

## **The Girl CB 561**

Chapter 561 It's meaningless of you to keep waiting for him.

Old Mr. Lambert looked at the holding hands, feeling pleased: "Well, go ahead."

His unfilial grandson moves fast.

He acts quick and neat when it comes to his lifelong happiness.

It's possible for him to have great-grandchildren in another two years.

Sheehan took a backpack in one hand, holding Nikita in the other. He walked away.

They didn't say goodbye to Rosa.

Rosa looked at the two leaving the room, hand in hand, feeling cold.

She widened her eyes. She stared at their direction even when Nikita and Sheehan disappeared in her sight.

She looked terrible.

After a long time, she took back her sight. Pale, she turned to old Mr. Lambert, with trembling voice, "Grandpa Lambert, Sheehan and Miss Swift, are they..."

Old Mr. Lambert looked at her and sighed: "Rosa, don't wait for Sheehan. He has someone in his mind. Don't

waste time on him."

Old Mr. Lambert really likes Rosa.

He likes Rosa most among the youngsters in their circle.

It's just that it's useless for him to like her.

Besides, he is quite satisfied with Nikita.

He didn't want Rosa to stick to Sheehan, so he persuades her to let go. Or else, it might affect the relationship between Sheehan and Nikita.

He regarded Nikita as his granddaughter-in-law now.

Old Mr. Lambert doesn't want anything wrong with this matter.

Rosa is clever.

She should know what he means.

"But isn't that Miss Swift still very young?" Rosa said with teary eyes. She took a deep breath, as if she's unwilling to give up. "Can their relationship have a good end since she's that young?"

"Sheehan will wait for her. And it doesn't matter if he waits for a few years."

Old Mr. Lambert noticed Rosa's unwillingness, and sighed gently. "Rosa, you know Sheehan. Once he likes someone, he will not change. He is serious about Niky."

"It makes no sense for you to keep waiting for him."

“Rosa, let go. You are so excellent, Grandpa Lambert believes that you will find the other half who really suits you.”

Rosa bit her lips, with teary eyes. She looked stubborn.

Let go?

Then, what about her waiting and giving for so many years?

Losing to a little girl?

She is not convinced.

She is the most suitable person for Sheehan, and Sheehan is also the most suitable person for her.

Sheehan can wait, so can she.

It’s just a little girl. She doesn’t think Sheehan had real feelings for her. He must be seeking for freshness.

On their way back, Sheehan answered a phone call.

“Sure, I see. I’ll be there in a minute.”

After hanging up the phone, and waiting for the gap between the red light, Sheehan looked at the girl who had slept beside him.

The girl is really sleepy.

After getting on the car, she fell asleep.

It's hard for her. She played chess with old Mr. Lambert for more than an hour.

Half an hour later...

When they arrived, Sheehan looked at the girl who was still sleeping soundly. He couldn't bear to wake her up. Thus, he sat in the car and waited for a while.

His phone vibrates.

He lowered his voice. "I'll be there later. You can deal with it first."

Chapter 562 He doesn't feel like being a boyfriend.

Just after answering the phone, he heard a slightly hoarse voice sounded beside him: "Arrived?"

Sheehan looked aside. The girl who had just slept soundly woke up, rubbing her eyes, looking sleepy.

"Well, here we are." Sheehan neatened her messy hair, gently looking at her. "Did I wake you up?"

"No." Nikita didn't sleep enough, lazily yawned. She then unbuckled her seat belt. "I'd better be going."

"I have to negotiate about a contract tonight." Sheehan looked at the girl who opened the door without reluctance, feeling stuffy. "I'll pick you up to school tomorrow morning"

"No need." Nikita looked back at him, frowning slightly. "The apartment is less than ten minutes away from the school on foot. I can walk there."

She specially asked Xavier to find a house near the school.

It's just for the convenience of going to and from school.

It's less than ten minutes away. Why does she need a lift?

Sheehan bit his lip, feeling even more stuffy.

Most of the romantic relationships start by sticking to each other all day long.

But his girl...

He felt that he seemed dispensable to her.

He doesn't feel like being a boyfriend.

"I'll pick you up tomorrow." Sheehan squinted, with his slender fingers knocking on the steering wheel, as if he didn't hear her refusal..

Since he doesn't feel like being there, he could just appear in her sight more.

Then, she might ask him to do something.

He understands the truth of making an appearance.

Nikita raised her delicate eyebrows. She looked at him in the eye, and said tonelessly: "Whatever you want." After saying that, she pulled the door, and got off the car in an unrestrained manner.

One night passed....

It's early in the morning.

Nikita heard a knock on the door after washing her face and teeth. She opened the door and saw Sheehan standing outside the door with a lunch box.

She glanced at the packed paper bag, which was very delicate and beautiful. The paper bag was printed with three golden words: Germy Hall.

"I didn't have the time to make your lunch. You might need to take this." The man handed her the paper bag. "There are porridge and won-ton, and your favorite dessert."

Nikita looked down, and took the bag.

"Come in." Carrying a paper bag, she turned and walked into the house.

After breakfast, Sheehan sent Nikita to school.

When Nikita was ready to get off the car, she heard the man's charming low voice, "Are you going to the hospital today?"

Patrick and Nathan came to find Nikita last night.

They asked Nikita to treat Margot.

Sheehan knows about this.

"Hmm." Nikita looked at him and nodded.

In order to survive, Margot will definitely promise to sign an agreement let Nikita cut off from the family.

She will tell Sampson later.

Sheehan was silent for a second and looked at her delicate and beautiful face. "When? Shall I accompany you?"

"After school, you don't have to pick me up, I can go by myself."

"Are you sure?"

"Well, sure."

Sheehan was silent for a few seconds, and then he nodded: "Good. If you can't handle it well, call me at any time and I will find you in the past."

Nikita briefly answered, and opens the door, "Bye."

Class F.

Nikita entered the classroom, see Tammy and Samuel gathering and talking excitedly.

Chapter 563 Another Persona

Nikita looked at the boy, who's talking.

Her eyes are very beautiful. Pure black, they're like gems that can't find a trace of impurities. When she looked at the boy, the boy blushed, and took his sight back.

"Nikita, you have been elected as the most beautiful girl on campus this year." A girl who has a good impression on Nikita also smiled and said congratulations to her. "He was congratulating you just now."

She was elected?

Nikita squinted emotionlessly. She said, politely, "Thank you."

“Niky!” When Tammy saw Nikita coming, she immediately put aside Samuel and strode towards her.

She went to Nikita’s side, and held her arms: “Niky, from today, you are the most beautiful girl in the school now!”

“Oh.” Nikita answered calmly. Obviously, it’s not a thing that affects her mood.

She is quite indifferent to this matter.

Tammy is in a good mood: “Congratulations! Finally, it’s not some pretentious bitch. I guess she might be furious. If she’s unhappy, I’m thrilled.”

Nikita slightly raised her eyebrows: “You hate her?”

“Deep, deep, hatred!” Tammy gnashed her teeth. “Because of her, I was scolded like a dog. But it is clear that she has made her mistakes first, just because she pretended to be pitiful and innocent. In the end, she has nothing to do, others were the ones who felt embarrassed.”

Nikita bit her lip, without saying anything.

Yvonne can really pretend to be delicate and innocent.

She knew it on the first day she moved into the Swift family.

“Niky, congratulations, you are the beauty queen on campus!” Samuel also smiled and said, “Leading the second place by more than 10,000 votes, that’s an overwhelming victory!”

“This is the highest vote in the history.” Tobin gave a thumbs up. “I don’t think anyone could break your record.”



In the past, the number of votes are close.

The second place last year was only four or five hundred votes short of Yvonne's vote.

But this time, Nikita set a record.

At least 90% of the people in the whole school voted for her.

Although they say they shouldn't judge a person merely by appearance...

They vote by people's appearance.

A large group of followers who only look at appearance voted for her.

Nikita looked at several people helplessly. "I am not interested in this vote."

She's not interested in being a beauty queen.

"Then I guess you must be interested in this." Samuel mysteriously took out a ticket handed it to her.

Nikita slightly raised her eyebrows. She paused. Her eyes flashed.

Samuel looked at her reaction, smiling. He showed off a little proudly: "You are interested in this topic now?"

I spent a lot of efforts on money and relationship to get these."

"Niky, you sent me a ticket. I wanted to pay you back with a ticket."

“The last contest before Manley resigns. Everyone was eagerly trying to get the tickets. I luckily got a cousin who’s in the team, who helped me get the tickets.”

Nikita took the ticket and went back to her seat. She was about to stuff it into her backpack.

She was about to send a message, while someone texted her.

M: There will be a game in a few days. Everyone wants you to come to the scene

Chapter 564 What a hilarious joke!

Before Nikita replies, another text came.

Boss, everyone misses you. If you can come to the scene to cheer for us, I believe it will work more than any encouragement. This is my last game before I resign, boss. I really hope you can come

After reading the message, Nikita looked at the ticket.

Seeing that she didn’t say a word, Samuel advised her: “Niky, don’t you like playing games? You must know Manley The most popular professional player who plays Mora very well. Many records he personally created have not been broken so far.”

“Because of him, I have seen every competition of his team. Among all the professional players, I only like him. This is his last time to play, and I must go to support him.”

“Niky, you should go with us.”

“At that time, I will ask my cousin to do me a favor. Maybe I can meet him in person, and ask for a signature photo or something” When Samuel talked about this, he sighed. “I don’t think it’ll work. Manley doesn’t like to take photos with fans”

“There isn’t any photo of him in daily life, other than those photos of him playing games in the competitions. He always refuses when a fan asks for taking photos together. I think it’s because his skills that makes him famous.”

She frowned and stared at Samuel: “You want the signature and photo of you and Manley”

“Of course, I do.” Samuel eagerly said. “I want it in my dreams. However, it’s just a dream. I would rest in peace with a photo of me and Manley.”

Nikita: ”

She pouted. After thinking, she said lazily. “It’s not that hard. I can talk for you.”

Manley really doesn’t like taking photos with others.

He doesn’t like taking pictures either.

He has many photos of his teammates on Instagram. He never posted any of his photo.

“Poof” Samuel burst into laughter “Niky, what a hilarious joke!”

Nikita looked at him expressionlessly.

Samuel was still laughing “It sounds like you are close to Manley. It’s not that easy. If you have friends who know him, he won’t be that kind.”

“My cousin also knows his teammates in Manley, but, Manley are quite independent, and no one can barely do things he doesn’t like to do. Before, his parents were interviewed by the media, saying that he’s like that since childhood, even they couldn’t change”

“Forget it, I can go to the scene to watch him play, and I am satisfied Samuel sighed, as if he accepted his fate. “As for others, I won’t expect it”

Nikita’s phone vibrated again.

Nikita looked down and saw that Manley sent another text.

M: Boss, if you don’t want to come to the scene, let’s have a meal together after the game. We keep talking about you.

Nikita looked at Samuel and replied: Well, I’ll go.

M: Boss, you finally replied. Are you serious? Not messing around?

Niky: I’ll be there.

M: I’ll get the best seats for you. It’s within a week. If you available, could you come and coach us?

Chapter 565 The position should long belong to another.

Niky I have to attend classes at ordinary times, so I can’t go.

M Classes? Boss, I thought I’ve graduated from the most prestigious college years ago.

Niky: Well, I’m bored.

M

Nikita looked at the ticket. It’s not a good seat, but in the last few rows.

Samuel must have money to buy a front row seat.

He's not quick enough to buy the good tickets.

Nikita thought about it, and texted, "Arrange a few more seats, I got friends who'd like to go along.

Nikita became the new beauty queen of First Senior High School.

This matter has been known by everyone, including the aunt who sweeps the toilet.

There were quite a few people talking about this matter even though many people predicted Nikita would

win.

Some people think she is worthy of the name.

Some people think she doesn't deserve it.

Those who think Nikita doesn't deserve the title, are the girls who have secret affection for Felton.

"What else does she have? Plenty of zeros. How can she be elected as the beauty queen? What's wrong with all these people? Are they voting for her just because of her face?"

"I think she's a joke. If she is representing the whole school, it's humiliating."

"By contrast, I would rather be Yvonne as the beauty queen."

Those voices are also common.

At this time, in Class A, there are also a group of people talking about this matter.

“What mood does Yvonne have now? A poor girl from poverty-stricken area takes over her spotlight. And now, she takes over the title of beauty queen. I bet Yvonne’s furious.”

“She would have won if Nikita hadn’t transferred to here.”

Yvonne sat in her seats, doing her homework, as if she didn’t hear the comments.

However, she clenched her fingers.

Nikita is the beauty queen now.

From the moment she came into the classroom, everyone was discussing Nikita.

No.

It was the moment she stepped into the school gate that she kept hearing the name: Nikita.. Everyone is talking about Nikita.

Today, Nikita stole the limelight and became the object of hot discussion in the whole school. She has been the beauty queen of the past few years.

But before the college entrance examination, she was replaced.

This year’s newly elected school beauty naturally attracts more attention.

Yvonne doesn’t want to pay attention to this matter. It’s nothing if Nikita was chosen as the beauty queen.

Anyway, she has been in the position for several years. It's just a title that she gave it to Nikita.

However, she felt stuffy.

Her phone buzzed. She threw away her pen in distress, and checked the messages of a group chat called "Campus Union of N City".

She noticed there were many people chatting.

In the group chat of "Campus Union of N City", there are many students outside the First Senior High School.

These students are chatting online in the chat now.

Yvonne didn't want to see it. But she glanced at it after all.

At this glance, she was so angry that she almost smashed her phone to the ground.

[The new beauty queen of your school is far more pretty than the previous one.],

[True. The beauty queen of your school should have changed a long time ago. The former one, is even less beautiful than the girl in my class.]

Chapter 566 You are the only beauty queen.

[What kind of experience is it to see her divine face every day? It must be particularly cool. Is it more motivated to learn? If the beauty queen of our school is as pretty as her, I won't skip classes every day.  
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Yvonne looked at the chat in the group, with blue in the face.

She wants to quit the group.

But her quitting the group now will make people laugh and think that she cares about this matter very much. She doesn't care. She doesn't care at all.

Nikita can only show off in these insignificant things.

What about being a beauty queen?

So what if you know Hugh?

After the college entrance examination, she is nothing.

Yvonne took a deep breath, suppressing her anger. She set message to avoid disturbing, and stuffed the phone into the drawer.

For all day...

She doesn't even want to look at her phone anymore.

The bell rings for class.

The first class is French class.

Una walked in with textbook.

With a smile on her face, she looked in a good mood. After stepping onto the podium, she scanned the audience with a smile, and then pulled out some papers from her textbook.



It's yesterday's test paper.

Class A has the largest number of applicants, with more than 30.

In the past, most of the students who were finally selected were also from Class A.

"Yesterday's test results came out. Yvonne and Lanny in our class had very good test results, especially Yvonne, who got 140 out of 150 marks, ranking first in the school."

"Lanny scored 138 points, ranking second."

"There Jessica, who also did very well, with 125 points."

Una took the papers to the class representative to hand them out.

She is very gratified: "The test is difficult. The overall score of Class A is very excellent. I hope everyone can continue to strive for good results."

This test, but everyone who took part in the test knows that it is really very difficult.

Those who can get 140 marks at ordinary times can get 130 marks this time.

Therefore, Yvonne can get a score of 140 points, which is really amazing.

"Yvonne is really amazing."

"This question is really difficult to do. She's brilliant to score 140."

“Anyway, no matter what the voting result is, Yvonne is the only beauty queen. I can’t like empty suits.”

Under the platform, the students whispered.

“Yvonne, you are so amazing.” Yvonne’s desk mate worshiped her. Looking at Yvonne in distress, she comforted, “You don’t have to care about the school flower voting, it’s all a group of people with three wrong views voting. In any case, anyway, the school flower in my heart has always been you.”

“Yes, Yvonne, no matter what the voting result is, you are the only beauty queen in our minds.” Two boys comforted her as well.

They received the papers.

Yvonne heard a group of boasting around her, and looked at the scores on the test paper, which made her feel comfortable.

She was relaxed.

Biting her lips, she looked up and said gratefully, “Thank you.”

After the English test results came out, ten students who could finally take part in school league competition were also selected.

Chapter 567 By Strength

The final candidate, the head teacher of each class, informs the specific students,

Ten people.

Class A got six.

There are two in Class B. One in Class C, and one...in Class F.

When Mr. White announced that Nikita was the candidate, the whole class was silent for at least one minute.

No one made a sound.

Quiet.

“Did I hear it right?” Samuel looked at Nikita in surprise. “Niky, did you take the test? How can you be included in the competition?”

Tobin is also quite surprised.

Nikita didn't go to the French test at all. She slept in the classroom.

They all thought that she didn't want to take part in the competition.

That's why she didn't take the test..

Others were surprised, too.

Because they also remember that Nikita didn't take the test.

How did Nikita get this quota?

Someone suddenly thought of Una looking for Nikita to treat her.

In this competition, Una is mainly responsible. Thus, if Nikita finds Una and lets Una give her a place to participate in the competition, Una will not refuse her, will she?

Many people have thought of this matter.

At that time, they cast their sights at Nikita.

Nikita rarely didn't sleep. She was reading, with her hands propping her head.

It's a French novel.

Samuel glanced at the cover of the book, which was full of French words that he didn't understand.

He pouted. She read quite seriously. Can she read it?

She's just pretending.

Niky has high self-esteem.

Well, he might as well not tell the truth.

Nikita turned a page, still reading. She said, without looking up: "Well, I didn't take the test."

"But Mr. White just said that you are in the entries in the competition."

"Ah, I know." Nikita still didn't look up. She frowned because of disturbance, "What's your point?"

Samuel sensed her impatience, and glanced at her. Biting his lip, he didn't dare to speak.

Although Nikita didn't really lose her temper....

Her aura is intimidating.

He paused, and then carefully said. "I'm just being curious. You can pretend that I didn't ask anything"

Nikita paused. She looked up with dark eyes: "You wanted to ask why I didn't participate in the test but still got a place to participate in the competition?"

Being stared by the pair of dark eyes, Samuel felt his heart is beating violently. He looked down.

He dared not look at her again.

Nikita's sight is sharp and overwhelming.

His heart beat wildly for a while, "Hmm."

Nikita said faintly: "By strength."

Samuel: "..

Tobin: "..."

This answer is about equal to no answer.

Students in Class F have nothing to do with strength.

What's more, they all knew Nikita got zeros in previous tests.

Soon, all the other classes knew that someone in Class F had been selected to participate in the competition.

And the chosen person, was Nikita.

But anyone who went to take the test that day knew that Nikita didn't go at all.

A person who didn't take the French test at all got the qualification of the French League.

Chapter 568 Let's all complain!

"She didn't take the test, but she can go to the competition. Why?"

"Because the quota was given to her, the students who could have gone to the competition were taken down. This is too unfair."

"The school doesn't take care about this? It's disgusting. A person who had scored zero in the exams, and never took the test was chosen to represent us in the league. Why did they pick her? To get other schools laugh at us?"

"There is a bonus for being selected. I guess she signed up for the money, not really going to the competition. I heard them say that this quota should be given to her by Una. She seems to be helping Una cure her disease. If she asks, Una will definitely not refuse."

All the students who are selected to participate in the competition will be given a bonus first.

One thousand dollars each.

If the student wins the prize in the competition, the first place will have a prize of ten thousand dollars.

The school will then give another bonus of the same amount.

Therefore, there are many students who sign up for each session.

Most students in the school have good family conditions, and one thousand dollars is not much for them. But Nikita came from the countryside, or was a poor student funded by the Swift family. She must be very short of money.

This one thousand dollars is not much for others, but definitely a lot for her.

She got zero marks in French several times in the past, but she didn't know anything about French at all. How could she sign up for the competition?

If she's not aiming at the bonus, what else can it be?

They don't care about this one thousand dollars, but Nikita, a poor student with plenty zero scores, how come she occupies the number of top students?

They are determined not to allow such disgusting things to happen in their school!

Class A

A boy patted the table and got up with an indignant expression: "I will go to President Dylon now. If a person with zero test scores really represents our school to compete, it will be a shame and sorrow for all of us."

"I'll go too!" Another boy stood up. "Let's all complain. It's disgusting."

Many people stepped forward.

"Then we will also go. More people will attract attention."

Lanny looked at a group of excited and indignant people, and frowned. Then, he put back a test paper that had just been taken out.

He's not in the mood to do it.

He doesn't believe Nikita will go to Una through an unethical channel.

Even if he and Nikita is not that familiar, he trusts her.

He thinks she disdains to do such a thing.

"I'll go with you."

Lanny said, and everyone else paused. They looked at him unexpectedly.

They all knew Lanny sent a love letter to Nikita.

He doesn't like her anymore?

Lanny bit his lip, saying in a warm and clear voice: "I think there should be other reasons for this matter. Nikita won't ask Miss Una regarding this matter."

He also wants to find out the truth.

Nikita did not take the test.

Under normal circumstances, she will not get the place to participate in the competition.



“He-he.” A boy looked at Lanny and sarcastically said, “Monitor, you are too partial to her. We all know that you like her. But you have to be clear-minded. It’s not good for you to take sides with her before figuring out the truth.”

Chapter 569 Bet

Lanny looked coldly at the boy: “Before things are clear, didn’t you also determine that she went through the shady channel? You defined her, how come I can’t stand for her?”

The boy paused, and then he snorted coldly: “We didn’t define her deeds casually. It is a fact that she did not take the test.”

“I’ll go too.”

A feminine voice sounded. Yvonne also stood up. She bit her lip gently, as if she hesitated, “I also think Nikita won’t do this. I am with you, I want to find out the truth of the matter.”

“You actually believe she won’t do this? Yvonne, you are really...” A boy looked at Yvonne and shook his head. He sighed, and said with appreciation and admiration. “You are really too kind.”

The adopted daughter stole her limelight everywhere and went against her.

And now she has robbed her of the title of school beauty.

But not only did she not have any resentment, but she also helped the adopted daughter to speak up. Yvonne’s really beautiful and kind.

She is worthy of his affection.

“Yes, Yvonne, you are really too kind. In fact, you don’t have to speak for her. A person like her doesn’t deserve you to be so kind to her at all.” Yvonne’s desk mate also sighed..

Yvonne bit her lip, and was silent for a few seconds. She said softly, "Hey, I don't think she is doing well either. In short, let's go to President Dylan first, and ask what is going on."

Lanny looked at her coldly, listening to a voice praising kindness of Yvonne, and his eyes flashed a trace of disgust.

Pretentious.

If he hadn't wanted to investigate who slander Nikita online before, he wouldn't have known that Yvonne's acting skills could be so good.

He won't know that he can also hate a person so much either.

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go too!" Tammy was disgusted by Yvonne, also furious by people's words. She stood up and said coldly. "Niky doesn't bother to do what you said. Can she be short of the one thousand dollars you said? If she sells her tickets which Hugh gave her, she would have gained far more than one thousand dollars!"

"Some people have narrow horizons, so they think everyone else is alike?"

"Oh, please. Even if she is not short of money, she has occupied other people's quota anyway. There's no need to speak for her regarding this matter!" The boy who has a crush on Yvonne sneered, "Some people are eloquent now. When we find out the truth, let's see what happens!"

"You don't know whether it's you who got a blow in the face." Tammy stared at the talking boy. "I am also waiting!"

"Sure, Tammy, if you support your Niky so much, do you dare to bet with me!"

"Sure!"

“If Nikita didn’t occupy the quota, but get it by her own strength. I’ll kneel down and apologize to you two. If she takes up the quota through the back door, you two will apologize to me.”

Soon, Tammy’s bet with the boys in his class was sent to the campus group, which everyone knew

Because it involves the new beauty queen, the discussion is quite hot.

“Class A’s Tammy and Leon bet, have you heard? Who are you standing for? Leon or the new beauty queen?” “Although I like her face, I still stand for Leon.”

Chapter 570 A Big Fuss

“Leon. I didn’t go to the test, but many people who went to the test that day said that Nikita really didn’t take the test. It is really a bit awkward for not taking the test but getting the quota.”

“I stand Leon’s side. It’s unfair for Nikita to get the quota. It should be Xenia’s, for her ranking tenth in this test.”

“It’s really hateful to occupy other people’s quota by dirty means. She cried because of anger. Isn’t it bullying? I am so confused of her being the new beauty queen with such a reputation. I’d rather yote. Yvonne.”

Eager, passionate and indignant discussion sounded in the group.

Someone even says they should complain to the Education Bureau if the school refuses to cancel Nikita’s quota.

The school should not encourage this bad style.

Things are so big that students in other classes know, so does students in Class F.

Samuel read the discussions, frowning.

He didn't expect things to go so far..

Now they're all going to President Dylan.

He looked up at the girl sleeping soundly at the back table, lowered his voice and asked Tobin: "Tobin, did you say that Niky asked Una to take the competition quota by dirty means?"

Tobin thought seriously: "It's not necessary for her to do so."

"Yes, I also think she definitely did not do this. Niky disdains to do so. But now they organized a group of people to go to Talbot's office. Shall we go?"

Samuel also felt that Nikita had no need to do so at all.

It's even more funny and absurd to say that she wants a bonus.

Nikita is a billionaire, much richer than them.

Can she be short of one thousand dollars?

So she is really in for taking the exam?

Samuel turned again, looking at the girl who had slept for a whole class. Pouting, he silently dispelled the idea.

Get a place through dirty means just to take an exam?

He felt that Nikita had not yet loved learning to such an extent

"It's no use guessing here. Let's go to Talbot." Tobin said.

"Agree." Samuel nodded.

After discussing, the two stood up in tandem.

Still in class, on the podium, the physics teacher frowned and looked at them..

"Report to the teacher, I'm in a hurry to urinate. Have to go to WC." Samuel put his hands in his pockets, ruffian.

"Well, me too." Tobin also doesn't look like a good student. No matter how you look at it, it's not a good student image.

These are the famous prickles in the class and even in the school, who make trouble every day. Both of them are from wealthy family. But they are not well disciplined in school.

The physics teacher had a headache when he saw the two of them, and waved his hand as if to drive away something: "Go, go, go.

At this moment, the principal's office.

The students were passionate and indignant. All the staff denounced Nikita.

"President Dylon, you must help us solve this matter. This is definitely not just a quota. Today, we can do this for a quota. Tomorrow, will there be other things that can be done like this? In this case, is there fairness to others?"