The Girl CB 351

Chapter 351 I'll settle with her myself.

It was really Yvonne, that little bitch.

Three years ago, she did write a music and put it on Facebook.

Her Facebook account had hundreds of thousands of fans, which was used to record her daily life.

She would share part of her daily life on it.

For example, delicious food, the movies, books, and places that she liked.

Anyway, it recorded just some daily trivial things.

It stopped updates later, because in those two years, she was under house arrest by that pervert, Mr. Hall.

Later, she was too lazy to record it again.

Since Yvonne took her music to the competition, it showed that she followed her Facebook account.

"This Yvonne took Miss Swift's music to the competition and won an award.

It's probable that she will repeat the same trick in this competition.

In my opinion, she should be disqualified from the competition.

And it should be informed to the whole school that the honors she gained before all were other's achievements, which was a shameless and despicable!

Homer frowned when he heard it. Mr. Evan hated plagiarists the most. It was impossible for Yvonne to have any prospect on the piano in the future.

She had been blacklisted by Mr. Evan.

"I will tell the organizers." Malcolm would never let go of plagiarists. "She will be disqualified from all competitions this year and beyond."

"Tomorrow, I will circulate a notice of criticism to her in the whole school.

Then let Yvonne do a review in front of the whole school." Maddox looked at Nikita and said, "She also has to apologize to Nikita in front of the whole school."

Nikita supported her jaw with one hand, said with a lazy smile and in a lazy voice: "But I think it lets her off too lightly."

"What do you mean, senior sister?"

"Do you know what makes a person suffer the most and break down?" Nikita curled her lips, and her dark and soft eyes half narrowed. She was obviously laughing, but behind the smiling eyes lurked the evil. "It's the moment when she fell from heaven to hell."

"It's she thought she won the world, but as a result, she became a joke all over the world."

Malcolm's anger subsided a little. He sipped his tea, looked at the sly and dangerous smile in the girl's eyes, and raised his eyebrows: "Nikita, do you have any ideas about this matter?"

"Ah." Nikita gently replied, "Yes, I have some ideas.

Don't do anything now, let her continue to participate in the competition and let her win the prize.

This little bitch, I'll settle with her myself."

Malcolm and Maddox both froze.

"Senior sister, what are you going to do?" Maddox asked curiously, "Are you trying to expose her in the competition?"

Nikita smiled: "How can the effect of a notification in the whole school be better than that of being. notorious all over the country?"

"Besides, I really want to see what that little bitch will look like when she falls from a height. She will definitely cry very well"

The girl's lips were curved, and her black eyes were smiling very sweet, with a beautiful radian.

They came out of the clubhouse.

Malcolm said he was going to Maddox's home for teal

Maddox said meanly. "You can drink tea, but don't ask me for it.

Now I only have half a jar in total, so I have to save it.

Malcolm pointed at him and scolded him, "What an old miser!"

I haven't drunk it yet, and you're afraid I'll keep thinking about it.

Chapter 352 Seen by Nathan

"Of course. Senior sister's tea is unique and marvelous. After drinking it, I will remember it all my life." Maddox turned his head and looked eagerly at Nikita. "Senlor sister, I only drink this tea twice a week, and

it's almost gone.

Can you share another can next time? No, half a can is okay!"

Nikita stood at the gate of the clubhouse.

Near noon, it was sunny, the sun shone through the cracks in the trees, and tiny mottled light fell on the delicate skin like white porcelain of the young girl.

Her whole person seemed to be glowing.

Opposite the clubhouse.

Nathan, who got off the silver Porsche sports car, stood on the street and looked at Nikita standing at the door of a high-class club across the street with a stunned face.

And two old people were standing next to Nikita.

Nathan also graduated from the First Senior High School of N City.

So he recognized Maddox at a glance.

He also recognized Malcolm standing with Maddox.

These two people.

One was an expert in academic circles.

And the other was an expert in the music industry.

So even if the two knew each other, it was not surprising.

But how did Nikita be with them?

Besides, she was talking and laughing with them?

He even saw Maddox reach out a hand to Nikita, and then Nikita snapped it away rudely.

Maddox didn't get angry either, and he even had a smile on his face.

A middle-aged man standing behind Malcolm was holding a thermal container, and he gave it to Nikita.

Nikita took it, opened the lid of the thermal container, sniffed it, then looked up and smiled at Malcolm.

Malcolm reached out and patted her on the shoulder with a smile on his face. When he talked to Nikita, he -looked like a kind and amiable elder in the family.

But Nathan had heard his tutor talk about Malcolm before, saying that Malcolm was a very strict man, and *all his disciples were afraid of him.

After a while.

The middle-aged man behind Malcolm walked to a black Bentley parked next to him, reached out and pulled open the rear door.

Maddox and Malcolm got in the car.

Nikita waved to them, and the two people in the car also waved to Nikita.

The window slowly rose, and the black Bentley drove into the traffic, and soon disappeared.

Nikita walked slowly to the sidewalk with the thermal container and waited for the traffic lights.

Nathan stood there, and his eyes were full of amazement.

Nikita knew Maddox and Malcolm, and seemed to have a good relationship with them?

Nikita slowly crossed the sidewalk with the chicken soup Leah cooked for her.

Leah was Malcolm's wife. Knowing that Malcolm was coming to meet Nikita this time, she cooked chicken soup and asked him to bring it.

Nikita used to eat at Malcolm's home.

The chicken soup cooked by Leah was delicious. Nikita once said it was delicious. After that, every time. she went to dinner, she could see chicken soup on the dinner table.

She hadn't had chicken soup yet.

But Nikita felt warm.

It turned out that some people were still caring about her and having her in their hearts.

After Granny Callie left, for a while, she felt extremely depressed and lonely.

She felt that all the people in the world who cared about her, and she cared about had left her.

She was the only one left in the world.

Now, she found that the world didn't seem as bad as she thought.

"Nikita."

The mobile phone in her pocket shook. Nikita was just about to take it out to see it when she heard a voice behind. She stopped with a frown.

"Nikita." The voice behind her rang again, and there were footsteps approaching. After a few seconds, the footsteps stopped.

Chapter 353 They took turns to beg her to go back?

Nikita turned her head expressionlessly.

Nathan was wearing a mask and a cap, all black, and only a pair of beautiful narrow eyes were exposed.

He stared at Nikita for a few seconds, with a complicated look in his eyes. After a few seconds, he said, "Are you okay?

I heard Yvonne say that you gave acupuncture a whirl to your classmate, and something happened? It's said that someone in your school called the police."

As soon as he finished, before Nikita could speak, he frowned and said, "Why did you always do thing without due consideration?

How dare you put long needles into anyone's head? It's not a game!

Hadn't you ever thought about the consequences before you did these things? You're just fooling around!

"Didn't you say someone called the police? Why are you here?"

Nathan really wanted to ask why she was with Maddox and Malcolm just now.

What was her relationship with them?

"Have you finished? Nikita looked at him coldly and frowned, obviously not liking him. "It's none of your business, so you don't have to meddle with it."

"Nikita, are you still angry? Nathan's eyebrows knitted again. "It's been so many days. Even if you are angry, it's time for you to calm down

What exactly do you want? Do you want everyone in the family to beg you to go back?"

"Nikita, don't be willful.

Everyone is very busy recently, and our parents are worried all day because of the company's affairs.

I have to be busy training, so I don't have much spare time to come to you again and again and advise you to go home."

"In two days, I will go to J City to attend the finals.

At that time, I can't spare the time to come to you again.

Looking at the girl whose eyes were still cold and alienated, Nathan was a little anxious.

He thought, no matter how capricious Nikita was, after all these days, and he came to see her twice in person, she should stop.

What else did she want?

Did she really want the whole family to take turns begging her to go back?

If she really thought so, she was too naive.

She was indeed a descendant of the Swift family.

But she was not so important.

They had separated for more than ten years, even if there were the ties of kinship, they were still equivalent to strangers.

"Also, I don't care what your relationship is with that man. From now on, don't contact him again. Nathan took out a bank card from his wallet, and handed it to Nikita. "There is one million yuan in this card, which

Grapier Jao They look SUITS 10 Dey nei lo yu back!

'can meet your daily needs."

Nathan looked at the expressionless girl who had indifferent eyes, sighed lightly, and said earnestly, "Nikita, take this card.

Don't do something you will regret later only for money."

"You are still young, and it is normal that you can't stand some temptation, so I won't blame you for going the wrong way.

But you are my sister, and since I have seen you go the wrong way, I will not leave you alone."

"You take the card first.

I went back to shoot the program at 1:30 in the afternoon, and I still have two hours of spare time. There is a shopping mall near the school. We go to eat now, and then go shopping after dinner. You can buy some new

clothes and shoes.

Nathan looked her up and down, pursed his lips and said, "Girls like to dress beautifully. Don't just wear this school uniform all day."

Nikita still didn't speak, just looked at him with a straight face.

Nathan thought for a moment, and then said, "If you don't want to see Yvonne, only I will have lunch with

you at noon.

I won't call Yvonne here."

Chapter 354 Cheap Affection

"Take it." Nathan stepped forward, shoved the card into her hand, and looked at the girl who was too thin In front of him. His tone eased slightly. "You can use this money first, and tell me when you need money again."

Nikita remained silent and looked down at the bank card in his hand.

Nathan saw that she didn't refuse, thinking that she was still angry with them.

She was really hot-tempered.

This suddenly reminded him of some things when he was a child. He remembered that he made Nikita cry once, and she ignored him for several days and didn't say a word to him. Later, he coaxed her little sister for a long time.

At that time, Nikita was only three years old.

Nathan's eyes became much softer when he remembered some things in the past.

Nikita was really cute when she was a child.

"Nikita, tomorrow is your birthday and your adult ceremony of eighteen." Nathan spoke again, and his tone became much gentler. He took out a box from his trouser pocket, and said with a smile, "This is the present for your birthday.

I don't know what you like, so I bought the same gift for you and Yvonne."

It was when he went to choose a birthday present for Yvonne that he suddenly remembered that Nikita's birthday was coming soon.

Maybe he thought Nikita was poor.

Maybe it was their kinship. Obviously, He didn't want to take care of her anymore, but I finally bought her this gift.

Because he was afraid that she would think much.

He bought her the same gift as Yvonne's.

"See if you like it." Nathan handed the box to Nikita.

Nikita looked down at it, as if she was hesitating. After a few seconds, she reached out and took the box.

The logo of CA was printed on the outside of the box, which was a luxury jewelry brand. The cheapest jewelry of CA cost at least 10 thousands dollars.

And Nathan didn't buy the cheapest style.

This bracelet he gave Nikita cost more than 100,000 dollars.

Yvonne once said this bracelet was beautiful and liked it, so Nathan remembered it. He went to the mall to buy it yesterday.

One for Yvonne.

One for Nikita.

They were in the same style and at the same price.

Although Nikita didn't seem to be interested in anything, she was a girl after all. Nathan believed she would definitely like this gift.

She must be very surprised to see the bracelet in the box.

"Open it and see." Nathan had a smile in his narrow and long eyes.

Nikita held the bank card in one hand and the jewelry box in the other, and slowly looked up at him.

Nathan stared at her, and got into a trance.

The young girl's eyes were indifferent, and he couldn't feel any temperature in her eyes. Her slightly raised red lips curved a sarcastic cool smile.

She suddenly turned around and threw out the card and box in her hand.

In Nathan's stunned eyes, the bank card with one million dollars and the bracelet with hundreds of

thousands of dollars in the box accurately fell into the trash can not far behind him.

Nikita clapped her hands, curled her lips slightly. Nathan's eyes first showed shock, and then anger. His face covered under the black mask seemed to turn livid at once.

Even through a mask, it could be seen that Nathan looked rather terrible.

He glared at Nikita angrily.

"Do you think you have been very kind to me, by giving me money and buying me expensive birthday gift? Do you think I should be moved to cry at the moment?

Then I should deeply realize my mistakes, make a good self-examination, and then go home with you?" Chapter 355 Warning

"Are you particularly angry now, and think that I am unappreciative?"

Looking at Nathan's angry eyes, Nikita laughed, and her eyes were somewhat sarcastic: "But Nathan, why should I accept your cheap 'kindness"?"

"Cheap kindness?"

Nathan's pity in his heart and the softness in his heart when he recalled the past suddenly disappeared. The anger in his eyes seemed to be ignited at once. The veins stood out on his forehead, his voice was extremely low, and his whole body looked gloomy. "I don't want you to go the wrong way because of lack of money and do something you regret, so I gave you the money I earned.

I didn't want you to feel lonely and think nobody cared about you, and didn't want you to be unhappy on your birthday, so I bought you a birthday present.

"I didn't want you to feel treated differently, so I bought the same bracelet for you and Yvonne."

"Yvonne said something had happened to you, and I put my training aside, but asked for leave to come to you."

"What I have done, in your eyes, is cheap kindness?" Nathan clenched his fists, and his face was drawn. "You just throw others' kindness to you into the trash can like garbage?"

Nikita's eyes had no temperature and no feelings, as if he had asked a funny question. She sneered: "So, have I begged you to be nice to me?

Did I force you to do these things?"

Nathan was stunned.

Nikita smiled again, her eyes half narrowed, looking indifferent: "I said, I had nothing to do with the Swift family anymore.

When we meet again later, we are strangers.

Nathan, when I said something seriously, you kept thinking that I was being grumpy, willful and making trouble."

"You didn't listen to me, let alone take me seriously.

Instead, you take it for granted that I'm deliberately playing my temper to gain your mercy and care, so you came to me with a charitable attitude, thinking that if you gave me a little, I should be grateful."

The more Nikita said, the more terrible Nathan looked.

He wanted to deny it.

But he opened his mouth, only to find that he couldn't refute it at all.

He didn't want to admit it.

But he did come to Nikita with charity and compassion.

He did think about that he had already done to such an extent, and Nikita should be satisfied anyway.

Seeing Nathan's silence, Nikita knew that she had guessed his mind.

The irony in her eyes grew stronger, and she sneered, "Don't think you are very important, also don't think I can't live without you.

During your absence for more than ten years, I didn't starve to death. I had a good life."

Nathan pursed his lips, and looked at the girl's cold and mocking eyes, feeling as if he had been stung by something.

He was a little uncomfortable.

"Nathan, I'll say it for the last time." Nikita frowned, and her eyes were full of impatience. "In the future, we are irrelevant. You just pretend you never found me, okay?

If you still want to do well in the entertainment industry, don't bother me again, or I can kick you out of it at any time."

After hearing the last sentence, Nathan looked at her in astonishment, "What do you mean?"

"As you heard." Nikita looked at him coldly. "That night you went to Fantacy Wonderland to meet Xavier.

Nathan, in fact, you are qualified. If you are not from the Swift family, Xavier might sign a contract with you."

"But he always cares about me very much, and wanted to retaliate for me, so he naturally refused you.

His original intention was to shun you. I don't think it's necessary yet, so I prevented him. But if you bother me again, maybe I'll change my mind.

Chapter 356 A Direct Admission

"After all," Nikita suddenly laughed, and her eyes showed some arrogance and wantonness. "It's too simple

to ban a little newcomer."

Nathan's eyes widened in shock.

"The woman stayed with Xavier that night is you?!"

"Yes, it's me." Nikita didn't deny it.

"You and Xavier have known each other for a long time?"

"That's right, we have known each other for a long time."

The shock in Nathan's eyes almost overflowed. His eyes were full of disbelief: "So...so it's not your first visit to N City?

You haven't been living in Syracuse Villiage all the time, either?"

Nikita still didn't deny it.

Nathan was so shocked that he couldn't speak.

He remembered the scene he had just seen.

"You know Principal Wilde, Mr. Evan, too?" He couldn't help asking.

Nikita was stunned, and her dark eyes narrowed. "Did you just see everything?"

Nathan nodded, and his eyes showed an extremely complicated look. He only felt incredible: "Yes, I saw it.

Nikita, how do you know Principal Wilde, Mr. Evan, and Xavier, you..."

She was a girl who grew up in Syracuse Villiage, and the people around her were all bumpkins.

How did she meet these big shots from all walks of life?

How did she get to know these people?

Even the Swift family couldn't find the way to come into contact with these people, either.

But she ...

"How do I know them? It has nothing to do with you.

You just remember what I just said, don't come to me again. I have nothing to do with the Swift family.

I live well without you. Don't bother me again."

After saying the last sentence, Nikita turned and left without looking at Nathan.

While Nathan was still standing in place, and the shock in his eyes hadn't faded. He looked at the tall and thin figure of the girl gradually go away with a stunned face.

Nikita went back to the classroom.

Many students with different thoughts peeked at her, while murmuring.

"Nikita is back again."

"I thought she had absconded, but she came back."

"Do you think Nikita has any unknown mysterious background?

A Direct AUTTISSION

Otherwise, how can even the principal say that he would vouch for her?"

"Didn't she come from a poor remote mountain village, and she could study in No.1 Middle School with the support of the Swift family?

Is it because of the Swift family?"

"Ha, could the Swift family ask the principal to intercede for her?"

The Swift family was in a privileged position to some extent in N City.

However, Maddox, an academic expert, really didn't care much about the Swift family.

The Swift family just had money.

But Maddox had the real power in his hand. How could the Swift family that worked in business compare with a powerful person like Maddox?

Nikita didn't seem to hear those comments. She walked to her seat without looking anyone.

Chapter 357 Deciding to Go to the Competition

She stuffed the black backpack into the drawer, put the thermal container on the desk, took out the earplugs and put them on to sleep.

The teenager beside her poked her arm.

Nikita turned her head and raised her eyebrows: "What's the matter?"

Felton pressed his voice and asked, "What did that old man Maddox take you to do just now?"

Nikita thought for a moment and truthfully said, "Eat."

Felton: "..."

"Eat?" The answer was obviously a bit unexpected, and the teenager froze for a few seconds.

"Well, eat." Nikita nodded.

Felton looked at the thermal container she brought back, and the corner of his mouth went up: "Do you still pack food back after eating?"

Nikita didn't explain much, but gave a faint "hmm".

Maddox appeared to speak for Nikita earlier, and Felton saw it.

Later, naturally, he saw Nikita follow Maddox.

He thought Nikita was probably going to be locked in the office, just as they had to introspect in Talbot's office before.

Unexpectedly, Maddox took Nikita to dinner?

Why didn't they have this treatment before!

Felton was depressed for a few seconds, then asked, "You don't want to handle that post on the campus forum?"

A feeling of drowsiness struck Nikita.

She covered her lips and yawned lazily, "What post?"

"Someone posted that you are going to participate in the English All-Schools League." Felton cautioned, "That post is still a hot spot, with more than 3,000 replies.

I can have someone delete it for you.

"Oh, I remembered." Nikita almost forgot about it.

She tilted her head: "Don't delete it."

Felton paused: "The replies are all mocking you. You don't mind?"

-"Why should I mind?" Nikita curled her lower lip, and her voice was still lazy. "The people who posted it just

wanted to force me to take part in the competition, and then watch me make a fool of myself.

I'll do what she wants."

"What?" Felton froze again. "What do you mean?"

"I'm going to the competition." Nikita said lightly. "There seems to be a bonus for the first prize. How much is it? Do you know?"

Felton: "..."

"Two hundred thousand dollars." Tobin answered her. He just heard the conversation between Nikita and Felton. His face was surprised. "Nikita, are you really going to take part in the English competition?"

Nikita smiled, "Alas, it's a little less.

But I can get two hundred thousand dollars, which is not bad."

Felton: "..."

Tobin: "..."

She said that as if she could certainly get the bonus.

Tobin couldn't help but think of Nikita's quick reading of all English novels.

He really wanted to say-Nikita, you could show off at ordinary times, and it was nothing if you didn't. understand. But were you sure you really want to take part in the competition?

Was it because that you had been showing off for a long time, and you really thought you were capable?

But he didn't dare to say.

After all, he was afraid of being beaten.

He had seen Nikita fight someone-she could beat him up with one punch.

"Ahem, then come on!" Tobin held back his smile, shook his fists and made a gesture of cheering up. "Just take the bonus and invite us to dinner."

Felton couldn't say anything, either.

Although he thought Nikita's identity was a mystery, her previous exam results showed...

She was a student who had scored zero in English several times...

Anyway, her courage was commendable.

"OK, I'll take the bonus and stand treat." Nikita was generous. "You can decide the where and what to eat."

Chapter 358 I want to have his WhatsApp.

Tobin certainly didn't believe that she could really win the prize, but he wouldn't let her be embarrassed. He nodded his head in a very cooperative way: "Well, boss, then we are waiting for your feast."

Felton pursed his lower lip and encouraged her. He also shook his fist: "Nikita, come on."

Yvonne walked out of the school gate, looked around and saw Nathan standing under a big tree on the

street.

She trotted past.

"Brother." Yvonne stopped in front of Nathan and shouted softly.

Nathan was thinking about something. He was so lost in thought that he didn't hear it.

"Brother!" Yvonne shouted sweetly again, stretched out her hand and waved it in front of his eyes.

"Yvonne, you are here." Nathan just came back to his senses, and he focused his eyes on her.

Through the mask, it could be seen that he was absent-minded.

"Brother, what's wrong with you.

Did something happen to you? "Yvonne also saw that Nathan was in an unusual state and asked with

concern.

Nathan didn't speak, but remained silent for a while, habitually reaching out and rubbing Yvonne's head: "Nothing.

Are you hungry? What do you want to eat? I'll take you to dinner."

Yvonne didn't ask much. She smiled sweetly, held Nathan's arm, and said happily. "I'm indeed a little hungry." Brother, did you come here specially to take me to dinner?

Aren't you training? How can you have time to come over?"

Yvonne acted like a spoiled child, while Nathan liked it very much.

He looked at Yvonne's charming and lovely appearance, with some smiles in his long and narrow eyes, and then reached out and rubbed it at the top of her hair. He said in a spoiled tone, "No matter how busy I am, I always have the time to take you to dinner."

He stretched out his hand and opened the car door.

Yvonne took the co-pilot seat.

On the back of the co-pilot's seat, there was a bear sticker with the words "Exclusive Seat for Little Princess Yvonne".

Nathan also got in the car and closed the door.

"Um, brother, I want to ask you something." Yvonne took out her mobile phone and saw a new message on WhatsApp. The expression on her face froze. She pressed her lips tightly, and she replied with an unhappy

smile.

"Huh?" Nathan asked, "What is it?"

"It's about this year's National Youth Piano Competition. Will Hugh be a judge?" Yvonne still wanted to confirm with Nathan again. Nathan worked in the showbiz and must be well-informed.

Nathan turned his head to look at her and took off his mask, revealing a cold and delicate face: "Well, there is such a thing.

Who did you hear that from?"

"Lucille told me. Her cousin was an entertainment reporter." After confirming the news, Yvonne was a little excited. She bit her lip and whispered, "Brother, do you have Hugh's WhatsApp?"

Maybe someone you know has Hugh's WhatsApp?"

Although Nathan was a newcomer, he was very popular now.

Yvonne remembered that Hugh was invited by Idol Producer as a special guest before and shot the program.

Nathan looked at her excitement and was silent, then nodded, "I have his WhatsApp."

Yvonne was stunned, then overjoyed: "Really?

You've already been friends on the WhatsApp?"

"Well, yes."

"That's great.

Brother, can you introduce him to me on the WhatsApp? "Yvonne was almost fainted with joy. She didn't think Nathan really had Hugh's WhatsApp. She should have asked earlier!

Nathan hesitated: "I have his WhatsApp.

But we are not familiar with each other, and we haven't said a few words at ordinary times.

Chapter 359 That big shot hasn't replied your message yet?

"It doesn't matter. Just introduce him to me!" Yvonne didn't seem to recognize Nathan's refusal, and grabbed Nathan's hand excitedly. "Brother, show me his WhatsApp ID, and I'll add him."

"Yvonne." Nathan frowned. "I can't just show it to others casually without his permission."

"Then tell him." Yvonne shook Nathan's arm and said, "Brother, I really like Hugh. He is my idol.

Just tell him that your sister is his fan and wants to have his WhatsApp. Ask him if I can.

"Don't worry, I just want to see his moments, and I will never bother him."

"My dear brother, please.

It's my birthday soon, so please help me realize my birthday wish.

Brother, you are the best, please..."

Yvonne pestered Nathan, and kept playing the woman.

Nathan had no choice but to nod helplessly: "OK, then I'll ask him.

If he doesn't agree, you can't ask me for his WhatsApp anymore.

"Okay." Yvonne said yes, and the corners of her mouth rose with excitement.

Hugh wouldn't refuse definitely.

As was known to all, Hugh treated his fans well, and he never put on air.

After a minute.

Nathan turned his head: "He agreed.

However, Yvonne, Hugh looks good and gentle on the surface, but in fact he is not so good-tempered.

So, even if you have his WhatsApp, don't bother him casually.

"Wow, did he really agree!" Yvonne nodded excitedly. "Don't worry, I won't bother him at will."

She immediately clicked on WhatsApp and saw the WhatsApp ID sent by Nathan. Her face turned red with

excitement.

After verification, it didn't take long for the other party to pass.

Hugh's WhatsApp nickname was just his real name: Hugh.

His profile on WhatsApp was the same photo as his Facebook account, both of which were a picture of a

cat.

Yvonne, holding the mobile phone, was very excited. She hesitated for a few seconds, and sent a message

to him.

Yvonne is a little girl: Hello, Hugh, I'm Nathan's sister Yvonne.

I have liked you for many years. I have bought every record you released, and I have watched every TV play and movie you played.

I really like you, and I'm so happy to have your WhatsApp.

She also attached a meme of a cute cat.

She was very excited to send out the edited message on WhatsApp.

And she completely forgot she had just promised Nathan that she wouldn't just send Hugh a message casually.

In a RV.

The assistant handed Hugh a bottle of frozen mineral water: "Mr. lan, drink some water."

Hugh took it, unscrewed the bottle cap, and drank a third of it in one gulp.

The assistant handed him a paper towel to wipe his sweat.

He wiped his sweat and clicked on the screen of his mobile phone from time to time.

He sent a message an hour ago, but the other party hadn't responded yet.

Hugh frowned, and was a little unhappy.

"What's the matter?

That big shot hasn't replied your message?" Allen, the agent, sat next to him and saw him watch his mobile phone at least ten times in just ten minutes.

Hugh's white face with delicate facial features was a little serious, his eyebrows were wrinkled out of agitation, and seemed in a bad mood.

Chapter 360 Everything has its vanquisher.

A nanny van.

The assistant handed a bottle of cold water to Hugh, "Bro, drink some water."

Hugh took it, unscrewed the bottle cap, and drank in one breath,

The assistant handed him the tissue to wipe his sweat.

He wiped off his sweat and clicked screen of his mobile phone from time to time.

WhatsApp message has been sent an hour ago, but the receiver hasn't replied yet.

Hugh frowned, unhappy.

"What's the matter?

The boss hasn't returned your message yet? "Agent Allen sat next to him and watched him look at his mobile phone for at least ten times in just ten minutes.

Hugh's delicate face wrinkled up. It seems that he's in a bad mood.

"Stop staring at the phone.

It's possible that he didn't see it. "The agent looked at him and laughed." Guess what would happen to your fans if they knew that their beloved super star was so humble in front of another woman?"

Hugh stared at him without expression: "Are you gloating?"

The cell phone suddenly vibrated.

Hugh immediately lowered his head, thinking it was the boss texting him back.

However, when he saw that the person who sent WhatsApp was a newcomer in the entertainment industry he had never contacted, his face sinked again.

Allen glanced at his cell phone.

"Nathan Swift?

"Idol Trainee's most popular contestant right now?" Alan raised his eyebrows slightly. "When did you meet

him?"

Hugh was expressionless: "Not knowing him.

I participated in Idol Trainee before, and I just added WhatsApp friends with several contestants."

"I heard that his family is quite rich.

I have seen his performance, which is not bad.

His appearance is also quite good. He will definitely become popular in time."

Alan rolled his eyes. "It would be nice if we could sign him in to our studio."

Hugh is an artist, but he also has his own studio.

He nodded, texting back to Nathan.

By the way, he looked at the message sent an hour ago.

Hugh: Boss, I heard that you came to N City.

Do you want to make an appointment for dinner?

My treat.

The boss didn't reply to him.

Hugh waited impatiently, but he dare not text her more message.

The mood is irritable.

Agent Allen saw that he was absent-minded, so he didn't say anything about signing Nathan again.

However, when he saw Hugh unhappy, he couldn't help laughing: "Otherwise, you call her?"

Only the boss can let Hugh wait for her reply, being depressed to forget lunch.

This is probably the so-called "everything has its vanquisher."

"NO!" Hugh twisted his eyebrows, "What if she is sleeping and I wake her up?"

When the time comes, she will probably directly blacken me."

He made a lot of effort to get her WhatsApp.

Allen was speechless when he saw that he was afraid of her.

This fearless little girl got him.

With a "vroom", the mobile phone suddenly vibrated again.

Hugh excitedly opened WhatsApp.

After a few seconds, Allen saw Hugh's face became sad. He threw his mobile phone out.

The assistant quickly picked it up and put it on the seat.