The Girl CB 701

Chapter 701 Make It Improvisational.

At this time.

Yvonne saw a familiar figure at the gate with her peripheral vision

She turned her head and saw the girl's fair skin shining in the sun. And she was coming out surrounded by a group of people

Samuel and Tobin are all with her.

They are all men of the hour in the First Senior High School. But they are actually willing to follow her like her servants. Yvonne clenched her hands tightly which were hung on her side.

She bit her lips hard While she was feeling jealous, a thought flashed in her mind.

If she and Nikita can also become good friends, Nikita must be willing to help her if she asked her to write a song for her Since she can help Hugh and write songs for him.

If Nikita can also write a song for her which is as good as "Waiting in the rain" and "Memory in August", it may not be difficult for her to be a disciple of Malcolm.

She couldn't tell if she was feeling regret. She just felt more and more irritable.

Golden Music Hall.

Yvonne got Nana's phone number from Margot. When she arrived, she stood at the gate and called Nana After a few minutes.

A woman in a work uniform came out. She seemed to be in her twenties and looked smart and capable

"Miss Swift, I'm Lisa, Miss Nana's assistant. She is rehearsing on the backstage now. Let me take you there." Yvonne nodded his head, his eyebrows drooping, and he looked clever and polite: "OK, please

trouble Lisa's sister." She looked elegant and lovely. With her sweet tone, she looked clever and obedient.

Lisa had a good first impression of her.

After a tortuous journey, they finally arrived at the backstage.

The beautiful piano sound came out from the background. And a group of big shots in the music industry were rehearsing. Although all of them are masters in music, they attach great importance to their every performance.

When it's time to rehearse, they rehearse very seriously.

After all, everyone wants to present their perfect state to the audience when performing.

Yvonne followed Lisa into the backstage.

At a glance, they all have familiar faces.

They are all music masters she has seen on TV and news.

This is the first time for her to see such a big scene. So she sipped her lips nervously.

"Teacher Nana, the child of the Swift family is here." Lisa brought Yvonne to a woman with decent temperament and a cold but charming appearance.

A woman is about thirty years old. She looks mature and elegant, with dignified manners. Judged from at her appearance and temperament, Yvonne could tell that she is engaged in art industry.

Nana was rehearsing a song with her partner tonight. Hearing Lisa's words, she looked up and looked at Yvonne who was standing beside Lisa

The girl looks very clever and white. But she looked a little timid.

Seeing Nana raise her head, she cleverly called out "Hello, Teacher Nana."

Nana smiled and said: "Yvonne, right? I have already known your basic situation. I usually don't tutor students. But your

mother and I are friends. Since she came to me, I couldn't turn her down."

"Besides, I've heard the song you played to win the prize before, which is really good. Therefore, I made an exception for you

this time."

The light in Yvonne's eyes flashed. She bit her lips and said gently. "Thank you, Teacher Nana,"

"But I still want to hear how well you play live." While saying so, Nana got up and made some room for her. "You can play for me here. Be casual. Play whatever you want. Don't be nervous. Just be a piece here, just play a tune. Don't have

psychological pressure, just be improvisational."

Nana's tone sounded causal. But Yvonne knew she couldn't really be casual.

Since she wants Nana to introduce her to Malcolm.

She has to behave well.

Chapter 702 The song is like the sound of nature.

"Okay." Yvonne took a deep breath, walked over, restrained her nervousness and sat in front of the black piano.

At this time, the noisy backstage suddenly quieted down.

It was already conspicuous enough when a clever little girl in school uniform suddenly appeared in the backstage. Seeing Nana ask the little girl to play the piano, people got even more curious.

They all stopped what they were doing and looked at Yvonne.

They whispered to each other. "Where did that little girl come from? Why did Nana ask her to come here?"

"It seems that Nana is going to have a disciple. So she wants to watch her perform live."

"Since she can make Nana have the urge to have a disciple as such a young age, I am afraid that her piano skill is very good."

"Isn't this going to be a live performance? We'll know about her skill soon."

This group of piano master all have apprentices.

However, their apprentices are usually college students.

There are fewer high school students.

Unless they are particularly excellent.

Because of Yvonne's age, she attracted a lot of attention for a while. And everyone was curious about her skill.

The backstage which suddenly quieted down and all the eyes that fixed on her made Yvonne very nervous.

She bit the corners of her lips. And her palms and back were palming.

"Don't be nervous. Just relax. Just imagine that you are at your own home and play the piano casual." Nana could tell her nervousness. So she spoke up in a gentle tone to comfort her.

Yvonne pinched her fingers. And her head was a little messy.

She hasn't decided which song to play yet.

A cold sweat slipped down her forehead. And because she was too nervous, her face turned pale.

Her body was stiff.

The whole person seems to be in a very tight state.

Seeing her like this, Nana couldn't help frowning.

It's just a performance on the backstage. And she got so nervous. If she stands on the big stage and has to face so many audiences in the future, won't she faint on the spot?

Yvonne showed some stage fright at first. She only thought she was too young. And she was just a little uncomfortable in front of so many strange people.

But now, seeing her remain like this, Nana couldn't help feeling a little disappointed.

Compared with Yvonne, who can easily get a stage fright, she prefers the person who is more confident, calm and

generous.

If she is not confident enough, how can she get on the stage and present the best state and performance to the audience?

"This little girl doesn't have the aura that is strong enough."

"Haven't started playing. I'm afraid of this I think the level is definitely not very good."

"Forget it, there is nothing for us to see. I thought she really had something on her."

Several music masters on the side lost their interest. They shook their heads and planned to continue rehearsing

Yvonne heard several people's comments. When she looked up, she saw Nana frowning, as if she was very dissatisfied with her. She had more cold sweat and got more and more anxious. Being pushed to a dead end, a melody that she had heard others humming at a very young age occurred to her.

At that time, she had not been found by the Swift family and was taken back to the Swift family.

Like Nikita, she lived in a remote mountain village too.

On that day when she went to herd cattle, she felt sleepy. So she lay on a piece of grass and falling asleep.

When she was half awake, she heard someone singing.

The melody was very nice.

And the voice was like the sound of nature.

She only remembered some incomplete parts of that melody. But now in such a desperate situation, she suddenly remembered all the melodies in the first half.

While she still remembered the melody, Yvonne did not dare to delay, pressed her fingers on the keys and immediately turned the melody into a beautiful piano sound.

Chapter 703 Is this a piece you wrote yourself?

Several music masters who were preparing to go back to rehearse were stunned. After listening for a while, they turned to look at each other with appreciation showing in their eyes

"Not bad." After listening for a little longer, a music master couldn't stop nodding and saying. This little girl really has some talent."

Another music master also nodded to agree: "Is this an original tune? It's great indeed."

"Although the tune of this song is very simple, the personal style is quite distinct. Not bad, not bad."

Nana, who stood by the piano, looked cheerful again. She nodded with appreciation showing in her eyes while listening.

It's a very simple and clean piece of music.

There is nothing complicated in it.

But many musicians are often short of these kinds of pure and simple things.

They always like to do something fancy.

This piece of music makes people feel that they had found back their original enthusiasm about music.

Everyone was lost in the melody. But Yvonne suddenly stopped when she was halfway through the play

"Sorry, Teacher Nana." Yvonne sipped her lips and stood up, looking very shy. "I have only finished half of this song at present. And the remaining half will take some time to finish."

Nana was stunned for a second. And the expression on her face looked gentle. "Are you the original writer of this song?" "Hmm." Yvonne gently replied. She bit her lips and spoke up in a soft tone: "I was

hesitating just now whether to play this song or not, because it is only half written. But I felt the original tune can show my skill better if I was going to perform for

you

"You are right. Original works can show your talent in a better way indeed." Nana looked at her with soft eyes. And her voice sounded gentle too. "Although it hasn't been finished yet, I have already known your talent."

It turned out that was the reason why she just sat in front of the piano and didn't respond for a long time.

She wasn't having a stage fright.

She misunderstood the girl.

"Then, Teacher Nana..." Yvonne bit her lips. And there were tension and expectation showing in her eyes. She whispered. "What do you think of my performance..."

"It's quite good." Nana stepped forward and patted her on the shoulder gently. "I'll accept you as my disciple."

Yvonne looked cheerful. She said happily: "Thank you, Teacher Nana! So, have I passed the test?"

"Hmm." Nana nodded. "Yes, you have."

"Congratulations to Teacher Nana."

"Teacher Nana, you really get a good one."

"I think this one is good and has some talent. She seems to be quite promising "

Other music masters are a little envious of Nana. It is not so easy to get this kind of talented disciple.

They have been looking for such a disciple everywhere. But they failed.

But Nana actually found one.

The little girl is still a high school student. And her original works can be so great. If she doesn't have any talent, it is impossible for her to write such a song at this age.

Hearing the sound of congratulations around her, Yvonne finally felt a little eased after being nervous for such a long time. She was like surviving from a disaster. And her back was wet.

It was dark. And Yvonne followed Nana out of the Golden Music Hall.

After the performance, she should have gone home.

But Nana told her to wait, saying that she had some other plans tonight and wanted to take Yvonne with her.

Yvonne thought Nana was going to take her to socialize.

Although she was not very willing do this, she couldn't refuse. After all, before her goal is achieved, she can't offend Nana.

After getting in the car.

Chapter 704 Go to Visit a Predecessor with Me

Nana said to the driver sitting in the front row "Go to the city hospital"

Yvonne, who thought they were going to socialize, was obviously stunned. She couldn't help but ask: "Teacher Nana, are you feeling any discomfort?"

Nana didn't explain too much. She simply said: "We are going to visit a predecessor."

Visit a predecessor?

The city hospital?

Yvonne suddenly thought of something. And her heartbeat lost control. She clenched her sleeves with her fingers. There was some excitement showing in her eyes.

Is it Malcolm whom Nana is going to visit?

With Nana's present status, there are not many people who can be honored as predecessors by her.

Malcolm is living in the city hospital now because of his complicated heart disease.

Thinking of this Yvonne became more and more excited. She lowered her eyes and took a deep breath to suppress her excitement.

She thought it would take some time to meet Malcolm through Nana.

It won't be that easy.

Unexpectedly, after she just got the recognition of Nana, Nana actually took her to see Malcolm.

It's obvious that Nana must be very satisfied with the song she just played.

Yvonne was very glad that she could remember the song at the critical moment.

But she was only half awake at that time. After listening to the melody she played, she fell asleep again.

If only she had not fallen asleep and heard the whole song.

The Golden Music Hall is not far from the city hospital. And they arrived in more than ten minutes.

After getting off the car, Nana took out her phone and made a phone call

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

She stood at the hospital gate and didn't go in, as if she were waiting for someone.

Yvonne followed her to wait at the gate. After a few minutes, she saw glasses and looking very gentle coming towards them.

middle-aged man in a suit and tie, who was wearing

"Miss Nana." The middle-aged man walked up to Nana and held out a hand towards her.

Nana shook hands with him and said with a smile: "Assistant Homer, is Malcolm resting? Is it convenient for me to visit him now?"

On their side.

Yvonne's eyes lit up. She bit her lips tightly. And her heart beat wildly again.

Even though she had guessed in advance that Nana's predecessor whom Nana took her to come to the hospital to visit was Malcolm

But at this moment when she is sure, she is still very excited.

"Malcolm had just had a rest in the afternoon and had been awake for a while. Miss Nana, you can go to visit him now." While Assistant Homer was speaking, he saw Yvonne, who was standing beside Nana with her eye lowered Seeing that she was wearing a school uniform in the First Senior High School, where Nikita also studied there. He asked: "Miss Nana, who is the little girl next to you?"

"This is the disciple I just had, Yvonne Swift' Nana introduced her to him.

1/2

Assistant Homer was stunned.

Her last name is also Swift?

Why does he think her name sounds a little familiar?

"Yvonne, this is Malcolm's assistant, Mr. Homer." Nana introduced him to Yvonne.

Yvonne then sipped her lips, raised her head slightly, put both of her hands down in front of herself and greeted him softly: "Hello, nice to meet you, Uncle Homer."

Assistant Homer nodded at her as his response to her. Knowing that she was Nana's new disciple, he paid more attention. to her.

She seems to be a clean and delicate girl who looks quite obedient.

On the other side.

Sheehan picked up Nikita and accompanied her to the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital gate and parked the car, Sheehan looked at the girl who had unfastened her seat belt beside him and said in a gentle tone: "I will be waiting for you in the car."

Nikita picked up her black backpack and turned to look at him. After thinking for a while, she spoke up: "How about you come with me?"

Chapter 705 Trying to Make a Good Impression

Sheehan was stunned. And he couldn't help looking at her in surprise.

Nikita raised her eyebrows: "If you don't want to go, just forget it."

As soon as she finished saying so, she saw the man beside her quickly unbuckle his seat belt and act fast: "I will go with you. However, since you are visiting a patient, should I buy some supplements?"

"There is no need for that." Nikita picked up a subtle smile. "We are old acquaintances. So you don't need to care so much about these kinds of social conventions."

Sheehan frowned slightly. "But this is the first time for me to meet your friends. Will it be a bit inappropriate to go empty-handed?"

This is the first time for Nikita to take him to meet her friends.

This shows that the relationship between them is one step closer.

It also shows that at least in some ways, she is satisfied with him.

Sheehan attached great importance to this meeting.

He wants to make a good impression.

"Can you wait for me for a few minutes? And I'll be back soon."

Sheehan caught a glimpse of the large shopping mall next to them. After thinking about it for a while, he enjoined Nikita a few words and opened the door to get out of the car.

After he arrived at the mall.

Sheehan went directly to the area of high-grade supplements.

The man is handsome in appearance and looks noble in temperament. His clothes looked neat and fancy. People could tell at a glance that he had an extraordinary status.

Immediately, a seller greeted him warmly. She bent down slightly and lowered her head with her tone subconsciously turning humble. "Sir, what kind of supplements do you need? I can give you a detailed introduction."

"What supplements are suitable for patients who have just recovered?"

"If you are sending patients who have just recovered, you should not send supplements with strong effects. It should be something with mild properties. The clerk immediately showed her professional attitude and introduced him to several suitable supplements.

"Recently, this product in our store has been very popular. And the reviews about this one are all positive. We have many repeat customers on this one, which has been unanimously recognized by the public. Sir, I assume you should have heard of Euston Pharmacy. And this product is developed by Euston Pharmacy."

The clerk took out a box of medicine from the shelf and introduced it in detail: "This product was sold out of stock before. It's very popular. We have just got a batch of goods here today. And there are not many, just 20 boxes."

Sheehan glanced over. He spoke up in a cold voice without checking the price tag: "Okay, I'll take all the twenty boxes." The clerk was stunned. She raised her head and looked at him in astonishment. Because he was too surprised, he stammered: "Sir... Do you... Do you mean that you want to buy all the twenty boxes of antler ginseng?"

Each box of antler ginseng costs about 15,000 dollars.

It is because the price is too high that they don't have much stock in the store.

They are afraid that the consumers can't accept it with too much price increase at once. And no one is willing to buy it.

The price of this medicine was not low before. Each box cost about 1500 dollars.

Because it is too popular, the price has increased tenfold after being sold out of stock and put on shelves again.

Although this handsome and noble man looks very rich, and he can certainly afford it, will it still be too much to buy twenty boxes at one time?

Yes. Sheehan took out a black wallet, pulled out a black card from it and handed it over. "Pack it for me."

The clerk looked at the black card in his hand and froze again.

After a long time, she came to her senses and took the black card with both hands. When she spoke up again, her voice sounded more respectful than before: "Sir, please wait a moment. I will check out for you."

Chapter 706 Get Slapped in the Face in Public

Nikita got out of the car with her hands in her pockets. Her standing posture was quite unruly. She leaned against the car and waited for Sheehan.

It didn't take long for Sheehan to come back.

In less than ten minutes, she saw the man's familiar figure.

Behind the man, there were two employees in shopping mall following him. The two employees were carrying several red boxes in both hands and came along together.

When they got close, Nikita glanced at it at will. After seeing what the red box was in the hands of employees, she was stunned for a few seconds. And the expression on her face suddenly became subtle.

The tonic he bought in the mall is velvet ginseng pills?

"The employee who works in the shopping mall said that this product is their best sales. Sheehan walked up to her, took a look along her sights, took her hand and said with a smile: "I also checked it online on my way here. It seems to be really good."

Nikita was silent for a few seconds and took back her eyes. "Is it really necessary to buy this much?"

"There is not that much here." Sheehan led her to the hospital. "I only bought twenty boxes. The employee said that these were all they had in their store. If your friend feels quite good after trying this, I will ask Vernon to buy some more and bring

to him."

Nikita: "..."

She knows the best about how much a box of the medicines because she was the one who settled the price tag.

Sheehan directly spent 300,000 dollars on these.

Although it was certainly not much for him, she could only charge him for the cost price if she had known that what he wanted to buy was minced ginseng pills.

In Malcolm's ward.

Nana stood by the bed and greeted respectfully: "Malcolm, Director Lewis."

Even though Nana has a certain status in the music industry, she is still not as admired as Malcolm.

And Compared with Lauren Lewis, a writer who has won a world-class award, her status is also no higher than Lauren's

Malcolm was lying in bed, wearing reading glasses and reading a book in his hand.

Lauren poured a glass of water and handed it to Nana.

Nana quickly reached out and took it. And her attitude was very deferential: "Thank you, Director Lewis,"

Lauren took a look at Yvonne, who was standing beside Nana, wearing school uniform, burying her head down and never making any noise. She smiled and asked: "Nathalie, the little girl beside you look a little unfamiliar to us. Why don't you introduce her?"

Since Nana is willing to bring her here, she should be someone she values.

Lauren paid attention to Yvonne only because she was wearing the school uniform of the First Senior High School, just like Assistant Homer.

She went to the same school as Nikita.

Nana re-introduced Yvonne to Malcolm and Lauren again. Lauren was fine. After hearing her words, she nodded and said. gently with a smile: "It turns out that's the case. I remember you said before that you won't tutor any students. It seems that this child is very good."

Nana was not modest. She felt quite proud after getting a talented student: "Yvonne is very talented in music. At her age, it's very rare

"And that's why I take her to visit Malcolm this time."

A few people were chatting. And no one noticed that after listening to Nana's introduction, Malcolm's face which looked quite gentle at the beginning suddenly became gloomy.

"Yvonne Swift?" Malcolm closed the book in his hand and narrowed his eyes. And his tone sounded a little serious. "The champion of the last piano competition?"

"Yes. Seeing that Malcolm asked about Yvonne, Nana replied respectfully. "Yvonne was the champion of the last piano competition. The song she played at that time was also an original song and won unanimous praise from all the judges."

"I remember you liked that song and left a quite positive comment before."

Chapter 707 Get Slapped in the Face in Public

"I did like that song and praised for it." Malcolm said in a steady tone again: "That song is good indeed."

On the side, Yvonne's heart beat wildly. And she was very excited.

Has Malcolm heard the song she played in the competition?

And he even praised her?

At this moment, Yvonne felt that she was extremely lucky.

Even God is helping her.

Originally, she was still worried. She was wondering what she should do make Malcolm have a good impression on her.

But now, she doesn't seem to need to do anything.

Malcolm's words means that he has had a good impression on her.

With his status, it is a kind of affirmation and honor to get a compliment from him.

"Although Yvonne is a young child, she is quite promising Nana was quite attentive to Yvonne. It sounded like she meant to introduce her to Malcolm. "With her talent, if Malcolm can give some advice to her in the future, I believe she will definitely achieve something good in our piano industry."

Yvonne pinched her fingers, held her breath and looked up nervously at Malcolm.

But what she saw was a rather indifferent face.

The old man lying in the hospital bed seemed to sense her sights. He looked to her with half-narrowed eyes without any expression. But there was an indescribable coldness in his eyes.

Which was sharp and harmful, as if he could directly see through people's hearts.

Yvonne was stunned. Being stared by him like this, she inexplicably felt a little guilty. Her eyelashes trembled. And she lowered her eyes.

Seeing him like this, she suddenly felt that Malcolm seemed hostile to her.

However, this is the first time for her to meet Malcolm.

She must be overthinking this. Malcolm has always been like this. It's just his character. She has long heard that he is not easy to get along with.

Thinking of this, Yvonne calmed down a little. And her panic eased a little for no reason.

"Give her some advice?" Malcolm suddenly sneered. "I'm afraid I can't tutor your students."

Nana and Yvonne looked up at the same time.

The expressions on their faces were both quite shocked.

Especially Nana.

She has heard that Malcolm came to M City this time to pick out his last disciple in this piano competition.

He has already had his eyes for someone.

And it's Yvonne.

Nana accepted Yvonne as her disciple first and then introduced her to Malcolm. In fact, she just wanted to be accommodating.

But now, judged from Malcolm's words, he doesn't seem to be happy about this Yvonne, does he?

"Malcolm, didn't you come here this time to..." Nana's eyes looked puzzled. "Did you change your mind?"

Malcolm's voice sounded indifferent and showed some coldness. "If you came here for this matter, you can take her away."

Nana was stunned again. The expression on her face showed her consternation. And she was also a little embarrassed.

Malcolm was actually driving them out.

She has known Malcolm for so many years. And this is the first time for her to see him treat others so rudely.

The point is, he clearly came to M City for Yvonne.

But now, why is he acting like this?

Nana sipped her lips tightly and took a deep breath: "Malcolm, Yvonne is really a very talented child. I dare to say that among so many disciples you have received, no one can compare with her in terms of talent."

"Although I don't know why you suddenly changed your mind, I still hope you can give it a second thought."

Malcolm opened the book and didn't look at the two again. His voice was very cold: "Lauren, walk them out."

Lauren took a look at her husband. Although she had doubts in her heart, she knew that it was not appropriate to ask now. So she turned around to look at Nana and apologized: "Sorry, Nathalie. Let me walk you out."

Nikita and Sheehan came out of the elevator.

Sheehan has a lot of bags in his hand, just like wholesalers who had just returned from the wholesale market.

Chapter 708 What's she doing here?!

They walked out of the elevator. As she just walked two steps forward, Nikita's footsteps paused. She narrowed her black and indifferent eyes and looked to the front of the corridor without any expression.

"What's the matter?" Sheehan also stopped. He raised his head and looked over along her sights.

Almost at the same time.

Yvonne seemed to sense something and raised her head, too. Seeing Nikita and Sheehan standing at the elevator, she paused. Then the expression on her face changed. She fixed her eyes on Nikita with shock and hostile showing in it.

Nikita?!

What's she doing here?!

Malcolm lives in this villa-like five-story building, which can only be lived by people with special and valuable status. The medical staffs who are responsible for the patients here are all elite personnel specially assigned by the hospital.

Although the Swift family is rich, and they can afford to let Margot live in a better ward.

Margot can't live here even if they have enough money

Nikita was obviously here to visit a patient.

But can anyone in the group she knows live in the ward here?

Before Yvonne could figure this out, Lauren on her side also saw Nikita. Then she called out in an intimate tone: "Oh, Niky! You are here!"

Lauren immediately put Nana and Yvonne aside and walked towards Nikita in a good mood with a smile on her face

"Aunt Lauren." Seeing Lauren, Nikita, who always looks indifferent, showed a smile on her delicate face. And her tone also sounded warm and gentle. "I have some free time today. So I came here to visit. How is Malcolm today?"

Nikita calls Malcolm by his name. But she calls Lauren "Aunt Lauren"

One address is very casual, and the other one is quite respectful.

Malcolm is very dissatisfied with this and once protested.

But his protest was invalid.

Later, he gradually got used to it. So he stopped protesting and decided that only Nikita could call him that

"The doctor came to check on him and said he was recovering well. In a few days, he can be discharged from the hospital" Lauren said so. And at the same time, she glanced at Sheehan, who was standing beside Nikita. Seeing their hands held together, the light in her eyes flashed. And her eyes looked quite surprised.

She wants to ask something, but she feels it is unsuitable for her to ask.

"Hello, Auntie." Seeing that Nikita's attitude towards Lauren is quite polite, Sheehan also said in a respectful tone. He introduced himself directly, "I am Niky's boyfriend, my name is Sheehan."

Lauren has guessed their relationship. But she is still quite surprised after hearing Sheehan say like this.

After staring at Sheehan carefully for a while, she nodded and responded with a smile: "Niky has grown up. You have such a handsome boyfriend. Now, Malcolm is alone, he must be quite bored and waiting for someone to talk with him."

"Go with Mr. Lambert first, I will send the guests and come back soon."

Nikita nodded, turned her head and said to Sheehan: "Let's go."

Sheehan glanced at Lauren, he was thoughtful for a few seconds, then he looked at Nikita, who was next to him, Sheehan's half narrowed eyes became deep

Lauren, the winner of the World Literature Award.

Nikita seems to have a good relationship with her

Lauren's husband is Malcom, a music master

Therefore, the friend Nikita is going to visit is Malcom?

He always thinks that Nikita is just a teenager, her friends may either be at the same age of her or at the same age of Hugh.

But her friend turns out to be Malcom.

Although he knows that Nikita has many mysterious identities, Sheehan is still a little surprised.

Chapter 709 Of course, he has a better choice!

Yvonne stood in place, she was dumbfounded. She was stunned when she saw Nikita and Sheehan walking by her intimately hand-in-hand.

Nikita didn't look at her.

It seems that Nikita doesn't know her, as if she were transparent.

Yvonne looked stunned, her mind was blank, even her eyes were dull.

When Lauren came back, she smiled to them, "Sorry to let you wait, I have gone to greet a little girl."

"It doesn't matter." Nathalie smiled and thought of that extremely attractive and beautiful girl just now, she was quite surprised.

She has never seen Lauren to be so close to anyone.

Besides, the girl just now called Malcolm by his name directly?

Lauren didn't get angry after hearing that.

What's the identity of that girl?

In addition, the man with her was also fairly handsome. Although he looks quite young, his aura is quite powerful, showing his great identity.

There are also many dignitaries in Nathalie's social circle.

But none of them can be compared with the young man just now

Moreover, why does she think that young man looks familiar?

It seems that she has met him somewhere.

But Nathalie can't remember at this moment.

Lauren sent them to the elevator and went back.

After entering the elevator...

Yvonne still looked stunned and dull.

Yvonne was so silent. Nathalie looked at her and saw that her face was a little gloomy. Nathalie thought that she might be sad because of Malcom's refusal, so she said to comfort Yvonne: "It is not easy to be accepted by Malcom. You don't have to be too discouraged. You are talented and young. You will have opportunities in the future."

Yvonne looked up, and her face was pale: "Teacher, you said that Malcom had heard the song I played in the competition and praised me. Is that true?"

"It's true." Nathalie nodded. "He said that the music you have written shows that you are quite talented, and he likes it very much. Moreover, he mainly came to M City for you this time."

Yvonne opened her eyes widely: "Malcolm came for me this time? But, why..."

Since he came for her, why did he refuse her?

Nathalie also looked puzzled, she frowned and shook her head: "I don't know. However, he did come for you at the very beginning. There must be some reasons for him to change his mind all of a sudden..."

Nathalie remembered the extremely beautiful girl she met just now again.

That girl seemed to be at the age of Yvonne Lauren was quite close with her. She called Malcom by his name... Malcom admired Yvonne originally... he came here for Yvonne... But he suddenly didn't care

about Yvonne...

Perhaps...

Nathalie suddenly came up with a thought, which could explain Malcom's strange actions.

It must be like this...

Malcom suddenly changed his mind. Of course, he has got a better choice!

If what she has guessed is the reality, perhaps Yvonne won't have any opportunities at all.

"A few years ago, Malcom met a girl who was very talented in music. He said that the girl is a rare genius, he wanted to accept that girl as his final disciple"

Yvonne was stunned when she heard Nathalie suddenly talk about the past: "Teacher, the girl you are talking about... is she Miss Garrett?"

So far...

Malcom has only accepted one female disciple, that is Rosa.

Chapter 710 A Destructive Hit

Moreover, Rosa has made some achievements in music at a young age.

Yvonne thought that Nathalie must have been talking about Rosa.

However, Nathalie shook her head: "No. Rosa is also talented, but she is not deserved to be judged as a rare genius."

Yvonne was stunned again and suddenly became curious: "Who is she? Malcolm appreciated that girl so much, why didn't he accept her as his disciple?"

"It was not a matter of whether Malcolm would accept her or not. It was that girl who refused Malcom." Nathalie admired that girl when she was talking about this matter. That girl might just be thirteen or fourteen years old at that time, but she dared to refuse Malcom, which was quite brave and powerful.

Others may just beg Malcom, because they want Malcom to accept them as disciples.

It is estimated that the girl is the first and only one who has rejected Malcom.

"She refused Malcom?" Yvonne was stunned, her eyes were filled with disbelief.

She dreams of becoming a disciple of Malcom.

However, someone has refused Malcom?

"Hmm." Nathalie nodded. "As far as I know, she has rejected Malcom three times. Anyway, Malcom was quite humble for getting this girl as his disciple. At that time, he offered many very attractive conditions to the girl."

"He also promised to recommend her to the best music college in the world in the future without exams."

Yvonne clenched her fists, bit her lips, and her face became more and more pale.

Is there such a stupid person in this world?

She even gave up the opportunity of becoming popular in this world?

If only this opportunity had been given to her....

God, why are you so stupid!

"Later, it seemed that he had pushed that girl too hard, the girl had a quarrel with him and disappeared. Because of this. Malcom became ill because of anger. He was treated for almost a year to get recovered."

Yvonne bit her lips, the jealousy in her voice couldn't be hidden: "That girl is too conceited. Even if she is really talented, she still needs a good teacher to promote her. Otherwise, being talented is also useless."

"Teacher, I want to know, what happened to the girl later? Did she regret and come back to beg Malcom? Did Malcom refuse her?"

Nathalie was silent for a few seconds, and her face looked quite complicated: "I think Malcom refuse you this time is because that girl has come back again. Do you remember the girl we have met on the porch just now?"

"She was wearing the same school uniform as you. You should be schoolmates. Yvonne, do you know her?"

Yvonne looked pale for an instant, as if she had suffered a destructive hit. Her mind suddenly became blank.

She looked at Nathalie in shock, she almost couldn't say complete sentences: "You mean... the girl we met just now... she was the girl who refused Malcom a few years ago?"

"I am not sure, but... probably." Nathalie analyzed, "Her age is the same as the age of that girl. Well, if she is that girl, Malcom will definitely accept her as his final disciple, he won't think of anyone else."

Nathalie said something else later, but Yvonne didn't hear anything clearly.

Her mind was chaotic, she couldn't think normally.

She couldn't hear anything around her

When Malcom saw Sheehan, he reacted in the same way as Lauren.