

The Girl CB 171

Chapter 171 The Lambert family needs a hostess.

Sheehan: Miss Nikita, remember to have dinner.

He sent the message and put away his mobile phone.

He knew that he would not get a reply.

But Sheehan didn't care.

The little girl was just like that, cold and Indifferent to everyone, not just to him.

"Little Hanne, were you on the phone with a girl just now?" Old Mr. Lambert thought his lifesaver would be an old man about his age, but he never expected that his grandson called her Miss Nikita as soon as he started to talk.

Old Mr. Lambert just woke up, and he was still a little weak.

But knowing that it was a woman who was talking to his grandson on the phone, he suddenly looked quite energetic.

Before Sheehan could speak, Old Mr. Lambert's eyes sparkled, and he asked with great interest: "Ah... Little Hanne, is it really a girl that cured Grandpa? How old is she? Is she beautiful? What is her name? Where does she live? Are her parents still alive? And how many people are there in her family?"

I'm surprised that you still have her phone number. Grandpa remembers that you never have any contact information of the opposite s*x.

You still remember her family name. You never remembered the names of those famous ladies who were introduced to you by Grandpa before, even though you have had dinner with them. When they

called you, you still asked who they were, which made them so angry.

Oh, let Grandpa guess! This Miss Nikita must be very young, and she must be very beautiful. Since you saved her contact information, took the initiative to call, and even picked up a big smile while talking to her, Little Hanne, are you attracted to that girl?"

Sheehan: "..."

"Grandpa..." The man frowned, and a trace of helplessness appeared on his handsome face. "Stop guessing. Miss Nikita is still at a young age. She hasn't finished school yet. Your grandson is not a monster who is attractive to a little girl."

Old Mr. Lambert was immediately shocked: "Did you just say that the girl was still studying in school? Is she a college student?"

Old Mr. Lambert thought it was Okay that she was still a college student.

As long as she is an adult, nothing can be problem.

And college students are good enough because they are youthful, energetic, and of course, simple.

A person who can cure a man in a vegetative state like him at such a young age, must be very smart and capable.

A girl who is clever, beautiful, young girl and has not got influenced by the messy things in society, is simply his ideal granddaughter-in-law.

The Lambert family is short of such a hostess.

His grandson is smart and good-looking, and his future grandson's wife is also smart and good-looking. Both of them are people with high IQ and good looks, and their children must be smart and good-

looking, too. Old Mr. Lambert has always paid less attention to family background. He takes excellent genes more seriously.

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What? Old Mr. Lambert was appalled. "Did you just say that the girl was a high school student?"

Old Mr. Lambert: "..."

A high school student... She's quite young Indeed.

Even if he wants a granddaughter-in-law so much, he can't let his grandson pursue a high school student.

However, Old Mr. Lambert was still skeptical about this and asked in an unsure tone: "Do you mean that I was cured by a high school student?"

Chapter 172 Trick her to be his granddaughter-in-law.

What medical skills does a high school student know?

And she can even wake up a man in the vegetative state.

Did his grandson just lie to him to dispel his thoughts?

As Sheehan was about to answer his grandpa's question, a pleasantly surprised voice came in from the outside: "Grandpa!"

A handsome young man with delicate eyes came in from the door. He usually doesn't have many expressions on his cold and white face. But now, he looked surprised and astonished and quickly walked to the bedside.

Seeing Old Mr. Lambert was lying in bed with his eyes open and his condition seemed quite good. Felton's eyes suddenly turned red. He squatted down by the bedside and held Old Mr. Lambert's hand. His voice trembled slightly: "Grandpa, you are really awake. Great, please." Great! This is great!"

Felton got so excited that he didn't know say anything else.

He heard someone saying that Old Mr. Lambert had woken up, but he didn't believe it on his way here.

Old Mr. Lambert has been in a coma for five years.

Once a person becomes a gork, it is difficult for him to wake up again.

Although there have been doctors treating Old Mr. Lambert for all these years, in fact, they almost have given up hope.

They thought the rest of Old Mr. Lambert's life would be just like this.

In fact, both Sheehan and Felton never thought that their grandpa would wake up one day.

They just didn't want to give up.

“It’s my little Felton! You have grown into such a man. Quick! Come closer! Let Grandpa have a good look at you.” Old Mr. Lambert was also excited to see his other grandson.

In the year of his car accident, Felton was still young.

He was just a child at an age of thirteen.

An eighteen-year-old adult have changed a lot compared with a thirteen-year-old boy.

Old Mr. Lambert felt that his little grandson had grown into such a big man after his nap.

Felton bent his body slightly, and put his face closer to his grandpa with his red eyes. Old Mr. Lambert raised. his hand with some difficulty, and his dry and rough hands touched the handsome and delicate face of the young man, from eyebrows to eyes, and then to nose and mouth...

Old Mr. Lambert’s eyes also turned red during the touching. He sighed: “My little Felton has really grown up. God bless me and allow me to wake up again and see this world for more. Otherwise, grandpa wouldn’t get the opportunity to watch you grow up, get married and have children.”

Speaking of this, Old Mr. Lambert turned his head to look at Sheehan and said solemnly: “Little Hanne, Grandpa wants to meet this young lifesaver who cured me. Grandpa should reward her well. You tell her that no matter what she wants, I’m willing to give it to her.”

Old Mr. Lambert originally planned to trick her to be his grandson’s wife if it was appropriate.

But since she was still young, this idea could only be dispelled.

“Grandpa, she will come to continue your treatment tomorrow. And you can meet her then.” Sheehan picked up the small medicine bottle in his hand, opened the lid, and poured out a pill from it.

The pill had a color like chocolate. It was a very small one. As soon as it was poured out, people could smell a

good scent.

you take this.” Sheehan handed the small pill to Felton and asked him to feed their grandpa.

Felton took it over, pinched it in his hand and took a look at it.

There was nothing special about the pill. The only special thing was that it didn’t smell as bad as the ordinary pills. It was fragrant.

Was this pill made by Nikita?

Chapter 173 I only believe the words from my little lifesaver!

Felton was completely shocked after he learned from Fabian that the woman his brother brought back was his deskmate.

He knew Nikita could fight, and she was even a better fighter than he

However, she could still treat people?

Felton felt incredible.

What was even more incredible was that Nikita really woke his grandfather up.

Felton held a lot of questions in his heart, but he decided to put up with it for a while. He fed the pills to old Mr. Lambert.

After all, the old man just woke up. And he said a lot of words out of excitement and spent a lot of energy.

Soon, his face showed fatigue.

He was clearly tired and sleepy. But he did not dare to fall asleep again. He struggled with more and more intense drowsiness.

Sheehan noticed this. After a brief thought, he knew what Old Mr. Lambert was worried

about.

“Grandpa, you can sleep if you feel sleepy. Miss Nikita said that you couldn’t remain conscious for a long time after you woke up for the first time. When she finished the acupuncture and acupuncture course for you, you would stay awake longer and longer until you completely returned to normal.”

Old Mr. Lambert had slept for five years before he woke up.

He was worried that he would not wake up after falling asleep again.

But a few words from Sheehan didn’t play any role. Old Mr. Lambert still refused to sleep even though he barely could keep his eyes open.

Both Sheehan and Felton felt helpless about it.

“Grandpa, what will it take for you to go to sleep?”

“I don’t believe anything you say.” Old Mr. Lambert was very stubborn.

“Then whose words do you believe?” Sheehan, the president of the Lambert Group who used to be capable of everything and be known as the “Superman” in the business world, now felt completely helpless about his grandfather. He rubbed his eyebrows with a headache and

asked.

“I only believe the words from my little lifesaver!” Old Mr. Lambert looked at his two grandchildren as if they were thieves and were going to sell him out. After he finished speaking, he emphasized it once again very seriously. “If my little lifesaver said I could

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sleep, I will sleep,”

Because of Nikita’s words, Old Mr. Lambert got his wish and ate the meat that he had been dreaming of.

Besides, after he took the small pill, he could clearly feel a lot of physical comfort. For now, Old Mr. Lambert’s trust in Nikita is deeper than that in his two grandchildren.

No matter how good his grandson is, he can’t cure diseases.

Sheehan and Felton next to him: “...”

The old man was stubborn, so Sheehan had no choice but call Nikita.

It rang several times, but she didn’t answer

Did she get annoyed by him calling her again?

Thinking of that little girl’s temper, Sheehan felt that it was possible.

So he sent a WeChat message to her instead.

He used a serious tone to talk about Old Mr. Lambert and didn't mention anything else. "Sorry to disturb you, Miss Nikita, But Grandpa is very stubborn. He won't go to sleep now. He's afraid that he won't wake up after sleeping. No matter what I said, he wouldn't listen. He won't believe it until you tell him on your own. So I want you to record an audio to him if it's not too much trouble. He will definitely follow your words."

This time, he got a reply shortly after his message was sent.

It was a voice message.

Sheehan clicked to listen first. The girl didn't talk much. She just simply said one sentence, which was a reply to Old Mr. Lambert.

Sheehan turned on the loudspeaker and put his mobile phone near to Old Mr. Lambert's ear. "This was just sent by Miss Nikita. If you don't listen to our words, you should listen to hers."

Chapter 174 Look Depressed Because of Being Scolded.

As soon as the loudspeaker was turned on, the girl's light and pleasant voice sounded.

"Old Mr. Lambert, I'm Nikita. You can have a good sleep if you feel tired Since you've already out of coma, you won't stay asleep again. You don't need to worry about that"

In a few seconds.

The audio was over.

Old Mr. Lambert asked his grandson next to him: The person who spoke just now was my

little lifesaver?”

Sheehan nodded.

“Little lifesaver’s voice is really nice. Little Hanne, play the audio again for me.” The girl’s voice was like a clear spring flowing in the mountains, which was light, clear and clean. without any pollution. It made people feel relaxed and happy.

Sheehan: “... Grandpa.”

“Hurry! Hurry! I want to sleep in the voice of my little lifesaver!”

At this time, Old Mr. Lambert was just like a child who insisted on adults telling him stories and singing to coax him to sleep. He would not give up until he reached his goal.

The handsome man’s face showed somewhat helplessness, so he had to play the audio over and over again.

Beside Sheehan, Felton looked at his brother with a complicated look. The mood in his narrow phoenix eyes was unknown.

How did his brother know Nikita? And how did he know that Nikita had medical skills?

He was also a friend of Nikita on Wechat. The relationship between them seemed better than the one she had with him, who was her deskmate.

Felton suddenly remembered that his brother used to fight with the gang of punks in vocational high school.

At that time, Vernon said it was caused by a rear-end collision.

But now thinking about it again, was it really just because of a rear-end collision

Hearing Nikita's audio message, Old Mr. Lambert finally went to sleep.

Sheehan came out of the room.

He took a look at Felton, who followed him with his eyebrows hanging down. His footsteps paused. And he narrowed his cold and deep eyes. "Vernon said that you caused troubles

again the other day, didn't you? Don't become more and more unscrupulous just because

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'you think I don't pay attention to you at ordinary times.

If you keep causing troubles for me all day, you don't need to go to school. It is better for you to work in the company earlier."

Felton's figure slightly stiff.

He raised up his head and looked honest in front of Sheehan. "Okay, brother. I'll behave."

The younger master of the Lambert family was fearless, but he was afraid of his elder

brother.

The arrogant and unruly little devil of the Lambert family was always in good behavior in

front of Sheehan.

Felton knew very well that his excellent elder brother never only talked to scare people.

Therefore, it was really possible for Sheehan to get him to work in the Lambert Group.

For him, working in the Lambert family could be much more scary than studying in school.

“Don’t just talk.” Sheehan’s voice sounded strict. “Vernon is not responsible for cleaning up the mess you caused all day long. If you cause any trouble next time, you will bear all the

consequences on your own.”

Felton looked depressed because of being scolded.

Originally, he had a lot of questions to ask. But he was shocked by Sheehan’s strict attitude. and didn’t dare to speak.

He lowered his eyes and pinched his fist. His voice was stuffy, and he said, “Yes.”

“Take care of yourself.” After saying this sentence, Sheehan turned around and left.

Felton stood in place, and the expression on the handsome and delicate face of the teenager became more depressed.

He hasn’t asked anything yet.

He was planning to ask his brother how he know Nikita.

And where did Nikita learn all those medical skills?

Didn't people say that she lived in a remote poor ravine since she was a child, and it was very difficult for her to go to school, so she could only get education with the support of the Swift family?

Felton tried his best, but he couldn't figure out how Sheehan and Nikita knew each other.

Chapter 175 Her husband is cheating on her,

He'd better ask Nikita tomorrow.

When Nikita came back to her apartment, she found her neighbor living across the door was decorating the room.

There were people moving new furniture in one after another. Judging from the style and color of the furniture, the homeowner should be a man.

Most of the furniture was black and gray.

Nikita only took a glance at random, then she retracted her sights. She was not interested in what kind of person her future neighbor would be.

If she was a stunning beauty, she might have more interests.

If it was a man, unless he looked as delicious as Sheehan, she might not pay more attention to him.

Una went back home to get the dinner ready. She called her husband.

It rang at least seven or eight times before it was picked up over the other side of the phone.

Then, an impatient voice sounded: "What are you calling for? I am talking about business."

It was quite noisy on the side of her husband's side. Una heard the sound of acoustics vibration. And there seemed very crowded and noisy which included men's voices and

women's voices.

She paused for a while and looked at the four dishes and one soup just prepared on the table. She felt a little bitter at the tip of her tongue. "Won't you come back for dinner?"

"I had something to deal with here. Don't wait for me." The husband said coldly.

He is not coming back again.

Una couldn't remember how many nights she had to eat alone.

However, she clearly had a husband and a family.

But her life seemed to have no different from the one she had while she was single.

"Do you have anything else to say? If not, I will hang up." Her husband seemed unwilling to say one more word to her, and his voice was full of impatience.

Una's throat was tight, And as she was about to hang up, she heard a woman's charming laughter.

"Darling, who are you calling? Come here quickly. I ordered a song. Let's sing together." The

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woman's voice was delicate and flattering, which was the kind of voice that Una could never have.

Una's face suddenly changed.

But when she was about to listen carefully, her husband hung up the phone.

Una's face turned green because of the anger. She immediately called back again.

This time, it was directly hung up.

Soon, a short message was sent to her by her husband Hackett.

"Stop calling. I'm talking about business outside. Why do you keep calling to affect me?!"

Una looked at this cold message, and her husband's expression of impatience and disgust came to her mind.

She kept thinking about to whom that woman was calling "Darling", which she heard from the phone just now.

According to the sound she heard, that woman must be sitting very close to Hackett.

If the person she called was Hackett...

Una clenched her lips, and her face changed.

She didn't think about it carefully before. However, once she put a deep thought in it, she felt.

like opening the Pandora's box. And it went completely out of control.

She remembered that Hackett had been acted like this for more than a month.

He didn't come home for dinner almost every day.

When she asked about it, he always said he was busy at work and need to entertain his customers.

When she called, she could hear a woman's voice for several times. She asked Hackett about her before. But Hackett's calm answer every time always made her feel that she was overthinking.

A woman's voice didn't mean anything.

Maybe she was just a colleague or a customer.

It's not that she hasn't thought about some possibility.

But she wouldn't want to believe it.

Hackett was a standard phoenix man. Both his family conditions and his own conditions were much worse than those of Una.

Una never believed that such a man dared to betray her.

But recently, Hackett came back very late every day. And sometimes he even spent the night outside. When she asked about it, he always said it was a temporary business trip.

On two other occasions, Una smelled woman's perfume on the clothes he changed and cleaned.

The more Una thought, the more flustered she got. She didn't know how, but suddenly remembered what that student called Nikita said to her.

Chapter 176 He is very similar to her brother in her memory.

Although she still thought it was ridiculous, and she didn't want to believe it at all.

But what if it's true?

Una's fingers trembled and logged into the mobile banking APP that she hadn't logged in for a long time.

She and Hackett have a joint account for saving money. After they got their salaries and set aside part of their living expenses, all the rest of their money was deposited into that card.

Una kept the bank card, but they both know the account password of online banking. And the SMS notification service of account change was opened with Hackett's mobile phone number.

Una usually wouldn't check the money in the bank account at all.

Only at the end of the year, she would check how much money they had saved in this year.

When she logged into their online banking account, Una's heart beat was very fast. And when entering the login password, her fingers trembled.

Moments later.

When Una saw the balance displayed in the bank account, her face went white in an instant. And her mobile phone hit the ground with a bang.

The next day.

When Nikita walked into the classroom, she saw the girl who gave her snacks and bubble tea yesterday standing beside her seat.

The girl was stuffing things into her drawer again. While stuffing, she was still muttering with the little chubby boy at the next table: "Parker, why didn't Sister Nikita eat the snacks I bought for her? Do you think it's because she doesn't like these?"

You are sitting next to her. Do you know what she usually likes to eat?"

The chubby boy at the next table shook his head: "Nikita has just come to this class. I don't know her very well. I didn't notice what she preferred to eat, but she likes to sleep very much."

She slept longer than Felton.

Basically, she could start from the first class in the morning and slept until school was over in the afternoon.

She even could skip lunch.

"Did she drink the bubble tea I bought for her?"

Chapter 177 This scene is creepy and strange.

Nikita stayed up for three days and three nights and searched along the river for a long time.

But she never found Freddy again.

She dreamed many times that Freddy himself came back, and told her with a smile that he was washed downstream at that time. And a kind person who lived in a big city saved his life and took him to live in a big city.

Nikita believed that these dreams were to give her foreshadowing.

She also firmly believed that Freddy must still be alive.

Over the years, she had been using the power of the Misty Organization to check the whereabouts of Freddy.

But it has been very difficult to check.

Not to mention that many years had passed since the accident happened. And places like Syracuse Village are remote and backward, so far there is no monitoring camera in the village, let alone that year.

But even if there was only a glimmer of hope, Nikita would keep on checking.

She held deep guilt for Freddy.

If it weren't for catching the big fish for her, Freddy wouldn't have fallen into the river.

Granny Callie was devastated and weakened because of Freddy's incident, which was one of the important reasons why she later lost her health and became seriously ill. Even if Nikita tried her best to

save her, she still passed away eventually.

As Nikita was buried in her memories, she stared at the chubby boy for a long time.

Therefore, the chubby boy's face was getting redder and redder, and even his ears were red too.

Felton, with Tobin and Samuel saw this scene when they entered the classroom.

Nikita was staring at the chubby boy, and the boy's face and ears turned red as if he were about to bleed. He lower his head, twisted his fingers and did not dare to look at her, like a shy new wife.

Tammy stood next to him and stared at Nikita liking a fan.

This scene was very creepy and strange.

Samuel was shocked, and then he said in a fierce tone: "I just skipped school for only one day. How dare Parker to make a move on the girl I like? He will definitely pay for this later. Does he want to die! Or how dare he steal my girl?"

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Tobin's eyes fell on Tammy and stayed for a few seconds. He frowned, and then turned to ask Felton: "What's wrong with your sister? Does she have a different sexual orientation?"

Other girls are all infatuated with boys.

However, she seems to be infatuated with a girl.

Reminding of Tammy rejecting him with a serious look, Tobin's eyebrows instantly frowned

tighter.

Felton put his hands in his pockets, and the brim of his cap was pressed very low, covering most of his delicate and handsome face. His walking posture was somewhat arrogant. "Didn't you pursue her before? Don't you know?"

Tobin: "However, she rejected me after all. I didn't get to have a relationship with her. How

would I know whether her sexual orientation is normal or not?"

"You can try to pursue her again."

"Forget it." Tobin shrugged his shoulders and said with self-knowledge. "With a father as horrible as your uncle, I dare not provoke his daughter. Even if I managed to have her to be my girlfriend, I would be beaten to death if your uncle knew that I were in puppy love with his daughter."

Many people in school didn't know that Felton and Tammy were cousins.

Some of them even thought Tammy was a suitor of Felton.

Because every time Tammy came to find Felton, his attitude towards her was cold and impolite. No one would guess that they were cousins.

"Hey, Tammy, since you are a top student in Class A, what are you doing here in our class?" Tobin approached, and saw Tammy still staring at Nikita and being an anthomaniac, as if she didn't notice him at all. He couldn't help feeling a little uncomfortable

Chapter 178 Are you really going to participate in the competition?

When Tammy refused to be Tobin's girlfriend, the excuse she used was very serious: "Sorry, Mr. Johnason, I like those with good academic performance, and you don't meet my requirements."

She said that she liked students with good grades and doesn't like to be friends with bad students.

What about now?

She stared at a girl like an anthomaniac, and totally forgot that Nikita was also from Class F, which was also a poor student in her opinion, didn't she?

When Tammy heard someone calling her name, she just came back to her consciousness. She took back her worshipful sights and turned to look at Tobin.

"Mind your own business. I'm not here for you." She replied without a good tone.

Tobin noticed that her attitude towards him was completely different from the one she held towards Nikita. He couldn't help feel more depressed.

He didn't reply in a good tone either: "I don't want to mind your business. But you are a student of other classes. Why do you always run to our class. Since you like Class F so much, why don't you apply for a transfer?"

"It's none of your business! I'll come if I want to. You don't own this school. Do you have the rights to forbid me coming over? "If you truly have the power, you can buy the school and set your own rules. I won't come here then!" Tammy looked like a soft and cute beautiful girl because of her fat baby face

and big and round eyes. But when she talked to Tobin, her tone was mean and impolite, which had nothing to do with soft and cute.

"You..." Tobin's good-looking face darkened down and looked as ugly as the ash at the bottom of the pot.

After Tammy said a few words to him impolitely, she left him alone and didn't pay more attention to him.

She looked at Nikita with her eyes sparkling and spoke in a soft and cute tone: "Sister Nikita, I brought you some breakfast. I heard from Parker that you slept all day and didn't even eat. The morning is the most important part of one day. And whether you eat well or not and whether you are full in the morning are very critical!

I made the biscuits and cakes myself. Sister Nikita, you must have some breakfast. Otherwise, you will easily get your stomach in trouble!"

There was a small bag on Nikita's desk.

She lowered her eyes and took a glance. The bag contained biscuits and some snacks in boxes, as well as a box of milk and two boxes of imported fruits that didn't look cheap.

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In the past, when Granny Callie was still alive, she often said things like this to her.

Be sure to remember to eat breakfast, lunch and dinner...

No stranger has ever cared whether she eats or not.

She was silent for a few seconds. Then she looked up at the girl with baby fat and sparkling eyes and said: "Thank you."

"You don't have to be polite to me." After getting a "thank you" from her idol, Tammy was very happy and smiled with curved eyebrows. "You try it and see if it tastes good. If you like it, I

will bring more to you tomorrow."

Nikita: "Don't bother..."

"There will be no trouble for me. Anyway, I have to make these every day. It's convenient for me make one more. By the way, Sister Nikita, are you really going to participate in the National English Competition?"

Tammy didn't wait for Nikita to reply, and continued to say: "If you want to take part in the competition, that would be great! With Sister Nikita's existence, I won't feel bored in the training class, and we can sit at the same table at that time."

"National English Competition?" The girl said a lot like pouring beans, and Nikita suddenly caught the key point. "Who said I was going to participate in the competition?"

"Someone posted on the forum." Tammy blinked her eyes and continued: "Someone said that Miss Morris asked you to take part in the competition yesterday, and you agreed. You also said you wanted to win the championship and bring honor to Class F."

Chapter 179 Biting off More Than She Can Chew

Tammy not only came to send breakfast to Nikita, but also came to confirm this matter.

The post was sent out last night.

When she saw the post, there were already many replies.

Most of them were laughing at Nikita biting off more than she could chew.

A student in Class F, who doesn't understand her own situation, is not bashful to sign up for the competition, and is not bashful to claim that she wants to win the championship

Even the top students in Class A dare not say such big words.

In the last competition, Yvonne, the campus belle of Class A, only won the third place.

All the students who participate in the National English Competition are top-notch English students from various schools. It will be simply like all the masters gathering at one competition. Even for a century-old famous school like the First Senior High School, it won't be easy for the students to get the top three places.

The First Senior High School is a school with strong comprehensive strength.

Compared with some foreign language schools, it does not have any advantage.

In several consecutive competitions, students from the Foreign Language School of N City won the championship.

Therefore, in the last competition, Yvonne was quite excellent to get the third place on behalf of the First Senior High School.

When Yvonne came back with the prize, school held a special commendation meeting for her.

"Nikita, is it true that you participated in the National English Competition?" After listening to what Tammy just said, Felton and his group were surprised, and Samuel asked directly.

Samuel's voice was a bit loud, which attracted others around him to look over here.

"What? Nikita is going to participate in the National English Competition?"

"I just saw the post on the forum. It said that Miss Morris found Nikita yesterday and asked her to participate in the competition. Nikita agreed."

"Come on, can she still find one student to participate in the National English Competition. from our Class F? Isn't this a joke?"

"I also saw that post. Nikita also said that she was going to win the championship."

“Poof... I’m going to laughing to my death. She was going to win the championship? It’s more believable that she was going to lose face!” A few girls gathered together and began to gossip. And their tones were sarcastic and contemptuous.

Class F is a class which is full of bad students.

The so-called bad student class means that every student in this class is a bad student

Students here are not only bad at one subject, but also at every subject.

Although the competition is free to sign up, there are no restrictions.

However, will the school allow a bad student who once got zero points in all subjects in one examination to participate in the competition on behalf of the First Senior High School?

Even you think with your toes, the answer will be no.

If Nikita had a bad performance, she not only embarrassed herself, but also brought shame to the First Senior High School!

“What were she thinking? Doesn’t she know her English skills? I heard that when she was in her previous school, she always scored zero in English.”

“Is it because Yvonne used to take part in the competition, and she wants to compete with Yvonne? If Yvonne can win the prize in this competition and the next international piano competition, I think most people still have to choose her to be the next campus belle.”

“Jealousy makes people lose their minds. “Although I don’t like Yvonne very much, her academic performance is perfect. How many awards have she won to bring glory for our school in these years?”

Chapter 180 Waiting for Her to Embarrass Herself.

“Pa”, Felton threw his backpack on the table.

Teenager looked around with his narrow phoenix eyes, and his voice was not loud but very frightening: “Shut up! It’s noday.”

As soon as the school bully opened his mouth, the classroom, which was still noisy in the last second, instantly quieted down.

Those girls who were gossiping about Nikita have also closed their mouths.

“Sister Nikita, didn’t you sign up for the competition?” Tammy saw the reaction of Nikita and was startled. “Then what about the post on the campus forum?”

Nikita threw her backpack on the desk, pulled her chair and sat down. Her sitting posture was lazy, and her voice sounded lazy, too. “I am not interested in any competition.”

This means she didn’t sign up.

Tammy frowned tightly and said in confusion: “Then it is a post made on purpose by someone, isn’t it? However, why should the poster do this?”

Nikita didn’t reply. She took out her phone from her school uniform pocket and logged on the campus forum.

Soon, She found the post that Tammy mentioned.

“Today’s joke: that transfer students from Class F signed up for the National English Competition. What’s your opinion about this?”

The person who posted this article said that after he collected the test papers, he took them to his teacher’s office yesterday. When he walked outside the office, he happened to hear Nikita telling Miss Morris that she was going to participate in the National English Competition and vowed to win the prize.

And he didn't know if Miss Morris was stimulated by other classes winning prizes every year. She actually agreed.

The following reply was naturally full of mockery.

So many top students in Class A signed up the competition before, and the best prize they had ever won was that Yvonne once won the third place.

Where did a country bumpkin who used to study in a township get the courage to sign up for the competition? It was said that she used to be the last place in her previous school.

And how could she be so confident to say she would definitely win a prize?

In the reply section, there were lots of people waiting for her to embarrass herself.

Nikita roughly looked it through and logged off.

Several pairs of eyes around her were staring at her with curiosity.

Her eyes lightly swept over everyone: "It's almost time for class. What are they doing around here?"

No sooner had her voice fallen than the bell rang for class.

Tammy's expression immediately changed. She hopped a little: "Why did the class start so soon? Oh, the first class was Una's class. And if she found out that I was late, she would nag for a long time. Sister Nikita, I had to go back to my classroom. I will come back to your later!"

After finishing her words, Tammy ran away with a gust of wind.

Samuel and other people also slowly returned to their seats.

Felton pulled his seat and sat down beside Nikita with a look showing that something was troubling him.

He was tall and had long legs. When he sat down, he had to bend his legs, which made him look a little uncomfortable.

At ordinary times, when it comes to class time, he will go to sleep on time. But now, he has no intention to sleep at all today, and he took a look at the girl beside him from time to time. When he peeked at Nikita for the tenth time, Nikita suddenly turned her head, and her black eyes looked straight to him.

Felton was too late to withdraw his sight. He froze for a second.

“If you have something to say, just say it. Don’t secretly peek at me.” The girl twisted her eyebrows, but her face still looked beautiful.

After a few seconds of the eye contact, the little devil of the Lambert family, who was not afraid of anything, looked away with his eyes flashing, as if he were avoiding something. And his heartbeat accelerated inexplicably.

“Nikita, did you go to my family’s house last night?” Felton took a deep breath to stabilize his abnormal heartbeat and asked directly: “Did you cure my grandfather?”