

The Girl CB 501

Chapter 501

She can really stand up for once.

Yvonne scored 130 points. Lanny scored 123 points.

These scores are much worse than their previous exam scores,

In the last test, Yvonne got a high score of 142 points. Lanny also scored 139 points.

Clearly the test paper this time is not easy.

Una and Miss Morris looked at their scores and went silent for a long time. Miss Morris spoke up to break the silence first: "It seems that the test paper is not simple."

She was talking about Nikita getting perfect score in every test paper.

Una was also silent for a while before speaking up. "So, Nikita has been deliberately scoring zero point in the previous Greek exams of our school, hasn't she?"

Clearly, she has the capability to get perfect score.

But she got zero point every time.

They couldn't think of any other reason except that she did it on purpose.

"Miss Morris, good for you! I never expected that you still had such an excellent master in your class." Una smiled. And there was no jealousy in her eyes, only envy. "Isn't it very promising that our school may be able to win the first prize in the Greek league this year?"

They have been defeated by the foreign language school next door every year in this competition.

They can only win the second or the third prize every time.

And they can never think about winning the first prize.

But now, it seems that they can have such an ambition.

Miss Morris smiled in a good mood. And even her eyebrows were smiling too. "I heard her speak a little French before. And she spoke very fluently with a very standard accent. I thought she had learned French for more than ten years. As a result, she said that she just went abroad for a year and learned it."

"At that time, I thought she might be very talented in language. And that's why I wanted her to sign up for the Greek competition."

"I really didn't expect her Greek to be much better than I imagined."

Even the students from the language school finished these papers they gave Nikita, they can't all get full marks.

"If the students in our school can get the first place this time, it is really proud." Una said.

In fact, the comprehensive strength of First Senior High School was stronger than that of foreign language school. In terms of comprehensive strength, it ranked first.

But the level of their Greek is always inferior to that of foreign language schools.

Every year, they lost to that school, and they were provoked by them. While they can't refute it, so they can only submit to humiliation.

They had no idea. After all, that school really won the first place every year.

Miss Morris also thought about the quarrel between the two schools in the forum before and after the competition every year.

The foreign language school couldn't compare with the First Senior High School in other aspects, and it lost to First Senior High School every time. The comprehensive data has always been ranking the second or third, so it has been waiting for the foreign language test to be the winner.

Therefore, once they met the opportunity to suppress First Senior High School, they took good use of it.

After so many years of quarreling, First Senior High School had never won.

Because their scores showed everything. Whoever won the first place was awesome.

But this time, the First Senior High School may really be proud once.

Una became more and more excited, as if Nikita was her student. She suddenly stood up.

"Miss Turner, you..."

"I'm going to meet President Dylan!" Una picked up the two papers that Nikita had finished together, and said excitedly, "I'll show President Dylan the strength of Nikita. If Nikita can win the first place this time, she can get extra points in the college entrance examination."

This is very important to her."

Chapter 502 Take the First Place

Miss Morris could know Una's meaning Unexpectedly, she wanted to give Nikita the opportunity to add extra points. She couldn't help freezing and said in surprise: "Una, don't you leave the opportunity to apply for extra points for your students?"

She thought that Una should give the opportunity to add extra points to Yvonne, or Lanny.

Una smiled: "Nikita is my savior, no, she is also my baby's savior. She saved our lives. It's nothing that I give her a chance to get extra points. Besides, whether she can get extra points in the end depends on herself."

Talbot's office.

After reading Nikita's perfect test paper, the little old man fell into silence for a minute.

These two papers were finished by Nikita...

Talbot, a former Greek teacher who has taught it for decades and has been selected as a national excellent language teacher for many times, found that his level may not be as good as that of a student who scored zero in every exam.

If he finished these two papers. Even if he can get full marks, he can't compare with Nikita's level in the final Greek essay. This means that the perfect score can only be 150 points.

If she can get extra points...

Talbot felt that Nikita's short essay could add at least ten or twenty points.

It's so great!

It's so good that it's not like a high school student who can write at all.

"Are you sure these two papers were finished by Nikita?" After a long time, Talbot calmed down a little and clenched his trembling hand.

“Teacher Turner and I stared at her doing this.” Una said with certainty.

Talbot was silent for a few seconds.

Suddenly he remembered what Maddox said to him.

He didn’t believe it at that time.

But now...Is his Sweet Uncle a hidden straight A student?

Is it really possible for the First Senior High School to get the first place this time?

*President Dylon, if Nikita can get a good place in this competition. I hope you can help her apply for extra points in the college entrance examination. If she is really talented in language, but she can’t be admitted to a good school because of her scores in other subjects, I will feel a pity.”

After Una left. Talbot held Nikita’s test paper and stared at it for a while.

Then he couldn’t restrain his excitement and called Maddox.

Over there, after listening to what he said, Maddox was not surprised at all. He smiled and said, “Didn’t I tell you long ago that you should fully prepare to win the first place this time?”

Maddox said that the First Senior High School would win the first place, which was a very firm tone

He was so firm that Talbot couldn’t help asking. “Sir, do you really think Nikita can win the first place? I have read her test paper. Her answer is really perfect, but the foreign language school is also powerful.”

“Hum.” Maddox disdained.

“How could those little guys in foreign language school compare with your Sweet Uncle? When your Sweet Uncle won the first place in this country, those little guys couldn’t even speak Greek. No one can compare with her!”

Talbot: “...”

“Teacher, did you just say that Nikita won the first place in the country?” Talbot thought he heard wrong. “When did she win the first place in the country?”

He only knew that Nikita had always been the last in the previous school.

Number one in the country?”

Is it because his teacher made a mistake and confused the last one with the first one in the country?

Chapter 503 I think she dare not to attend it.

*The first place of the Greek competition is always gotten by students in foreign language school, right?”

“Hum.” Maddox smiled disdainfully again, and said in an arrogant tone that seemed to despise anyone: “The first place in the foreign test is nothing! It’s just a group of children playing house. The competition that your Uncle Sweet participated in that year, tut, that is the real awesome battle gathering many masters.

The participators in the competition were all big shots from all walks of life. But in the end, they all lost to your Sweet Uncle. Talbot was more and more confused when hearing it.

“Sir, do you mean that Sweet Uncle has participated in similar competitions before?”

“Similar competitions? These competitions between students are just children playing!” Maddox corrected him seriously, “This kind of childish competition isn’t comparable to the competition that your Sweet Uncle participated in at all.”

Talbot: "..."

"It's easier for her to win the first place in this kind of childish competition than to crush an ant."

Talbot: "..."

"Come on, don't call me for this little thing in the future. Don't make a fuss. You're so excited just because of this. If she gets the first place in the national college entrance examination, you'll be wild with joy, right?"

"..." Maddox hung up the phone.

Talbot was still holding his mobile phone in a daze.

The first one in the national college entrance examination?

He can't even think about it.

His wish this year is that there will be someone in his school get the first place in the city or the province.

As for the first place in the country.... Every school wants to get it, but no school dares to say that its students can take the first place in this country.

But he listened to the meaning of Maddox's words just now, as if Nikita could really get the first place in the country.

Did his teacher boast her too much?

Even if Nikita's Greek are really good, she is not good at other subjects, and her total scores can't be high.

At that time, she even can't rank first in their school,

let alone ranking national first place.

Students who took the test came into the classroom one after another.

Yvonne sat in the first row.

After seated, she had been intentionally looking at the door. Until Una, who stood on the stage, began to hand out test papers, she didn't see Nikita.

Tammy didn't see Nikita either. Seeing that the exam was about to start, she was anxious.

She wanted to take out her mobile phone and sent Nikita a message to ask what's going on.

But before the test, all the mobile phones have been put in.

When the test paper was sent to Tammy, Tammy couldn't help but say, "Miss Turner, there is still a student who didn't come to take the test. Can you ask someone to inform her?"

Front row.

Yvonne looked at the test paper with his eyes down, but listened attentively to Tammy.

The whole audience arrived, except Nikita.

Una looked down at Tammy.

Tammy added, "It's Nikita from Class F. She may have forgotten the test in the morning. Miss Turner, can you ask someone to inform her?"

Tammy was worried that Nikita was asleep, and she didn't know there was a test in the morning.

Una's lips moved. When she was about to speak, she heard laughter in the classroom.

"Forget? I think she dares not to come here. She must be afraid that as soon as the test is over, she will show my true colors."

"In fact, it makes no difference whether she comes or not. Anyway, she would get a zero score in the end.

Chapter 504 It seemed that she was really pretending to be something.

"It's nothing for her to get a zero score. Anyway, at the age of fifteen, she can turn an ordinary artist to a 'genius' with top popularity by a song. Her talent in music is something that ordinary people like us can't envy."

Several strange voices sounded.

They were all the boys who disdained Nikita in order to please Yvonne before.

A few people mocked one after another.

Tammy's face turned red with anger: "Don't go too far."

"Ha ha, do we go too far? If she hadn't been quilty and knew herself clearly, would she not dare to take the test?"

"That's right, pretending to be something and signing up for the competition, but now she dare not even come to the test. Isn't she afraid to fail and lose face?"

Yvonne finished reading the questions on the first page, turned over the examination paper, buried her head, and her lips rose slightly.

She thought since Nikita dared to sign up for the competition, her Greek might be really good.

After all, Nikita spoke a few French well that day.

But now, she even has no courage to take the test? It seems that she is really pretending to be something. She overrated Nikita. She originally worried about whether Nikita will be a hidden threat. She is just a silly girl! The previous test scores are already proof.

If she was really clever, how could she take the last place in the whole grade every time?

On purpose? Who will be a study slacker instead of a straight A student?

Inexplicably, Yvonne felt easy a lot.

“Okay, don’t make so much noise.” Una turned her head and stared at the boys with severe eyes.

“Nikita didn’t come to take the test because she didn’t need to take the test. She has already told me in advance.”

Una’s words mean that Nikita has already obtained the qualification to participate in the competition.

Naturally, there is no need for her to take the school test.

But they were misunderstood as another meaning after hearing her words.

Ha-ha, people who got zero scores in general practice really don’t need to take the test.

They knew her level clearly.

If she took the test, she was just for show, and the result would not make any difference.

“Oh, she’s quite self-aware.” A boy sniffed.

Una frowned slightly, wanted to say something, but then she felt unnecessary.

This group of students are biased against Nikita.

They won’t believe what she says.

Just as she used to have prejudice against Nikita.

Only when Nikita’s competition results come out can they completely change their prejudice.

The test questions were not difficult, so Yvonne finished her paper very quickly.

She handed in her papers almost twenty minutes early.

Compared with the papers Una asked them to do, the test questions are much simpler. Yvonne calculated the scores, and she can get at least 145 points.

After Yvonne left the classroom, she stood in the corridor for a while.

Two girls came towards her.

After a distance, Yvonne heard them talking about the selection of school babe.

“The support rate of Nikita in Class F is too awesome. When Yvonne was elected as the school babe in the past few years, the numbers of votes were not so high.”

“Yes, I just looked at it. It took only half a day, and she has already exceeded Yvonne by more than 3,000 votes.”

“According to this ratio, 80% of the people in our school voting for her, right?”

Suddenly, one of them saw Yvonne, stunned, and immediately stretched out her hand and pulled another person’s sleeve.

Chapter 505 Don’t take her seriously.

Another person also saw Yvonne, fanned her face twice with embarrassment and changed the topic: “Ha ha, why is it so hot today?”

“It’s a little hot. I want to drink milk tea. Let’s buy milk tea.”

Two people walked past Yvonne as if nothing had happened.

When two girls went away. Yvonne put on an angry look.

She took out her mobile phone and logged in the campus forum of First Senior High School.

The post of the new school queen selection was placed at the top, and the title was in bold and red font.

When Yvonne entered the post, she saw Nikita who was voted to the first place.

Nikita’s votes have already exceeded 5,000.

She was behind Nikita, nearly 4,000 votes behind Nikita.

It was Tammy who followed her closely and only lost more than 200 votes than her.

Seeing it, Yvonne's face darkened down.

The second place is more than 4,000 votes behind the first place, which is a bit miserable.

After voting for 24 hours in previous selections of school queen, the second place was more than 1,000 votes behind her.

But now...

Only half a day, she has fallen behind Nikita by more than 4,000 votes.

According to this ratio, almost 80% of the people voted for Nikita.

Yvonne thought that she could still win this time

Clearly, her popularity was so much higher than Nikita yesterday

But when it comes to voting, how can she fall behind Nikita so much?

Even if she told herself over and over again in her heart that the selection of the school queen is not important, even if Nikita was selected as the school queen, it doesn't represent anything, and the results of the college entrance examination are the most important, so she doesn't need to care about it at all...

But these honors originally belonged to her.

If Nikita didn't appear...

Before she graduates, she will be the beauty queen of the First Senior High School.

Unexpectedly, Nikita appeared.

Yvonne bit her lips hard and stared at Nikita's photo participating in the competition.

The photo was secretly taken by someone when Nikita transferred to First Senior High School, which just showed her side face, but it can be seen that her facial features are exquisite and very beautiful.

While Yvonne looked like a lovely good girl.

Someone replied below:

"The photo of the next school queen is really beautiful. Who took this photo? It is really beautiful. I love it so much."

"I've seen this photo. It seems that someone took it at the day she just transferred to school. At that time, it was spread in the campus group, which caused a sensation. I have a full-body photo."

"No comparison, no harm. Compared with the Nikita, the former school babe is not that beautiful."

"Is there so many people supporting Nikita? The former school flower is too miserable. It is simply terrible to be so much behind."

"This is the typical saying no, but doing yes. Before the vote, they were all talking about choosing Yvonne. When it really came to the vote, everyone voted for the one who looked more beautiful."

Yvonne looked at the title of "former school queen" in the reply, only feeling uncomfortable very much.

"Yvonne." A boy's voice sounded beside her.

Seeing Yvonne watching the post of the school queen vote, and she was not very happy, the boy came forward and comforted her “You don’t have to care too much about these votes Even if Nikita became the school queen, she can’t compare with you”

“This kind of voting is boring and meaningless. Students should still focus on their studies, and everything else is secondary. The title of school queen is useless. She doesn’t even have the qualification to participate in a foreign competition. You don’t need to take her seriously at all

Chapter 506 Let’s have a meal together.

In the future, you go to a first-class university, while she can’t even get into a junior college. You are not the same kind of people at all.

What’s more...” The boy sipped his lips, looked at Yvonne’s beautiful face, and showed some shyness. “In our hearts, you will always be the beauty queen of First Senior High School. I just voted for you, and now I will go to ask more people to vote for you.”

Under the comfort and flattery of this boy, Yvonne’s face looked a little better.

She smiled gently at the boy: “Thank you.”

She smiled, which made the boy tread on air. He said in a more flattering voice: “In a word, you don’t need to take that kind of idiot to heart. She is a bumpkin from the countryside. She has no qualification to compare with you!”

“Even if she becomes school queen, she is still a hillbilly How could a pheasant be compared with the real phoenix?”

“But...” Yvonne sipped her lips. “She is very beautiful, and many boys in the school like her very much.”

“Beautiful but mindless, she’s just an eye candy.” The boy sneered, “Do you think those boys in our school really like her? They just like her beauty and want to play with her.”

“Who will like a hillbilly? It’s so shameful!”

Yvonne sipped her lip again, and showed an inconspicuous smile.

Her mood seemed to be better again.

“Niky, wake up.”

At noon, a group of people were going to the canteen for lunch,

See Nikita still sleeping, Samuel took a deep breath, summoned up the courage to shout Nikita twice. Nikita wore noise-reducing headphones and still slept soundly.

Samuel failed to wake her up. He took a deep breath, carefully stretched out a hand.

When his outstretched hand was about to touch the sleeping girl, when the distance was only one centimeter, the girl seemed to feel it at once. Her closed eyes opened instantly, and her black eyes were full of coldness. Her eyes fixed on Samuel.

Her eyes were sharp.

Samuel got a fright and turned pale: “Nikita, Nikita, you are awake.”

Hearing his voice, the girl with cold eyes seemed to be stunned. After a few seconds, the coldness faded slowly from her eyes, and her eyes were no longer so sharp. She gradually returned to normal.

Samuel found that she wasn’t so terrible, so he swallowed his spittle and whispered, “Niky, we’ll go to the canteen for lunch. Do you want to join us? If you don’t want to go, we can bring food back?”

Yvonne squinted, her face lazy. She was about to say something when her mobile phone buzzed twice.

She slowly picked up her mobile phone and opened it.

Sheehan: I'm outside your school. Have a meal together?

Then she received another message soon before replying.

Sheehan: Germy Hall.

After reading these messages, Nikita put away her mobile phone and stood up slowly: "Go to have lunch. I won't be with you."

Tammy blinked: "Nikita, you don't come to eat with us?"

"Hum." Nikita replied, and pulled out her black backpack from the drawer.

After going downstairs, Nikita sent a message back to Sheehan

Niky: I have something to do. I won't be free until an hour later.

She has to give Una an acupuncture.

It would take at least an hour.

She replied to this message to ask Sheehan to have a meal himself.

After her message sent out, the man replied in seconds: I'll wait for you.

Nikita frowned.

Niky: You don't have to wait for me. Go to lunch first.

Sheehan replied in seconds again: Eat together. I'll wait for you.

Chapter 507 Pianist Rosa returned home gloriously.

Nikita: "..."

Did he have to eat with her?

He can eat more and better with her?

But every time Sheehan ate with her, Nikita didn't see he ate something. He always served her.

Nikita walked towards the teacher's office building. While walking, she replied his message: Well, just wait if you want.

After replying the message, when she was about to put the mobile phone back in her pocket, the mobile phone buzzed again.

Someone called her.

Nikita picked up her mobile phone and glanced at it. Seeing that it was Maddox who called her, Nikita squinted and answered it.

"Niky, you haven't eaten yet, right? I am near the school at the moment, what about picking you up for lunch?"

Nikita: "..."

She was quite busy at noon today.

Everyone wanted to have a meal with her.

She raised her lips, walked slowly, and asked carelessly. "Who will treat us? Who are there?"

With her understanding of Maddox, it was definitely not this chinchy old man's treat.

"One of my students, she's also the apprentice of Malcolm. The little girl just came back from abroad and knew that Malcolm was in N City, so she called us all out. The place to eat is near the school. I think it is not far from the school, so I ask you to come here together."

Nikita has seen several Malcom's apprentices.

They are all male disciples.

She heard that he accepted a talented female disciple a few years ago, who was still a wealthy girl with a good background.

Nikita and this female disciple have never seen each other.

She has no interest in meeting and knowing strangers.

"I have an appointment. Let's talk about it another day." She refused Maddox's invitation.

Maddox was silent for a few seconds: "Are you sure?"

"Hmm." Nikita said faintly, "Enjoy yourselves. I won't join in the fun."

“I originally want to introduce you to that girl.” Maddox said with a smile. “She knows that I have a senior sister who is several years younger than her, and has been saying that she really wants to meet you. But since you are busy now, let’s talk about it another day.”

“Well, I’ll hang up.”

After that, Nikita hung up the phone.

At this time, a piece of news popped up on her mobile phone.

“Young pianist Rosa returned with honor. She easily won the World Championship again.”

Nikita glanced at pop-up news. She wasn’t interested in it and take back her eyes.

Has the Global Piano Competition this year come to an end?

She didn’t pay much attention to it.

When She didn’t leave from the Y country and F Band, they held this competition every year, she went to be a judge when she was bored.

The true value of this competition is still very high.

Those who can win the championship must be capable.

In the past, champions were won by foreign players.

This time, this Rosa won glory for the country.

After giving Una an acupuncture, Nikita was out of a sweat.

She put away the silver needle and wiped the sweat on her face. When she spoke, she was slightly breathless: "I just need to give you an acupuncture twice tomorrow and the day after tomorrow. After that, you just need to take traditional Chinese medicine for conservative treatment."

"And the pill I gave you, take it on time every day. I'll give you another prescription to protect the fetus. Take it every other day."

The maiden bent down, took a pen and paper from the desk, and quickly wrote a prescription as she spoke.

After writing, she put the prescription on the desk with a glass pressing on it.

"The medicines I prescribed for you are common medicines, which are not expensive. You can go to any pharmacy to buy

Chapter 508 You're so patient.

Una thought it was easy for Nikita to give an acupuncture.

At least she would not be tired.

When seeing Nikita get tired like this, she just knew that acupuncture is also physical work. It was not as easy as she thought.

She looked at Nikita gratefully: "Sorry for trouble you these days. It's getting late now. You must be hungry. Let me invite you to lunch. There is a restaurant outside the school that tastes quite good."

"No, I have an appointment with a friend." Nikita shook her head. Thinking about Sheehan waiting for her outside, she packed up and prepared to leave.

"Do you want to take a bath?" Una saw Nikita sweating, thought about it and said, "You can go to my dormitory to take a bath. The dormitory is just across the street. It just takes you a few minutes."

In summer, sweaty and sticky, it must be very uncomfortable.

Teachers in the First Senior High School are well paid.

Even though few teachers live in the school, the school built a dormitory for teachers, and each teacher has a small suite with one room, one living room, one kitchen and one bathroom,

These teachers sometimes live in the dormitory when taking a lunch break or working overtime.

Nikita smelled the sweat on her body, thought about it and nodded: "Okay"

"These are brand-new, so you can use them." Una took out new towels and shoes, including toothpaste and toothbrush.

And even a dress.

"This dress is also new. I haven't worn it once when I bought it. But it's not an expensive brand. If you don't disdain, you can put on this dress after taking a bath to change your school uniform. I will wash and dry it for you, and you can wear it when you come back."

Una and Nikita had similar heights and figures.

Nikita can wear her dress.

Without polite formula, Nikita took the skirt from her hand: "Thank you, Miss Turner."

After taking a bath and packing up everything, Nikita picked up her mobile phone and watched the time.

The last message between Sheehan and her was an hour and a half ago.

The man didn't send a message to urge her.

He was so patient.

Out of school. Under a big tree not far from the school gate, the silver Lamborghini sports car is conspicuously parked there.

The cool and smooth body of the sports car was particularly eye-catching, which made passers-by look at it more. There are also a few young people taking pictures with their mobile phones. While taking pictures, they are very excited and shout: "Holy shit, limited edition Lamborghini, I can see it in reality in my lifetime. It's so cool."

"I'll stand next to the car. Take photos for me." A boy handed his mobile phone to another boy, and ran to the side of the sports car with an excited face, putting one hand on the front of the sports car and

posing in a cool posture.

His companion squatted on the ground and took several photos of him.

"Okay, okay, how's it going, let me see!"

After his friend took some photos, the boy ran back and took his mobile phone to see the photo his friend had just taken.

"It's my turn. Take some photos for me, too."

"OK, stand here, and I'll shoot you."

"Make me cool!"

Nikita stood not far away, watching several boys take Sheehan's sports car as the background, changing countless postures back and forth to take photos, and taking videos after taking photos.

After about 20 minutes of tossing and turning, several people left with satisfaction.

When the boys left, Nikita walked slowly to the sports car with her hands in her pockets.

She reached out and knocked on the dark window.

Chapter 509 Some Ungentlemanly Behaviors

But people inside the car can clearly see everything outside the car.

Soon, the window opened.

The man sitting in the car slowly turned his head, and his face was particularly handsome, with deep facial features.

The temperament of the whole body is extremely noble.

Seeing her, his cold dark eyes gradually became warm.

With a click, the door opened.

Nikita opened the door and got in the car.

"Are you impatient to wait for me?" Nikita fastened her seat belt. Feeling the eyes beside her, she turned her head, then she saw a pair of extraordinarily deep and dark eyes.

The man stared at her, as if there was firelight flashing in his eyes.

She stunned, reached out and touched her face: "What's the matter?"

Sheehan looked away from her fair skin on her chest. His Adam's apple rolled up and down, and he opened his mouth. Her voice was slightly hoarse: "Why are you wearing a dress, where's your school uniform?"

Nikita thought of his strange eyes just now, and looked at the black dress she was wearing, and gently raised her eyebrows: "The school uniform was changed and washed. Why, is it strange for me to wear it like this?"

She didn't get used to it either.

When she put on her skirt, she felt that she couldn't walk.

"No." Sheehan's voice was a little hoarse. He glanced at her again, and his eyes were darker. "You look Nikita wore a black dress. very beautiful."

It can show her good figure very well.

The reason why Una bought this skirt and never wore it is that she felt it was too sexy, so she was embarrassed to wear it.

Una's usual dressing style is conservative.

She bought this skirt to change my dressing style occasionally, but she was thin-skinned and always felt embarrassed to wear it, so this skirt was always in the wardrobe.

The neckline of the skirt is a little low.

The waist is also very tight, and the skirt is a little above the knees.

Nikita was sitting, revealing her straight and smooth legs, which made Sheehan distracted.

Especially the neckline...

It's hard for Sheehan to control his eyes.

It's an ungentlemanly behavior.

But in front of Nikita, he was never a gentleman.

"Is it good-looking?" Nikita bowed her head and looked at herself. The girl's delicate eyebrows twisted lightly, and the expression on her face looked a little awkward. "Don't you think it's strange?"

"Hmm?" Sheehan looked sideways at her, and his eyes were somewhat deep. "Why is strange?"

Clearly she looked very good-looking.

She was so beautiful that... from the moment his eyes fell on her, it was difficult for him to look away.

He wanted to cover her up from the head to the toe.

He didn't want others to see her amazing side.

Nikita sipped her lips and stretched out her hand to pull the neckline: "It's strange everywhere. I feel it's sissy."

Sheehan: "..."

Sissy? Isn't she a little girl?

The man burst into laughter: "Why do you feel sissy? Little girls love to wear skirts, but why don't you like it?"

This is the second time that Sheehan heard Nikita say so.

She's a teenage girl. But she didn't like to wear skirts. She even felt sissy.

"I don't like it." Nikita pouted and looked out of the window. "It's inconvenient."

"Hmm?" Sheehan smiled again. "Inconvenient?"

"Hmm." Nikita nodded and patiently explained to him, "It is inconvenient when I fight with others. It will hinder me and affect my strength."

Sheehan has a headache.

His little girl is different from other little girls.

Other little girls like to eat, drink and dress up at this age.

But all she can think about is fighting???

Chapter 510 Why are you so close to me all of a sudden?

"By the way." Nikita looked at the scenery outside the car for a while, turned her head, and looked at the man beside her with black eyes. "You have been in the car. Just now someone took your car as a background to take pictures. Did you see it?"

She felt that Sheehan should have seen it.

“You mean those boys?” Sheehan bent down and took out a bag to hand it to her. His thin lips gently raised “Well, I saw it.”

Nikita gently raised her eyebrows and glanced at the thing in the bag.

It’s a cup of milk tea.

She took it and touched it. It was normal temperature.

“You didn’t make any noise? You just allow them to take pictures?”

“It’s okay for them to take some photos. If I make a noise, they will be embarrassed to take pictures.”

Nikita took a sip of milk tea, smiled, and looked at him sideways, as if she was a little surprised: “I didn’t expect Mr. Lambert to be quite considerate of others. I thought you were a very inhuman person.”

“That’s because you know too little about me.” The man also turned his head, and his deep and dark eyes fixed on her. Smiling, he said with low and charming voice. “Niky, when we have been in contact for a long time, you will find that your boyfriend has many advantages.”

“Also, even if I am unkind to others, I will never be unkind to you.

To you...

The man suddenly approached her, and his fresh and good smell lingered around Nikita. The low magnetic voice accompanied by his warm breath fell into Nikita ears. “I will always keep my enthusiasm.”

Looking at this handsome face suddenly enlarged in front of her and his deep eyes, Nikita stunned, and her breathing was also disturbed.

Why couldn't he talk to her in a normal way?

Why was he so close all of a sudden?

She is a little suspicious that this man is seducing her with his beauty...

"Well, fasten your seat belt. Let's go to lunch." Sheehan looked at the girl's dazed look. Her eyes were opened widely. The expression on her face was not as indifferent and flamboyant as usual, and she was at a loss. She looked... quite cute.

At ordinary times, she is like a wild cat that cannot be tamed.

She will paw others at any time.

Now she is also like a kitten, a soft and cute kitten that people can't help but want to touch.

Sheehan thought so, and really touched her.

The big hand fell to the top of the girl's hair. He touched her soft hair, and his eyes looked doting that he didn't even notice.

Nikita: "..."

It seems that since she promised to associate with this man...

He's louching her more and more frequently.

He was quite good at using his new identity as her boyfriend.

Someone had been waiting outside for a long time.

Sheehan got out of the car.

As soon as the manager was about to step forward, Sheehan walked to the co-pilot position on the other side and opened the door.

He reached out and caught a little girl who jumped off the car.

“Be careful. You’re wearing a dress, but you still Jump?” Sheehan seemed to be reprimanding her, but his tone was gentle and doting.

The people waiting outside were stunned.

Is this the Mr. Lambert they know?

The man waiting outside is the manager of Germy Hall.

Sheehan was a shareholder of Germy Hall, and the manager naturally knew him.

Sheehan used to come alone.

He brought a little girl with him every time.