

The Girl CB 321

Chapter 321 Give Her What She Likes

“Hmm?” Yates also stunned. “You want to chase that girl?”

“I can spend much money to chase ordinary women. But it’s useless to do this to that girl.”

“You should give the things what she wants.”

“The thing she wants?”

“That’s right. You can find out what she likes.

For example, if she likes jewelry, you can give her jewelries in different ways. If she likes luxury houses and luxury cars, you can send them to her.”

“In a word, you should capture her interests.

After a long time, she will be moved even if she is an ironhearted woman.

Sheehan narrowed his eyes. He carefully pondered these words over and over again.

The little girl is actually not interested in money.

She easily donated two hundred million.

It’s absolutely useless to spend too much money on her.

Maybe things will go contrary to his wishes.

The things she likes...

Fantasy Wonderland.

VIP room.

Yates hung up the phone. He turned his head, and sighed toward the man sitting opposite: "Sheehan won't come here. Let's enjoy the good night.

Sheehan's trying to chase a girl..

In the opposite of Yates, a man is dressed in a light gray shirt and trousers. He is handsome, with a gold frame mirror on the bridge of the nose. When he smiles, he looks like a refined rascal.

"Sheehan likes a girl?" Sampson raised his eyebrows and asked.

Yates nodded.

Sampson was surprised. After two seconds, he asked. "Which lady, do you know her?"

Sheehan didn't take a crush on any woman before.

They had their own first love.

But Sheehan didn't have.

When he heard that Sheehan likes someone, he was shocked.

Yates popped up his lips with deep meaning. "If you know more about the girl, you will be surprised again.

She is not a lady. She is a rural girl. Now she is still studying in school and preparing for the college entrance examination."

Sampson was shocked again.

"She is just 18 years old. But she is very beautiful, just like a fairy. "Yates is also very appreciating Nikita's

'appearance, so he can't help admiring her." It can be said that there is no one in N City who is more beautiful than her. She is so beautiful.

Heard it, Sampson remembered a girl, who is extremely beautiful, cold and unruly.

She is a powerful person who is also very beautiful.

But she has already graduated from a famous university-HF University a few times earlier.

She was graduated as a doctoral student.

So the girl Yates said and the girl he thought should be two different persons.

Chapter 322 But that man is different.

The Swift family.

The villa is brightly lit.

The sound of the piano is coming out from the piano room on the second floor, but tonight's sound is not as smooth as before. It will get stuck from time to time, just like the piano player playing a tune she is not familiar with.

After a minute, the sound of piano stopped.

"Yvonne, do you have something on your mind?"

"What's going on tonight?" Margot got off work early these days, so she accompanied Yvonne to practice piano in the piano room every day.

Soon, the international youth piano competition will begin.

Margot values this competition very much.

There is not much money for prize in the competition, but the honor of winning is not comparable to money. As long as Yvonne can win the championship of this competition, her social status can be raised to a higher level.

In the future, when it comes time for her to marry, she has a favorable bargaining chip.

What's more....

Margot frowned slightly: "This competition is very important. No matter what, you must win the championship in this competition.

But if you are in this state when you participate in the competition, you can't even enter the top ten, let alone win the championship.

"Mom, I'm sorry." Yvonne turned her head and bit his lips. Her delicate little face was full of guilt. "I have been unable to focus today and wasted your time accompanying me to practice piano for so long."

Yvonne is really out of mind today.

She always thinks of a man in her mind.

She has no mind to practice the piano at all.

She always thinks of the man's cold and deep face.

She couldn't figure it out.

Why can Nikita find such a perfect man even she is a mistress for rich men?

The man is wearing a limited edition watch.

He drives Rolls-Royce with an expensive license plates.

He is handsome in appearance and noble in temperament. He is much more attractive than any boy she has

ever met.

Neither Lanny nor Felton can compare with him.

He has the grace and stability of a mature man, His temperament is cold. Compared with him, Felton is a naive child.

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Yvonne pursued Lanny and Felton. Although he liked them somewhat, she valued their conditions more.

She pursued Felton for two years. It's not because she likes Felton very much.

If Felton was not the young master of the Lambert family, she would have given up.

But that man is different.

Yvonne is still feeling beckoning until now when she thinks of him.

"Did something happen to you?" Margot saw that she was still absent-minded. She frowned. "I see that you have been absent-minded since you came home."

"No, nothing." Yvonne lowered her eyes. "I am, I am very worried about my sister."

"Worried about your sister?" Margot frowned more tightly. When talking about Nikita, she shows her dislike in her tone. "What happened to her?"

Yvonne raised her eyes. Her eyelashes is trembling lightly, showing a very worried appearance. "Today, when brother came to school to pick me up, he talked about her.

Sister didn't want to go home with us at all. She said she would cut off contact with the Swift family. She told us to stop bothering her in the future."

"And, and... she seems to have really hooked up with a rich man.

I asked the school authority. She didn't live in the school. She left with the man again today."

"Mom, I worry

Chapter 323

“She... must be living with that man now.” Yvonne bit her lips. Her moist eyes are full of worry. that sister will suffer. That man looks very old. Maybe he already gets married. Sister is still a student. If she hooks up with a married man. I’m worried...”

If she can be accepted by Malcom Evan as a disciple...

Margot’s face was extremely ugly for an instant.

“Nikita is really raised by an old man?” Margot was so angry that the volume was raised, her face grew darker. She didn’t give up without losing face of the Swift family. How did she do these shameful things all day long?

What have I done to bring back such asshole?”

If I don’t take her back, nobody would know she did shameful things in that remote mountain village, even if she is killing and setting fire. It won’t affect the Swift family.

But now...

This asshole was not only taken back by herself, but also sent to a school with Yvonne.

Now many people in her school know that Nikita is the adopted daughter of the Swift family.

If she does something bad, it will inevitably affect the reputation of the Swift family and Yvonne.

In the future, when she’s in a relationship, if people find out that the Swift family has a daughter who was a mistress of someone, they will have doubts about her conduct.

This is really a pest!

“Mom, calm down.” Yvonne took Margot’s hand, her voice light. “My sister came from a poor place, and it is normal to be tempted by money easily.

If people who are afraid of poverty are given some sweetness casually, they may think that the giver is really kind to her.”

“It’s just useless for me and my brother to persuade her. Maybe, you and dad have to come forward to persuade her. Then, she will listen.

After all... my sister is your own daughter. She has to listen to your words.”

“I’d rather not have such a shameful biological daughter!” Margot’s eyes showed hatred.

It’s Patrick Swift’s fault.

He persisted to listen to the semi-psycho expert on feng shui, who told her to bring Nikita back.

“Mom, but, do you and dad really just let my sister go?” Yvonne sighed. “The man drives Rolls Royce to pick her up at school every day, which is quite conspicuous. This matter will be known by others sooner or later.” “If someone tells others...”

Margot also thought of this, her face became greener.

Nikita is willing to abandon herself to vice. Margot doesn’t want to get involved.

She just pretends that she never gave birth to Nikita.

But if her scandals were spread out and affected the reputation of the Swift family, she had to take care of

"I'll go to school to find her myself tomorrow." Margot's voice was calm and told, "You should leave her affairs alone for the time being. The most important thing at present is that you have to practice your piano

well."

"Mpm, I know." Yvonne's eyelashes trembled, gentle and clever."I will practice the piano well."

she can be accepted by Malcom Evan as a disciple...

"Yvonne, this competition is very important for you.

I inquired. On the day of the competition, Malcom Evan, the piano expert, will also go to the competition. site."

Yvonne suddenly raised her head, opened her eyes wide and said with consternation: "Will Mr. Evan attend this competition?"

"Yeah." Margot nodded. "He will not only attend, but also plan to accept his last disciple."

There is too much information.

Yvonne's heart beat high and became shortness of breath.

Malcom is a famous piano master, and his reputation is super good.

Even Rosa Garrett, who is the daughter of the Garrett family, is his disciple.

Rosa won the prize in the International Piano Competition and is already a famous pianist.

Other disciples also own fantastic career.

If she can be accepted as a disciple by Malcom Evan...

Yvonne clenched her lips, breathed quickly. Her heart beat wildly.

Chapter 324 Misty rain

“Yvonne, you must take the first place in this competition.

You understand? “Margot looked at her eyes. If Malcom fancies to you, your future will be super bright.”

“At that time, our Swift family can also gain pride in N city.”

Yvonne was taken as the last disciple by Malcom, the famous piano master.

At that time, Yvonne’s social status will be raised.

With this identity, she could get more chance of entering the Lambert family!

Margot’s ambition has gradually increased since she knew that Young Master Lambert fancied her daughter.

Being ambitious, Yvonne’s eyes sparkled. She pinched her fist and said, “Mom, I will try my best!”

This time, she was going for the champion..

Now, champion must be crowned.

“Since you can not function today, it is meaningless to practice.

It’s better to go to bed early, have a good sleep and make up for the state. Let’s practice the piano tomorrow.” Margot got up and patted her, “Yvonne, come on, Mom believes you can definitely take the first

place.”

Then, Margot turned around and walked out of the room.

She stayed with Yvonne for two hours. She was actually a little tired.

These days, she got off work very early. Unlike before, she worked overtime in the company or went home late for some networking issues.

On the one hand, she attaches great importance to Yvonne’s competition, so she personally spent time with her every day.

On the other hand, she feels more and more tired recently.

There is often a feeling of fatigue.

She thought that it should be caused by running around for loans, fund-raising. The workload was too heavy. So she wants to have a good rest and stops working as hard as before.

Anyway, because of the relationship between Yvonne and Young Master Lambert, the Swift family don’t need to worry about the investment.

She wouldn’t have to work hard like this.

If Yvonne can marry into the Lambert family in the future, the Swift family will have nothing to worry about.

When Margot left, Yvonne could not calm down for a long time.

It seemed that Malcom is ready to pick the last disciple in the competition.

But his requirements are extremely high.

Yvonne knows herself very well.

Even if she can get the first place, she may not be favored by Malcom.

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Although she has practiced these songs pretty well. They are not original.

This is a disadvantage.

It is said that Malcom fancied Rosa Garrett because of a work created by herself.

Yvonne also participated in piano competition a few years ago.

It was nationwide competition and she won the first place.

At that time, all judges praised her for her works.

She played an original work at that time.

Thinking of this, Yvonne quickly took out her mobile phone, logged on to Facebook, clicked on her following users and searched for the nickname called "Misty Rain".

She excitedly clicked on it.

When she saw that "Misty Rain" only updated Facebook two years ago, her mood went upside down, the light in her eyes faded.

"Misty Rain" still hasn't updated Facebook.

Her latest work was that original song created three years ago.

Chapter 325 The neighbor is him.

She hasn't updated Facebook for more than two years.

Does she want this Facebook account?

Or did she have an accident?

Or does she stop playing Facebook?

In the past two years or so, she has visited the account of "Misty Rain" countless times, expecting her update and new works.

But she disappointed every time.

She didn't know why a person who updated posts every few days stopped blogging at once.

Yvonne bit her lip and quit Facebook with disappointment.

She thought that if it really didn't work, she would re-adapt the song that won the prize three years ago.

Anyway, the quality of that song is superb.

She still remembers that the judges said that she could be a genius creating that song at that age.

That song not only made her win the first prize in the country,

but also made her on the news. "Musical prodigy", She became a hit at that time, getting millions of fans overnight.

She now has more than eight million fans.

They are all famous online celebrity.

Yvonne is thinking of becoming a star in the entertainment industry like Nathan in the future.

Moreover, she has two personal features: "Music Prodigy" and "Keeno". If she enters the entertainment industry, she can become popular easily.

Many agencies wanted to sign her in the early years.

However, Margot and Patrick refused to let her in, saying that she needed to focus on study. Margot wanted

her to marry high, so she disapproved of her entering the entertainment industry.

Because the top-level giants will definitely look down on artists in the entertainment industry.

Margot felt that she would become less useless.

Yvonne was a little upset. She closed the piano cover and sat alone for a long time.

Anyway.

She must become the disciple of Malcom.

Early the next morning.

Nikita woke up. She washed her face and came out of the bathroom.

Just thinking about whether to order a takeout or go downstairs for breakfast, she heard the door-bell, interrupting her thinking.

She paused.

Who will knock at the door?

Would it be Xavier, who wants to give her a surprise or something?

Thinking so, she went to the door and stretched out her hand to open the door.

Outside the door.

The man is wearing an expensive and clean white shirt, black trousers and a pair of black slippers with good comfort. He has just shaved. A good smell of shaving water diffuses in the air.

There is a large French window at the end of the corridor.

Early in the morning, the sunshine is soft, the pale golden halo slants on his handsome face with deep outline. His sexy thin lips are slightly hooked, and the smile around his brow and eyes is charming.

Eye contact.

Nikita paused for a few seconds, looking the man's good-looking face and slowly down to his feet.

After a few seconds, she raised her eyes and wondered, "The person who lives opposite is you?"

She noticed the opposite side being decorated before.

But she never thought that the neighbor who lives opposite her would be Sheehan Lambert.

The man raised his eyebrows and hooked his lips," Well, come and say hello to your neighbor."

Nikita said nothing.

Is this man already plotting against her?

She doesn't believe it at all to say that he has no other intention to live opposite her.

"I made breakfast." The man is quite serious."I haven't cooked for several years. I couldn't calculate. I cooked too much at once.

Why don't you join me?"

Nikita said nothing.

"Don't feel that it will bother me. I'm just adding a pair of chopsticks and a bowl."

He seems to know that she will refuse, the man even thought of the reasons for her refusal and made it clear that she would not be given the opportunity to refuse.

Chapter 326 Specially Made for Her

After looking at each other for a moment, Nikita smiled. The teenage girl, with pure and pure appearance, smiled charmingly: "When I was very young, my elders taught me that girls should never enter men's rooms casually."

"Especially..." The girl suddenly stepped forward, her voice dropping, "A single man's room."

Then she took back a step, lips slightly raised, holding arms, lazily said: "Uncle, eat breakfast yourself.

If you can't finish eating, send dishes to the trash can."

At the moment she came near, the body of that elegant fragrance seems to be lingering around Sheehan.

He tried to maintain his composure.

She smiled slightly.

And she called uncle again.

Is this a reminder that he is an old man?

Then, Nikita turned to close the door.

"Kid, are you afraid of falling in love with me when you avoid me so much? The man's low magnetic voice is wrapped in a little smile." Just have breakfast together, you afraid I will eat you?"

Nikita trapped.

Turning around, she raised eyebrows, "How, half-assed play?"

Sheehan smiled, "You cured grandpa, and we are neighbors.

It's just a breakfast. You don't need to think too much.

I admit that I do interest in you, but you should study hard. I will follow your ideas."

"Even if we are not very close friends, we are not strangers.

Or are you going to treat each other as if we don't know each other?"

Nikita sipped her lips, black soft bright eyes half folded, long thick eyelashes hung down, almost completely covered her eyes.

Nobody can see the emotion in her eyes.

Looking at the silent girl, Sheehan's thin lips provoked a good-looking smile, turning over, her voice light and soft. It was a very provocative subwoofer voice, "Miss Swift, I cooked in person for the first time in six years, and could I ask you a favor?"

Nikita lift her eyes. The girl's eyes are very black, clear and clean. With a few minutes of curious, she stared at him for a few seconds.

Then, with his hands put into the wide trouser pocket of the school uniform, he walked out of the room slowly.

Sheehan smiled and his dark eyes are full of water.

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His room is just like his dressing style.

Black and white are the main colors. There is no redundant furniture in the room, which looks very simple.

But it also seems a little too deserted.

Specially Made for Her

Nikita went to the living room.

On the black marble table, there are two bowls of porridge and several plates of light-looking side dishes.

And fried eggs, milk and sandwiches.

To her surprise, the appearance is quite good, like the chef in a star-rated hotel.

“I haven’t cooked for many years. It’s quite unfamiliar” The man walked behind her very gentlemanly and pushed out the dining chair for her very gentlemanly.”You try to see how it tastes, it should not be bad.”

Nikita swept her eyes on the table.

“Did you do all this?”

“Yeah.”

“You get up early?”

It will take at least an hour to make such a table.

He doesn't seem to have to get up so early.

An hour ago, it was just after six in the morning.

So this overcooked breakfast was actually made for her?

Thinking of this, Nikita gets more unknown emotions.

”

“An hour ago, it was not too early.” Sheehan smiled lightly and walked to sit opposite her with long legs. She

sat upright and elegant.”I don't have the habit of sleeping late, and I usually get up early.”

Chapter 327 This is the beginning of the request?

Nikita didn't speak again. After sitting down, he picked up chopsticks and ate silently.

The consistency of porridge is just right, soft, waxy and sweet.

The side dishes are light in taste, but very tasty. The original fresh and tender taste of the ingredients retained and are very delicious.

When eating the first bite of food, Nikita tasted the same taste as Germy Hall, but it was slightly different.

She was specially picked.

No matter how high-end the dishes are, they feel that the taste is very ordinary.

But these dishes are made by Sheehan....

Nikita quietly buried his head in eating. Soon, a bowl of rice is finished.

“More?” Sheehan looked at the empty bowl in front of the girl and smiled happily.

Nikita was not shy.

She passed the bowl, picked up the napkin and wiped her lips: “The porridge is good, thank you.”

Breakfast done.

“Mr. Lambert, thank you for your breakfast.” People are soft and eat people with short mouths. Besides, this meal is very comfortable. Nikita is not stingy and says a few nice words. “Cooking is good, have you learned it?”

The man is in a good mood, with a smile on his thin lips and nodding: “I have studied for a year.”

“Learn from the boss of Germy Hall?” Nikita rarely gossips and cocks his head. “The taste is very similar.”

“Half right.”

“And the other half?”

“Germy Hall was opened by my brother, and we learned from the same door.”

“It turns out that’s the case. No wonder I think the taste is quite similar, but there are some differences.” Nikita clearly nodded, “So, you can go to a product at any time to eat, do not need to book.”

Sheehan smiled, “It can be said that.”

Nikita satisfied, ready to leave.

“Niky.” The man’s voice is heavy and full of magnetism. “I invited you to breakfast, and I reciprocated. Do you want to give back to me?”

Nikita narrowed her eyes, turned around, and gently picked his delicate eyebrows: “How to give back?”

Earlier, it was said that it was just adding one pair of chopsticks and one bowl.

This is the beginning of the request?

But in view of the satisfaction with which she had eaten the breakfast, she could have consented to him, provided that he did not ask for anything too extravagant.

The man looked at her with deep eyes in the night sky, and his eyes seemed to have stars twinkling: “You can send me something casually, just celebrate my housewarming.”

Happy housewarming?

This is the beginning of the request?

Nikita looked at the rudimentary decoration of the house, smoking.

This is just one of his countless properties.

But not telling it straight, his request was quite simple, Nikita then nodded, "Good.

What would you like?"

"As long as you send it." The man's eyes are very deep, the eyes falling on her, voice lower.

Nikita looked up, trembled, and soon returned to normal.

hit this deep eyes, the apex of the heart slightly

"When I am free, I will buy it for you."

After a little perfunctory drop, the girl turned around. She inserted her hands into her pocket and walked out of his room slowly.

At the gate of school.

The black Mercedes stopped slowly.

When the door opened, Yvonne got off the car. Instead of walking towards the school immediately, he

stood on the side of the road and looked in one direction.

She stood by the side of the road for ten minutes.

Craning her neck and looking again and again, she didn't see the silver-gray Rolls Royce.

When she wanted to leave, she sees a familiar figure coming from across the street.

Chapter 328 One of them is Hugh.

In the crowd, the girl was dazzling white.

That face is also dazzling.

Easily, she can attract the attention of others.

She walked on the sidewalk. Pedestrians passing by her would glance at her.

There are several boys wearing No.1 Middle School uniforms. When they passed by her, they also glanced at her. Several tough boys who are 1.8 meters tall, their face turned red.

Their expression are so shy.

No one noticed Yvonne standing on the side of the road.

Yvonne pinched her fingers in her palm, her eyes fierce.

"Yvonne."

Several more cars pulled up against the side of the road.

Yvonne's two girlfriends got out of the car, saw her, took her hand and affectionately said, "What are you looking at? You are so lost in thought?"

As she spoke, she followed her eyes.

“Isn’t that your adopted daughter?” Two people saw Nikita walking slowly on the sidewalk, eyebrows wrinkled, dislike and jealous, “Looks like it’s so attractive.

I think those boys’ eyes will fall on her.”

Yvonne sipped his lips tightly and took back her sight.

The voice is very cold, “It is also because she is beautiful that others like to see.”

“Well, what else does she have besides a pretty face?” the other girls disdained to say, “Beautiful but mindless, a hillbilly, rich people’s girlfriend are not like this.”

“That is, she is fit to play with.

How can anyone from a better family marry a hillbilly?”

“Yvonne, you are different. You are a real noble daughter, with excellent academic performance and versatility.

You don’t need to have the same surrounding as this hillbilly at all, so as not to lower your status.”

Two people talked like this. Yvonne’s face began to look good.

She feels much more comfortable.

She thought the man would send Nikita to school.

But just now, she seemed to come from a bus stop?

In this way, the man didn't pay so much attention to her.

Otherwise, he can afford to drive a limited edition Rolls Royce and let her take the bus to school?

That Rolls Royce can't be rented.

And that very awesome license plate number, maybe it is also a deck.

Otherwise, Nikita, a hillbilly, how did she know such a high-quality man?

Through such a thought, Yvonne's face looked better. She hooked her lips slightly and smiled softly, "Forget it, don't talk about her.

Anyway, she is also my sister in name. It's not good to say that behind her back."

"We're all telling the truth. What rich man would marry a hillbilly and go home without being laughed." Two besties despised to see Nikita who is coming over, then take back the sight. Suddenly they lowered the voice, mysteriously said, "Let's not talk about that hillbilly. She affects the mood.

Yvonne, let me tell you something. You will be absolutely interested in it. Do you want to hear it?"

"If you want to say it, say it." Yvonne stared at the girl beside him.

"All right, all right.

I heard from my cousin that the piano competition you signed up for this time will invite several special judges, one of whom is Hugh Ian."

Yvonne instantly opened her eyes.

“Hugh lan will be the judge?” Her voice seems contained but almost uncontrollable

Chapter 329 Are you sure this news is true?

“That’s right!

Yvonne, don’t you like the Hugh best? How about it? Is your mood getting better at once?

There is also news that makes you feel better. My cousin said that if you can win this competition, you can also shoot the MV and an advertisement of the theme song of his new song with him.”

“He just signed a new spokesperson for the Night Charm this season!

Think about it, how cool it is to shoot the advertisement of Night Charm!

With Hugh lan!

How many popular first-line artists can’t get the resources. Whoever shoots this advertisement is on fire. If you can win the championship, think about it...”

“With the popularity of Hugh, the influence of the famous brand of Night Charm...”.

How can Yvonne think of it?

Her face flushed with excitement.

Hugh is the top and hottest traffic star at present.

Photographed by reporters, his casual yawns, picking his nostrils and his teeth can write a terrible flow of hot search first in news.

Female stars in the entertainment industry want to contact him all day, to stirring up heat for themselves.

Because anyone who has a little relationship with Hugh can get a hashtag for free.

Therefore, even if they are scolded by the female powder repaired by Hugh, these female stars have to do

50.

But that's better than being unknown and never getting famous.

If you can serve as the hostess of his MV and the hostess of advertisement at the same time, you can earn a bunch of money instantly.

Yvonne wants to enter the entertainment industry. With her current popularity, she can do so. But she may not be popular with herself.

"Are you sure this news is true?" Yvonne grasped the hand of the girl beside her, her eyes lifting up.

"I'm sure. My cousin's news can't be wrong!"

Hugh, this is internal news, which has not been made public."The girl lowered her voice," You should prepare early now. My cousin said that Hugh is an original singer, so he prefers original works."

"If you can create a nice original work, your winning rate is much higher than others."

Original works...

Yvonne's face changed slightly and she bit her lip.

Both Malcom Evan and Hugh Ian like original works.

If she wants to win this competition, she must have an original work of her own.

There's a paparazzi who is well-informed in the industry. This news will definitely not go wrong.

Malcom has surprised her enough.

Are you sure this news is true?

Unexpectedly, her favorite artist, Hugh, will also serve as the judge of this competition.

Yvonne clenched her fist, her eyes showing ambition and necessity!

She looked up and saw that Nikita had come.

Hesitated, her lip brought out a smile and went forward, "Nikita..."

The girl shoulder an old black backpack, looking emotionless, eyes squint from her side walked past.

She didn't even give her an extra look.

Yvonne's smile became stiff, face sank.

Hillbilly!

Shameless! You are nothing!

When she won the championship in the piano competition, she became the disciple of Malcom and the female host of MV advertisement for Banquet. At that time, see what Nikita takes to compare with her!

When the time comes.

She can't catch up with the gap between them all her life!

Nikita walked into the classroom.

She saw Tammy Lambert, who didn't show up all day yesterday, stuffing lunch boxes into her drawer again.

Chapter 330 Let me help you out.

She saw Tammy, who didn't show up yesterday, was stuffing lunch boxes into her drawer again.

There are also the Felton with his brothers that would not appear until the first class almost starts.

Nikita smiled and walked over.

Samuel, who had been staring at whoever walked in the classroom, saw her immediately. He waved at her excitedly and shouted "Nikita, here you are.

Are you wearing makeup today?"

Nikita went near to his desk.

Slightly raised her eyebrows: "Makeup?"

I'm not wearing makeup.

Samuel looked at the girl's dazzling face and felt his heart beating faster: "Then why do I think you are particularly beautiful today? I thought you were wearing makeup."

Nikita: "..."

"Thank you." She smiled slightly.

His goddess just smiled at him and said thank you?

Samuel was somehow absent-minded and dazed for a few seconds. He then started to praise Nikita, blushing: "No need to said thank you, I tell the truth.

Nikita, you are really beautiful today, as beautiful as a fairy."

Tobin, sitting next to Samuel: "..."

He didn't foresee a day when Samuel flatter others.

Samuel as shy as an innocent teenager in front of a girl.

Clearly, he is someone whose ex-girlfriend is too many to count with hands.

Felton also despised to see Samuel being like this.

What a flattery person!

Look at another person who just stuffed lunch boxes and snacks in Nikita's drawer beside him. Felton feels. as if overnight, people around him have become fans of Nikita.

Fortunately, Nikita is a girl. If she were a boy, he might not be the most handsome boy in the school.

“Miss Nikita!” When Tammy saw Nikita, her eyes lit up, and sweetly she yelled.

She worships Nikita particularly.

She is so good-looking and good at fighting. Moreover, she could treat others.

Grandpa was in vegetative state.

She can cure him.

She’s a fairy!

Nikita nodded, this girl is quite nice that she made breakfast and buy milk tea for her.

She took the lunch box out of the drawer, stuffed the black backpack into it, sat down, and looked up at Tammy. “It seems that you didn’t come to school yesterday?”

Is it because of illness?”

“Wow, Is Miss Nikita paying attention to me? I am so happy.” Tammy smiled sweetly. “Well, I didn’t feel well yesterday, so I took a day off.”

“But, Miss Nikita, how do you know I was ill yesterday?” Tammy blinked and said curiously.

“I can see it.” Nikita looked at eyes the lunch box with pink cartoon characters which is cute and delicate.

“Yes, you are a doctor. I almost forgot. Tammy pat her forehead. She knew Nikita was quiet and didn’t like to talk to people, and she smiled again and said, “I made ice cream today, and put an ice pack inside to keep it cold.

Take it out and eat it soon. Don’t leave it for too long.”

“Then I won’t disturb you to have your lunch. Bye.”

“Wait.” Nikita stopped the girl who turned around and was about to leave.

Tammy turned around.

Nikita looked at the girl’s pale face, and pointed at the desk: “You are not completely recovered, give me your hand and I will help you out.”

Tammy was stunned at first, and then obediently stretched out her hand.