

## The Girl CB 29

Chapter 29 Senior sister apprentice, why are you here?

"I'm going to the campus group to reveal her true face, and let everyone see what kind of person she is."

A girl said and took out her mobile phone.

"This is not cool." Yvonne's eyes flashed, as if she felt a little pity for Nikita. "She didn't do anything out of line.

Will it be too much to say bad things about her in the group?"

"Yvonne, you are too kind! It is not enough for her to make your parents accept her as their adopted daughter. Now she

still wants to steal your thunder. You don't have to show your mercy to such people!"

"But..." Yvonne's eyelashes quivered. She bit her lip corner and whispered, "She is my sister after all."

"What kind of sister is she?" The girlfriend group was filled with indignation. "Yvonne, you are a noble princess from a

big family. She is a bumpkin from a poor ravine. She can only be your (s e r v a n t) to help you wash your feet washer! In

short, you don't have to worry about this matter. Just leave it to us."

"The hillbilly still wants to compete for the title of campus belle. Is she truly qualified?"

Yvonne flashed a trace of pleasure in her drooping eyes. She sipped her lips and didn't speak again.

Talbot was furious when he came out of the office. His chest was oppressed, and he wanted to go downstairs to get

some

air.

When he walked to the first floor, he saw a familiar figure not far away. He quickly stepped forward and looked at the

old man who was slightly pale in surprise: "Teacher, why did you come to school?"

The person is Maddox Wilde, the headmaster of the First Senior High School.

Maddox looks like he has just recovered from a serious illness. Although his spirit has recovered well, his face still

looks haggard.

He looked at the worried students in front of him and smiled elegantly: "I'm fully recovered and don't want to stay at

home all day. So I come to the school."

"There are many people in the school. I prefer my life to be lively."

After saying this, he looked up at Talbot and routinely asked, "Is everything fine with the school recently?"

“Everything is fine.”

Maddox is the Talbot’s university tutor. And now both the teacher and the student work in the same school.

One is the principal, and the other is the vice principal.

Talbot is very respectful to his teacher, which is why when Nikita called his teacher by his name before, he got so

angry.

“With you around, I have nothing to worry about.” Maddox reached out and patted his favorite student on the shoulder.

At this moment, Maddox’s cell phone rang.

He answered the phone. After a while, he hung up the phone and sighed with a smile: “It’s my wife. I just came out for a

while, and she didn’t feel at ease. She insisted on me going home.”

“Then I will send you home.” Talbot is also a little worried about Maddox.

Maddox did not refuse.

“He lives near the school, and it takes less than ten minutes to drive there.

The teacher and the student walk towards the parking lot.

While walking, they gossiped about each other's daily life.

"The Old Maddox" Suddenly, a light and clean voice rang up behind him. After hearing this voice and the familiar title

of "the Old Maddox", Talbot felt his head was buzzing. He turned around angrily with a big head.

Seeing that the person standing not far away was indeed the transfer student without manners, Talbot's face looked

even

darker

He put on a strict look and was about to give the lecture when he heard his teacher's surprise voice suddenly rang up

beside him. "Senior sister apprentice, why are you here?"

Talbot: ???

What did his teacher just call the transfer student?

Is there anything wrong with his ears?

Nikita stood casually beside a flower bed with her hands stuffing in her trousers pocket. She waved towards Maddox who

was not far away.

Maddox had just recovered from a serious illness and looked haggard. He walked slowly one second ago.  
But when

Nikita

waved at him, he was like swallowing a magic pill and immediately looked alive. He ran towards Nikita.