

The Girl CB 261

Chapter 261 She's mad.

Thinking of the results of physical examination, Una's eyes turned red again, and her eyes were full of fear. Her hand holding Nikita's arm

was shaking.

Before the examination, she thought that there would be some minor problems in her body.

Anyway, there is no big problem, so she doesn't take care of it.

But who knows "Nikita, I know you must have a solution."

"Please help me."

The result is that she was in the middle and late stage of cancer!

Not only that, she was pregnant for two months.

"Mrs Turner, before treatment, you have to abort this child."

"Also, your illness can't be delayed any longer. I suggest you arrange hospitalization immediately. In your present situation, if you delay treatment for one day, your illness may deteriorate at any time." Una's ear echoed what the doctor said to her yesterday. She looked down at her lower abdomen, and her tears couldn't stop flowing out.

She expected this child for so long.

But it came at such a bad time.

Although the doctor told her again and again that she must give up this child before treatment, Una was reluctant. She sat in bed with her

eyes open all night last night, and her tears were about to dry.

Her husband, Hackett, didn't come back all night.

Una even had no mood to call and question him.

She is almost going to die, so she can't take care of anything else.

She doesn't care about her husband, but the child in her belly is her own, so she doesn't want to abort.

She went to several hospitals and got similar answers.

The child can't be saved.

Not only that, her life can't be saved.

If she accepts the treatment timely, and the treatment effect is good, maybe she can live for another two or three years.

If the treatment effect is not good... Once the condition worsens, she may die at any time. But she doesn't want to die, she is still young, and she wants to see more of the world.

She was already desperate.

In the middle and late stage of cancer, so many doctors say that she has two or three years at most, and her life has entered the countdown.

But she suddenly remembered Nikita.

If Nikita hadn't reminded her, she wouldn't have thought of the physical examination at all. She might have waited until her physical symptoms were obvious. At that time, she may not have two or three years.

Nikita just looked at her face, and she can know that she is sick, and her marriage has some problems!

She may be a capable person hidden in the world, and she may be able to do things that ordinary people can't do.

She may... cure her illness!

Even if it can't be completely cured, she can make her live a few more years, which is better than her present condition.

Now, Una has put all her hopes on the girl in front of her.

She looked at Nikita as if she is the savior. She held her hands tightly: "Nikita, please help me."

"As long as you can save me, I can promise you anything."

"My house, my car and all my money are yours!

If she dies, these things have no meaning.

She is now willing to give all she has in exchange for a few more years

to live.

Listening to Una's words, the onlookers thought she was crazy.

She knelt down and apologize to Nikita yesterday.

Today, she said that she would give Nikita her house, her car and all her money. Isn't she crazy?

Maybe, Nikita did something to Una?

Otherwise, they really couldn't understand why Una suddenly became

like this.

Chapter 262 Maybe she was bewitched.

"Miss Turner is crazy, isn't she? I feel like she's possessed."

"I also think she seems to be possessed, maybe she was bewitched."

"I heard that Nikita was transferred from remote, thickly forested mountains. Maybe she can really use some witchcraft."

There was a lot of talk around.

Everyone thought something was wrong with Una, and she looked delirious.

Some people even suggested whether to "rescue" Una, because she seemed to have been completely manipulated by Nikita.

However, Nikita, the 'psychic' who had been recognized as being able to manipulate people with witchcraft, seemingly stayed aloof from the affair. She looked faintly at Una, who had collapsed in despair, and her voice was also faint: "Miss Turner, please let go.

You're hurting me."

Una was stunned, then immediately let go of her hand.

"So...sorry, Nikita." Her eyes were red, with anxiety and fear. She feared that she would make the girl in front of her angry and stop helping her. Humbly, she apologized repeatedly, "I didn't mean it, I'm really sorry."

Nikita rubbed the red spot, took a book out of her desk drawer, opened a page, looked down for almost a minute, then looked up at Una and whispered, "Miss Turner, did you just say that you could give me

your house, car and all your money?"

"Yes!" Una nodded immediately. "As long as you can cure me, I can

give you anything."

Compared with life, nothing else was so important.

As long as she was alive, she could continue to make money, to buy a house and buy a car.

But if life was gone, there was no point in possessing hundreds of billions of assets.

"But Miss Turner is sure you still have a house and a car to sell?

How much money can you give me?" Nikita finished reading a page of the book in her hand, then took her eyes off the page and looked up at Una, who was standing beside her and looking haggard.

Una paused, then she remembered the bank card with only a few hundred dollars left.

And her wedding room with Hackett, which Hackett bought before marriage, was his personal property.

Although she also helped to repay the loan every month.

However, if she divorced Hackett, that house would have nothing to do

with her.

After marriage, she and Hackett each bought a car.

But because Hackett told her that a man's car was his face, and it was easier to negotiate when going out to deal with business in a better car, Hackett bought that car very expensive, spending almost one

million dollars.

And her own car...

She just wanted to have a scooter, so her car cost less than one tenth

of Hackett's.

Plus, it had been used for several years.

As a used car, it could only sell 20,000 to 30,000 at most.

Thinking of this, Una suddenly found that she got nothing in this

marriage.

If she divorced Hackett.

She would be left nothing.

For an instant, she turned pale and had no color in cheeks. Anger and despair intertwined, and her body trembled uncontrollably.

This horrible picture of her made the onlookers feel a little

unbearable.

“Miss Turner looks so pitiful.

Just now, she said that Nikita would help her. Is she ill?

But how can Nikita treat her? Why does she ask Nikita to treat her?”

“She is probably sick, for she looks really haggard.”

Chapter 263 She seemed to have lost consciousness.

Some students thought Nikita was too indifferent, and they couldn't

stand it.

As an excellent teacher in Class A, Una was so humble in front of a student in Class F, while the student still looked cold and faint.

She had gone too far.

“Nikita, you are too cold-blooded.

Miss Turner has been so sad. Can't you talk properly?” Students who didn't like her began to accuse her.

“It has nothing to do with Nikita.” When Una heard someone say Nikita, she immediately turned her head and said to a group of students behind her with red eyes, “Don't talk about her. She didn't do harm to me, it's my own misfortune.”

Her husband cheated on her, while she checked out cancer. The child she finally conceived had to be aborted Was there anyone more

miserable than her?

What did she do in her previous life? Why was she so miserable in this

life?

The students who spoke for her:

Miss Turner was really bewitched by her, right?

She even spoke for Nikita.

“I can understand if you won't help me.” Una reached out and wiped the tears at the corner of her eyes, smiling miserably. “You have no obligation to help me, and I brought it all on myself.”

If she hadn't insisted on marrying Hackett despite her family's opposition, she might not have suffered so much anger after

marriage.

If she had lived happily, she might not have got cancer.

Nikita pressed her lips, and didn't speak or say anything.

Of course, she knew what was wrong with Una.

Many pathological symptoms would be reflected by a person's face and complexion.

Una's symptoms were already obvious.

"Nikita, I'm sorry to bother you." Una turned around with tears in her eyes, and her mood seemed to calm down at once, although there was still despair and begging in her eyes.

But she didn't ask Nikita to treat her anymore.

After saying sorry, she turned around and walked slowly and heavily.

When she got to the door, someone suddenly exclaimed, "Miss Turner!"

"Miss Turner, what's wrong with you!"

"God, Miss Turner looks so terrible!"

Una pinned her only hope on Nikita. She came to ask Nikita, but she saw that Nikita didn't seem willing to treat her. Her only hope was dashed, and she was completely in despair. Besides, she was hit one after another in the past two days, and she couldn't bear it either physically or psychologically.

She walked hard to the door, and finally fainted.

"Miss Turner, Miss Turner!" Some students held Una in time, but Una seemed to have lost consciousness. Her body was soft, and she had no strength at all.

The students all panicked and didn't know what to do at that time.

"Send Miss Turner to the infirmary immediately." A tall and straight figure came in from outside the classroom. When all the people around him looked flustered, the handsome boy who came in seemed much calmer. He said unhurriedly to the two girls who were holding Una, "You help Miss Turner, and I'll carry her."

When the two girls looked up, they saw that the person who came in was Lanny, the monitor of Class A, and their faces were flushed.

Lanny had excellent grades, good look and excellent family conditions.

Coupled with his gentle personality, many girls in the school liked him.

Chapter 264 Voices of Doubt

He was not as popular as Felton.

But his comprehensive conditions were better than Felton's.

Felton won mainly in appearance and family.

But Lanny was also very good-looking.

“OK, Monitor Lanny.” Two girls were stunned for a few seconds, and then lifted Una up.

Lanny crouched down, ready to carry Una on his back.

“Don’t go to the infirmary, put her down on the ground and let her lie

flat.”

There was a light and clean voice behind him, which sounded cold and indifferent.

Lanny was amazed and turned his head.

Nikita walked to the door under the watchful eyes of the students. She looked at Una, whose face was pale, and her dark eyes narrowed. She said to the two girls who were holding Una again, “Lay her gently on the ground.”

Her voice was very low. The two girls were students in Class F, who were originally hostile to Nikita because of Felton and Lanny. But somehow, Nikita just gave them a faint look, and their bodies had already flattened Una to the ground first before their minds reacted.

“Get out of the way and don’t get together.” Nikita glanced lightly at the people around her again. “If there are too many people, the air will be too stuffy.”

She glanced at them.

The people around her were just like the two girls, and they

involuntarily retreat a few steps.

Nikita crouched down.

Lanny stood by, watching the young girl break Una's eyes slowly, and then pressed her forefinger on Una's wrist.

It looked as if she was treating Una.

There were discussion around again.

"What is Nikita doing?

Is she curing Miss Turner?"

"She is not a doctor, how can she cure people?

Monitor Lanny, you'd better send Miss Turner to the infirmary."

"Miss Turner looks so terrible, will there be anything wrong?

She should be sent to the infirmary. "

"It cracks me up. She should try it harder to pretend to be a doctor.

No doctor cures his or her patient that way."

There were voices of doubt.

Lanny lowered his warm eyes, and looked at the girl crouching on the ground who was examining Una. He hesitated and asked softly, "Nikita, can I help you?"

“No need.” The girl didn’t look up, and she heavily pressed on Una wrist with her index finger and thumb.

“What’s the status of Miss Turner? Have you checked it out?” Lanny didn’t know whether Nikita was really skilled in medicine or not, but

he didn’t doubt her like others around them.

After Nikita pressed Una’s other hand and put it down, she slowly got

She looked at Lanny: “She fainted from the shock. I pressed it for her, and she will wake up soon.”

“Help her to sit aside first.”

Lanny looked at Una, whose eyes were still closed, and nodded, “OK.”

He called a boy, and they two helped Una to the seat next to her.

Una was still in a coma, and she had little strength. After sitting down, she lay prone on the desk softly.

There were voices of doubt again.

“Why hasn’t Miss Turner woken up yet?”

“How can the disease be cured just by pressing?”

Even a psychic can’t deceive people with such perfunctory attitude.”

“Lanny is a smart person at ordinary times. Does he also believe in these deceptive tricks?”

I think we should send Miss Turner to the infirmary immediately. If Miss Turner has something, isn't it delayed?”

Chapter 265 Her only hope...

Lanny pursed his lips and looked at the questioning people: “Be quiet, we should trust Nikita.”

“Lanny, we all know you have confessed to Nikita.

You can like her and support her, but you can't affect others. Can you take responsibility for delaying Miss Turner?”

Lanny frowned and was about to speak when suddenly Una, who was lying on the table, moved and raised her head.

A surprise voice sounded: “Miss Turner is awake!”

Students gathered together and said, “Miss Turner, are you all right?”

Because the students were worried about Miss Turner, someone had reported her situation to the school. Therefore, several teachers and doctors from the school clinic also strode into the classroom. They were all relieved to see Una wake up.

Miss Zola, who came to the first class, was also among them.

“Miss Turner, just now a student said that you passed out. How do you feel now?” One of the teachers who came here was concerned.

Miss Zola looked at Una's gaunt face as white as paper, and put aside their grudges for the time being. She went to the water fountain next to the podium, poured a cup of hot water with a paper cup, and handed it to Una: “Miss Turner, have some hot water.”

Miss Zola was in the same office as Una, and she found something wrong with Una earlier.

However, she had always been at odds with Una for many years. Even though Una said she wanted to reconcile with her, she didn't really take it seriously.

Chapter 265 Her only hope..

So even if she found something wrong with Una, she didn't ask.

Unexpectedly, Una fainted in the classroom.

Una raised a pale face, gave her a look, reached for the paper cup, and said weakly, "Thank you, Miss Zola."

After that, she looked at the others again and said in a hoarse voice, "Thank you for your concern. I'm all right, and I'm sorry to make your

worried."

"Miss Turner, are you really all right?

Do you still want to go the infirmary?"

"No, I'm really okay.

I'll just sit here for a few minutes. "Her illness was not anything that

doctors in the clinic could solve.

Even the experts in big hospitals were helpless.

Her only hopeUna turned her head and looked at the girl standing by with a cold look. Her lips moved as if she wanted to say something, but she didn't say anything.

"Just now, thanks to Nikita's timely rescue, Miss Turner was able to wake up so quickly." Lanny followed Una's eyes and said in a warm

voice.

"Yes, thanks to Nikita just now." The onlookers who witnessed the whole rescue process also said, "Nikita is amazing. Just now, she pressed Miss Turner's wrist, and you then woke up."

"Those who regarded Nikita as a psychic should come out and apologize to her, right?"

Originally, few people believed Nikita would really cure people.

But just now Nikita just squeezed Una's hand, and Una soon woke up,

which made the people who had suspected Nikita suddenly become her fans, all of whom looked at her with adoring eyes.

And those who doubted Nikita had quietly left earlier.

Una was not surprised. When she saw Nikita standing next to her, she knew it must be Nikita that made her wake up.

Her looked very haggard with pale lips. She nodded at Nikita and said weakly, "Nikita, thank you."

Chapter 266 A Chance for Rebirth!

“You’re welcome.” Nikita pulled out a small black bottle from her pocket and slammed it on the table.
“Take the medicine inside first.”

Una was stunned. After reacting, she grabbed the medicine bottle on the table and pinched it tightly in her hand.

She looked up with an excited look on her haggard and pale face. When she opened her mouth, her voice trembled slightly, “Nikita, this medicine is...”

She remembered that Nikita also gave Miss Zola some pills at that time, and let Miss Zola take one pill every day.

At that time, she also satirized that Miss Zola would have problems if she took medicine indiscriminately.

But now...

Una squeezed the medicine bottle in her hand like a treasure, and she was afraid that others would take it away. She immediately put the medicine bottle in her pocket, while her hand still holding it tightly, without taking it out of her pocket.

“It can relieve your condition.” Nikita’s voice was light, and she didn’t elaborate. “I’ll meet you in your office at noon.

You don’t need to be so worried. Your illness can be cured. We’ll talk

about the details then.”

Una was indeed in the middle and advanced stage of cancer.

Generally, when cancer reached the middle and advanced stage, it was almost the countdown to life.

If the treatment was good, the patient might live a few more years.

If the treatment was not good, death would be accelerated.

But there was basically no complete recovery.

Even if Nikita treat Una, there was no guarantee that she could be completely cured.

But for Una's situation, Nikita could still help her delay her life by ten or

twenty years.

For patients with advanced cancer, if they could live for ten or twenty years longer, it would be the best treatment result.

But...

Nikita knew that Una had cancer, but she didn't know that Una was

pregnant.

Just now, when she pressed her wrist, she felt her pulse condition, and realized that Una was pregnant.

Una not only was in the middle and advanced stage of cancer, but also was pregnant, and her husband cheated on her. What a bad luck she

had!

But there was still something fortunate-

Una met her.

“My illness, can, can be cured?”

!“ Una opened her eyes wide and looked unbelievable. She was so excited that her eyes suddenly turned red again.” Can my illness really be cured? Didn’t you lie to me?”

Advanced cancerIt could be treated.

She could hardly imagine what this meant.

Nikita looked at her calmly: “What good is there if I lie to you?”

If you don’t believe me, why come to me?”

“I believe, I believe!” Una nodded immediately. “Of course I believe

you.

Nikita, I didn’t mean to doubt. I was just so happy and surprised.

I, I...”

Una was a little incoherent with excitement.

Nikita promised to treat her.

And she said her illness could be cured.

For her in despair, this undoubtedly gives her a chance to be reborn!

Her eyes seemed to brighten up at once, instead of being muddled
and dark.

“Then, that baby...” She was immersed in great joy, and after a while she remembered her pregnancy.

-Her illness was treatable.

What about the baby?

Could the baby be kept to her, too?

Although she knew that this possibility was very small, and she knew that it was not easy to live a few more years, she was really reluctant to abort her baby.

She was not easy to conceive.

Once the baby was aborted, it would be more difficult for her to get
pregnant again.

Plus, she also decided to divorce Hackett. After the divorce, she didn't intend to marry another man.

Chapter 267 How awesome!

She thought that if she could give birth to this baby, even if she was gone one day, this baby could give her parents some comfort.

“Miss Turner, we’ll talk about this matter then.” Nikita looked around at the people who were still watching, and didn’t intend to say too much in front of a group of people in the classroom.

Una followed her eyes and looked around, and soon understood what she meant. She nodded with high cooperation and said, “OK, let’s meet at noon.

I’ll treat you to dinner at noon today.”

“What do you like to eat? I’ll book the restaurant now.”

“There is a French food shop near the school. I think it tastes good. What do you think of ordering this one?”

Nikita had a high demand for food.

Except Xavier’s cooking made her satisfied, other places were similar to her.

Of course, there was one more Gerny Hall now.

But Xavier went to a crappy place and won’t be back until the end of the month. Not everyone could book a place like Gerny Hall.

So she didn’t care what to eat at noon.

She looked at the beaming Una and said lightly, “Whatever, I’ll be okay.”

“Good, then I’ll make a reservation right away.” Una was like a different person. Although her face was still haggard, her spirit was much better, and she didn’t look gloomy anymore. She took out her mobile phone and clicked it on the screen excitedly.

ter Zo/ How awesome!

In a few seconds.

“Nikita, I have booked the restaurant.

I’ll wait for you in the office at noon, and we’ll go together.” Una stood up with her mobile phone and said with much energy.

Nikita nodded, “Hmm.”

“Then I’ll go back to the office to prepare lessons first. See you at noon.” Una had no idea to prepare lessons before. Knowing that her illness could be cured, she remembered that there were still things unfinished at work.

Soon, Una left with a face as excited as being reborn.

But the onlookers did not scatter.

“Nikita, can you really treat an illness?” Someone came forward and asked in a low voice, “What’s wrong with Miss Turner? Why does she want you to treat her?”

She didn’t go to the hospital to see a doctor when sick,

but found a student to cure her?

A few more students also gathered around, chattering.

“Where did you learn that trick just now? It’s amazing.”

“I’ve been suffering from backache these days. Can you help me?”

“I don’t feel well either. There was nothing wrong with me when I went to the doctor. Can you also help me?”

Then, more and more students gathered around, saying that they were uncomfortable here and there, and wanted Nikita to help cure them.

The petite figure of the girl was surrounded in the middle. She looked at the student who said she was suffering from backache, and asked the female student to give her hand to her.

The girl stretched out her hand in accordance with her words.

Nikita grabbed her wrist, dragged her to her front, and knocked the girl on the shoulder and neck several times.

Nikita grabbed her wrist, dragged her to her front, and knocked the girl on the shoulder and neck several times.

The girl felt severe pain and cried out in pain.

Other people’s faces suddenly changed: “Nikita, what have you done

to her!”

Several teachers stood at the door, and when they saw it, their faces changed as well. Just as they were about to stop Nikita, Nikita let go of her hand and let go of her.

One second ago, the girl who cried miserably suddenly got surprised. She twisted her neck first, then her arms. Then she turned her head and looked at the others with a look of surprise: “It’s amazing that my neck and shoulders are not sore at all.”

Chapter 268 They had no mood to continue the class.

After she finished, she twisted her neck and arms again, and then cried in surprise again: “And it doesn’t hurt, it doesn’t hurt at all.

Nikita, you’re amazing! How did you do it?

I’ve had it pressed for me many times before, but it didn’t work. But you just press it for me casually, and I have been completely fine!

“Is it so amazing?”

“Is it really so magic?”

“Nikita, can you press it for me, too?”

Nikita just pressed her casually, and the girl’s body was not sore or painful at all.

Most of the students had cervical spondylosis, and their necks were sore and uncomfortable. One by one, they all wanted Nikita to help

them.

Especially those who suffered from cervical spondylosis for a long

time.

Seeing that the student commented so wonderfully, even those teachers who were still standing by watching the excitement wanted Nikita to help them.

Their occupational diseases were more serious.

They had been always sitting for a long time, and there was something wrong with the cervical spine. When it hurt, it could kill people.

But they shied away from asking.

None of them were teachers in Class F, and they didn't even know this student. So they were ashamed to ask her to massage them.

"Miss Zola, it's surprising that your class has such a capable girl." A teacher turned his head, looked at Miss Zola aside, and said with

some envy, "I remember that your cervical spondylosis is also very serious. You can ask this student to help you, and maybe it will be done."

"This Nikita is the student who just transferred to your class, right?"

I heard that she even signed up for the English League. She was transferred from a town, right? I didn't expect a small place could give birth to such a capable student.

Miss Zola had been teaching English in Class F for so many years, and it's really gratifying that some student finally can represent Class F in the English competition. "

The teacher next to her really envied Miss Zola, not deliberately mocking at her.

He had been suffering from cervical spondylosis for more than ten

years.

When it hurt, he couldn't even sleep well.

If someone told him that his cervical spondylosis could be cured, but he had to be a teacher in Class F, he would certainly agree immediately without hesitation.

Miss Zola looked at his envious eyes, and her face looked a little

dazed.

Could Nikita...really treat an illness?

When Una told her that day, she still didn't believe it, and felt that Una

was bizarre.

Now, when she listened to another student in the crowd cheering that her neck didn't hurt, her face changed.

If Nikita was really skilled in medicine, and said that she was sick and

asked her to see a doctor, then Nikita wouldn't be talking nonsense.

Una believed Nikita's words, went to the hospital for a physical

examination, and then found that she was ill, so she abnormally came to Nikita to treat her?

However, if Una only found some minor problems, the doctors in the hospital could treat her.

There was no need to beg Nikita.

When she asked Nikita, it meant that her illness must be very serious, and maybe it was the kind that hospitals couldn't cure.

Thinking of this, Miss Zola's face suddenly became a little awful.

Nikita said that some of her symptoms were similar to those of Una.

If Una's illness was serious, then hers Miss Zola didn't dare to think about it anymore. She didn't even have the mind to attend class. She just wanted to go to the hospital for an examination right away.

"Teacher Ziv, I suddenly have something. I'm afraid I can't go to today's

class.

Please ask me for a leave. "The more Miss Zola thought, the more she was afraid, and she couldn't stay for one more second.

They didn't like each other.

Chapter 269

They didn't like each other.

The teacher left behind looked in a daze.

What was going on here?

Una was very strange, and Miss Zola also became very strange.

Maybe it was because they share an office and were infected?

"Holy shit, there are so many people standing in the corridor, and the classroom is full of people.

Why are you all here?”

Felton and Tobin, Samuel, who came directly to school after sweeping the garden, just walked up to the third floor, turned a corner and saw the corridor of Class F full of people.

There were also people standing at the door.

When they walked forward and looked into the classroom, they found the classroom also full of people.

It was abnormal.

Nikita was not short.

But all the boys in the school were very tall. At this moment, she was surrounded by a group of students, including many male students. Samuel didn't see her at first glance, but saw Lanny standing next to

her.

Lanny had given Nikita a love letter, which was known by Samuel.

Lanny never dealt with Class F at ordinary times, but now he appeared in Class F. Samuel immediately thought that he must be looking for Nikita, so his face sank down.

He said in a cold voice, “The damn boy whose last name is Gant is so

thick-skinned.

Didn't Nikita already reject him? He still clings to Nikita.”

Beside, Felton's face was even more gloomy.

He was punished by Sheehan to sweep the back garden. Although Fabian didn't really let him sweep it, Nikita had already left the Lambert family after his "punishment" ended.

Felton never thought that his gentle brother would have such a mean

behavior.

He was despicable, shameless and hateful!

Saying that he would discipline him himself, but actually he just kept him away from Nikita.

Felton never thought that his eldest brother with picky eyes would like Nikita. He admitted that Nikita was really beautiful, but he thought that the woman his brother liked should be a mature, beautiful and sexy

woman.

Not a little girl like Nikita.

A 24-year-old adult man had a crush on an 18-year-old girl.

His brother...must be a beast in human clothing!

Felton didn't like Lanny either.

They were completely different people. He thought Lanny was prude and rigid, while Lanny thought he was ignorant and a dude.

They didn't like each other.

But now, Felton really wanted Lanny to pursue Nikita.

And he'd better pursue Nikita with a sincere heart.

Although Felton didn't like Lanny, he also knew many girls liked him.

He had good grades, good looks, good family conditions and good temper.

And Lanny was better than he.

Even if Nikita didn't like Lanny, it was good to let his brother know that there was such a rival in love, adding to his brother's difficulties. As a result, he would feel comfortable in his heart.

His brother could control him.

But he couldn't control others!

"Excuse me, what are you doing at the door? Didn't you see Felton coming?" Samuel shouted loudly into the classroom, and the students who were surrounding Nikita turned their heads when Felton came.

When they saw the young man standing at the door, whose face was gloomy and frightening, as if he would cut a knife at them the next second. They were scared and immediately scattered like a flock of frightened birds.

The classroom, which was crowded with people one second ago, returned to normal in an instant.

After the crowd parted, they three finally saw the young girl surrounded by a crowd just now.

“Nikita?” Samuel froze, thinking of a bunch of people just crowded at the door. He asked curiously, “So many people gathered here just now because of you?”

Chapter 270 I’m Lanny Gant from Class A.

There were so many people in the corridor because of her, too?

It seemed that Nikita was the reason for the rare excitement of Class

Before Nikita could answer, Samuel turned his eyes to Lanny, who was standing beside Nikita. Seeing that Lanny had not left, Samuel looked very terrible and said in a hostile voice, “Lanny, what are you doing in Class F? Aren’t you a student of Class A?”

“Aren’t you, the top class students, looking down on Class F the most?” Felton pressed his lips, his narrow eyes were filled with coldness, and he said nothing.

Lanny looked up at them and ignored Samuel.

He didn’t want to waste time talking to childish people.

He turned his head, looked at the girl beside him with gentle eyes, and his voice was as gentle as spring breeze: “Nikita, I heard that you are going to take part in the English League. Is this true?

If you will really join in it, I have compiled some notes, which may be useful to you.”

As he said, he handed a notebook to Nikita.

“Here are some of my experiences in several competitions, and some key points are also recorded in it.

If you are going to the competition, you can have a look. It should be useful.”

Lanny was the fourth in the last English competition.

In the competition before the last one, he also won the second place.

His recorded experience was absolutely very useful.

He came up to the third floor to send notes to Nikita.

And he didn't expect a series of things happened later.

Nikita looked at the notes he handed to her, raised her eyebrows and didn't pick them up.

It seemed that she asked Yvonne to post on the forum to make it clear of the English contest, but Yvonne didn't take it seriously.

Otherwise, Lanny wouldn't have come to send the English notes.

He sent the notes because he thought she was really going to take part in the competition.

"Nikita, I am Lanny Gant from Class A." Nikita didn't take his notes. Lanny thought she didn't remember him. His handsome face turned slightly red, and he pinched his fingers and said, "Before... I handed you a letter, but you didn't accept it."

"I wonder if you still remember me."

Of course, Nikita remembered.

She had a photographic memory. She would never forget people she had met or books she had read once even after many years.

Besides, Lanny was good-looking, and her impression of good-looking people was generally deeper.

The girl's black and soft eyes looked at the shy teenager in front of her. She curled her lower lip: "Lanny, I remember you.

Thank you for your kindness, but I don't need it.

Her call of "Larry" made his face redder.

The young man's fair and handsome face was radiant with obvious crimson color.

"I will also go to this competition." Nikita didn't accept his notebook, and Lanny didn't insist. He took it back, pressed his lips, thought about it, and added, "If you don't understand anything, or want to know something, you can ask me."

Nikita never signed up, so it was impossible for her to really take part in the competition.

She didn't go back to school to be a good student who loved to study.

But that was what she thought before.

Now, her mind suddenly changed.

Since Yvonne wanted her to take part in the competition so much, she felt that she probably shouldn't let her down.

Anyway, she's bored recently, so she would play with this bitch.

"Class is coming soon, so I'll go back to the classroom first.