

The Girl CB 22

Chapter 22 I'm not interested in you.

The teenager raised his head. His eyes were cold, and his face was extremely evil.

Maybe because he didn't sleep well last night, his long and narrow phoenix eyes were bloodshot, and there was a circle

of bruises around them.

He coldly glanced at the girl in front of him, with impatience in his eyes: "Get out of the way."

Yvonne's face went pale.

She is the campus belle, which has countless suitors in the school.

Even in other schools, many boys like her.

However, when it comes to Felton....

She has been pursuing Felton for two years, but Felton's attitude towards her was still cold.

"Felton, didn't you sleep well last night? Why are your eyes bloodshot?" After being unfriendly treated, Yvonne stood.

still, with a concerned expression on her face and talking to the boy in front of him with a gentle tone..

If other boys dared to treat her like this, Yvonne would have left without hesitation.

But the person in front of her is the young master from the Lambert family.

The Lambert family is one hundred times more powerful than the Swift family.

If she can get involved with Felton, her future status will be incomparable with the small princess of the Swift family.

The young man with bloodshot eyes narrowed his eyes impatiently. The next second, Yvonne heard Felton's heartless voice:

"It's none of your business. I told you one hundred times that I'm not interested in you. Leave me alone.

Did you suffer any brain damage and was unable to understand my words?"

Yvonne widely opened her eyes, and her face was paler than before. Her eyes were quickly covered with a layer of

water

mist.

She looks very delicate and pitiful as if she is trying her best to hold her tears.

Felton did not even take a serious look at her. Noticing she was still in his way, he directly stretched out his hand to

push her away and walked pass him without looking back.

"Hey, Master Felton is really ruthless."

“Ruthless, cruel, cold! He doesn’t seem to have emotions!”

“Hey, the campus belle will cry for our Master Felton again.”

Yvonne heard a few laughs, then she turned her head with red eyes and saw several handsome teenagers coming up the

stairs.

Ordinary school uniforms are worn on several teenagers with excellent appearance, which seems fashionable.

These teenagers are not only handsome, with a collective height of over 180 cm, but also rich because of their family. They usually hang out with Felton. They eat, drink, have fun, fight, sleep and watch beautiful women every day. All of

them are real dudes.

Yvonne looked at this group of teenagers, and the tears hanging in the corner of her eye fell on her fair-skinned face.

She lowered her head and silently reached out to wipe her tears.

“Campus belle, don’t be sad, Master Felton is always like this. He’s in a bad mood today.”

“Yeah... Master Felton was just lectured by Talbot. How can he be in a good mood?”

“Don’t cry, campus belle. Master Felton has just finished a fight with other people. He is not himself now.”

The boys have a good impression of Yvonne, so they didn’t treat her as coldly as Felton.

Seeing the beauty crying, everyone came forward to comfort.

“What? Felton got into a fight with someone?” Yvonne suddenly looked up, and her eyes were full of worry and concern. “So... is he injured?”

“No. Master Felton was skilled. No one can hurt him.”

“It was Walden. He is now in the hospital because of our Master Felton.”