

## **The Girl CB 581**

Chapter 581 Were They Cursed by Nikita?

Could it be that she deliberately made herself get a zero on the test?

But how could anyone let themselves intentionally get a zero score?

According to the educational resources of schools in the countryside.

It was impossible to produce students who were even better than the top students in the best classes of the best key high schools in the country.

This was not scientific.

Unless...

Yvonne's face went more pale as she looked at the young girl sitting leisurely in her position.

She was biting her lips hard.

Unless, Nikita was a genius.

She taught herself.

"Nikita, you still got a perfect score this time." Una didn't know what to say anymore. Nikita got full marks in two consecutive exams. It was no longer a problem of the difficulty of the tests or her luck.

The only reason was that her Greek was not only good, but also very good.

Her level was far above the level of normal students in her grade.

Una even felt that Nikita's level... Actually, Nikita's real level of Greek was even better than her, a Greek teacher.

Because if she were to write this paper, she would never be able to finish it in a few minutes.

And she might not have written a better final essay better than Nikita did.

As she had first guessed, Nikita was indeed gifted in language.

Talent, just like which family a child was born in. No matter whether rich or poor, a child couldn't choose his or her starting line. So did talent. From the beginning, they didn't start from the same spot. No matter how hard the latter tried, he or she might not be able to reach the former for a lifetime.

Some were born with talents. But some were not and wouldn't get any later.

"Okay." Nikita, who once again got full marks easily, didn't seem to be surprised at all. She simply raised her eyebrows lightly and gave a faint response.

Her response made it seem like a perfect score was just a basic part of her daily routine.

There was nothing to be surprised about.

"Yvonne, you've watched Nikita finish the paper this time. You also witnessed the process of President Dylan and I graded her paper. You should be clear about whether Nikita's score is real or not. It should also be clear to you whether she is eligible to go to the Greek Competition."

Una turned her head to look at Yvonne and said in a light voice, "Now please tell the other students the truth, in case any more rumors come out."

The previous rumors were not just accusing Nikita of falsifying.

They also accused Miss Turner and Miss Morris of helping Nikita with the falsification.

If Nikita hadn't been willing to take another test and crush the rumor with her real level, Miss Turner and

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'Miss Morris would have had career repercussions when the rumor spread wider and became known to other schools as well.

Especially for Una...

If she kept carrying such rumors, she may lose her title as "Excellent Teacher".

Even if she didn't do anything...

But if the rumors kept spreading, everyone else would believe the rumors were true whether they were or not.

Una wasn't sure who was spreading these rumors.

But Yvonne was not innocent.

Yvonne sensed a change in Una's attitude toward her. Her face was pale. She bit her lip and whispered, "Miss Turner, I know. I... I'll tell them."

She couldn't figure out why.

Why even Una was now turning toward Nikita.

Why wasn't Una standing up to her? She was a student in Una's class.

Felton, Samuel, Tobin, Una, even Talbot...

Were they all spelled by Nikita?

Chapter 582 Don't Forget to Apologize on Monday

Nikita stood up slowly. She beat her clothes, though there was no dust on her clothes. She looked up at Una and Talbot, "Can I leave now? I'm sleepy."

"Of course," Talbot said with an incredibly nice attitude. His voice was extraordinarily gentle. Seeing that Nikita was sleepy, he said thoughtfully, "You want to get some sleep? Sure, you can leave now."

He had never disciplined Nikita when she had zero scores all the time.

Not to mention Nikita slept in class every day and still managed to get full marks easily. Talbot would be even less likely to say anything.

She could get full marks....

She could sleep as much as she liked.

Una, "

She wanted to tell President Dylan that as a principal of the school, it was not very appropriate for him to say that.

How could he let his student sleep in the class?

‘Are you really the principal of this school?’

Because Nikita got a perfect score on the test? So, he thought she was a good student and gave her the privilege?

All the students in class A were straight-A students. But even if they got first place in their grade, they wouldn’t be treated this way.

She always felt that Talbot seemed a bit double standard when it came to Nikita.

“Well, I’ll leave.” Nikita cocked her head, pushed back her chair, put her hands in her pockets, and walked slowly toward the office door.

When she passed by Yvonne, she stopped slightly in her tracks.

The girl lowered her delicate jaw and raised her eyebrows. She said with a wicked smile, “Don’t forget to apologize on Monday, Yvonne.”

Yvonne stiffened. Her face instantly turned pale.

After saying this, Nikita gave her a light smile and walked out of the office slowly.

Samuel and Tobin stood in the corridor, waiting for Nikita.

They thought it would take a long time.

The two thought they would have to wait at least an hour, so they took out their phones and teamed up to start a game.

Samuel chose an Archer character. Tobin chose a Support character to follow him throughout.

The two were good at playing games. This season just started not long ago. They both reached Level SS.

The game they were playing now was an SS round.

Although at this level, it wouldn't have as many SSS masters in an SSS round, it would still have a lot of provincial domestic server players. Everyone was good in terms of technique and tactics. So, it was hard to win for every player.

At this moment...

Samuel was playing the character Garrison. His character was ranked second in the province. But he was caught by Luna from the domestic server.

Tobin used the character Arum to assist him, but he couldn't even restrain Luna.

Luna performed perfectly throughout.

Samuel's team was not only killed by her many times, but also by others.

"Holy shit, this Luna can't be the Luna the Chosen who was in the trending topics on Twitter before, right? If it's really her, I think we can surrender a little early and just stop trying."

"Is this Luna the Chosen on trending topics? The one that made Amigo Frey on Spike Live cry?"

“I don’t think it’s her. I watched the live broadcast that day. Luna is really strong. Her speed is so fast. Our current opponent, Luna, is quite strong. But this Luna is not as good as that Luna.”

“Not her? It’s good. We can still struggle a bit and still have a chance to win.”

“It shouldn’t be her. Isn’t her ID name ‘Daddy is No.1’ That’s not the name of our current opponent.”

Chapter 583 Don’t You Guys Want to Take Your Revenge?

Nikita came out of the office.

She saw Samuel and Tobin standing in the corridor with their cell phones. Judging by their posture holding their cell phones, they were playing a game..

Both of them were playing with great devotion.

Nikita went to Samuel’s side. But he still buried his head in the game and did not see her.

“Shit, this Luna is flying around. I can’t control her at all!”

“Is this Luna mocking us? Looking at her message on the communication channel. ‘So what do you have the most expensive skin? So what you are a VIP at Level 8? Look at how I crash your face. Say Uncle. Maybe I can be a bit mercy on you! Damn! They are really mocking us!’”

“I’m so pissed off! She’s actually taunting us! Ahhhhhhh, I must kill her once!”

“Fuck, I’m dead again. This one is taunting us again! I want to rush into the screen and rip his mouth off. She’s so fucking mean.” Samuel was so angry that he wanted to smash his phone on the ground.

“I don’t want to play anymore. It’s not fun at all. Let’s surrender. Let’s go out and report this butt head later.”

“I don’t want to play anymore either. I’ll call surrender. Tobin’s expression was also gloomy. He tapped on the quit button.

Samuel was about to agree to surrender when he suddenly caught a glimpse of a familiar figure.

He froze and turned his head, as if surprised, “Niky? How did you get out so quickly?”

They had only played two games. And the second game was not yet finished.

It hadn’t even been an hour.

Wasn’t she working on the test?

Did she finish it so quickly?

Nikita turned her head sideways and glanced at his phone screen. She said in a light voice, “The exam is over.”

In the game, Samuel was in the state of resurrection.

There were still ten seconds until the next resurrection.

“Already?!” Samuel glanced toward his phone as if to make sure of something. Then he looked up in surprise again, “It’s only forty minutes. You... Have you finished the test paper?”

“Forty minutes? Well, yeah.” Nikita raised one eyebrow and wanted to correct him. But she didn’t say it after thinking about it.



“No way, Niky, I thought it would take me a full two hours to wait for you. Did you hand in your paper so early? Did you finish your paper... Did you finish all the questions?” Samuel was quite skeptical. Turning on the paper so quickly? Was the paper too difficult? Could it be that she didn’t answer a lot of questions and just handed it in?

“What nonsense are you talking about? Of course.” Nikita had little interest in the exam and didn’t want to talk about it anymore. She glanced toward Samuel’s phone screen. Seeing that her character had revived, she thought about it and extended her hand toward him.

“Give me that.”

Samuel froze, not responding for a moment, “What?”

Nikita lifted her chin, “Give me the phone.”

“Huh? Oh... Niky, you want to play games.”

Samuel knew that Nikita also liked to play games. He thought she wanted to play because she saw them playing games.

He handed over the phone. He thought of something and hurriedly said, “Niky, you should quit and start a new game.”

“We’ve met a butt head in this game. Tobin and I have both surrendered. So, you can start a new game.”

Nikita picked up the phone.

She tapped on the screen and maneuvered Garrison, the character, out of the spring.

She looked at Samuel’s record, 1-7-2, which was quite a disastrous record.

But the game had started almost twenty minutes, both sides had spent a lot of money on the equipment. Both sides were with the best equipment.

There was no economic gap in abuse.

Then it could only be technically abusive.

“This Luna mocked you guys so many times. Don’t you want to take revenge?”

Chapter 584 He Was a Little Unconvinced and Wanted to Retort

“Of course. I want to take revenge. But this Luna is really something.” Samuel said with a stifled look, “I’m not as skilled as her, so I can only be taunted by her.”

Nikita said lightly, “A good play with Garrison can beat Luna as well. Garrison is a flexible hero with level two displacements. It is very important to be able to use the displacement to do damage. I guess you were caught so many times before, it is not to use level two displacements well.

Samuel froze.

His Garrison ranked second in the provincial ranking. But Nikita said he didn’t use the displacement well.

He certainly knew what Nikita was talking about.

He was at least a Level S player for several seasons. How could he not know this?

He was a bit unconvinced and wanted to retort.

In this aspect of playing games, he was confident that boys would perform better than girls.

Of course, he couldn't admit that there were excellent female players. However, there were too few of them. He hadn't met many anyway.

In other aspects, he was not as good as Nikita.

But when it came to playing games, he was unconvinced!

Samuel was about to retort Nikita when he heard the sound of three kills playing in the game. He froze and looked down at his phone screen.

Then he saw that Nikita had taken a triple killed by Garrison.

It was only two minutes before and after.

Samuel was surprised, "Niky, you..."

This was an S round.

And now they were still on the down side.

She took a triple kill so quickly?

His 1-7-2 record immediately turned into 4-7-2 as soon as Nikita took over.

"Arum, follow me. Let's go catch a wave of Luna."

After a wave of group battle, there was still a Luna and a support left on the opposite side.

Nikita saw Luna send over a paragraph visible to the whole team, "Garrison, you'd better hang the spring by yourself. Or, Daddy will kill you."

Samuel saw the message he sent over and was furious, "Niky, give me your phone. I'm going to fucking scold this son of bitch!"

Nikita ignored him.

"What's the use of cursing around? The best way to shut her up is to hit her in the face with strength."

After Nikita said this, Samuel then saw that she also sent a message visible to the whole team, "You are not qualified to be my Daddy. Attention all. From now on, I will kill Luna every time I see her! The reason you lose this round is all her blame."

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After she sent out this message...

Their opposing team sent back mocking messages...

"Hahaha, isn't this Garrison killed too many times by Luna? Why are his words so incoherent?"

"He is just trying to play tough."

"Luna, he actually dared to challenge you. Make sure you teach him a good lesson!"

Samuel read the message she sent out and also felt a little... He felt her words were a bit silly.

Although her words were tough....

He thought it might not actually make any difference...

Although he hated this Luna, he had to admit that she played quite well.

Luna, played by a good gamer, could beat Garrison.

Garrison, played by a good gamer, could only be beat by Luna.

Tobin was staring blankly at the phone screen. His mind is still recalling the wave of Nikita's operation that just took three kills.

He saw it clearly.

Her operation was simply....

He had never seen Garrison, a character that could be played like that.

Compared with Samuel's Garrison, Nikita's operation of Garrison was so outstanding.

He didn't say another word about surrender. Nikita called him to follow. He followed obediently.

A few minutes later..

Chapter 585 Can You Teach Me How to Play

"Holy shit. Do they change a person to play Garrison? How could this Garrison fight be so fierce?"

"Damn it, I just saw her flying around next to me. But I couldn't touch her at all. In the blink of an eye, we're all dead."

"Luna is killed by her again."

Another two minutes passed...

“Is the gamer playing Luna now a butt head? She’s been killed twice! And she still goes to the opponent for a solo fight? This round is dead. Let’s vote.”

“If Luna hadn’t been dragging her feet and insisted on abusing Garrison, we would have won long ago.”

“We lost this round because of Garrison. Click the submit button. Remember to tip off the loophole Luna of this round.”

Nikita killed four people across the tower, leaving only one support to guard the crystal.

The opponent no longer had any chance of turning the tide.

Luna, who was so proud of herself before, was suddenly mute after Nikita killed her four times in a row, and no longer made any response.

He lost the game.

His teammates were all cursing him.

Nikita stood in the opposite crystal, looking at Luna, who was dead at her feet. She slowly tapped a line and sent it out.

“Luna, I’m Garrison. Who’s Daddy now?”

All of the opposing sides clicked surrender.

Nikita’s team won.

The teammates who taunted her at the beginning were also snapping “Bravo” and begging for the excellent player to take them to the next round.

Nikita quit the game.

A few of her teammates sent over invitations to team up for a new round.

She declined one by one. She tilted her head to stretch her neck a little. She returned the phone to the dumbfounded Samuel.

The girl slightly hooked her lips, “I told you that a good Garrison can beat Luna, am I wrong?”

Samuel’s expression was stunned as he took the phone.

Tobin looked at Nikita quite unexpectedly, “I didn’t expect you to be so good at playing games. Do you play Garrison often?”

“Occasionally. Nikita said casually, “I mainly play the Jungle. But I don’t play many other positions. Unless there’s no one else playing, I’ll fill in.”

Tobin, “...

Her skills in playing Garrison were excellent.

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She was definitely one of the top players at the domestic server level.

But she said she rarely played the game.

Moreover, she was a girl who mainly played Jungle?

He had the impression that girls usually played Magician or Support. The girl who played Jungle was very impressive. Anyway, he had never seen one.

“Holy shit, Niky, you’re too impressive.” Samuel reacted until now. It took him a while to come back to his senses. He was surprised, “Can you teach me how to play Garrison well? I want to be as good as you!”

He would never feel that girls don’t play the game as well as boys again.

They used the same hero in the game.

How could Nikita play it so well?

“Another time. Your main problem was the speed of your hands. If you don’t promote your speed, you won’t be able to make any progress.” After Nikita finished this, she turned around and walked downstairs with her hands in her pockets, slowly.

Speed?

Did she just say that his hand speed was too slow?

Looking at the tall and slim girl walking toward the stairway, Samuel thought of something and blushed in a flash.

Back to the classroom...

Almost the whole school knew that Nikita took another test.

Naturally, Class F had also heard about it long ago.



Seeing her walk into the classroom with a calm look, a group of people whispered and discussed.

“Nikita is back.”

“I heard that the person who supervised the exam this time was Yvonne from class A. She and Yvonne have always been at odds. Yvonne will definitely not be soft on her. What do you think? How many marks will she get this time?”

Chapter 586 Did She Deliberately Get Zero

“The score this time is definitely her true level”

“Her true level? That will be a zero score?”

“Not necessarily. She should be able to get a few questions correct on the multiple choice questions, right? Maybe she could have gotten a six or seven.”

Several girls who had always disliked Nikita gathered together to gloat and laugh.

They were all sure that this test would reveal Nikita’s true level.

Nikita returned to her seat..

She saw that there was someone else next to her.

It was Felton, who had been absent all day yesterday.

She wondered if it was just her imagination...

It had only been a day since she had seen him, and she felt that Felton seemed to have changed a bit.

She didn't know what the change was. But she just felt as if he was a little different from before.

The boy didn't seem to have slept well. His narrow eyes were bloodshot. The dark circles under his eyes were obvious.

"Felton, you finally come to school. If you hadn't come, we would have been worried if something had really happened to you." Samuel and Tobin saw Felton, who had disappeared for the whole day. Both of them had relieved looks on their faces. Felton used to be absent from school.

But it was rare for him to be absent from school for a whole day.

And, yesterday they sent Felton a message asking him what he was doing. Felton didn't return their messages.

It was late at night. He replied that he had something to do.

They asked him what he was up to. But Felton wouldn't say.

Such an abnormality made the two men a little worried.

"What can I do?" Felton gave a faint smile. It looked like he was no different from usual. He said in a light voice, "I had something to do. So, I took a day off."

"Well, I told you why you suddenly disappeared. Felton, I'm telling you. You didn't see me and Tobin ran into a butt-head player playing Luna in the game. We were abused by that person. The opponent team kept taunting us."

"Tobin and I were so mad at him. But Niky took care of it for us. I've never seen a girl play a game as excellent as she does. We were about to lose. She took over and not only did she win, but she taught Luna a lesson."

"That's just so relieving."

Felton pursed his lips and turned to look at Nikita, "Oh, really?"

"Yeah!" Samuel thought Felton didn't believe him, "Tobin, tell Felton, isn't Niky super awesome?"

Tobin nodded, "Yes, she's great. It's all because of her that we were able to turn the situation in the game."

Felton looked at Nikita as if he had something to say to her. But he just moved his lips and didn't say anything.

"You guys take your time. I'll take a nap." Nikita leaned over the table and said in a lazy voice. She took out her earplugs and eye mask and put them on. And then she fell asleep.

Samuel looked at her and shook his head, "I think Niky can sleep longer than Felton. By the way. Felton, a lot of things have happened during your absence that you would never have imagined. Niky was chosen as the hottest girl in school. Moreover, she got a perfect score on the Greek test."

"Una said that Niky might even get first place in the Greek Competition."

"I really didn't expect that there would be a Straight-A student hiding in our F class."

Felton had already heard about both of these things.

He lowered his eyes to look at the girl beside him who had fallen asleep again. He just wanted to ask about the exam again. But at that time, he heard someone around him exclaim.

"You guys, go check the campus chat group. Nikita's scores for this test are released."

"Did I see it right? She still got a perfect score on this test?"

“So, did we all misunderstand her before? She’s good at Greek.

Chapter 587 She and His Brother Were the Same Kind

“She only had zero points ago. And now she gets two full marks in a row. Did... Did she deliberately control her score

before?”

“Niky’s scores are released?” Samuel and Tobin heard the chatter around them and hurriedly picked up their phones and turned to the campus chat group.

At this moment...

The group was in a frenzy of discussion.

They were all talking about Nikita’s test scores this time.

The group of people who supported Leon before were all beaten in the face and didn’t dare to come out and speak.

As for the other people who also suspected Nikita’s results of being fake, they also tacitly did not say anything in the group. The people who were discussing in the chat group were a bunch of students waiting for the gossip.

“It is sure that she scored full marks. There is no fake this time. Moreover, I heard that she finished her test paper in less than ten minutes.”

“Less than ten minutes? And she got a perfect score? What the hell? Wouldn’t this be a bit crazy?”

“And her previous papers were also full marks. I heard that the previous papers are quite difficult. Yvonne and Lanny also failed to get a high score.”

“I just got the latest gossip. Leon and his group are going to apologize to Nikita in front of the whole school at Monday’s flag-raising ceremony. Luckily, I didn’t go with them. Otherwise, it would have been a shame.”

Samuel and Tobin looked at the messages in the chat group with shocked faces.

Nikita got a perfect score again?

“Holy shit.” Samuel looked at the group chat and was surprised, “Niky is really a Straight-A student. We have a hidden Straight-A student in Class F?!”

Around them...

The students of their class also got to know this news.

The faces of the girls who were mocking Nikita just then turned white.

The other students were all in awe and praised.

“Nikita is so amazing. Oh my god. A perfect score. I can’t even dream of it.”

“Nikita is a student in our class. She got a perfect score. Does it mean that the rest of us might get a perfect score too?”

“Ahhhhh, the hottest girl is in our class. And the only student who scored full marks on the Greek test is also in our class. Class F has never felt this good!”

In the past, Class A had always been arrogant and proud.

Now, it was their turn to be in Class F.

The students in Class F felt a sense of pride.

Felton was also looking at the news of the campus chat group.

After a few moments, he put down his phone and turned to look at the girl beside him who seemed to have fallen asleep.

The light faded in the teenager's long, beautiful eyes

He had already seen that Nikita wasn't one of them.

She and his brother were the same kinds of people.

The facts also proved that his guess was right.

So, even without his brother, Nikita... She wouldn't like a guy like him either.

In the classroom of Class A.

Tammy felt so refreshed.

'Come on, come on. Say it again! Did Niky fake her grades?'

She looked at Leon with a provocative look. And then, she looked at Yvonne who was still pale, sneering and saying, "She gets full marks once again. Well, some people have nothing to say now. I'm looking forward to the group apology at the flag-raising ceremony on Monday."

"When the time comes, some of you, please don't be a coward. Please don't make excuses to come to school."

Just as her words fell, Yvonne, who was burying her head in her book, paled slightly. Her expression was terrible.

She was just thinking about what excuse she should find to not come to school on Monday.

She would not be willing to apologize to Nikita.

Not to mention making an apology in front of the whole school.

She felt that extreme humiliation.

Chapter 588 The Math Test

“Yvonne, there’s a math test this afternoon. She got a good grade on the Greek test. But it doesn’t mean Nikita can get good grades in other subjects Maybe she’s good at Greek and bad at all the other subjects.”

Yvonne’s classmates could see that she was upset and spoke up to comfort her.

“It doesn’t matter how good she is in one subject The evaluation of a student is about all three subjects. Even if she gets a perfect score in Greek, she will not be able to enter even a society college if she gets zero in other subjects.”

“Our school also has such an example. A student was good at math and got first place in the national math competition and was admitted to a community college. Because that student was so poor in other subjects.”

“Nikita’s other subjects are worse than that student’s grades. Yvonne, you are the best student and will be admitted to the best school in the country. Don’t mind her.”

Yvonne was instantly comforted.

She remembered the student who won first place in the math competition.

That student was one of the seniors.

His math was very excellent. But in the end, he just got into a very ordinary community college.

She was in a better mood. Her face was not so gloomy.

From the drawer, she took out a test paper

There was a math test in the afternoon.

She was going to do some practice.

Yvonne was very good at math. She got into the top three last semester.

Nikita got everyone's eyes on the Greek test

She didn't believe that Nikita could still get a perfect score in the afternoon math test!

Nikita was woken up by Samuel to take the test.

Nikita woke up. Her expression was not good. There seemed to be a low pressure around her.

The test papers were handed out

A wailing sound rang out around the room.

This time, the test was very difficult.



A group of students stared at the questions on the test paper, holding a pen, not knowing how to write.

Although they were all a bunch of rookies...

They still could get a few questions right. They might pass the test by luck.

“Holy shit. Why do I think I don’t know how to solve a single question?” Samuel was also wailing. “The previous test wasn’t

this hard.”

Felton pulled over the test paper, lifted his eyes, and looked at it lazily.

He picked up a pen and absentmindedly ticked off a few multiple-choice questions. But he put some attention on Nikita.

He saw Nikita also pulling over the test paper and holding a pen. She held her cheek with one hand and lazily looked down at the test paper

After looking at the questions on the paper for about a minute...

She started to answer

The first two parts were multiple choices and fill-in-the-blank.

Nikita finished the multiple choice one per second. She finished all the multiple choice questions within one minute. She kept writing rapidly on the paper.

Her speed was so fast that Felton looked dumbfounded.

She was even faster than he was scribbling....

Did she give up?

About ten minutes later...

Nikita's phone vibrated in her pocket. She finished the last question, took out her backpack from the drawer, and slowly got up with the paper amidst the astonished stares around her.

Walking over to the podium, she placed the paper on it.

"Sir, I have something to do later. I want to ask for a leave." After dropping these words, Nikita turned around and walked out

of the classroom amidst the stunned gazes of the math teacher and the group of students under the podium.

"Nikita, she turned in her paper."

"Did she finish her paper? Or, did she give up?"

They hadn't even finished the fill-in-the-blank yet, and Nikita had already handed in her paper?

Samuel and Tobin were also surprised, "What's going on? Did she finish the paper?"

Chapter 589 All the Paperwork Is Ready

"Felton, did you see Niky finish her paper? Why did she turn in her paper so quickly? She didn't turn in blank paper, did she? Samuel turned his head and went to ask Felton.

He thought it was highly likely that Nikita had turned in blank paper.

After all, the math test was so difficult that he wanted to hand in blank paper.

“The student in the second-to-last row on the left, turn your head back immediately. What are you talking about? Do you want to cheat?” Samuel just turned his head and asked a question. The serious voice of the math teacher came from the front.

Samuel, “...”

Did the math teacher talk about him?

He had a speechless expression, and slowly turned his head back.

Was he cheating?

He could not have asked Felton to help him.

At least his grades were the second lowest in the class. Felton’s grade was the first lowest in the class

Why would he ask for help from a student even poorer than him?

Felton looked towards the empty seat beside him. His long, narrow, beautiful eyes squinted a little.

She had been looking at Nikita doing her paper just then.

She didn’t hand in blank paper.

And she even finished the last few big questions.

As for how many questions were correct and how many points could be obtained, it was not easy to say.

In front of the lectern.

The math teacher already knew Nikita's past "glorious history" and didn't feel surprised that she turned in her paper early in less than ten minutes, not even interested in checking her paper.

There was nothing to check.

He was convinced that she handed in a blank paper, or she just wrote some random words on the paper sheet.

He was too lazy to take a look at it.

Nikita walked out of the classroom. Her phone was still vibrating.

She pulled it out of her school uniform pocket, looked at the caller ID, and picked it up.

"All the paperwork is ready, I'm near to your school. Should I come to pick you up now?"

It was Sampson,

Nikita and he had made an appointment to go to the hospital together in the afternoon to sign a formal agreement related to the severance of paternity with Margot and Mr. Swift.

Once the agreement was signed, she and the Swift family would have no connections with each other.

They were off the legal connections.

When she got to the corner of the stairs, Nikita walked downstairs while saying, "Well, I just took a leave. You can come over now."

After a few more words, she hung up the phone.

At this time, all the students in the school were having a math test.

Every other student was working hard on their paper.

Nikita was the only student walking outside.

She walked downstairs slowly and ran into Talbot, who was walking towards the education building.

Talbot took one look at her and froze for a moment before he was sure who he saw.

If he remembered correctly, wasn't it a school-wide math test this afternoon?

It hadn't been long since the test had started. Why was Nikita hanging around if she wasn't in her classroom doing her papers?

Nikita also saw Talbot. She slowly walked up to him and stopped right in front of him.

The girl looked at him and greeted him in a light voice, "President Dylon."

Talbot took a look around. There was no one. He coughed lightly, "Ahem... Junior Master, what are you doing?"

"I have something to do." Nikita said succinctly.

"Oh, sure." Talbot nodded, thought for a moment, and then asked in a roundabout way, "There seems to be a math test this afternoon. Did you finish your paper so quickly?"

“Well, I’ve finished and handed it in..” Nikita’s voice was still light. Her phone in her pocket vibrated again. She took it out and looked at it. It was Sampson sending her a message that he had arrived and

was waiting on the side of the main entrance.

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## Chapter 590 Heart Attack

She finished reading the message and put the phone back. After thinking about it briefly, she looked up at Talbot, "I might have something to do tomorrow I won't come to school tomorrow So, I'll take a day off for tomorrow now."

Since it made no difference whether she came to school or not, Talbot granted the leave quite quickly, "Okay, I know."

"I have other stuff to do. I'll go first"

After asking for a day-off, Nikita turned around to leave.

She had just taken two steps when she suddenly heard a sound behind her.

It sounded like something heavy fell to the ground

She froze and turned around in a hurry.

Talbot, who was talking to her a moment ago, fell to the ground with one hand over his chest and a painful expression.

He was motionless

Nikita's face suddenly changed. Throwing the backpack in her hand, he immediately squatted down. She pressed her hands on the chest of Talbot, who had already fainted, and performed CPR

After pressing for about ten minutes, Talbot's eyelids moved. He slowly opened his eyes.

His eyes were blank, as if he didn't know what was happening.

He looked at Nikita blankly for a few seconds and then asked in a weak voice, "What... what's happening to me."

Nikita helped him to sit up slowly with one hand.

"You just had a heart attack." Nikita's forehead was covered with a fine layer of sweat. She reached out and wiped the sweat off. She picked up the backpack she had just dropped on the floor in that emergency. She opened it and took out a small blue bottle from it

In the blue bottle was a pill she had just practiced.

She poured out two of them and fed them to Talbot's mouth, "Open your mouth and eat this."

Talbot stared at her blankly and surprised. His face was miserably pale, "Heart attack?"

"Yeah. Nikita nodded quite patiently. "You were lucky to be resuscitated in time to get your life back. Well, take your medicine first and ask later."

"What's this?" Talbot looked down at the red pill pinched between her fingers and asked curiously.

The small pill gave off a very light and elegant aroma, which smelled good.

Smelling the aroma, Talbot felt as if his chest was not so stuffy and painful.

"This can save your life." Nikita did not explain much. She just said, "Eat it. Or, I'll take it back."

Talbot hesitated and opened his mouth.

Although he did not know what Nikita fed him.



However, if he really had a heart attack just then, it was Nikita who saved his life.

He had no reason not to trust her

The pills melted in his mouth. The taste was refreshing and sweet, with a hint of herbal bitterness.

Talbot didn't know if it was an illusion.

After he swallowed the two small pills, he felt the twinge in his chest eased a lot.

Although he still felt some pain, it was not that unbearable.

And he felt his breathing was a little smoother, not so stuffy.

Seeing him take the medicine, Nikita waited for a while to make sure he was better before she helped him slowly stand up. "President Dylan, I remember I told you about your health problems before." Nikita let go of her hand and frowned slightly,

"Have you not been to the hospital for a physical examination? You were lucky this time. But you can't be lucky every time."

"The golden resuscitation time for a heart attack is five minutes. If you miss these five minutes, you are about to die. Can you be sure that the next time, or other times, there will be people around and they will be able to save you in time."

Hearing her say that, Talbot remembered that Nikita had indeed told him about his health problem the day she transferred. to his school.