

The Girl CB 361

Chapter 361 Samuel woke up.

The screen was still on, the assistant glanced at it, thought about it, and picked up the mobile phone: "Hugh, do you want this fan to see your circle of friends?"

After all, the fan who added Hugh is an amateur.

"Shut it down." Hugh looked awkward. "Blocked her circle of friends."

At this time, a staff member came and knocked on the door: "Hugh, have you finished? Can you continue?"

"Yes, he will go right away." The assistant answered.

Hugh is still listless, "Has she still not texted back?"

The assistant glanced at the mobile phone and shook his head: "No."

"I'll shoot first.

If she texts back a message later, tell me immediately. "Hugh pushed open the door and got out of the car.

"OK, Hugh." The assistant followed him out of the car.

Samuel woke up, his feeling being better than ever.

He felt that this was his best sleep since he was born.

Not only he sleeps comfortably.

He felt that his brain was no longer as heavy and faint as before.

It's as if he had cotton in his mind, messy.

Now, someone has taken out the cotton stuck in his brain.

Not only is his mind relaxed.

The whole person has become more relaxed than ever before, and it is simply refreshed.

He yawned and stretched.

"WTF!" The voice of his brother Tobin Johnson shouted beside him. "Samuel, you finally woke up."

It's class break.

Tobin's voice was loud, which attracted many people's attention.

Seeing that Samuel woke up, other people in the class exclaimed: "Samuel woke up! He woke up."

The classroom was noisy.

There were screams of "Samuel woke up".

Samuel, who just woke up, was a little confused by this scene.

He stunned for a few seconds and turned to see Tobin: "Bro, what's the situation?"

I just slept. Why are they so excited?"

Tobin looked at Felton and Nikita, who were still sleeping with their heads covered. "You fell asleep. Others thought that Nikita had injured with you. So they called the police and let the police catch her."

"Shit!" Samuel heavily patted the table, he shouted loudly, "Who is it to call the police!

I'm good. Who said I was pricked? Are you wishing me die?

"Is it you?" He turned his head ferociously and stared at the students around him. "Or you?

Which one of you called the police, Come on out!

People in Class F have never seen Samuel lose his temper like this.

Although Felton and his group often fight with people, they are all very grumpy. But they never shout to their classmates.

Class F is one of their own.

For one of his own, Samuel is fierce for the first time.

His roar frightened all the eyes around him to shrink back, and the discussion suddenly disappeared.

No one dares to say anything.

But Samuel was still furious.

“Who called the police, Come on out!

You have the courage to call the police, but now have no courage to admit it? “He slapped the table.

Back row.

Nikita was woken up by the sound of Samuel striking the table.

Woke up in a deep sleep, the girl opened her eyes, her face was calm. “What’s all the noise about? Who wants to be beaten?”

A moment ago, like a teenager, his eyes lit up and he turned his head excitedly: “Niky, are you awake?”

Chapter 362 She wants to apologize to Nikita.

“Thank you for waking me up.” She took a deep breath, suppressed the impulse to beat the person in front of her, and pressed her fingers on his temples.

Felton also frowned and opened his eyes.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Samuel’s face smiling at her.

He expressed his love so straight.

He rubbed his brows and sat up straight, staring at Samuel for a few seconds.

“Felton, what are you looking at?

Is there anything on my face? “Samuel was stared anxiously, stretched out his hand to touch his face.

Felton stared at his face and looked at it for a few seconds. His eyes were half narrowed and said, "It's not as bad as before."

"What?" Samuel shocked.

"He means that you look better than before, and you don't look as bad as before.

Right? "Tobin acted as an interpreter.

Felton lazily nodded his head.

The changes on Samuel's face are clear.

They often play with Samuel, and they can see the changes of him at a glance.

His skin is white, but it used to be gray with little blood appeared.

It doesn't look healthy.

Now, his face looks very ruddy, the whole person seems to be much more energetic, and this sleep seems to be very good.

Seeing these changes in Samuel, Felton wanted Nikita to scold her.

That is really amazing.

"Really?" Samuel touched his face, and looked at Nikita with gratitude. "I also feel that my whole body has changed.

Niky is superb. She is simply a magic doctor. I have had a headache for so many years, and no one can cure it. She cured me at once.”

His goddess is really beautiful and powerful.

“Niky, in the future, you can directly contact me and I am willing to do it for you whatever you want.” Samuel looked at the delicate and beautiful picturesque face of the girl in front of her, her face was red, her heart beat fast, her ears were a little hot, and her eyes were staring at people, just like a girl in love.

Tobin looked at his face and smiled.

This boy falls in love.

Why her?

Why Nikita Swift?

He just chose the hardest one.

The hardest one to chase.

“Don’t do everything for her.” Nikita narrowed her eyes, sleepy. Her voice was lazy. “You can help me stare at them for a while.”

“Staring at them?” Samuel stared. “Who are you staring at?”

Nikita supported her jaw with one hand, raised her eyes, and looked at a certain position in the front row. The voice was not loud, but people around her could hear it: “I made a bet. If you wake up in the afternoon, the person who lost has to run around the playground three times with a loudspeaker and apologize to me.” “Keep an eye on them, lest she stop running.”

Discussion aroused right after Nikita stopped talking.

“Yes, She made a bet with Nikita, Samuel woke up and she wanted to apologize to Nikita.”

“Apologize with a loudspeaker. The whole school heard it.

What a shame.”

Front row.

Rue Lee looked ashamed when she knew Samuel was awake.

Listening to the waves of discussion around her, she just wanted to run.

She was punished by Maddox Wilde for copying the school rules and motto a hundred times. It has been almost two hours, but she has copied it less than ten times.

Chapter 363 Fist is forever.

Hearing the discussion around her, she threw away the paper and pen in her hand and stood up with a cold face.

“Why should I apologize, I didn’t make a bet with her.

It’s just a joke, some people actually take it seriously. “She said this is directed at Nikita. Obviously she intended to deny.

“Rue, are you going to deny it?” Someone asked, “When you bet with her, we were all present and heard it.”

“So what?” Rue provocatively looks at Nikita, “I said, I was joking.

She took it seriously and blamed me.”

Nikita saw her provocative eyes, suddenly smiled.

“Can’t afford to play?” The girl opened her mouth, and her voice was cold and heavy, which made everybody’s heart tremble.

Her tone is very calm, and she even has a smile when she speaks.

But this chill smile makes people afraid.

Rue instinctively got fear in her heart and she said, “I just can’t afford to play. What can you do to me?”
Nikita didn’t speak.

She stretched out her hand and rolled up her sleeves, stood up, and walked slowly to Rue’s desk under the gaze of everybody.

She stopped, bowed her head, stretched out her slender white fingers, and slowly pinched them into fists.

Rue’s expression changed, and her eyes show fear and take a step back: “You, what do you want to do?”

Without saying a word, Nikita suddenly swung a punch out towards her.

Rue immediately let out a scream and quickly reached out and blocked her face.

The students watching around also screamed.

“Bang”.

Nikita's punch did not fall on Rue's face.

It hit her desk.

After a few seconds.

The girl slowly moved her hand away, surrounded by a tremendous scream of consternation, all staring big eyes, incredibly looking at the fist-sized shallow pit on Rue's desk.

Damn it

Nikita unexpectedly punched a pit on Rue's desk?!

They're not dazzled, are they?!

Rue looked at the pit on her desk. Her face suddenly turned white with fear.

When she looked at Nikita again, her eyes were surprised and afraid, like looking at a horrible monster.

There is another hole on the table.

But Nikita's hand is alright.

The girl turned her wrist, her voice light, but what she said scared Rue again: "Again, our previous bet was at joke?"

Rue's face was as white as paper and she was shaking all over.

She didn't dare to think about what her face would look like if she had just hit her face with this punch.

She looked at the cruel and abnormal girl in front of her eyes, her lips trembled, and her voice trembled:
"No, it's not a joke."

"Not a joke?" Nikita slightly picked under the eyebrow, hooked lips, the voice is quite casual, "Are you sure?" "Yes, I, I'm sure!" Rue watched her pinch her fist again, and her voice shivered with fear.

"So you are willing to apologize?"

"Yes, yes!"

"Run around the playground three times?"

"OK!"

"All right." Nikita hooked her lower lip again, and finally put the frightening fist back. She turned around and looked at Samuel, who had been silly. "Samuel, the rest of the thing will be handed over to you."

Chapter 364 She was very lucky.

"Are you really willing to take part in the English competition?"

In the teacher's office.

Miss Morris looked at the girl, pleasantly surprised.

Nikita nodded: "Well, can you still sign up now?"

“Yes, of course!” Miss Morris seemed to be afraid that she would change her mind in the next second. She immediately turned on the computer and logged into the school registration form. “If you are sure you want to go, then I will sign you up now.”

While speaking, her fingers moved quickly, registered Nikita’s personal data a few times.

Looking at her quickly fill out the registration form, Nikita raised her eyebrow, Teacher Morris, you don’t worry about me getting a bad score?”

Just sign me up with confidence?”

Miss Morris must know her previous brilliant achievements.

She got zero marks in English several times.

How dare she let her take the exam with such confidence?

Miss Morris finished filling out her registration materials, looked up and smiled at her: “Don’t worry.

Nikita, you are the first student in our class F to sign up for the English competition.

No matter what the final score and ranking are, at least there are students in Class F who are willing to participate in the competition.

“Moreover, although the school does not limit the number of applicants, it will finally pass an exam and select ten students to participate in the competition.”

The implication.

If English is really poor, she can’t take part in the competition in the end.

Nikita nodded her head: "OK, I know."

She glanced at Miss Morris's tired face, squinted, and asked in a low voice: "Teacher Morris, did you take the medicine I gave you before?"

Miss Morris was stunned.

Speaking of this, she felt a little ashamed.

At that time, she didn't believe Nikita would really be like a doctor.

She thought the pill tasted good, and she took a few.

It's just that prescription, and she has already thrown it away.

Later, she went to the hospital to check out her physical problems, she finally knew that Nikita was not talking nonsense. She wanted to find the prescription again, but it was estimated that the prescription had already been thrown to the garbage dump and burned into a pile of ash.

She was embarrassed to ask Nikita again.

"Nikita, I'm sorry." Miss Morris looked passive. "I, I thought you were talking nonsense, so..."

"Got it." Nikita didn't hear it and interrupted her words. "Then you believe it now?"

"Yes." Miss Morris nodded. "I went to the hospital for examination. The doctor said that it is good that I checked in time. If I drag on for another month or two, the early stage will be changed into the middle and late stage."

Like Jade Sue, she was diagnosed as cancer.

But because she checked in time, it was still early stage.

It can be cured.

Doctors say she is very lucky.

Because early cancer is generally asymptomatic. When many people find that they have symptoms and go

to the hospital for examination, most of them are in the middle and late stage or late stage.

This is all thanks to Nikita.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have gone to the hospital for examination now.

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"Nikita... that... the prescription you gave me before..." Miss Morris had to ask for his own life, even though she was very embarrassed. "I accidentally lost that prescription. Can you write me another one?"

Actually, she has cancer in early stage.

The hospital can cure her.

But now, she wants Nikita to cure her.

Also she's willing to believe in Nikita.

Chapter 365 Not supported by the Swift family

Miss Morris said that she lost the medicine list, but it was not really lost. Nikita knew it, but she didn't expose Miss Morris: "Yes, I will give you a new prescription."

Miss Morris beamed, quickly took paper and pen out, and gave up her seat. She was very attentive: "Come, sit and write."

Nikita is also not polite. She walked over and sat down directly.

She "writes" a few lines of scrawled handwriting in her notebook for preparing lessons.

The standard legendary "alien font of traditional Chinese medicine".

Nobody can understand what it says at all, but thinking what she wrote is a string of Martian texts.

Outside the classroom.

Poppy Eyre, the English class representative of Class F, stood at the door with a stack of homework books, looking at the scene in the office, being stunned.

Nikita sat in Miss Morris's seat, holding a pen and writing something.

Miss Morris sat next to her with her hands folded.

Their identities seem to have changed.

Nikita became a teacher and Miss Morris became a student.

Miss Morris has the title of “Nun Killer” because she is a very strict person and has a bad temper. Most students are afraid of her, so they give her the title..

-But now...

Isn't she really dazzled?

“Put it away and don't lose it again.” Nikita wrote the prescription, tore it down, and pressed it under the thermos cup on Miss Morris's table.

She threw away her pen, got up and said, “You take this prescription and go to Euston Pharmacy to take medicine. I prescribed it for you for a month.

Just cook this medicine once a day. Remember, take it once a day, and you can't stop taking the medicine halfway.”

“Once you do so, even if it is only for one day, the efficacy will be greatly reduced.”

“OK.” Miss Morris nodded, this time she was very cooperative, not pretending. “I will definitely take it on

time.

It's just... Does this medicine have to be got in Euston Pharmacy?

Can't she go to other pharmacies?”

The medicine in Euston Pharmacy is too expensive.

Short-term, fine.

A month?

Her salary for several years is not enough.

Nikita knows what she is worried about: "I know someone over there. Just take the prescription and take the medicine directly.

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I'll speak to the doctor They won't charge you money

Miss Morris stunned, opened her eyes wide, and was surprised I went to Euston Pharmacy to take medicine, I didn't have to pay for it?"

"No need"

"For free?"

"Yeah."

Miss Morris opened her eyes wider, as if she had heard an incredible thing

Her stunned eyes fell on the delicate little face of the young girl in front of her, staring at her After looking for a moment, she looked complex "Nikita, do we have a lot of misunderstandings about you?"

"Hmm?" Nikita raised her eyebrows.

Miss Morris sipped her lips, and her expression was still very complicated: "You came to N City to study here, not relying on the support of the Swift family, right?"

It's not your first time to come to N City, right?

You've been here before?"

People who know some people in Euston Pharmacy.

who also say hello casually, and can let her go to Euston Pharmacy to take medicine for free...

Nikita also said before that she also went abroad to live for a year.

She learned her fluent French during her year abroad

All the signs show that Nikita is not short of money at all.

Since there is no shortage of money, how can she be funded by the Swift family?

Chapter 366 She's funny.

"Some people say that I was funded by the Swift family?" When Nikita heard this, she knew that there were such rumors flowing out, and it was not difficult to guess who and where the source of rumors came out.

Miss Morris nodded: "That's what everyone says."

"Oh." Nikita sneered, "I didn't spend a penny of the Swift family."

"You studied, and it was not funded by the Swift family?" Miss Morris was surprised to hear her say this.

Everyone is saying that Nikita is a poor student sponsored by the Swift family.

If it weren't for the support of the Swift family,

She doesn't even have a chance for school.

Maybe she would have already married and had children, or went out to work.

Her academic performance was so poor that the Swift family did not stop giving her financial support, and kindly took her from a remote mountain village to the city to study in the best middle school in N City.

Moreover, she was taken as an adopted daughter.

Everyone is saying that Nikita has a good destiny and met such a kind and enthusiastic family as Swift.

But it turns out that the Swift family never funded Nikita at all?

Where did these rumors flow out, and who was the first to say that Nikita was funded by the Swift family?

"I will make money myself, and I don't need anyone to support it." Nikita is indifferent to these gossip, but since she decided to draw a clear line with the Swift family. Naturally, she doesn't want to be involved in any relationship with the Swift family.

She said in a deep voice, "I had nothing to do with the Swift family before, and I won't have anything to do with it in the future.

I am who I am, and the Swift family is the Swift family."

It seems that she wants to draw a clear line with Swift family completely, and she can't do it without publicizing it widely.

Otherwise, others will still think that she is supported by the Swift family.

In the past ten years, the Swift family has been indifferent to her.

Now she has become a great good man praised by everyone?

She felt gross.

*Teacher Morris, I have something to do. I will go first."Nikita didn't explain Miss Morris too much, the girl walked out of the office with no expression.

Poppy is still standing at the door.

When Nikita walked by her, the air pressure was low and the aura was aggressive.

Poppy felt the attractive aura on the girl, so she couldn't help but open her side and give up the position at the door completely.

Until Nikita went away, her expression relaxed, and she walked to Miss Morris's desk with her English homework.

She gently put her exercise book on Miss Morris's desk.

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The computer on her desk is still on.

Poppy inadvertently glanced, and then the expression on her face froze for a few seconds.

Nikita signed up for the English competition?

Is this really true?

However, not to say that Nikita's grades are very bad. In their township schools before, in every exam, she

was the last one.

She actually signed up for the English competition?

How many words can she read?

She's funny.

Nikita walked out of the teaching building.

"I was wrong, I am brain-dead, I shouldn't slander Chinese medicine, I shouldn't slander Nikita.

I solemnly apologize to her now, I'm sorry, please forgive me!

The voice of a girl with tears came out from the loudspeaker with excellent sound quality.

The voice is particularly clear.

Everybody can hear it clearly.

The sound circulates indefinitely over and over again.

The corridor over the teaching building is much more lively than usual. Every floor is full of people.

Lying prone on the guardrail, students stick out heads and look at the excitement downstairs with relish.

Chapter 367 Being Addicted

“Isn’t that Rue of Class F?”

What’s wrong with her?

Why does she scold herself?”

“I heard that she lost a bet with the transfer student in her class, which is being punished.”

“The class transfer students?”

Is that Nikita, the new beauty candidate?”

There are many discussions upstairs, a group of people gossiping.

Downstairs.

Was Nikita confessed to the task, to stare at Rue ran around the playground for three laps. Samuel saw her coming out from the teaching building, and immediately her eyes lit up and he ran towards her with excitement.

“Niky!” she shouted affectionately. In front of Niky, just like seeing her little fans who love beans, she said excitedly and excitedly. “This loudspeaker works well, the whole school can hear it, and the sound quality is very clear.”

“Well, it is.” Nikita sipped lips and smiled.

Samuel looked happy, "I went to the radio room to get it. I tried it one by one and chose the best one."

After saying, she seems that she's looking for praise.

Nikita hooked lips and smiled again, praise: "The effect is really good, you are very good at picking."

She casually praised Samuel, but she's so happy.

"You can be assured that I will stare at Rue to finish three laps.

It is impossible for her to cheat and be lazy."

"Well, please." Nikita nodded.

Seeing that she was so polite to herself, Samuel frowned unhappily: "Niky, what are you doing? I have said that in the future, whatever you ask me to do, no matter what, I will do it for you."

"You help me cure diseases, I help you do things, these are all right!"

Nikita smiled: "OK, then.

Please ask for a leave for me later. I have something to do and won't come to school in the afternoon."

"No problem. "Samuel patted her chest. "What are you going to do? Do you need my help?"

"No, I'll do it alone."

Nikita's ready to leave.

“Niky. “Samuel stopped her.

Nikita looked back and saw a tall man with a height of 1.8 meters handsome boy scratching his head. The expression on his face looked like a little embarrassed. After a while, he asked aloud: “Do you have anything you like very much?”

“That is, what do you usually like?”

“Hmm?”

What do I like at ordinary times? “although she does not know why he asked, but still quite answered seriously,” Food.”

She is interested in eating.

She seems to have little interest in others.

“Food?” This answer made Samuel a little surprised. He thought that Nikita’s favorite things should be something that is relatively cool.

After all, she is a girl with great personality.

What she likes should be different.

He didn’t expect her to be a foodie.

Nikita nodded: “Well, delicious food.

I like all the delicious food very much.

When it comes to food, Nikita remembered the breakfast made by Sheehan again.

Although she only ate it once.

It's like eating something addictive.

When she thinks about it, her heart itches, and the greedy insects in her stomach seem to be hooked up.

A man who looks so delicious cooks so delicious.

Yummy.

Chapter 368 Nikita, why are you here?

For her, this is really a temptation that makes her a little irresistible.

In particular, Sheehan cooked a good dish that suits her appetite. This temptation is much more tempting to her than his beauty.

To Nikita, beauty has a fresh period.

After the fresh period, no matter how beautiful he is, there is no wave in her heart.

As she looks at Xavier Blake now, she feels that even if he takes off his clothes and stands in front of her,

her heart won't shake.

Out of school.

When Nikita took out her mobile phone and called Ian Adam, she saw the WhatsApp sent by Hugh.

According to the information, it was sent an hour and a half ago.

At that time, she was still sleeping, and her cell phone was muted.

She thought for a moment, tapped her finger on the screen, and returned a message.

An empty taxi came towards her.

Nikita waved. The taxi slowed down and stopped.

She opened the door and got on the car. She told the driver an address: "Shengyuan Law office."

This law office founded by Ian is quite famous in N City.

When she says the address, the company's name directly, the driver knows it.

In twenty minutes

The taxi stopped downstairs at the law office

Nikita got off the car and walked into the hall.

"Wow, Miss Swift, long time no see." The front desk staff is still unchanged. Nikita has been here several times before. Most of the employees here know her.

After all, there is no other woman to find Ian besides her.

“Long time no see.” Nikita greeted. When passing by the front desk, she slightly hooked his lips. “It’s still the same, a cup of Earl milk tea, with more sugar.”

Last time she came here, it was three years ago.

It’s been a little too long.

Ian’s law office has ten floors.

His office is on the eighth floor which has good meaning.

When this law firm was first built, Nikita came to help commenting on feng shui.

Every piece of furniture in Sampson’s office is placed according to feng shui.

He is an absolute materialist.

He never believed in feng shui before.

However, after knowing Nikita, he had experienced some things. He had a new understanding of feng shui.

From the beginning, he thought it was a trick, but now he is convinced.

Out of the elevator.

Nikita went straight to the door of Sampson’s office.

The door was left unlocked.

She didn't knock at the door, but pushed it open and went in.

"You go to the conference room and tell them. The meeting will officially start in ten minutes."

Sampson was dressed in a dark gray shirt, and the buttons were tightly tied to the first one, only showing half of his neck.

He buried his head in a document in his hand, and looked at it carefully.

Hearing someone come in, he thought it was his assistant and didn't look.

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Nikita also didn't speak, walked into the office, like in her own home, impolitely walked to the sofa and sat down.

"No..." Sampson thought that the assistant had not left yet. He frowned and raised his head. When he saw the girl sitting on the black leather sofa with her legs cocked, he was stunned.

"Nikita, why are you here?"

The man pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, his dark and pale eyes showed joy.

Chapter 369 Give it to the man over there.

Nikita put her hand on her chin.

Seeing him look over, she gently picked down the eyebrow, compared with some excited mood of men, she looked calm and said: "Barrister, didn't I bother you?"

“Of course not.” Sampson immediately put down a case file in his hand. He took off his glasses, stretched

out his hand and pinched his eyebrows. Then he got up and walked towards her. “If you want to come over. You should tell me in advance.”

“Did you intend to surprise me?”

“There is nothing to tell you.” Nikita’s eyes half narrowed, smile shallow,” As for surprises.

If you think so, that’s it.”

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“Of course I think so.” Sampson went to sit down opposite her. The man’s dark eyes stared at her porcelain white little face for a long time. Then, he stopped looking at her, hooked his lips, and said with a nice smile,” How can you be more beautiful?

You said you would

“Now...” Sampson spread out his hands and sighed. “There is nothing in my office.”

“, and I could at least prepare something you like.”

“I’ll send someone to buy you some now?”

Little girl love snacks.

No matter when she came over, there was no shortage of snacks.

But this time they haven't seen each other for a long time.

In addition, he stayed abroad for a period of time before, and this habit could not be maintained.

"No, I'll leave soon." Nikita raised her eyes and looked at the gentle and handsome man sitting opposite her. She didn't mean to catch up. He pulled out a black USB flash drive from his bag and handed it over. She simply said, "This is a new product to be launched in the second half of this year, Please help me give it to the people over there."

Sampson reached out and took it.

When Nikita said that she would leave soon, he raised his eyebrows,"Niky, we haven't seen each other for so long, don't we have a meal together to catch up?"

"No, I still have something to do. Let's take another time."

Nikita and Sampson have known each other for a long time, but they are not very good friends. It is more accurate to say that they are partners for many years.

Nikita didn't meet him often before.

"Usually, when something happens, the two of them will make an appointment to meet for a meal or something.

There are not many contacts between them and the relationship is not deep enough.

Naturally, there is nothing to tell.

Besides, Sampson has a meeting ten minutes later, and she has no intention of delaying his work.

“All right.” Sampson really wanted to invite her to have a meal, but he knew Nikita’s character, so he didn’t say anything. He got up, put the black USB flash drive in the drawer of the office, and locked it carefully.

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Then he turned to her and said, “I’ll send you outside.”

“OK.” Nikita didn’t refuse, nodding her head.

On the side of Hugh Ian.

The assistant remembers what he said before. But whenever the cell phone rings, he immediately looked down to see if it is the message sent by the boss.

First, he read several harassing text messages and WhatsApp messages at work.

After a while, the mobile phone rang again.

It’s a bit sultry.

The air is also stuffy.

The assistant stood under the tree and watched the advertisement shot by Hugh. When he heard the mobile phone ring again, he glanced at it lazily.

After a few seconds, the listless person was just super vigorous. Holding a mobile phone, he shouted excitedly at the Hugh: “Hugh, the boss! That boss texted you back!”

Chapter 370 The Benefactor of His Life

Hugh is a little absent-minded today.

Today, he took three or four times of the shot and only barely passed.

Male artists with strong business ability, who are well-known in the industry, shoot all the shots of advertisements once and for all. This is the first time that such a situation has occurred. They have been NG so many times.

And during the filming.

he also looked at his assistant from time to time. When he saw the assistant shaking his head with him, his mood was obviously depressed.

His agent, Alan, also stood by.

Seeing that he was not in the state all the time, he helped to shout a pause.

Shooting was interrupted.

Hugh was pulled aside by Allen.

“Hugh, what’s the matter with you?”

Just because that boss didn’t reply to your WhatsApp? “Allen was a little speechless.” People who don’t know it may think you are lovelorn.”

“I don’t think you have been so lost when you are lovelorn.

Is that woman so important to you?

What kind of person is she, and you value her so much?"

A few years ago.

Hugh's agent was not Allen yet.

So Allen didn't know Nikita, and he didn't know those things between them.

"Of course it matters. She is very, very important to me." Hugh's mood is not good and his voice is weak.
"I

can have such achievements in this industry today. She takes the lion's share of the credit.

Alan was shocked.

"How come?"

Didn't you become an instant hit with a song "Memory in August"?

What does it have to do with her?"

Hugh recalled the past, his eyes half narrowed: "Yes, I became an instant hit with this song.

It took her an hour to finish this song, and she wrote all the lyrics and songs herself."

At that time, Hugh was just an unknown newcomer.

He was signed into an artist training agency called Starry Entertainment through a talent show.

He took the third place in the competition at that time.

In fact, according to his popularity and strength, he should take the first place.

But he is a little newcomer with no background. Compared with those players who have the Investment support of the Sugar Daddy, he did not have any advantage.

The first place had long been the player with strong money back.

He was able to get the third place, purely because the program side was afraid that the hidden operation was too obvious and pissed fans and audiences off, so it reluctantly gave him a third place.

This can be regarded as an explanation for the audience and his fans.

The game was over.

Starry Entertainment has signed more than 100 players at a low price.

In addition to the players who are held by the gold master's father behind them, they have got a lot of resources and officially entered the entertainment industry.

Hugh and most other newcomers with no background are being hidden by the company for almost one year. During this year, the company didn't arrange any jobs for them.

But they are not willing to cancel their contract.

The popularity and fans accumulated by Hugh through the competition have been diminishing day by day.

If he hadn't met Nikita later.

His future must have been ruined by Starry Entertainment.

Nikita is a fancy person in his life.

It was she who saved him from despair.

Nikita, then is very, very important to him.

She is his benefactor.

"Memory in August" is the song written by the boss for you?"

Aaron was astonished. "It took her only an hour to write the lyrics for such a classic and awesome song?"

"Is this a bit exaggerated?"

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