

The Girl CB 25

Chapter 25 Even the campus belle seems not good enough next to her.

Moments later, a voice came from inside: "Come in."

Nikita pushed open the half-open door and walked into the office.

To her surprise, there were many people standing inside.

Three big boys were wearing the First Senior High School uniforms, while one was wearing black T-shirt and black

hip-hop

pants, with short silver-gray hair, which made Nikita notice him at her first glance.

The boy's skin color is cool white, and his facial features are very eye-catching.

The phoenix eyes are long and narrow, and his bridge of nose is high. He has rose-colored thin lips, and his face is

very small and delicate, which is smaller than many girls' faces.

With his hands in his pockets, he stood casually and unruly, and the expression on his face was defiant.

At first glance, he is considered to be the kind of students who are disobedient and love to make trouble, which makes

teachers have the most severe headache.

Nikita took a look at him. Although she felt that this silver-haired boy could be considered as delicious, when she

thought of the “delicious man” in that Rolls-Royce she met on the road earlier today, she felt that the sentence, “If

there was no contrast, there would be no harm.” really made sense.

The face of that “delicious man” in Rolls-Royce is so charming that he makes people want to commit a crime.

It was sincere when Nikita told him that she was afraid that she was a bad person.

She was afraid that she might lose control of herself and did something too unreserved after she got on his car, which

might scare people.

As Nikita was just about to take back her sight, the boy with his head down suddenly looked up, and his narrow phoenix

eyes looked towards her.

Their sights met.

The teenager’s sight with a little rage and sternness fell on her porcelain white beautiful face, and he couldn’t help

but pause for a while.

But soon, he returned to his normal look, with his eyes looking down. And he never looked at her again.

However, the boys standing next to him stared at her with their straight eyes one by one. They couldn't hide their

surprise in their eyes. They were shocked by her beauty.

Nikita has already been used to such kind of staring. She didn't squint, and went directly to the desk.

"Hello, President Dylan. I am Nikita Swift."

Talbot was just admonishing Felton and others angrily. He was angry with this group of dandies. The girl's light and

clean voice seemed to pour a clear spring on the fire in his chest. He felt that his mood was much calmer at once.

When he looked up and saw Nikita, he was surprised at her beautiful look and dazed for a few seconds.

Talbot learned some information about Nikita from Margot.

Knowing that Nikita was transferred from a very remote and poor mountainous area, what he sketched in his mind was

skinny girl with two braided hair, a red coat, dark skin and a strong dialect accent.

Talbot was shocked and surprised when he suddenly saw a beautiful girl standing in front of him.

"You are Nikita Swift?" There is uncertainty in his tone.

Nikita nodded.

Talbot looked at the girl's porcelain white skin, which could not be picked out with any flaws, and doubted whether

Margot was lying to him.

Can a girl growing up in a small rural area look like this?

The village she grew up in must be a wonderland.

"Yvonne has already handled all the formalities for you. Did she tell you which class you are assigned to?" A few

seconds later, Talbot returned to his normal look. "You haven't got your school uniform and textbooks yet, have you?"

Didn't Yvonne tell you where to get it?"

Nikita smiled: "I am not here to ask about school uniforms and textbooks."

Talbot stunned: "Oh? Then why are you here?"

Nikita: "I'm looking for Maddox Wilde."

Talbot frowned.

This student was so rude that she called the headmaster by his name.

Felton and other boys also looked at her in surprise.

Although they also did this before,

But they were not arrogant enough to call the headmaster by name in person.

This girl ...

“Tut, Master Felton, where did this girl come from? She’s quite personalized.”

“She is also extremely beautiful. Even the campus belle doesn’t look good enough next to her.”