

The Girl CB 41

Chapter 41 Teach that hillbilly a lesson.

They all think it is perfectly justified that Yvonne chases Felton, or Felton likes Yvonne.

But a hillbilly from a poor ravine deserves special treatment from Felton?

What the hell is she?

“Other boys are confused by her because they are superficial and only value girls’ looks. But Felton... Felton can’t

really take a fancy to this kind of hillbilly?”

“Felton can’t have such a bad taste, there must be other reasons!”

Several people scolded with indignation for a while, then they turned their heads, and saw that Yvonne’s face was gloomy. They were even more angry: “Yvonne, this hillbilly not only wants to take your place as a campus belle, but also wants to get Felton’s good graces now. She is too arrogant and ignores you.”

“I think we must psych her out and let her know we are not girls to be trifled with. She is now the public enemy of all girls in the school, and there must be many people who want to teach her a lesson. Yvonne, don’t be angry, it is easy to deal with this hillbilly. We can find some people to teach her a lesson.”

Yvonne’s eyes flashed. She bit her lips, said in a soft and weak voice, just like a gust of wind could blow her away: “Don’t do it. She is my sister, and I don’t want to see such a thing happen. Maybe... we misunderstood her, she didn’t do it on purpose.”

“Yvonne, I told you, she is a hillbilly who doesn’t deserve to be your sister at all!”

“You are so kind that you are bullied by her! She is just a bumpkin and even wants to seduce Felton. Even if we don’t teach her a lesson, someone will definitely want to do it. Just wait and see.”

"I have sent her scandals and family background to the QQ group. When everyone knows that she is just a hillbilly who

grew up in a poor ravine, nobody will continue to chase her!"

Yvonne's innocent and pure moist eyes flashed gently again. She sipped her lips, as if she was afraid: "I heard that she used to fight like hell, so you'd better not do it, or you'll suffer. I really don't care about her. If Felton really

likes her, I... will choose to give up him."

When she finished, her eyes turned red, and her long eyelashes hung down, covering the tears in her eyes.

She is delicate and helpless and needs to be protected, makes several admirers who have secretly loved her for a long

time feel very distressed.

Their goddess was bullied by a hillbilly?

With a little beauty, she even wants to replace the position of the goddess as campus belle. Does she deserve it?

Goddess is beautiful, and has outstanding academic performance and superior family. She is also versatile-she can. play

the piano, draw and dance. Can that (b*tch) who is a beauty without virtue compare with their goddess?

They have to teach that hillbilly a lesson and let her know herself!

She can't steal the aura of the goddess through her beauty!

"Hey, hillbilly!"

Nikita was pushed awake.

First her desk was slapped heavily by someone, and then she was pushed hard by someone.

Her sleep was interrupted.

Woke up from sleep, Nikita moved her eyelids and head lying on the desk.

A thin voice sounded overhead, which was very unfriendly and vicious: "Wake up? (F*ck) off quickly. What the hell are you?"

You dare to lie prone on Master Felton's desk?"

But Nikita didn't hear

She wears earplugs, which work well. After wearing them, she just likes a deaf.

Feeling someone beside her, she slowly raised her head and reached out to untie the blindfold.

Chapter 42 I can't stand it, so I'm going to teach her a lesson.

The girl's eyes are cold. Her eyes are as black as ink, very bright, black and beautiful, but cold and indifferent, like

ice.

Her eyes filled with evil red, and she squinted lazily like a cat. The murderous look from the end of the eyes diffuse

out

She didn't make any noise, but looked at the girl who had just pushed her awake with a bit of ruthlessness in her eyes.

There are four girls, who look unkind, standing next to her desk. The one headed are their leader, whose eyes look

fierce

It was she who pushed Nikita just now.

These students are not from Class F.

Nikita never forgets anything, and she remembers every people of Class F clearly

Lucy bore down menacingly, and she brought several people to teach her a lesson.

She has a crush on Felton.

Yvonne has too many fans in school, and she has a brother who is a former school hunk and a school bully. The Swift

Family is also more powerful than her family, so she can't provoke her.

She doesn't like Yvonne, but she is afraid to provoke Yvonne.

But this transfer student named Nikita grew up in a remote rural area, and she was only a poor student funded by the

Swifts. The Swifts won't help her out even she was disabled by them..

Looking at her cold and black eyes filled with blood and murderous look, Lucy stunned and uncontrollably felt scared.

Her eyes were cruel, evil and made people feel scared.

Other girls were also frightened by Nikita's expression.

But at the thought that she was just a hillbilly with no family background, she straightened up again and stared at her

angrily: "Hillbilly, what are you looking at? You are quite unconvinced, aren't you?"

"You do have some beauty, no wonder you, a toad wants to eat swan meat. Do you want to seduce Felton by your beauty, and

then become a rich lady directly? Are you qualified? Why a hillbilly dares to seduce Master Felton?!"

"You are Nikita." Lucy was shocked by Nikita, and it took a long time to recover. She thought that she had just been.

subdued by a hillbilly, so she became angry from embarrassment and said maliciously, "Who gave you the courage to sit

next to the Master Felton?"

“Now pack your things and get away from here, and stay away from Master Felton!” Lucy was jealous when she looked

at

Nikita beautiful and white face.

Sure enough, she is a coquette.

No wonder Master Felton was seduced by her!

She is going to teach this coquette who has an exaggerated opinion of her abilities today!

“(f * c k) off.” There is no expression on the girl’s face. She slightly opens her thin and pink lips, said in a low and cold

voice. And a hand hanging down on her side clutches.

“What?” Lucy thought she misheard.

“I said...” Nikita sipped her lips tightly, and the red color on the corner of her eyes got deeper. She looked at Lucy indifferently and arrogantly, said in a clear voice word by word, “(f * c k) off before I can still control myself.”

“Huh?” Lucy laughed.

“Did you hear this hillbilly tell us to (f * c k) off?”

Nikita’s ignorance angered Lucy.

The other students in Class F are watching the scene of bustle.

They know this Lucy, who is also a notorious school bully in the school.

All good-looking girls who dare to approach Felton have been beaten by her.

Except Yvonne.

On the first day of transfer students' arrival, she was too high-sounding and was also involved with Felton. Some people didn't like her was about to teach her a lesson.

Felton and Samuel are not here at the moment.

Chapter 43 You should worry about other people.

She will be out of luck if no one helps her.

Some people sympathize, some people gloat, some people are purely watching the scene of bustle, and some people

want to

help her to earn a good impression.

Lucy glared at the two boys: "Mind your own business, or I'll beat you together!"

Lucy has a brother who is the head of the vocational high school in the opposite street.

The two boys hesitated and flinched.

Lucy turned her head and slapped her hand heavily on the desk. She said, "Hillbilly, f*ck off or not?"

"It's you who should f*ck off." Nikita even didn't raise her eyelids. She clenched the other hand on the side, and her

eyes get colder and colder.

She is restraining herself.

But she is about to lose control of herself.

"B*tch, shameless!" Lucy gets angry, raises her hand to slap Nikita's face, "Since you don't know what the rules are, I will teach you today!"

The rest of the girls also swung their fists toward Nikita.

"D*mn it, Nikita is going to be beaten."

"Should we report to the teacher? She can't beat them."

"Ha-ha, she deserved it, because she is shameless to seduce Felton!"

Outside the classroom.

Felton and his friends just walked to the door when they saw Nikita was besieged by several girls at the last row of the

classroom.

Those girls are often troublemakers in school, and they have beaten many girls in school.

Samuel paused, took a look into classroom, frowned, and turned to look at Felton: "It's Lucy. Master Felton, should we help Nikita?"

"Lucy probably heard about the rumor."

"What rumor?"

"What else could it be? Master Felton has a crush on Nikita. Lucy has a crush on Master Felton for so many years, don't

you know it?"

Felton put his hands into his wide pockets of hip-hop pants, squinted, looked lazily toward Nikita, popped up his red lips slowly,

Felton shows a handsome smile: "I don't worry about her."

"What?" Samuel stunned. See the people inside are going to fight, he is a little anxious, "Master Felton, Nikita will be

beaten if we won't stop them! Do you really don't care about her?"

Samuel felt that Felton had a little good graces for Nikita.

Otherwise, can he give up his seat for her to sleep?

Which girl in the school has this treatment except Nikita?

Although Felton refused to admit it, Samuel felt that he was duplicity because of his proud character.

Felton raised his chin: "You should worry about other people."

He just finished his words, as if to confirm his words, Samuel heard several screams.

The girls voices were shrill and they sounded like they were in pain Samuel turned his head in a hurry to see them,

only to see these four girls around Nikita all fell to the ground

Someone covers her eyes, someone covers her nose and someone covers her knees.

Lucy the leader, held her wrist and cried loudest and most painfully. Her face was pale and she was sweating with pain. And the girl he was worried about.

The young girl gently turned her wrist, and even her hair was not messed up. She sat there, took a pack of paper towels

out, took it apart slowly, and then pulled out a piece of paper to wipe her fingers.

After she wiped her fingers one by one, she kneaded paper towels into a ball and thrown into the air. The paper towels

actually fell into the trash can in the opposite corner precisely.

Chapter 44 If you are not afraid of death, you can have a try.

People around them were stunned.

Samuel was also stunned, opening his mouth like a fool: "What the f*ck, is she so fierce?"

Tobin touched his chin, turned his head and said to Felton, "It's the first time to see such a fierce girl. Did you see

clearly how did she beat them?"

Felton didn't speak, narrowed his eyes, and his eyes deepened.

He didn't see clearly

The girl is decisive, cruel and unambiguous.

Felton secretly pondered, only to find that even he can't as fast as Nikita.

At that speed....

It's a little abnormal.

Felton's eyes darkened, and he looked again toward this indifferent girl, who had never a mood swings after fighting

with them, as if nothing had happened.

The girl's too calm, just like an abnormal person.

"This Nikita..." Felton squinted. His tone seemed casual, but the seriousness in his tone was never heard before. "She

is a ruthless person, don't mess with her."

“Is she more ruthless than you?” Samuel also witnessed the dumbfounded scene just now. Heard Felton words, he turned his

eyes to Felton in amazement.

“I don’t beat people into hospitals every time.” Felton popped up his lips and said two words slowly. “She will.”

“I don’t mess with her. I’ll just want to... chase her? No way?”

Nikita is so beautiful that Samuel falls in love with her at first sight.

He really wants to chase Nikita.

Felton sneered coldly: “If you are not afraid of death, you can have a try.”

Mr. White was furious.

This morning, Felton beat someone in the hospital.

This matter has not been completely settled, and yet another student beat four girls from other classes into the school

infirmary.

“Nikita, didn’t you promise me to be harmonious and friendly with your classmates?” Mr. White looked at the pretty girl

who looked delicate and clever in front of him, and resisted the impulse of roaring.

But he restrained himself too much, and the veins stood out on his forehead.

He knew Nikita was a problem girl.

But he never thought she had such a big problem!

She caused trouble at the first day she came to school!

Nikita sipped her lips, said in a faint way: "They provoked me first."

"So that's why you fight? Openly?" Mr. White gasped, blushing with anger. "You are amazing. You even can beat four

people by yourself. Are you going to be the head of a gang in the future?"

"I fought back to protect myself. If I didn't fight back, I was beaten by them." Nikita looked calm and her voice was light. "There are four people beat me, but they can't hurt me, which can only show that they are useless."

"They went into our classroom to teach me a lesson. I didn't want to fight with them in the classroom."

Saw her indifferent attitude, Mr. White was so angry that he gasped for breath. His fingers pointed to her and trembled

with anger: "You, you are stubborn. I can't believe that you dare to quibble here.

Chapter 45 It's time to reflect on yourself.

Even if they find you, you can't fight with them in the classroom and break her bones!

“You are the person that President Dylan specially confessed to take good care of. I can’t control you. I can only give

you to President Dylan!”

The principal’s office.

Talbot felt buzzing and had a severe headache.

He pressed his finger on his temple heavily.

No wonder Mr. White is still teaching Class F for so many years!

His ability is really not good!

As a class teacher, he can’t discipline the students in his class, so he bring her here for him to discipline!

Does Mr. White he can discipline her? Of course he can’t!

Mr. White can at least scold Nikita.

But he can’t.

Because Nikita is his little master!

“Nikita...little master, you shouldn’t fight with others.” Talbot pressed his temples and walked back and forth in the

office, and finally said such a sentence.

He can't scold her, and he even can't say heavy words, and he has to be respectful in his attitude.

He is really hard.

He is too humbled as the vice principal.

Nikita sat on the leather sofa in the office, with her hands in her pockets, her straight and slender legs overlapping

at will. She squinted and lazily leaned against the soft cushion behind him, sitting casually and arrogantly.

She doesn't seem to be here for an education.

It's like a boss to listen to the report of her employees.

"I didn't want to fight with them." Nikita's voice was light but arrogant, "I was forced by them. Talbot, you are not a

good principal."

Talbot called Nikita "little master", and Nikita didn't let him change this title.

She deserves this title.

Before Talbot didn't know her identity, so he could call her whatever he wanted, and she wouldn't correct him.

Now that he knows her identity, so Nikita will not correct him.

Talbot stunned, and his face got gloomy.

He was angry. But this person is his little master, so he must respect her.

He can only hold back his anger and say in a somewhat unhappy tone: "Oh? Does little master think I am not competent enough?"

"Yes." Nikita showed a smile, and her voice is lazy. "Some students in your school often bully other students, do you know it? They met me unluckily today. If they bullied other girls, who do you think will get hurt today?"

Talbot stunned.

"If you manage well, how can there be bullying happening again and again? You, vice president, should review yourself.

For the sake that you are a student of the Old Maddox, I remind you something."

"Those girls often bully their classmates, forcing many so-called good students in the First Senior High School to

transfer to other schools. You can either discipline them strictly in the future or let them drop out of school.

Otherwise, when they have a big disaster, you, the vice president of the First Senior High School...will lose your job."

Talbot suddenly raised his head and looked at Nikita in shock.

In the past two years, many students with excellent academic performance have suddenly changed schools.

They are almost girls, whose grades can rank in the top ten.

At that time, in order to keep them, he personally persuaded them for a long time, but those students were determined

to

transfer to another school, and it was useless for him to persuade them.

They didn't told him specific reasons, but said they want to change the learning environment.

Because there are many students transferred to other schools in the past two years, he has specially investigated the reasons, but nothing has been investigated.

"You mean that the transfer students in these two years have been bullied by them?"

Chapter 46 Very good, I like it.

Nikita glanced at him lightly: "You should know which school those students transferred to."

"Most of them have been transferred to York High School Talbot still knows about this matter.

The York High School and the First Senior High School have always been competitors, but the overall strength of the

York

High School is slightly inferior to that of the First Senior High School.

The First Senior High School always ranks first and the York High School ranks second in N City.

“Is The York High School better than the First Senior High School?” Nikita looked at Talbot, who had stunned, and curled her lip. “If the York High School is so good, why didn’t they choose to go to the York High School at first, but

transferred to that school halfway?”

Talbot looked at Nikita in a daze, and then his eyes get bigger and bigger.

He has also thought about this problem.

But he didn’t think about bullying.

“OK, I have already said what I should say. It is up to you to do what you want.” Nikita patted the nonexistent ash on

her body and stood up. “I won’t come to school in the afternoon, so I ask for a leave here.”

After finished these words, she walk towards the door with her slender and straight legs.

Talbot stunned, looked at the girl who had already walked to the door, and then asked: “Little master, where are your

going?”

“Go out and deal with something.” Nikita understated, stretched out her hand and pushed open the office door.

“So you won’t come to school today?”

“Yes.”

“All right.” Talbot sighed and muttered to himself in a low voice, “You beat people like that, and parents said they

would come to school to ask for an explanation. You’d better leave the school to elude them... I’ll take care of the

rest of the things for you. Other students are easy to conciliate, but Lucy...”

Nikita has already stepped out of the office with one foot. When she heard his whisper, she stopped and looked back at him with half-narrowed eyes: “What happened to Lucy? Is she difficult to handle?”

Talbot: “...”

It’s too impolite for a teenage girl to talk like this all day.

If Nikita weren’t his little master, he must educate her.

“Lucy’s parents developed in illegal business. In the past two years, the relevant departments cracked down hard, and

then they slowly developed in legal business. His brother, who studies in vocational high school, is an infamous b*stard and hangs out with a group of yobs all day. Their family is not easy to handle.”

“Little master, you beat Lucy and broke her hand. I am afraid this matter cannot be solved easily.”
Although Talbot

doesn’t like some behaviors of Nikita, he is also worried at this time.”You are a girl, and you can’t beat all rogues of

a family even you are good at fighting.”

“I think you won’t come to school these days. By the way, you live in the Swifts’ villa now? If the Swift Family is

willing to help you, this matter can be solved. Your relationship with the Swifts...”

Talbot knows that Nikita now lives in the Swifts’ villa.

He also heard that Nikita is the adopted daughter who just got adopted by Margot and Patrick.

But he is not clear whether the Swifts values this adopted daughter or not.

“A family of hooligans? Very good, I like it. After listening to Talbot’s words, Nikita not only didn’t feel scared,

but also popped up her lips. “I only take half a day off and will come to school tomorrow.”

If they are all hooligans, she can beat them directly.

Her likes to deal with hooligans most.

She has no psychological burden when she beats them.

Talbot: “..

Is he catastrophizing this thing?

“Little master, I think you need to take it seriously. You’d better...”

Chapter 47 Mind your own business.

“Come on, it’s a trivial matter. Since they are all hooligans, I will get rid of them all directly Nikita impatiently

interrupted him, “By the way, I will solve your things together. As far as your warm temper is concerned, I don’t think

you can solve it well.”

Talbot:”

Get rid of them all?

Does she have a screw loose?

She just beat several people bullied others in her previous school, so she was invincible in Universe?

Her tone is arrogant, which make her like a daydreamer.

Talbot still wanted to say something, but his cell phone rang. When he saw the caller ID, he had no efforts to take care

of his little master.

He answered it immediately.

“Yes.

I’ll go out to greet him at once.”

Nikita slowly swayed back to the classroom.

A group of people who were discussing her immediately kept silent when they saw her.

If their impression of Nikita at first is the type of innocent and graceful beauty.

After witnessing how Nikita instantly beat four infamous school bullies, everyone sobered up. She's not a pure beauty

at

all, but a big school bully!

Just like Felton.

No, she's more amazing than Felton. Most people think it's normal for a man to fight fiercely like Felton.

But it's horrible if a girl is so fierce.

There were several people standing at the door.

When Nikita went into the classroom and glanced at them with her cold eyes, these boys are gossiping about her boys

are

immediately scared, silently retreated to one side to give way to her.

Sometimes, the so-called aura means that you don't need to say a word, a look or a tiny expression, which is enough to

shock others

The people who stand in the aisle and chat also silently retreated to their positions.

Nikita put her hands in the pocket of her wide school uniform. When she walks, her tied hair tosses back and forth. His

facial features are delicate, which make her look very innocent and pure, like a small white lotus. Because of her

unruly and cold eyes, and arrogance of "Don't touch me", which makes this "small white lotus" become evil.

Purity and evil, two diametrically opposite contradictory temperaments are showed in one person.

Samuel stared at the stunning girl coming towards them step by step.

He stunned, staring at Nikita without blinking, and his heart seems to jump out from the chest.

Tobin also looked at her more several times, and then silently lowered his eyes. And he was a little emotional

It's not that they haven't seen beauties.

Yvonne is the campus belle. They all feel her beautiful when they see her, but that's all.

But this Nikita...

Her appearance is too unique, too rare. She is so beautiful that she doesn't like a real person.

On beauty alone, she definitely deserves to be elected as the next campus belle.

Felton is also looking at her, his eyes flashed, but his expression is the same as usual.

Nikita went to the last row.

She bent down, took out her schoolbag from the drawer, slung it over her shoulder at will, and left.

As for the first-class Felton Samuel, who made the whole school girls crazy, she directly ignore them.

Felton has not been ignored by any girl.

He suddenly stood up. In the surprised eyes of all people in the class, he followed Nikita in several steps and asked in a low voice: "Where are you going?"

Nikita did not stop, and said a word coldly: "Mind your own business."

Chapter 48 Meet you again.

Felton paused, the tip of his tongue against the upper jaw, and his eyes have a pondering smile.

He turned, returned to his position, and sat down.

"Master Felton, what did she just say to you?" Samuel has been watching Nikita out of the classroom, then he reluctantly

took back his eyes.

Felton lowered his eyes and didn't speak. His cold eyes had a little smile, and he smiled faintly

This new classmate is really interesting.

Yvonne stood in the corridor, beside her little sisters.

She held a stack of papers in her hand, which had just been collected. And she was ready to take them to the office for

the math teacher to review.

Yvonne is a student with the most responsibilities in Class A.

She is the math representative, Chinese representative, commissary in charge of studies and entertainment.

Her several little sisters are talking to her about Nikita.

"The hillbilly provoked Lucy, and she screwed this time. Lucy's brother will beat her severely."

"Someone in Class F just sent me a message saying that she was ready to run away."

"Ha-ha, hillbilly must be very scared. Yvonne, your family must stay out of this. She caused trouble for your family

when she just brought to the N City. This kind of person, you should let her grow and die without outside interference."

Yvonne smiled slightly. She saw a familiar figure from the corner of her eyes when she was about to speak.

Her smile suddenly disappeared, and her fingers holding the test paper tightened.

At the stairs a few meters ahead, Nikita had a black backpack slung over her shoulder, with one hand in her pocket. The wide school uniform covered her excellent figure, but her tall and slim figure and delicate face was still eye-catching.

As soon as she appeared, all people around her stopped what they are doing.

To look at her.

Boys' eyes are mostly hot and admired.

But those loving eyes originally belonged to her.

Yvonne's fingers clenched tighter when she thought about this.

Several girls were talking, but they didn't hear Yvonne make any noise. They looked up and found that her face was

gloomy, and they followed her eyes.

"That hillbilly really ran away."

"I can't let her just run away. I will send a WeChat message to Lucy immediately and let her brother come and stop her!"

"Yvonne, don't speak for her again. She is too arrogant and must learn a lesson!"

Yvonne, who would “help” Nikita to say a few words before, was silent this time.

She sipped her lips, took out her mobile phone and sent a WeChat message to Nathan.

Yvonne is three years old: Brother, I’m so scared. Sister Nikita beat people at school. Now the parents of those girls

are going to the school to ask for an explanation. I am really worried about her. I don’t know what to do, so I can only

find you. You mustn’t tell our parents about this, they will be angry when they know it. I don’t want sister Nikita to

be scolded.

At the gate of First Senior High School.

Noon in summer is the hottest time.

The road is steaming, and the sun is dazzling

Nikita stood under a big tree with dense branches and leaves and waited for the taxi.

She just called a taxi, which is ten meters away from her now. She looked at the route and guessed that it was stuck in

traffic at the intersection. The car had not moved for a minute.

Across the road.

A black Rolls-Royce turned a corner at the intersection and drove slowly towards the main gate of the First Senior High

School.

Inside the car.

In the back seat, the man played with his mobile phone, and his slender and beautiful fingers stayed on the chat page.

on

the mobile phone screen and clicked it again and again with his fingertips.

The nickname at the top of the screen is "Niky".

Chapter 49 Are you famous?

"Mr. Lambert, is that the little girl who drove the cross country rear-end your car in the morning?" The driver suddenly

made a noise.

"Hmm?" Sheehan raised his head, and his cold eyes turned from the mobile phone screen. He slowly turned his head

and

looked out of the window.

The sun is dazzling outside.

The plants planted in the green belts on both sides of the street are all roasted, and it looks as if all the water of

them is about to evaporate.

Sheehan saw the slender and tall figure at first sight.

The girl's skin was white and dazzling, and the sun got into the shadow of the tree and fell on her body obliquely,

which made her shining.

Her palm-sized little face is delicate and beautiful.

People passing by the street will look at her.

This little girl was not as pretty and innocent as peers, but had cold and evil eyes. She stood under the tree in a lazy way. And she looked arrogant and unruly.

The school uniform is wide, and it is a little baggy on her.

The zipper was only half pulled, and her sleeves were half rolled up, revealing a piece of arm as white as jade.

At first glance, she is a problem girl who plays around and has no skills.

Sheehan squinted, looked at the stunning girl in the shade of a tree, staring at the girl's white and flawless face for

a few more seconds.

After a moment, he popped up his lips, leaned back and said in a deep and lazy way: "Drive here."

In the rear view mirror.

The driver's face changed slightly, and then respectfully said, "Yes, Mr. Lambert."

The special car called by Nikita was stuck at the intersection.

The driver called and said that there was a car accident ahead, and he couldn't drive away for a while. Nikita clinked cancel.

She looked at the opposite bus stop and put her mobile phone back in her pocket.

When she was about to across the road, a fiery red Ferrari stopped next to her with a sudden brake.

The wheels rubbed heavily against the ground and made a harsh noise.

The window was lowered, and she saw a red-haired young man wearing sunglasses sat in the driver's seat of Ferrari. The

red-haired young man looked her up and down with his hand holding the frame, took off his sunglasses. There was a

trace

of surprise in his cruel triangle eyes.

Then, he looked at Nikita's neck in an indecent way, laughed roguishly: "Little sister, where are you going? My sports car is very comfortable to sit on. Get on the car. I will send you."

"No, I'll take the bus opposite." Nikita's fingers in her pocket pinched down. She glanced at this red-haired young man

indifferently, walked toward the opposite.

The red haired boy was obviously dazed.

Seeing that the girl walked in front of his car indifferently, he was stunned for a few seconds. After reacting, he

gritted his teeth and cursed: "Tuck, this little bitch does the grand."

Nikita has walked past his car

The red haired young man showed a cruel expression and got out of the car.

"Little sister, are you so disrespectful? Do you know who I am?"

He strode to catch up with Nikita and stretched out his hand to pull her.

Nikita was back to him, but she knew his actions behind her.

As soon as the red-haired boy's hand reached out and didn't touch her clothes, she turned sideways and eluded his hand.

The girl's face was amazing, but her eyes were indifferent, and there was a bit of ruthlessness in her eyes.

She looked at the red-haired boy in front of her indifferently, and showed a contemptuous smile: 'I don't know. Are you famous?'

Chapter 50 Little girl, have a look before you leave?

The red-haired young man was stunned. The expression on his face became fierce, as if he were embarrassed.

"Nikita, you hit my sister. I'm coming to teach you a lesson today."

"Oh." Nikita clearly nodded, "You are the brother of Lucy who studied in vocational high school?"

They are worthy of being brother and sister.

Because they all look like idiots.

angry

from

"Do you f*cking know who I am now? Are you afraid?" The red-haired young man reached out and grabbed the hair in front of

his forehead. The slender and narrow triangular eyes looked at Nikita's face again. His eyes coveted and his words

were

frivolous. "If you are afraid, give me obedience. If you are willing to have a sex with me, I can also consider letting

you go."

The red-haired boy is Lucy's brother, Jake.

He received his sister's WeChat and came to teach her a lesson.

Jake never thought that Nikita was so beautiful, much more beautiful than Yvonne, the campus belle of the First Senior

High School he had been coveted for a long time.

Her bright and beautiful little face, and fair skin...

Jake's eyes became more and more obscene, and his mind was full of obscene thoughts.

"Well, I'm afraid." Nikita popped up her lips, the fingers in her pocket pinched again, and the corner of her eyes

overflowed with a strange red.

This is the precursor that she is about to beat someone.

Unfortunately, red-haired boy don't know.

He thought Nikita was really afraid, and reached out to catch Nikita: "If you are afraid, come and make love with me. I'll let you go after I feeling comfortable. Otherwise, I will make you cry!"

Nikita narrowed her eyes, and her eyes flashed a trace of ruthlessness.

She took her hands out of her pocket and was about to beat him when she suddenly heard an earth-shattering loud noise.

“Bang!”

The red-haired young man’s Ferrari parked on the side of the road was hit and moved forward several centimeters. The car in the back hit with great force.

The two lights of Ferrari’s front were shattered by the shock.

It’s too noisy.

The red-haired young man turned his head and saw that his car had been hit. He flew into a rage: “F**ck! Which f*cking man without eyes dares to hit my car! Do you want to f*cking die?”

Nikita squinted, vaguely saw a familiar black car.

Because his car was hit, he has no efforts to molest Nikita rogue. His red hair rise on with anger, like an angry golden pheasant with red belly. He angrily walked toward the black car which rear-ended his car.

Nikita retracted her hand, stretched down her slender white fingers, and showed a slightly pityful look on her face.

The opportunity to exercise is interrupted.

She has to say.

The rear-end collision of this car is too timely.

She glanced at the red-hair boy who seemed to rush to kill people. Then she took out her mobile phone and looked at

the

time, sipped her lips, lifted her legs and continued to walk opposite.

Just took a step.

She heard a nice voice ringing from behind her.

The man's voice was deep and magnetic, and every word sounds like a wonderful note.

It's super super dulcet.

It makes people's hearts tremble.

"This is the price list of rear-end collision. Little girl, having a look before you leaving?"

Nikita paused and frowned.

This voice is somewhat familiar.

She turned around with one hand in her pocket, and saw a handsome and elegant face, which was extremely pleasing to her eyes and mind.

The man is still wearing the white shirt in the morning, and his legs wrapped in black suit pants are straight and slender, with wide shoulders, narrow waist and. The figure ratio is perfect, which is an excellent figure that attracts people's attention even more than the supermodel.

