

The Girl CB 1271

Chapter 1271-Margot smashed her mobile phone at him: "See for yourself."

Patrick caught the phone and looked down. After a moment, his face became bad.

"Madam, sir, Miss is back." Zoey walked into the living room, followed by Yvonne who had just arrived home.

Margot turned her head and looked at Yvonne walking behind Zoey. Her face was quite cold, and her eyes were no longer loving and gentle as usual. Instead, her eyes were quite cold.

Yvonne felt Margot's coldness. She came out from behind Zoey in a somewhat uneasy mood, raised her head and looked at Margot. As usual, she tactfully shouted: "Mom."

Margot still looked at her coldly and didn't respond.

Yvonne became more and more uneasy, sipped her lips, turned her head to look at Patrick, and gently shouted: "Dad."

Patrick didn't respond to her either.

Yvonne pinched her hand, squeezed a smile, pretended as if nothing had happened, and said in a joking tone: "Dad, Mom, what's wrong with you? I guess you had a quarrel, didn't you?"

Margot still ignored her, but said to Zoey on the side: "Zoey, go to the kitchen to prepare dinner."

How could Zoey not know that Margot was asking her to go away?

Usually, she didn't need to help in the kitchen.

She looked at Yvonne standing beside her with her eyebrow eyes lowered. After secretly sighing in her heart, she answered “Yes” and turned and left.

Every family had its own problems.

As domestic helpers, they couldn't intervene.

After Zoey left, Margot calmly walked aside and sat down. Her eyes were sharp and she looked at Yvonne. Her voice was stern: “Yvonne Swift, how many things do you still have to hide from us?”

Since Margot and Patrick took Yvonne home, they all called her nickname Yvonne very intimately. It was the first time to call her by her first name and surname like now.

Yvonne undoubtedly knew what it meant.

She pinched her fingers tightly, looked at Margot with sharp eyes, bit her lips tightly, and looked pale: “Mom, how can I hide from you? I have never kept anything from you?”

“You still want to lie to us?!” Margot was so angry that she was livid that she picked up the survey data left by Cathleen and smashed it towards Yvonne.

“What have you done! See for yourself!”

The craft paper bag containing the investigation data hit Yvonne's face, and the corners of the paper bag scratched a red mark on Yvonne's face. She rubbed the place where she was hit with pain.

Margot threw it with her venting emotions.

So it wasn't a light hit.

The red mark on Yvonne's face was quite obvious.

She covered half of her face, with her eyes red, and she looked at Margot with injustice and injury.

Although Margot usually had strict management, she rarely did anything to her.

But at the moment, Margot was indifferent to the injury on her face, and there was even no distress in her eyes, which was totally different from the loving mother at the ordinary time.

The same was true of Patrick.

Both husband and wife were cold and light, not like a family living together all the time, but like strangers.

Yvonne's heart sank little by little, bit her lip, squatted down, and picked up the file bag on the ground.

She opened the paper bag and took out several pages inside.

In a minute.

Yvonne turned pale little by little, and several pages in her hand fell to the ground one by one.

Chapter 1272-"Have you seen it all?" Margot was extremely disappointed. "You told us that you had amnesia, and all the previous things were forgotten. We never doubted you."

"But you take advantage of our trust and guilt in you, and play our family members around like fools. Yvonne, no, how can you have the surname of Swift? Your biological father's surname is Lewis, so we should call you Yvonne Lewis."

Yvonne suddenly raised her head and her face was as white as paper: "Mom, I..."

"Shut up, stop calling me mom, I'm not your mom!" Margot interrupted her disgust. "Your father's surname is Lewis, not Swift. Our Swift family doesn't deserve such an excellent daughter."

Since knowing that Yvonne's biological father was a criminal and was still serving his sentence, Margot's love for Yvonne turned into disgust.

She could accept Yvonne as a child of a poor family.

But they couldn't accept that the child they had brought home was the daughter of a criminal.

Genes were inherited.

People with criminal blood flowing in their bodies would have a great chance of committing crimes in the future.

Yvonne had already deceived them by scheming at the age of six, which could explain everything well.

In addition, Yvonne had made plagiarism now, which made them lose their face. Margot couldn't wait to get rid of her immediately.

If Yvonne's plagiarism was confirmed, she would be punished by canceling the recommendation quota, being dropped out of school and being sanctioned by the Music Association.

When the time came, she would have nothing.

It was impossible to bring any benefits to the Swift family.

On the contrary, the reputation of the Swift family would be compromised by her.

They couldn't let Yvonne stay in their house any longer.

“Go and pack your bags.” Margot put aside her eyes and stopped looking at her. Her voice was indifferent, “The Swift family has let you live a superior life with more than ten years of food and clothing, and we have nothing to do with you.”

“Although you deceived us, it is impossible to have no feelings for you after having raised so many years. There are 500,000 in this card, which is enough to go to your hometown to buy a house, and the rest of the money is enough for you to study and live in the future.”

“Yvonne, we have done our utmost to you. You can take care of yourself in the future.”

Margot threw the bank card she had already prepared to the coffee table, then got up and went upstairs without looking back.

Yvonne’s face was pale, with her body crumbling, and she was shaking all over.

Patrick got up, looked at her, didn’t say anything, just sighed, then turned and walked upstairs.

The daughter of a criminal, he can’t accept it either.

Besides, Yvonne deceived them.

They had done their utmost to give her this 500,000 yuan.

Yvonne dragged her suitcase, like a marionette, step by step, slowly and stiffly out of the Swift family’s villa.

“Sir, madam, why do you want to let miss leave? Don’t you favor her most?” Zoey also watched Yvonne grow up, watching Yvonne leave, her heart was somewhat reluctant.

She didn’t understand.

Master and madam usually doted on Miss, so why did they drive her away now?

First, Miss Nikita left.

Now even Miss Yvonne also left.

What was wrong with this family?

There was nothing in Margot's eyes. It was true that she usually doted on Yvonne, but it was based on the condition that she thought Yvonne was clever and sensible.

She carefully cultivated Yvonne from an early age and also had her own purpose.

Chapter 1273-After living together for so many years, there were some feelings, which were not too important as well.

She took a sip of the coffee she had just brewed, half narrowed her eyes, and looked at Zoey with majesty: "Zoey, you should remember that there will be no miss in this family in the future."

"Those who have left should not be mentioned in the future."

Zoey listened to her merciless words, and her lips moved as if she wanted to say something more, but she gave up her thoughts under Margot's majestic eyes, and finally there was nothing.

She was just a domestic helper of the Swift family.

She had no right to intervene too much in the master's affairs.

There was a car parked outside the villa.

It was Margot who arranged to send Yvonne away.

Yvonne looked trance out of the Swift family's villa, looking at the car parked outside, feeling like in a dream.

Clearly everything had been fine before.

She was recommended to Peking University, and was also taken as a disciple by the international music master Aroma. Her future was as bright as she wanted, and she was already a winner in life.

But why, in a twinkling of an eye, everything changed.

She had changed from a winner envied by everyone to nothing today.

Although the plagiarism had not yet been determined, everyone seemed to have decided that she plagiarized.

Everything she tried her best to calculate and get now seemed to have been returned.

She went to great pains to become a member of the Swift family, and went to great pains to integrate into them, which made everyone in the family have affection on her. Everything she worked hard for, now all disappeared.

Nikita had been despised and treated indifferently, for which she had been secretly delighted in her heart.

At that time, she thought she was the winner.

Now, she was also driven out of the Swift family. She thought she had a very important position in Margot and Patrick's heart. She thought Nikita would never meet the treatment she suffered.

She still overestimated herself.

No matter how hard she tried to please the Swift family, they could still give up her when they didn't want her anymore.

At this moment, Yvonne hated all these in her heart.

"Have you found a good place to live? If not, you can stay with my friend for a while. When you find a place to live, then move away."

A voice sounded behind her.

Yvonne was stunned, then turned her head excitedly and saw Nathan standing behind her. She blushed and choked and shouted: "Brother."

Nathan's face was quite pale: "I said, I am not your brother, and you should never call me that again."

"Then why do you want to help me!" Yvonne pulled Nathan's sleeve, and said with a glimmer of hope in her eyes, "Brother, I know you are just angry that I have cheated you, so you are so cold to me, and say these angry words to me."

"Brother, you still care about me, don't you?"

"We grew up together, and you love me the most. You once said that you will be my brother all your life, and I will be your favorite sister all my life. You will be good to me all your life!"

Yvonne didn't want to leave just like this.

Before the plagiarism broke out, she didn't have to care about the views of the Swift family, and it didn't matter whether she could stay in their family.

If she could become a disciple of Aroma, she would follow Aroma to M country.

At that time, the Swift family was no longer important to her.

But now, she didn't dare to think about it. If Aroma saw the news that she plagiarized, what would he think?

The hope of worshipping Aroma door was dashed, and she might even be dropped out of school. Now she had no capital that could not focus on the Swift family.

Chapter 1274-On the contrary, if she left the Swift's house, she might really have nothing.

She didn't want to go.

She was not reconciled that she had paid efforts on it for so many years, which all turned into bubbles now.

Finally, she walked out of the mountain in the middle of nowhere, and successfully crossed the original class, and turned herself into a "master" in the eyes of others.

If being asked to go back to the past, to the original life, she would rather die, and it was impossible to change herself back to the ugly girl who everyone despised before.

"Brother, please, please go and ask your parents for love and let them not drive me away." Yvonne could feel that Nathan still had feelings for her, so she regarded Nathan as the only hope.

She grabbed Nathan's hand tightly as a life-saving straw, and cried until she couldn't help begging Nathan: "The Swift family is my home, and you are my family. Where else can I go after leaving here?"

"I don't want to lose this home, and I don't want to lose you! Brother, I was wrong. I really know I was wrong. You can beat me and scold me, or do whatever you want to me, but don't drive me away."

Yvonne cried like a tearful person, with her eyes red and swollen, and her face covered with tears.

She grabbed Nathan's hand and begged him in a humble voice, looking at him with special pity.

Nathan looked down at her crying, and his eyes flashed a trace of unbearable.

It was impossible for him to recognize Yvonne as his sister.

But after living together for more than ten years, before that, their relationship had always been very good. Under such circumstances, it was impossible for him to be completely indifferent.

He was not a cold-blooded man.

He still had feelings for Yvonne.

However, he couldn't forgive her deception and use, and couldn't forgive because of her deception, which let his real sister Nikita suffered so many years.

Including Nikita's choice to sever relations with them, was also kind of because of Yvonne.

If Yvonne hadn't deceived them, then the person who was taken back to the Swift's home would be Nikita.

If the person who was taken back to their home was Nikita, then their family would definitely have a very happy life, and the relationship between Nikita and them would definitely be very good.

At the thought of these, Nathan's unbearable emotion, which just occurred, suddenly disappeared.

If he just forgave Yvonne, then he was sorry for himself, and for Nikita.

Their family had owed Nikita too much.

Even if they couldn't make up for it, they could not make mistakes again.

Thinking of Nikita, Nathan's eyes cooled down. He forced apart Yvonne's fingers with his sleeve one by one, and looked down at Yvonne's pale face and his voice alienated: "I have no right to intervene in my parents' decision."

"And it is not them who are driving you away, but yourself."

"No one can accept it calmly after knowing that they have been deceived for more than ten years, as if nothing had happened."

"3308, Building 6, J Garden, S Street. This is the key." Nathan put aside his eyes and stopped looking at Yvonne. He handed a key to the past. "You can live here for the time being."

Yvonne looked at his cold and alienated side face, and looked at the key he handed over. His pinched fingers slowly loosened, and his hands hung down feebly.

She knew that it was useless to beg Nathan.

The members of the Swift family were ruthless to drive her away.

Over the years, she made every effort to make herself excellent and tried her best to please the family. She thought she had successfully integrated into the family and became a real family with them.

Chapter 1275-Now she realized that the Swift family had no feelings for her at all!

She had tried to please them for so many years, but she couldn't get their true love at all!

Nathan, Margot, Patrick, this family did not have good people!

Yvonne's pleading and helplessness in her eyes were replaced by hatred. She stopped begging hard, took a step back, raised her head, and looked at Nathan with hatred in her eyes: "You showed the

survey data to your parents, didn't you! Nathan, why did you want to do this to me. Why can't you let me go!"

"Do you have to drive me to such a dead end!"

"You said you wouldn't tell them about it. Why did you go back on your word!"

She looked like a madman and roared loudly.

Nathan looked at her crazy appearance, stunned for a few seconds, and frowned: "What survey data?"

"What are you pretending to be?" Yvonne gritted her teeth, "Only you know my things. You didn't say it, then who else could it be! Nathan, you are so cruel, don't you just want to help Nikita vent!"

"Are you satisfied now when you see me being driven out of the house!"

"Don't you just see Nikita promising, so you regret, and want to save her! Do you think that as long as you drive me away, Nikita will forgive what you did before and will return to your home!"

At some point, Yvonne laughed, and her eyes were full of ridicule: "Don't dream, Nikita can't look down on you now. Now she has climbed up to Sheehan, the ruler of the Lambert family, and even one

hundred Swift families can't catch up with half of the Lambert family. Whether I stay in the Swift family or leave she could no longer look at your family."

"Sheehan?" Nathan was surprised. "What do you mean? What is the relationship between Sheehan and Nikita?"

"The man with Nathan is Sheehan. The one in power and the current president of Lambert family." Yvonne stared at Nathan's eyes and said word by word, "You want Nikita to come back, but do you think it is possible?"

“She has long despised your family!”

Nathan’s face suddenly changed, with a stranger look in his eyes.

The man who was close to Nikita turned out to be Sheehan? !

Nathan had already recognized that the man’s identity must be extraordinary.

But he didn’t expect it to be so prominent.

That man, unexpectedly would be the one in power of Lambert family at the present.

“You haven’t understood until now. What you are experiencing now has nothing to do with Nikita. It is all caused by yourself!” Nathan looked at her disappointed. “You cheated first and failed everyone’s trust and affection for you for so many years. You haven’t felt that you have done something wrong, but you think that you were driven out of the Swift family because of Nikita!”

“Ha, affection, trust?” Yvonne smiled ironically. “You have never treated me as a real family member. If I hadn’t been ingratiating you, studying hard and making myself excellent, I am afraid I would have been driven away by your family.”

“Isn’t Nikita the best example?”

“She and you are a real family, but just because she didn’t perform well enough, you thought she was terrible. Even the natural daughter of this family was kicked out of the house.”

Nikita’s cutting off the relationship with them was Nathan’s the biggest pain in his heart.

Chapter 1276-His previous treatment of Nikita was also his most regrettable thing.

This matter had been taken out by Yvonne and said again and again. Nathan’s face couldn’t help but look ugly. He tried his best to suppress his anger and said, “Do you want the key or not?”

Yvonne looked at the key in his hand, smiled sarcastically and meanly, “What is this? Is it the last handout?”

Nathan sipped his lips and nodded: “OK, since you don’t want it, forget it. In the future, just take care of yourself.”

Nathan said, then turned and walked into the villa.

Yvonne looked at the bronze door of the villa slowly closed, and her eyes were full of resentment and unwillingness.

Yvonne’s plagiarism had gone from wave to wave.

Later, after the plagiarism broke out, Yvonne, who had never responded, finally made a sound and wrote a composition of thousands of words on her authenticated Facebook account.

In the composition, Yvonne first cried out her innocence and grievances in tears, and repeatedly stressed that she was innocent, and had been framed by someone intentionally, and that someone was jealous of Aroma and took a fancy to her, so he wanted to ruin her with plagiarism.

Finally, Yvonne repeatedly stressed that she didn’t plagiarize, and insisted that “Annoyed Mary Sue” was a student in the same school as her. After peeking at her music score, she pretended to be the original author and posted it on Facebook.

The central idea of the whole essay is that Annoyed Mary Sue copied her, but because she improvised, she couldn’t get any definite evidence in her hand.

After this essay was sent out, it triggered a hot discussion.

In the comment area, it was full of questioning voices.

“Why do I feel she is an angelic bitch? I feel that the whole article is full of hypocritical words. She said she was innocent, but she couldn’t produce evidence to prove it, and then insisted that the girl copied her? This is too funny. Since she can’t show the evidence, why does she say so? It can’t be decided by saying so! “

“I also think so, she said Annoyed Mary Sue was jealous because she attracted Aroma, so deliberately framed her. However, I looked at the time of Annoyed Mary Sue releasing this score, which was earlier than the piano competition. Maybe Annoyed Mary Sue has the superpower of prophecy, knowing that her song will attract Aroma, and then digging a pit in advance to frame her? “

“Ha, ha, ha, you are so clever! The time when the music score was published by Annoyed Mary Sue was before the piano competition. Before the competition, everything is unknown. Even if Annoyed Mary Sue predicted in advance that the song would attract Aroma and envy Yvonne, why didn’t Annoyed Mary Sue take this song to participate in the competition?”

“That’s right, the piano level of Annoyed Mary Sue is obviously above her. If Annoyed Mary Sue took this score to participate in the competition, the person who attracted Aroma must be Annoyed Mary Sue. Does she still need to be jealous of her?”

Yvonne’s essay is inconsistent.

Anyone who can think a little can see the contradictions.

“Wow, Yvonne that bitch is too shameless, I really have never seen such a brazen person! She has the nuts to say that Annoyed Mary Sue copied her, how dare she!”

“However, no one believes her words, and all comments are scolding her!

Chapter 1277-“However, no one believes in her words, and her comments section is full of abuse! I just read those comments, feeling especially relieved. Those netizens are so talented that their can swear at her in numerous ways!”

Nikita just came out from the bath.

While wiping her hair, she listened to Tammy spitting out Yvonne.

Walking to the sofa, looking at the man leaning on the sofa with a lazy look in a black nightgown, she narrowed her eyes slightly and threw the towel to him.

Sheehan took the towel, got up, and pointed to the position where he had just sat, saying in a warm and magnetic voice: "Sit here. Let me wipe it for you."

Nikita walked over and sat down.

Sheehan stood behind her, picked up a half-dry towel, wrapped all her hair ends, and wiped them with gentle strength.

"OMG! Niky, are you with brother Sheehan now?!" Tammy's shocked voice came from her mobile phone.

Nikita sat on the sofa with her knees bent and legs crossed, one hand holding the knee. Her voice was kind of hoarse after taking the bath: "Yep, what's the matter?"

Listening to her hoarse voice, Tammy was silent for quite a while.

"Tammy?" There was no sound in the mobile phone for a long time. Nikita looked down at the screen, making sure that it was still connected. Then she called Tammy in doubt.

"Ahem, Niky, are you at brother Sheehan's home, or is brother Sheehan at your place?" Tammy's voice finally sounded.

Nikita felt that Tammy's words sounded a little strange, but she didn't give it another thought. She leaned lazily on the back of the sofa, and also replied in a lazy voice: "My home, however, I think it doesn't make any difference."

Tammy was silent for a while once again.

“It doesn’t make any difference?”

“Ah, yes, it’s the same.”

Anyway, her home and Sheehan’s home were next to each other’s house. Specifically, if she went out home and knocked on another door, she would arrive at Sheehan’s home.

Nikita didn’t know that these normal words let Tammy completely think in a wrong way.

At the same time.

After Tammy hung up the phone, she immediately excitedly called Old Mr. Lambert.

As soon as Old Mr. Lambert was connected, Tammy said excitedly: “Grandpa, do you know that...”

“Brother Sheehan’s and sister-in-law have developed to this step. In the next step, should they get a marriage certificate?” Tammy was eager for Nikita to marry Sheehan immediately.

There was a saying that the road to happiness was strewn with setbacks.

If this thing could not be done earlier, there might be various changes obstructing its success.

She didn’t want her future sister-in-law to become someone else’s.

She also only recognized Nikita as her sister-in-law.

Tammy knew that Old Mr. Lambert also liked Nikita very much, and wished his future grandson’s daughter-in-law could marry into their home as soon as possible, so after knowing this good news, she immediately told Old Mr. Lambert.

Old Mr. Lambert was also very excited over there.

The old man liked Nikita very much. Even when Nikita was said to be very bad before, he had always supported Sheehan and Nikita to be together. Besides, now he also knew that Nikita had full marks in all the subjects, and he was even more satisfied with this future grandson-in-law.

She had the appearance as a fairy and the super high IQ as a genius. Such excellent and perfect genes really couldn't be owned by others.

"I also wish they could get the certificate early, but your sister-in-law has not yet reached the legal age for marriage."

Chapter 1278-Old Mr. Lambert sighed with some worries. "I have to wait for another two years."

"Grandpa, one of my friends is in Y country. I remember she had told me before that in Y country, one can get a marriage certificate at the age of 18."

Tammy put forward her suggestion: "Otherwise, you ask brother Sheehan and my sister-in-law to go to Y country to get a marriage certificate first."

"Go to country Y to get a certificate?"

"Yes, grandpa, it is also legal to get a certificate abroad. Think about it, my sister-in-law is so excellent that many people must be coveting her. Didn't Grandpa Garrett also want to introduce my sister-in-law to his grandson before?"

Although my brother Sheehan is very attractive, who is not afraid of being compared with others. But just in case! In order to avoid some accident, I think we should find a way to get him and sister-in-law married as early as possible.

It's a good way to go abroad to get a marriage certificate. First, get the foreign marriage certificate. After two years, when my sister-in-law reached the legal age, they could get the domestic marriage certificate."

Hearing that, Old Mr. Lambert was kind of tempted.

He hadn't thought about it before that they could go abroad to get their marriage certificate first.

He was extremely satisfied with Nikita, the future granddaughter-in-law. If they could get the certificate earlier, whether it was a foreign one or a domestic one, he had no objections at all.

Nikita had now become a well-known celebrity in the whole country.

He was also afraid that if his grandson didn't marry her quickly, the future granddaughter-in-law would become someone else's.

After Old Mr. Lambert made a decision in his heart, he hung up the phone and called Sheehan.

Having answered Tammy's phone, Nikita sat on the sofa checking Facebook.

Yvonne became famous on it this day. Among the top ten trending topics, there were four about her, and even the entertainers had to make way for her.

However, they were all negative news, especially a trending topic which just appeared.

Nikita took a look at it, seeing that the whole screen was full of comments scolding Yvonne.

Yvonne's composition of clarification seemed to have made public even more angry. Although there had been scolds before, there had not been as many people who scolded her as there were now.

Yvonne herself probably didn't expect so many people to scold her. After being scolded in tens of thousands of comments in less than half an hour, Yvonne guiltily turned off her comments section.

After watching Yvonne's response, Nikita squinted, feeling sniffy about it.

Yvonne was quite courageous.

Having stolen something from her, she even slandered her now.

It seemed that it was time to punish her.

Sheehan had blown her hair, put away the hair dryer, and came back, seeing that she was still checking Facebook. Then he walked to her side and sat down, rubbing her hair: "What are you looking at?"

Nikita lowered her head and typed on the screen: "A very funny joke."

"Joke?" Sheehan looked at her mobile phone and saw the trending topic about Yvonne. He smiled, "Do you need me to help you?"

Nikita had edited the content, clicked and sent it. Then she looked at him and smiled: "I actually do not have a bad relationship with her."

She was referring to Yvonne.

Nikita did not have too much feeling with Yvonne. Although she didn't like Yvonne, it also could not be said that she hated her. As for her, Yvonne was just a passer-by.

If she wanted to punish Yvonne, there was no need for her to take other means.

The evidence that Yvonne handed her was enough.

Just now, she packed the contents of Yvonne's message to her into a document and posted them.

Chapter 1279-Yvonne used an alternative account when she messaged Nikita.

However, Nikita found out her background IP just in a few minutes.

Hearing her say that, Sheehan nodded: "Well, I see. It's late. You have to go to school early tomorrow morning, so you'd better go to bed early."

Usually, except for weekends, Nikita would always sleep at this time.

"I won't go to school tomorrow."

"Hmm?" Sheehan looked at her, "Don't go to school? What's happened?"

"Nothing." Nikita shook her head. "I won't go to school in the future anymore."

After Sheehan understood her meaning, he nodded clearly: "Yes, you really don't need to go to school again. Do you have other plans after dropping out of school?"

She had finished her high school and participated in the college entrance examination four years ago and were still the top students in the national college entrance examination, so she could be so willful.

"Other plans?" Nikita seriously thought about it. "Not for the time being. I just want to play first."

"Fine." There was a sound in the kitchen. Sheehan walked over and took out the milk heated in the microwave oven. He added some honey to the milk and handed the cup to Nikita.

"If you feel bored, you can come to my company."

Nikita took the milk and sipped.

Both the temperature and the sweetness of honey were just right.

Sheehan was becoming more and more handy in taking care of her.

“To your company?” Nikita took a sip of milk again, with a smile, and raised her eyebrows. “What’s fun about your company?”

Sheehan: “...”

The girl narrowed her beautiful eyes, in which there was a smile. She said lazily in her tone: “However, if Mr. Lambert is willing to play with me, I can consider it.”

As soon as she finished, she was held by hand.

The man beside said in a low and sultry voice, and also looked at her in sultry eyes. : “Well, I will not only play with you, but also eat and drink with you. If you want me to sleep with you...”

He paused for a few seconds and then said, “I’m also willing to.”

“...”

This time, it was Nikita’s turn to be speechless.

Those who made a pass first would definitely be made a pass.

Nikita posted with her Annoyed Mary Sue account on Facebook, then logged off and didn’t continue to pay attention to this matter.

She didn’t know that her posts triggered a new wave of public opinion and hot discussion.

Less than ten minutes after her posting, it was directly discussed as the hottest trending topic.

“The original author counterattacks Yvonne.”

The composition sent by Nikita had received tens of thousands of reposts and comments in just ten minutes.

In the comments section Yvonne was scolded again.

“It’s disgusting. She had taken someone else’s original music to participate in the competition without saying a word. Now it was discovered. Not only did she not know how to repent and apologize, but she even wanted to spend money to buy the original copyright!”

“She didn’t think that if she successfully bought the original copyright, she could be innocent.”

“Oh, even begging people to buy copyright, pretending to be pathetic. What does it mean that she likes this music very much and really wants to buy its copyright? Because she likes it very much, she stole it directly? Who likes this kind of appreciation? The author is so unlucky to liked by such people.”

Yvonne’s account was set up to be unable to comment, and even her message box was closed. Netizens all @ her.

“@ Cutie Yvonne, you bitch, come out!”

Chapter 1280-“@ Cutie Yvonne, you are so shameless and disgusting. How can there be such a shameless person as you?”

“@ Cutie Yvonne, the original author has come out to scold you. What else do you have to say!”

At this moment.

Yvonne sat on the big bed of the hotel, looking at her Facebook which was full of all kinds of criticism, and didn’t dare to look at her messages.

Ten minutes ago, she finally plucked up the courage to open it, but shut it down immediately.

She didn't even dare to open comments section and message box...

As soon as it was opened, there was constantly swearing voices.

She was scolded so much that she even doubted her life.

She never thought that this matter would attract such high attention.

Piano competitions were different from those of variety shows, and there would be fewer people paying attention to them. The reason why so many people pay attention to them this time was that there were two popular judges, Aroma and Hugh.

But it was over.

How could there be so many people paying attention to it?

The popularity of public opinion caused by her composition in response had far exceeded her expectations. Looking at the trending topics related to her, Yvonne began to be afraid.

This matter was developing in a direction that she could not control.

It was completely out of control.

Nana called her just now, but Yvonne had no courage to pick up the phone.

She didn't know how to face it.

The Annoyed Mary Sue rain really posted her message.

However, the dialogue with an offer of 100 million dollars was not posted.

She didn't send it because she felt that the price she offered was too outrageous, and she was afraid of being scolded.

After Yvonne thought about it, she had an idea in her heart. She picked up her mobile phone, first logged on her official account, denied that the account, which had sent Nikita message, was her, and then clarified that she had contacted a lawyer and would pursue that user who sent the message in her name.

In Yvonne's view, as long as she didn't admit that the alternative account was hers, it would be settled.

Moreover, that account she registered was not registered with her own mobile phone number, and there was no real-name authentication. She did not admit that it was her number, and then no one could discover.

After Yvonne posted, she still didn't dare to open her comments section, and even didn't dare to read the forwarded content.

After about ten minutes, she felt that it was almost time, so she logged on her alternative account again, and posted an apology blog.

Yvonne Love Berries: @ Cutie Yvonne. Sorry, I didn't mean to pretend to be you. I just thought it was fun, and I never thought it was illegal. I already know that I was wrong, and I won't do this again!

After Yvonne sent the content in the alternative account, she turned back to her own official account, pretending to be generous and forwarded the alt, accompanied by generous and kind words: As you have noticed and corrected your errors, I accept your apology. But you can't do this again in the future, otherwise, I won't forgive you again.

After forwarding by the official account, she switched back to the alternative account.

Yvonne Love Berries: Thank you sister, you are really a good person, and I will never do this again.

After Yvonne forwarded her alt with her official account, many netizens saw it.

And they all ran to the comments section of her alternative account to leave messages.

Because Yvonne's official account was closed, many people couldn't scold her in the comments section. After seeing her alternative account, they all vented their long-suppressed anger to its comments section.

"What the hell, this 'Love Berries' is pretending to be Yvonne to send messages? How do I think this is Yvonne's another account?"

"Yvonne! Do you think that we are all fools! We already found that this is your alt! What are you pretending to be? Do think you are playing a role exchanging game!"