

## **The Girl CB 341**

Chapter 341 This is a connivance of crime.

Immediately, someone pointed to Samuel and said, "That's him. He just fell on the table."

called him so many times, but he didn't wake up."

Sure enough.

On the desk in front of Nikita, there is a boy lying on his stomach.

There was such a quarrel in the classroom, but the boys did not move.

The look on the young policeman's face became a little dignified.

If that boy is really pricked....

Then they must take Nikita back to the police station for investigation.

The young policeman looks at Nikita. He doesn't arrest her, and his tone is still very polite: "Miss Swift, what is the situation?"

"Can you tell us more about it?"

"Why is your classmate unconscious?"

At this time...

Some students felt something wrong.

According to the normal situation, these policemen should take Nikita away directly after investigating the situation.

But now, they did not take her away, but spoke with Nikita so politely.

What's going on here?

They feel that these policemen don't want to take Nikita away.

"He is asleep." Nikita's words are so concise that she doesn't want to say a superfluous word.

"Sleeping?"

"Yes,"

"So, he's all right, just asleep?"

"Yes."

"When will he wake up?"

"Afternoon."

The young police officer said nothing more. He went straight to Samuel, put his finger on Samuel's nose, stayed for a moment, then turned his head and said to his colleagues: "His breathing is very stable, and looks good, seems has nothing."

“It seems that it is indeed a misunderstanding. Other policemen also know Nikita’s relationship with the son of the Lambert family is unusual. Naturally they don’t want to offend her. Hearing the officer said so, they feel relieved. “Since it is a misunderstanding, then we have nothing to do.”

“Let’s go back.”

The young police officer nodded.

“Well, go back to the police station.”

They turned and was about to leave.

Some girls who want Nikita to be taken away were anxious.

\*Samuel has not woken up, how can you say he is all right?”

“That’s how you policemen deal with things. It’s too perfunctory.”

“You are conniving the crime!

Several policemen who had reached the door stopped and turned around.

The young police officer said sternly: “Please don’t talk indiscriminately and maliciously slander the police. The public relations agencies can investigate your relevant legal responsibilities according to law!”

The girl was frightened by his stern tone and the sentence of investigating her legal responsibility, and her face suddenly turned pale.

She just wants Nikita to go to jail.

She doesn't want to go to jail.

She pursed her lips and apologized immediately: "Sorry, I, I didn't mean to it."

"However, it is obvious that Nikita hurt Samuel. How can you believe her words?"

"That's it, how can you believe her?"

"Samuel is not awake yet. Why should you say that Samuel is just asleep?"

"What if she hurt his brain."

A group of girls who disliked Nikita have come forward to "uphold justice".

There are class F and other classes.

Felton has many fans.

When Nikita came to the First Senior High School the first day, there was a gossip about her and Felton.

There are a lot of girls who hate her secretly.

At this point, they all wish she had trouble. They can't just let the policemen go.

Chapter 342 Why is the headmaster here.

The policemen frowned and looked at Nikita.

“Miss Swift, why don’t you come with us?” The speaker is the young leader officer. He said with negotiation. “You said your classmate will wake up in the afternoon. When he wakes up, we will let you go immediately.”

They didn’t take her away directly.

They inquire her politely first.

Their polite attitude made many people around curious and puzzled. They began to whisper.

“Have you noticed that these policemen seem to be very polite to Nikita?”

“I also found that. They are polite when talking to Nikita.”

“It’s like Nikita has powerful identity.”

“However, isn’t Nikita a hillbilly who came from the countryside?”

“I heard that Nikita can come out from the police last time because of Felton.”

“Do these policemen think she has a good relationship with Felton, so they are so polite to her?”

Nikita doesn’t care what people around are talking about.

She bent down, took her black backpack out of the drawer, and then walked towards the policemen..  
“OK, I’ll go with you.” Her voice was calm, so was the expression on her face.

It seems that she has no panic at all.

This calm appearance makes some people feel whether they have misunderstood her.

The young police officer was relieved to see that she was quite cooperative.

He said with soft and polite tone: "Miss Swift, please rest assured. As long as your classmate is fine, we will release you immediately."

Nikita nodded, "Well, let's go."

The policemen are grassroots workers.

Nikita also didn't want to embarrass them.

Anyway, she just changed another place to sleep.

"Nikita, I will go with you!" Seeing Nikita will go out of the classroom with policemen, Tammy bit her lip and ran towards her determinedly.

She ran to Nikita and took Nikita's arm. Her voice was crisp and sweet: "You will be bored when you stay alone in the police station. I will accompany you!"

Nikita was stunned. She turned her head, and looked at the girl with round eyes and sweet looks. There was a trace of warmth in her black eyes. She hooked her lips, and reached out to touch the girl's head: "Hey, I went to the police station to drink tea and will be back soon."

Tammy was dazed when she touched her head. She suddenly froze.

Her voice has some inexplicable spoil.

It's like coaxing her girlfriend.

Tammy was stunned for a few seconds, and her face suddenly turned red.

At this time, someone in the crowd made a voice: "Look, the teachers are coming, and the vice headmaster."

"Wait, the one next to the vice principal is... the headmaster?!"

"Am I right? Why is the headmaster here?"

As soon as the voice sounded...

Everyone looked in the direction of the stairs.

Including Yvonne, who stood in the corridor with others.

Jade, Miss Morris, and the head teacher of Class F followed Talbot and Maddox with a respectful attitude.

The students don't feel anything when they see the teachers.

When they see Maddox, they all are surprised.

Maddox hasn't come to school for more than half a year.

It was said that he was ill seriously, so he stayed at home after the operation.

Chapter 343 He knows her, so he protects her.

School affairs are basically handed over to vice headmaster Talbot.

Even when he was not ill before, he was not at school every day. The students saw him in school just a few times a year.

“Why is the headmaster here?” The girl next to Yvonne was also surprised. “He comes here for Nikita?”

“How is it possible? What is her identity? How can she let the headmaster come here specially for her?”

Yvonne sipped her lips and looked at Maddox and Talbot. Doesn't know why, she had a hunch that Maddox might really come here for Nikita.

When Nikita saw Maddox, she raised her eyebrow. She still has no expression.

But Maddox is very excited.

When he saw his fairy elder sister, he wanted to come forward and say hello immediately.

But there are so many pairs of eyes watching him.

She also said that in front of outsiders, they have to pretend not to know each other.

He can't expose their real relationship.

Maddox had to suppress his inner excitement, and he had to keep his style and majesty as a headmaster. He looked severe and cold.

He went to Nikita.

He pretended to look around and said sternly, “What's going on?”



Seeing that the principal who have not appeared for a long time have come, some students think of telling him about what Nikita has done!

Soon, the girl who has bet with Nikita adds the trimmings and said the thing again.

She said viciously: "Principal, a black sheep like Nikita should be expelled from school immediately!"

"Such a thing, and you call the police to come to the school to arrest her."

She thought Maddox, who couldn't bear a grain of sand in his eyes, would hate Nikita who was a poor student and loved to make trouble.

But he got serious and criticized the girl who just spoke: "Students should love each other. If you think she is a black sheep. what are you!"

The girl was stunned and got pale.

She wanted to explain: "Principal, I..."

"You don't have to talk anymore." Maddox stared at her coldly and scolded her. "Your mind has a problem."

"What is our school motto? I have been saying that infighting among students in our school should never happen. Do you hear it and forget?"

"Since you haven't understood it yet, immediately copy the school motto a hundred times and hand it over to your class teacher before you leave school today!"

The girl's face became paler, and she couldn't believe it. "Principal..."

She didn't expect that Maddox would help Nikita.

Maddox's voice sank: "Why are you still standing here?"

"A hundred times are not enough?"

The girl doesn't dare to say anything.

She turned and squeezed out from the crowd with pale face.

Maddox punished the girl, turned his head, looked majestically at the crowd, and his voice sank: "I don't punish you, it doesn't mean you have no problem."

"Maybe your homework is not much enough."

Maddox, the headmaster, is still very dignified.

The teachers are afraid of him.

The students are even more afraid of him.

As soon as he said these, the student who had just been stared by him bowed their heads in horror.

Only Nikita was still careless.

Chapter 344 They all help Nikita.

She put her hands in pockets, raised her lip lightly, and looked at him teasingly who has different behaviors with different identity.

Well, he did well

Maddox just finished scolding the students. When he looked up, he saw her joking eyes. He was embarrassed, and his face was hot. He almost can't go on.

Well

The fairy elder sister see him pretending to be serious, which is very embarrassing.

Maddox coughed, avoided Nikita's eyes and looked at the policemen standing aside.

He meditated for a few seconds, and then opened his mouth: "Officer, it should be a misunderstanding."

"Well, I'll take this student away first, and I'll take care of her. If anything happens again, I will take her to the police station as soon as possible."

The policemen looked at each other and hesitated pretendedly: "Well..."

Maddox added, "I am the headmaster."

"If the student does anything illegal, I will personally take her to the police station."

"Officer, Nikita has good medical skills."

"I believe in her medical skills, and I also believe that she will not treat her classmate indiscriminately and hurt him."

"I am willing to give her a guarantee, this matter is definitely a misunderstanding. The speaker is Jade.

Just now Lanny went to the office to find her, told her about Nikita and asked her to help.

At that time, Miss Morris was there, and when she heard that Nikita had trouble, she immediately came with her.

“I am also willing to help Nikita do guarantee.”

“I believe in her personality, and she will never do anything to intentionally hurt her classmates. “Miss Morris also said. These two teachers who don’t like each other at ordinary times helped Nikita at this time.

Miss Morris is a teacher in Class F.

Jade is the teacher of Class A.

The teachers in Class A are elites.

Everyone knows that no matter the students of Class A or the teachers of Class A, they all despise Class F.

Moreover, it seems that even the headmaster is helping Nikita.

At that time, there was a lot of discussion, and three or five students whispered to each other.

“Since you are willing to vouch for her, well, she doesn’t have to go back to the police station with us.”

“In the afternoon, we will come back to investigate the situation.” The policemen originally thought it was a modality to take Nikita back.

Now, even the process of modality is saved, which is quite convenient.

The policemen left.

Maddox looked at the students who were still standing in the corridor. He frowned, and his voice was stern: "Why are you still standing here? Class will begin soon, and you go back to sit down."

His order is full of power and shock.

The students who were still chattering quickly returned to their classrooms.

Some students went downstairs in a hurry.

Yvonne is still standing in the corridor outside Class F, biting her lips, looking at Nikita with pale face.

She doesn't understand why there are so many people helping Nikita.

Forget about the teachers.

But the principal...

Nikita, how can she let the headmaster protect her like this?

Maddox saw that there were still students standing in the corridor. He was seldom in school and didn't contact with students as often as Talbot. He didn't know Yvonne. He frowned lightly: "Which is your class? Why are you still standing here?"

Yvonne thought she is a good student in Class A, and her grades is in the top three. She felt that all the teachers in the school like her.

It is indeed.

Even Talbot is nice to her.

Chapter 345 Someone wants to invite her to dinner.

But Maddox seems to don't know her at all, and his attitude towards her is no different from that of ordinary students.

This made her feel a little frustrated.

"Oh, she is a student from our class."

"Yvonne, you go back to the classroom." Jade saw Yvonne and said to her.

Then, she took back her eyes.

Yvonne saw Jade is talking to Nikita politely.

She doesn't know what Nikita said.

Jade's face showed the exultation, and she kept nodding.

Miss Morris is also very excited. She was holding Nikita's hand, and her eyes are red.

As for Nikita...

She is still indifferent to everything, with a careless expression.

Even her standing posture is still so lazy and scattered, without a formal gesture.

She doesn't look like a student.

The other students would have been educated.

But Nikita seems to be privileged, no one said anything about her, not only Jade turned a blind eye to her play around.

Even the vice president and the principal seem to care nothing at all.

But the headmaster just asked a girl to copy the school motto and rules.

She clearly remembers that there are regulations on students' dress etiquette in the school rules.

Out of school.

Maddox changed his face in an instant. The man turned his head and smiled: "Sister, do you think my principal identity is dignified enough? How about my aura?"

Nikita stretched out her hand and pushed his face away. She was very impolite, "Come on, just say it. Do you want my help?"

Just now, Maddox said to invite her to dinner and brought her out.

Today, it's not so hot. It's cloudy and windy. They walk on the street where buttonwood trees are planted on both sides of the road. When the wind blows, it's quite cool.

The girl has her hands in her pockets, her skin is white and shiny, her facial features are exquisite and beautiful, and she has a cold and cool temperament.

"I really can't hide anything from you." Maddox looked at the dazzling girl, and he secretly felt that God was really partial when he created people. The God was very kind to make her so beautiful.

The God even gave her a high IQ.

Such an extremely beautiful and intelligent girl, he doesn't know what kind of man is worthy of her

He is a little worried. She is so excellent that it is a little difficult to find a man who matches her..

He does have a grandson, which is also excellent.

But his grandson can't be compared with her.

"I am entrusted today." Maddox stopped in front of a high-class club. He looked inside, and then said, "Someone wants to invite you to have a meal. Do you want to go? It's up to you."

Nikita narrowed her eyes, and her indifferent look changed slightly.

She stood at the entrance of the clubhouse for a while.

Maddox didn't rush her. He stood by and waited patiently.

She is so clever that she may have guessed who invited her to dinner.

Moments later.

She hooked her lips slightly, didn't say anything, and took her steps towards the clubhouse.

Maddox breathed a sigh of relief, feeling a little excited, and immediately followed her.

She walked into the clubhouse.

Someone has been waiting in the hall for a long time.



Seeing them, he immediately walked forward, greeted Maddox respectfully. He looked at the Nikita that came in with Maddox. He was a little stunned.

Thinking of the man sitting there, he kept looking at Nikita.

He thought Nikita was a younger generation in Maddox's family, and they come here for help.

Chapter 346 Make Peace

Outside the Accord.

The door was unlocked. Maddox looked at the girl beside him and pushed the door open.

"Let's go in." Maddox said and went into the private room first.

Nikita stood at the door, and did not follow him in, just raised her eyelids and looked at the private room.

A familiar voice sounded from the private room.

"Maddox, come here."

"Where is Nikita?"

"Is she not with you?"

It was a slightly old and hoarse sound. The speaker seemed to be sick, and he coughed.

"Here she is."

In the private room.

Maddox looked at the door and lowered his voice. He said to an old man who was about his age, dressed in navy Chinese tunic suit and looked haggard, "She is standing at the door. Maybe she is afraid of being close to her hometown." "Don't worry, give her some time and let her do her ideological work."

The old man in Chinese tunic suit nodded his head, but his eyes kept looking at the door. His eyes were already cloudy, but clear.

The old man looked calm, but there was a trace of excitement in his brown eyes, and a hand hanging on his side trembled slightly, revealing his true emotions at the moment.

Behind the old man stood a man about forty years old.

He is his accompanying assistant.

The man also looked at the door and saw a tall and thin figure.

"Malcolm, I'll lead Miss Swift in." Then he walked towards the door.

Just after two steps, he saw the girl coming in.

It's been almost four years.

The last time the assistant saw Nikita, she was a little girl only thirteen years old.

She is still a little girl now.

But she has a great change with the little girl in the past.

The thin girl grew taller, and her facial features became more delicate and beautiful. Her skin was white and dazzling, and she was wearing a wide and loose school uniform. Her temperament was cold and proud, and she looked like a girl coming out of the painting.

Now, she has a charming appearance.

The eighteen-year-old girl was just in her graceful and good years. She is born with unparalleled beauty.

The assistant was stunned for several seconds.

“Miss Swift.”

Nikita walked to the front of him, he just reacted and greeted.

“Uncle Homer.” Nikita looked at the middle-aged man and greeted politely.

The middle-aged man is called Homer.

Homer looked at the beautiful girl again, nodded his head, smiled and caught up with the old way: “Miss Swift is getting more and more beautiful, and I almost didn’t dare to recognize you just now.”

“Thank you.” Nikita looked at Malcolm standing behind him.

Malcolm is also looking at her.

The old man and the young girl looked at each other for a moment. Nikita smiled, walked over, and greeted him generously: “Malcolm, see you again.”

“What, have you been not well in recent years? Why do you look so haggard?”

She smiles. It seems that all things in the past have been cleared up.

Malcolm also showed a relieved smile on his face, and the whole person looked much more relaxed.

“You are still so loquacious.”

The atmosphere suddenly became active.

When Maddox saw it, he couldn't help heaving a long sigh of relief, and his face showed a happy smile.

He was still worried before that both of them were stubborn and would quarrel again as soon as they met.

Chapter 347 Rosa is a thoughtful girl.

He was afraid that their relationship would be stiffer than that four years ago.

Fortunately, what he was worried about didn't happen.

Four years ago, they quarreled badly and didn't communicate with each other. Now they smiled and let everything go.

But think about it carefully, they had a big quarrel before, it was not because of any deep hatred.

Their characters are too proud, and no one wanted to give up.

However, this four-year-long “Cold War” is finally finished. Malcolm made a compromise first.

He invited Nikita to dinner, just want to bury the hatchet.

The food is on the table.

Nikita looked at the dishes placed on the table, and the mango juice in front of her. Her eyes gently flashed.

Malcolm sat next to her, took the serving chopsticks and put them into her bowl.

The big man in vocal music industry, who is strict to the outsiders, is kind when talking to the girl next to him, just like a genial old man: "Eat more rice, you are taller but still thin."

"Girls should be a little fat, that is good-looking. Don't pursue the skinny beauty."

'How can that be beautiful with bones all over the body?'

"I remember, these are all your favorite dishes. Your taste may not change."

Nikita's hand tightened. "Yes."

Malcolm smiled again: "You are a picky girl. The food in this restaurant may not your favorite."

"But it's near the school, so it's easier for you to come out."

"Maddox told me that you are studying in his school now. What's going on?"

Nikita ate the dish, and felt the taste was very ordinary.

Compared with what Sheehan did in the morning, it is far from it.

She put down her chopsticks and whispered, "I'm bored, I want to feel the beautiful campus life."

Maddox: "..."

H

She really doesn't blink when she lies.

Naturally, Malcolm does not believe it.

But she doesn't want to say the real reason, and he won't ask more questions.

"By the way, I heard that you are going to participate in a talent show. Is this true or not?" Maddox's son is the host of Y TV Financial News, and he is kind of an entertainment person. He knew this thing from his son.

He felt it is strange, so he wanted to ask Malcolm for verification.

After all, he has known Malcolm for many years and knows that Malcolm has never been interested in any talent show.

Moreover, given Malcolm's identity, it is too cheap to participate in the talent show.

As a national first-class music master and a person who has been received by the president many times, he would participate in a talent show?

Even Nikita turned her head and looked at Malcolm, and gently raised her eyebrows: "Malcolm, are you going to participate in the talent show?"

"Yes."

Homer brought a tea set and made tea beside him. He poured a cup of tea and walked to Malcolm:  
“Malcolm, this tea was sent back by Rosa from abroad, saying that it was a good tea and only royal aristocrats can drink it.”

“She went to celebrate the princess’s birthday before. She played a song, and people liked it very much, so they gave her

this tea.”

“She couldn’t bear to drink it herself. Knowing that you love drinking tea, she sent it back to you.”

Malcolm loves drinking tea, and he is very picky, so he prepares a tea set and tea when he goes out.

He doesn’t drink tea bought outside.

He took the tea from Homer, bowed his head and sipped it. He smiled and said with relief: “It is good tea, and the taste is superb.”

“Rosa is a thoughtful girl.”

Chapter 348 She rejected him without hesitation.

“Yes, Miss Garrett has always been very filial to you.”

Homer brought two cups of tea and gave them to Nikita and Maddox.

“You can taste it.”

Maddox is also a tea lover. He heard that it is a good tea that can only be drunk by members of the royal family, so he quickly took two sips.

He thought it was really the good tea. When he drank it, he immediately pursed his lips.

That's what royals drink?

This is far from the tea that Nikita gave him before.

It is good tea.

If he doesn't drink the better tea, he will think this tea is not bad.

No contrast and no harm. Since drinking the tea Nikita gave him, he has no interest in Longjing tea before Ming Dynasty. Biluochun tea after Spring Rain, or superior Dahongpao tea.

Malcolm looked at him as if he was not very interested. He said unexpectedly. "You don't like this tea?"

He is picky enough. He has drunk all kinds of good teas.

He thinks this tea is good.

Maddox put down his teacup and looked at Nikita. He said with pride: "Malcolm, I don't think you have ever drunk good te "What do you mean?"

"Are you talking about yourself?" Malcolm thought this was funny

His family treasures famous teas and good teas from all over the world.

What kind of tea he hasn't tasted?



He should say he hasn't tasted the real good tea?

Maddox shook his head and sighed: "Malcolm, I'm not bragging. The tea collected in your home is far worse than the tea! drink."

"I can assure you that if you come to my house and drink mine later, you will despise any tea in the future."

Malcolm felt that he was bragging and said with a smile: "I have tasted your tea."

Maddox looked at Nikita again, and showed off, "Of course not those you had drunk before."

"You haven't drunk my latest tea."

"No matter how expensive other teas are, you can buy with money. My tea is priceless, and you can't buy it even with money mountain."

Malcolm was curious: "What kind of tea is it, and I can't buy it with money?"

"A new variety of tea developed by Nikita." Maddox was proud, "She just plants it for herself. She doesn't sell it!"

"The new tea developed by Nikita?" Malcolm was stunned, turned his head and looked at Nikita surprisingly. "You study

tea?"

"You grow your own tea?"

Nikita took a sip of mango juice: "I'm bored, just looking for something to do."

Malcolm:

He remembered that a song written by her surprised him.

At that time, he asked her if she especially liked music, and her answer was similar.

Bored, just write and play.

At that time, he was bent on accepting her as an apprentice, and even wrote a letter of recommendation to Berkeley Conservatory of Music, wanting her to go to this world-class music school for further study.

But Nikita refused him.

Berkeley Conservatory of Music has agreed to let her go for an interview.

With Nikita's ability, she can absolutely pass the interview.

She will be the youngest student admitted to Berkeley Conservatory of Music in history.

She will be famous all over the world.

Her future is bright and visible.

He planned all the way for her, but she refused him without hesitation and disappeared directly.

Chapter 349 Can I see that melody?

Because of this, they have a cold war for so many years.

He felt that his plan was good for Nikita.

Nikita felt it's her life, and she should make her own decisions.

He knew Nikita was here from Maddox, so he came to N City.

There is another thing, the apprentice.

"By the way, the topic is far away." Maddox suddenly remembered what he had asked before, and then he got back to it. "Malcolm, you haven't said whether the things on the show are true?"

"Well, I have this plan." Malcolm nodded.

Maddox stunned for a few seconds: "You really want to participate in the talent show?"

"You are a national piano master, so you don't need to increase your popularity by participating in variety shows, do you?" "You are not the person who cares about this."

"It has nothing to do with this." Malcolm said his real purpose. "I came here for the apprentice."

Maddox was shocked again: "Apprentice?"

"I remember that you have already received an apprentice, the daughter of the Garrett family."

"Why do you suddenly want another apprentice?"

"I didn't intend to accept any more disciples."

“However, there is a very talented girl among the contestants who signed up for the competition this time. For her, I am willing to make an exception.

“Oh?”

“If you can make an exception, it seems that she really has some talents.”

“Can she compare with Nikita?”

“Speaking of this, the creative style and level of the little girl is really similar to Nikita.” Malcolm obviously appreciates the little girl in his mouth and is full of praise. “When she participated in the competition a few years ago, she wrote a piece of music by herself, and the level is quite high.”

“At her age, except Nikita, I have never seen anyone who can write such high-level original music.”

“She can really compare with Nikita.” Maddox was very surprised. “I don’t believe it. You said that it is impossible to find the second musical genius like Nikita in the next 50 years.”

“It’s only been a few years, and you have found the second one?”

Nikita was drinking the mango juice. She heard Malcolm say that there was a girl whose creative style was like hers, and suddenly became interested in this predestined friend who has similar inspiration with her.

She turned her head and asked curiously, “Can I have a look at the song she wrote?”

“Sure, I printed it out for you to see.” Malcolm asked Homer to bring the printed music score and hand it to Nikita. “You can tell if she is talented.”

“She wrote it three years ago.”

“Three years ago, she was only fifteen years old.”

Nikita took the music score and unfolded it. After a few seconds, her expression became meaningful.

She raised her head and looked at Malcolm with meaningful eyes: “You should know the details of this contestant, right?”

Malcolm felt that her expression were abnormal. He frowned: “What’s the matter?”

“Any problems?”

“Well, there’s a problem.” Nikita is not in a hurry. She picked up the mango juice. After drinking a few mouthfuls, she sneered

and said, “This child is really talented.”

“You also think...”

“I’m not finished.” Nikita squinted and said the second half of the sentence with a sneer. “I’m talking about her talent of plagiarism, which is quite good.”

“Plagiarism?”

Maddox and Malcolm were both taken aback.

Chapter 350 Isn’t she called Yvonne?

Nikita threw the music score on the table, crossed her arms, and gave Malcolm a cold stare: “I didn’t promise you when you wanted to take me as an apprentice.

Now you’re going to take an impostor?”

Malcolm's face changed slightly, and he soon understood her meaning.

"You mean you wrote this music score?"

Someone copied you?"

Nikita glared at him again and said rudely, "Isn't what I said obvious enough?"

The expression on Malcolm's face suddenly became serious.

Maddox also frowned when he heard it.

Malcolm chose a disciple just by this piece of music, but the disciple turned out to be a plagiarist.

Besides, the plagiarized music was written by Nikita.

Therefore, Malcolm thought that he had discovered another musical genius, as if he had found a treasure, but the genius was still Nikita.

Somehow, Maddox just wanted to laugh.

It seems that Malcolm couldn't have the disciple.

He couldn't let Nikita think of him as a teacher, which was definitely the biggest regret of his life. Maybe at the moment he closed his eyes and died, he would be still regretful.

"Three years ago, she participated in the National Youth Piano Competition with this piece of music and won the first prize. If it was copied from you, all the honors of the winner should not belong to her."

Malcolm's eyes sank with anger, and he looked gloomy.

He abhorred plagiarism.

What was more, this plagiarist was originally his favorite disciple candidate.

It was like a slap in the face, which made him suspicious of his vision.

“Wait.” Maddox’s face suddenly changed, and his brow frowned tightly. “Malcolm, you meant that the person who copied Nikita took the copied song to the competition three years ago, and won the first prize?”

“Of course.” Malcolm was so angry that his voice was low. “Based on Nikita’s talent, this piece of music can definitely win” the first place in no matter what competition.”

A piece of music written casually could surprise people.

Such a genius should get the first place very easily.

“Three years ago, a student in our school won the first prize in the piano competition.” Maddox’s face also became serious. “Then this plagiarist is from our school.”

“Yes, this little girl is from your school.” Malcolm’s voice sounded furious. “Her surname is Swift as well.

Originally, I thought there were two geniuses with the same surname, both of whom were from the same school. So it was a rare fate.

“Now it seems...” Malcolm’s face was dark. He turned his head and said coldly at Maddox, “Maddox, since she is a student in your school, you have to give Nikita an account of this matter.”

Maddox pursed his lips and lowered his voice, “You don’t have to strengthen it. I will definitely give Nikita an account.”

She dared to copy his senior sister?

That she had to pay a price.

“You said, the plagiarist’s surname is Swift, 100?” Nikita suddenly smiled, thinking this was getting more and more interesting. “Let me guess, isn’t she called Yvonne?”

“Does Miss Swift know this girl named Yvonne?” Homer, standing behind Malcolm, replied for him, “Yes, this plagiarist’s name is Yvonne.

Like Miss Swift, she is a high school junior. I heard that her academic performance is quite good, and she is one of the top students in the school.”

Nikita curved her lips, and her slender white fingers gently tapped on the desktop.