The Girl Come Back Is Super Chapter 10

The Girl Come Back Is Super Chapter 10-Don't mess with me, alright?

There was no uctuation in Nikita's eyes, but she's more impatient. The girl's slightly (h o a r s e) voice was wrapped in an

uncontrollable irritability: "I am not interested in how you came to the Swift family and how you became the daughter of

the Swift family."

"I am not interested in knowing what Patrick Swift and Margot Swift think."

"If that's all you want to tell me, you can go out."

Listening to the direct address of her parents name, Yvonne was surprised.

Yvonne didn't believe Nikita really didn't care.

She bit her lip: "Sister Nikita, are you still blaming me? The reason why I say this to you is that I don't want you to

misunderstand me. In the future, we will live under the same roof, and I still hope that everyone can be kind.

This is what parents want to see.

They have worked hard enough to let us live a comfortable life. If we add their troubles because of the discord between

us, it'll be wrong."

"Yvonne, if I were you, I would stay away from the troubles, instead of running to ridicule people with genuine products

while carrying a fake bag." Nikita didn't even care about the people alike Yvonne.

If socializing with this kind of people too much, she would become as (stupid) and pretentious as Yvonne.

But in the next few months, she and Yvonne would live under the same roof.

She couldn't avoid it even if she wanted.

And maybe it will make Yvonne feel that she's afraid, and then start to bully her.

In this case, Yvonne took the initiative to provoke her, and she had no reason to be soft.

Nikita looked at her, as if she bullied malicious weak girl, sneering, she got up, and walked towards Yvonne,

she's so

fast that Yvonne haven't reacted, the chin was pinched by her ngers.

The beautiful ngers didn't make much effort, and Yvonne's little face was wrinkled with

pain.

She opened her eyes wide, surprised and afraid: "Nikita, what...what are you doing?

Nikita sights were extremely cold, the other hand slowly caressed her neck, smile cold ruthless.

Yvonne became more frightened. Her body shake uncontrollably: "Nikita, what are you doing? Let go of me!"novelxo.com fast update

At the moment, she's nally giving up referring her as a sister.

Yvonne squinted and looked at her eyes with great dislike, as if looking at a (mentally r*ta*de)d child.

"Listen." Sleepiness hit, Nikita impatiently said, "I don't care about what you care about at all. I don't think a Swift

family is so essential to my life. So be the daughter of the Swift family, don't bother me, understand?"

"Next time, I will..." Nikita made a hand gesture to cut off the neck.

Because of lacking sleep, Nikita temper was uncontrollably grumpy.

And Yvonne dared to bother her.

It's nice of Nikita that she didn't beat her. She had been trying to restrain her temper.

uncontrollable. She said impatiently: "Why are you still here?"

Nikita withdrew her hand under Yvonne's frightened eyes, and her irritable emotions were almost

With a pale face and a shaking body, Yvonne looked at Nikita with fear, as if she's looking at a (pervert).

She ran out, as fast as some monster was chasing behind her.

Running out of the room, Yvonne stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

As soon as she left the room, the door snapped shut. She didn't stand rm and almost bumped to the door.

Yvonne was frightened.

She couldn't believe that a country girl dared do this to her.

Who did she think she is?!

The next day, when Nikita went downstairs, there was already a happy family of four sitting on the dining

table.

sitting next

so even

Margot was talking to Yvonne, with a gentle smile on her usually stern face and her husband Patrick Swift

to her.

Like Margot, Patrick was successful business elite at rst glance. Nathan and Nikita were both alike Patrick,

though he was middle-aged, his face was still very attractive.

Patrick was talking to Nathan, and they were smiling. The atmosphere was warm.

Laughter sounded from time to time.

Then Nikita appeared, and all the laughter came to an abrupt end.

"Niky, have you adopted the lifestyle after moving here?"

Click to rate this post!

■■[Total: 0 Average: 0]