans were commenting, "Nice job, hubby!"

Hedy responded with a simple "Thank you," then exited the PK interface and privately messaged "Leo."

"Hedy": Who are you?

"Leo": Your fan.

This answer surprised Hedy to some extent, and she continued typing.

"Hedy": Wanna play Call of Duty now?

It was clearly stated in the BiTu Gaming rules that if she won, she would have to play games with the viewer who spent the most money and become their exclusive gaming partner for some time.

Since Leo was her fan, he probably wanted to play games with her.

After a moment of silence, Leo replied with a "Sure."

The two added each other as friends and started the game.

"Where should we land?" Hedy asked over the team channel with her microphone on.

Leo didn't say anything but marked a spot silently.

He couldn't speak now?

Hedy frowned slightly and jumped out of the plane with Leo.

A couple followed them, flirting and teasing each other over the public voice chat for everyone to hear.

All four of them landed in the same location.

Hedy searched for a gun upon landing, but Leo was killed instantly.

On the public voice chat, the woman mocked, “Honey, this idiot cracks me up. He didn’t even pick up the gun on the ground like he’s comparing stats or something.”

The man laughed, “Maybe he’s a newbie? You’re amazing, babe! Mwah!”

Hedy’s frown deepened.

Without hesitation, she leaped out of the window and entered the woman’s room, taking her down with a single shot!

“Ah, honey, help! I’m getting killed!” the woman cried.

In the game, in team mode, players don’t die immediately when killed but rather lie down on the ground.

If their teammate arrives in time, they can revive them and continue the fight.

Leo was killed immediately after kneeling on the ground.

But instead of immediately finishing off the woman, Hedy opened the public voice chat and spoke in a cold tone.

“Apologize.”

“Honey, I’m here!” the man ran over from outside.

Hedy stood on the second floor, avoiding his head, and shot him in the chest.

He lost a significant amount of health and had to hide in a corner to heal.

Hedy aimed her gun at the woman lying on the ground.

“You insulted him just now. Apologize.”

The male player immediately started cursing and rushed towards Hedy with his gun raised.

“What the hell is wrong with you? I’m gonna…”

His words trailed off as Hedy shot him in the chest once again, forcing him to take cover and heal.

“Apologize.”

Hedy repeated for the third time, pointing her gun at the woman’s head, her voice carrying a hint of hostility.

“Apologize, or I’ll kill her!”

After all, he had spent 50 million to support her in the PK, so she naturally wanted to ensure a good gaming experience for him.

Perhaps her tone was a bit too intimidating, as the woman trembled in fear.

“I—I’m sorry, I said something stupid. I’m sorry, I’m an idiot.”

With that, Hedy opened the menu and clicked on “Exit Game.”

She spared these two players. She didn’t want to keep Leo waiting to watch her play.

In the study.

Preston lowered his head, not looking at the screen. His fingertips rested against his lips, and a smile crept up on his face. His heart was pounding.

That girl was amazing!

Chapter 40 **Childe King** Developing **Feelings** for Ms. **Ellis**

Preston had never imagined that he would be protected by Hedy in this way.

When it came to games and such, they were not his strong suit.

He found an excuse to exit the game, and a faint smile played on his lips.

Aiden stood behind him, looking puzzled.

“If you want to pursue Ms. Ellis, why don’t you tell her who you are?”

If Ms. Ellis knew that Leo was Childe King, she would express gratitude towards him.

“With her personality, if she found out that Leo was me, she would be racking her brains right now, trying to figure out how to repay my 50 million.”

Preston walked over to the floor-to-ceiling window, and his deep and elegant voice carried a hint of tenderness.

From playing chess to being a gaming partner, he could sense her determination.

There was a thread pulling her, demanding that she fulfill a certain condition, and she couldn’t afford to be negligent or make any mistakes.

This was her secret, and he didn’t want to pry.

All he wanted to do was help her within his capabilities and alleviate her pressure.

As for who Leo was, she didn’t need to know.

Upon hearing his words, Aiden couldn’t help but hold his breath, with only one thought in his mind:

Childe King had developed feelings for Ms. Ellis.

The distinguished man that countless unmarried women dreamed of had fallen for an assassin.

“As for the BiTu Gaming, do you need me...” Aiden was about to mention the rule change.

It was an open act of bullying against Ms. Ellis.

“No need. They know what to do.”

A gust of cold wind swirled around him.

In the guest room.

Hedy shut down her computer, freshened up, and walked into the master bedroom.

There, the heir of the thousand-year-old noble family was leaning against the headboard, engrossed in reading a German book. The distinct knuckles on his fingers and his serious yet handsome expression caught her attention.

In silence, she slipped under the thin blanket and nestled close to Preston, closing her eyes.

Before going to sleep, she thought to herself.

How lucky I was. I didn't have to tap into my past savings, yet I still won this competition.

The sound of long and steady breathing came from beside her as Preston closed his book and admired Hedy's peaceful sleeping face.

In her slumber, there was no trace of coldness or defensiveness, only pure and flawless innocence like an angel.

He impulsively reached out his hand, wanting to touch her fair face.

But when his hand was just half an inch away from her cheek, he paused and withdrew it. Then he turned off the light before drifting off to sleep.

During the night.

Within the Call of Duty gaming community, there were countless articles about BiTu Gaming's female gaming partner, Hedy, who received 50 million from a rich viewer.

BiTu Gaming became popular, Hedy became popular, and even Ace, who had been live streaming with Hedy for a few days, became popular.

Interestingly, after the PK ended, BiTu Gaming released an announcement.

They stated that upon investigation, they discovered that their female gaming partner, "Sunny," had created an alternate account on the discussion board, pretending to be Hedy and spreading negative rumors. The severity of the situation led to a permanent ban on her account and the retrieval of all previous payments made to Sunny.

Everyone was dumbfounded by this announcement.

Sunny played such a trick?

Wasn't she being gentle and expressing sympathy for Ms. Ellis under Silver Blood's topic?

This hypocritical behavior was truly disgusting!

Amid these sentiments, everyone suddenly realized something.

“Game Goddess” Gloria seemed to also attend Lowell High School, just like Hedy!

They were female high school students from the same school!

This sparked a new discussion:

I used to think Gloria was the top-quality female player, but now I regret it. Hedy is the one!

The next morning.

Someone in the class group chat created by Sun mentioned Hedy.

“Goddess Hedy, you’re now the number one beauty in the school! Gloria has fallen from first to second place!”

“It’s only natural,” Sun calmly replied.

“Goddess Hedy is more attractive than Gloria, she’s better at studying, more skilled in chess, stronger in games, and has better character than Gloria.

Apart from having different personalities and family backgrounds, what does Gloria have that can compare to Goddess Hedy?”

Hedy glanced at the message but didn’t reply. She got in a car and headed to Lowell High School.

She wasn’t interested in the school beauty rankings.

Upon arriving at the school, she stepped out of the inconspicuous car.

After a period of settling down, the reporters who had previously crowded her at the entrance to interview her about the chess match were nowhere to be seen.

Instead, a middle-aged bald man stood there.

The bald man hurriedly approached her, nodding and bowing.

“Ms. Ellis, my name is Toby Green. I’m the boss of BiTu Gaming and just returned from a business trip. I heard that the employees secretly manipulated the ‘Best Female Gaming Partner’ competition rules, and caused you a lot of trouble. I rushed to San Francisco overnight, and I want to apologize to you. Please forgive us!”

Childe King had never been interested in women.

But now, he was willing to spend 50 million on a high school girl, which meant that Hedy was special to him.

He couldn’t afford to offend her and had to come and beg for her forgiveness.

“Go away.”

Hedy replied coldly, shouldering her backpack.

Ace had told her that “Sunny” was predestined to be the best female gaming partner in BiTu Gaming.

The rule modification was forced to secure Sunny’s victory.

Now, this apology was nothing more than an acknowledgment that he knew she had Leo, who could throw 50 million, as her backer, and he

wanted to associate with this cash cow.

“O–Okay.” Toby forced a smile, bowed awkwardly, and left.

Click!

On the rooftop of the new teaching building, Gloria took out her phone and captured the scene.

In the photo, Toby was seen “hugging” Hedy, their interaction appearing quite intimate.

He was dressed in a branded suit, wearing a luxury watch, and left Hedy to get into a million–dollar sports car.

Gloria sneered and spoke mockingly:

“So, Hedy, this is the reason you managed to get 50 million votes.

Be the mistress of a married middle–aged bald man, you have quite a peculiar taste, don’t you?”

Due to being overshadowed by Hedy recently and losing her position as the school’s top beauty, Gloria was extremely upset, and she came to the rooftop to get some fresh air.

Unexpectedly, she stumbled upon Toby “embracing” Hedy at the school entrance.

“I wonder what everyone in the school would think if they knew that the aloof and proud Goddess Hedy is the mistress of a middle–aged bald man.”

Gloria turned and descended the stairs while dialing a number on her phone.

“I’ve sent you the photo. Print three thousand copies and distribute

them to Lowell High School!”

Just the thought that the bald man was “Leo” made her want to burst into laughter!

Currently, every student was talking about Hedy’s exceptional skills displayed in Call of Duty and the mysterious wealthy viewer, Leo.

Even in Class 1, Oliver’s group of friends was no exception.

Boy A played with his phone and clicked his tongue. “Hedy has reached the top of the school beauty rankings. Ever since she came back from vacation, she’s been like a completely different person.”

“Yeah,” Boy B nudged Oliver with his elbow. “So, what do you think? Does this Goddess Hedy still like you?”

The handsome young man furrowed his brow, unsure of how to answer.

Based on their previous interactions, he felt like Hedy hated him.

“Of course she likes him. What are you guys thinking?” Boy C widened his eyes.

“Think about it. Why did Hedy suddenly participate in the inter-school chess tournament? And why did she sign up for the ‘Best Female Gaming Partner’ selection right before the BiTu Gaming event ended?”

“Why?” the boys asked in confusion.

Oliver also turned to look at him.

“Because of Gloria!” Boy C had a “you guys are so dumb” expression.

“When Gloria was invited to the inter-school tournament, Hedy went too.

When Gloria was invited to the gaming carnival, Hedy signed up for the BiTu Gaming event because the reward was attending the carnival.

She’s constantly comparing herself to Gloria. Why? To tell Oliver:

She is no worse than Gloria, choose her instead.

She likes Oliver!”