

The Girl CB 23

Chapter 23 They were obviously talking about Nikita.

“Master Felton is not so grumpy at ordinary times. Stop crying. He was gentle to you. If you were other girls, he had

already made you leave at his first sight.”

The boys took turns to comfort her, and then they went to find Felton with laughter. They had to get lecturing with him.

together.

A group of people walked away slowly.

The tears in Yvonne’s eyes stopped quickly, and when she looked up again, the delicate and pitiful appearance had

completely gone.

Yvonne went downstairs and was ready to return to the teaching building when she saw a familiar figure.

The girl with extremely eye-catching appearance put her hands in her trouser pockets. She had a careless expression

on

her face, and the expression in her eye was flat as if she were looking at something, but nothing never mattered to her.

It's Nikita!

The girl's porcelain white skin seems to be shining under the sun. Even if she wears the simplest white T-shirt and

jeans, she still wins a lot of attention with her beautiful face.

A group of male students passing by all looked straight at her.

"Who is that girl? She is so beautiful."

"She should not be from our school. I have never seen her before."

"She's definitely not from our school. If there were such beautiful women in our school, we couldn't have waited until

now to find out."

Yvonne heard those boys praising Nikita for being beautiful. She bit her lips and tightly pinched the belt of her

schoolbag.

There are a few girls gathering around, looking at Nikita from time to time. Obviously they were talking about her.

Everyone's eyes and attention, are put on Nikita.

It isn't like in the past when wherever she appears, other people's eyes fall on her.

Yvonne took a deep breath, endured the jealous feeling and unhappiness in her heart. She put on a sweet smile and

walked

towards Nikita.

'Sister Nikita, was looking for you everywhere. I didn't expect you to be here.'" She patted on Nikita's shoulder,

stretched out her hand to hold Nikita's arm, and said intimately: "Are you here to go through the admission procedures?

Don't worry about that. I have already got it done for you."

Nikita didn't like to be touched by unfamiliar people. When she saw that it was Yvonne, she slapped her hand away with

an indifferent look, and said: "Don't call me that. We are not familiar."

Yvonne looked at her hand being slapped away with her face frozen.

A few people around were watching them. Yvonne endured her anger in order to maintain her public persona, and she said:

"Mom and brother are busy doing their own things, so they let me help you go through the admission formalities for you.

You were assigned to Class F. You are not familiar with the school, I can take you to..."

"Don't bother." Nikita indifferently interrupted her.

Yvonne is always a clever and quiet girl in front of others, but Nikita is impatient to watch her acting. She always

treats her in a direct and rude way.

Yvonne's acting can't go on in front of her.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Okay, you are the one who said you didn't need my help. When the time comes, don't tell

me off in front of my brother and mother that I didn't help you!"

Nikita turned her head and looked at her as if she was looking at an idiot. She even didn't bother to share one more

word with her, so she directly walked away in front of her.

Then she walked into the office building behind her..

Yvonne's face turned green with anger.

"Yvonne, who is that girl? Do you know her?"

"She looks really beautiful! Yvonne, is she one of your relatives? I notice that you two look alike."

"Speaking of this, I also find that Yvonne looks quite similar to her."

However, that girl is much more beautiful than Yvonne.

Her skin is much whiter.

She is also taller than Yvonne.

Yvonne is 163 cm in height, and the girl seems to be 168 cm in height by visual inspection.

Of course, no one dares to say these words in front of Yvonne.