

The Girl CB 801

Chapter 801 That Jinx Is Back

They looked at each other. When Nikita met his gentle and doting gaze, her heart was beating fast again. She felt her heart fluttering, so fast that she blinked in panic and turned her head away. At that moment, she didn't dare to look at the man

again.

She lowered her eyes and frowned gently. It looked like she was a bit annoyed and confused.

"What is wrong with me? She thought.

Recently, when she saw Sheehan, she would somehow feel her heart beat faster.

She felt that she had become abnormal

Moreover, she felt a sense of panic that many things were going out of the plan and out of her control.

She had never felt this way before

She was a little suspicious that if Sheehan had given her some kind of drug?

Nature Town was quite close to Syracuse Village

It took less than an hour to get there by car

The mountain roads were rugged and complicated. One would easily get lost if one was not familiar with the route.

But Sheehan had a good memory He remembered the road from his previous visit to Syracuse Village. So, he didn't even ask Nikita to show him the way and drove to their destination accurately.

The car was parked next to the reservoir in the village

Nikita unbuckled her seatbelt and looked at the man beside her. She squinted and asked, "Mr. Lambert, you are quite familiar with the road Have you been here before?"

Sheehan paused from unbuckling his seatbelt. And after a few seconds, he turned his head to look at her with a smile. "Well, I came here once when Yates found out that you were in Syracuse Village. I wanted to come to take you to the Lambert family But I didn't expect the Swift family to pick you up first"

It was quite frank He didn't hide anything from her

Nikita did not say anything else. She looked back and got out of the car.

When their car just drove into the village, a number of people noticed.

About five villagers were standing not far away, pointing at Sheehan's Bentley Continental.

Nikita got out of the car

Soon, some villagers recognized her and shouted. They ran away in panic, "Bloody hell! That jinx, Nikita, is back! She's back to harm us again. Everyone! Hide the children!"

The villagers, who had gathered to see, were all frightened by the sight of Nikita and ran away in fear while shouting "the jinx

is back".

Sheehan got out of the car just in time to see this scene.

Previously. Yates had come to Syracuse Village to investigate Nikita. So, Sheehan was aware of what kind of attitude the villagers had towards Nikita.

Sheehan also knew that Nikita was regarded as a jinx in the eyes of this group of villagers.

But in the past, he had little affection for Nikita. So, naturally, he didn't think there was anything wrong with the way the villagers treated Nikita.

But now it was different.

He had feelings for Nikita. She was his precious baby.

Seeing that his baby girl was regarded as a jinx, and seeing those villagers melt away in a panic, Sheehan's face fell.

He turned his head and looked at the young girl beside him with anger and heartache.

But Nikita's expression was calm, as if she had already gotten used to everything.

Sheehan pursed his lips. He reached out and took her hand, saying, "Come on. Take me to meet Grandma."

Not far away, there were still a few bold villagers who had not left.

They stood there, glancing at Nikita and at Sheehan from time to time. Then, they lowered their heads and gathered to talk.

"Is that Nikita? That jinxed girl? I was not wrong, was I? Why is there a guy standing next to her?"

“She is a slut at such a young age. She sneaks around with a bunch of men. Yesterday, there was a man who came to inquire about her. And today, she brought another man back to the village. She’s so shameless!”

Those villagers were quite loud.

From a distance of more than ten feet away, they could be heard clearly.

And they deliberately let Nikita hear. They raised their heads and disdainfully took a glance at Nikita in every few words.

Sheehan’s expression became more and more gloomy. There was a thin layer of anger in his eyes. He let go of Nikita’s hand “Ignore them” Nikita reached out and stopped the man who was covered in low pressure. Her tone was light and indifferent, “There is no point in bothering with those people.”

Sheehan asked in a pleasant tone, “You’re not angry?”

“There’s nothing to be angry about.” Nikita’s voice was still light. “Generally, I like to punish them physically, not verbally. The bad habits of this group of people in the village are still quite easy to stop. You just beat them, and they will go back to normal.”

Nikita said that while pulling up her sleeves.

And then, she walked toward the villagers who were talking about her unhurriedly.

After she took a few steps, the group of villagers cried out like they had seen a beast and ran away with terror on their faces.

Those people were a few old men with gray hair. But they ran so fast that they had already run far away in the blink of an

eye.

And their legs were not as slow as usual.

Nikita stopped and turned around. Then she slowly pulled her sleeves down and walked back to Sheehan.

“Look, isn’t this settled?” The young girl’s tone was flat and experienced.

Sheehan probably guessed why the villagers of Syracuse Village had called Nikita a jinx.

It seemed that the people in this village had suffered many beatings from her.

“Do you regret being with someone like me?” Nikita had never hidden her true self in front of Sheehan. Seeing that the man did not say anything, she squinted her black eyes and asked in a rather light tone.

Sheehan gently hooked his lips and touched the young girl’s head, saying with a dotting tone, “Well, I do regret it. I do regret that I did not know you earlier. I only find it now that my Nicky is so amazing.”

Nikita was stunned.

Sheehan stroked her head again, “Now I can finally feel relieved.”

“Relieved?” Nikita raised her head and raised her eyebrows, “What are you relieved about?”

Sheehan laughed lightly and stroked the top of her head with his warm hands, “Now I can be sure that no one in this village dares to bully you.”

Meeting his gentle and dotting gaze, Nikita suddenly felt a little uneasy. She pursed her lips and took two quick steps forward, “Of course, no one dares to bully me. Don’t you see that they are all very afraid of me?”

“Well, that’s why my Niky is so awesome.” The man laughed in a low voice.

Nikita was feeling more and more uneasy.

Her cheeks and ears were also burning a little.

She thought it must be the heat of the day.

Yes, it must be the weather! She thought.

On a small hillside.

Nikita picked a bunch of wildflowers and put them on Granny Callie’s grave.

“Grandma, it’s Niky. I’m here to see you.” Nikita took out the scented wax she bought at the town’s incense and wax store. She lit a few of them and placed them in front of Granny Callie’s tombstone.

Granny Callie’s grave was built in a very humble style.

Just like her, she had lived a humble life.

“Make a humble grave for me.” That was Granny Callie’s last will. So, Nikita didn’t have a big funeral for Granny Callie.

But she still picked the best scenery in Syracuse Village to build the grave.

“Grandma, don’t worry, I will keep looking for Freddy. Even if it takes my whole life, I won’t give up.”

“In the future, I will come back to see you often when I am free. If you are missing anything, or if there is something you want to tell me, just show up in my dream.”

Chapter 802 To Make Him a Regular Boyfriend in Advance?

Nikita finished worship with incense. She knelt in front of the tomb and bowed three times in a formal way.

Sheehan stood aside. And when Nikita got up, he also went up and lit an incense stick.

He said, "Grandma, I am Niky's boyfriend. My name is Sheehan. Please don't worry. I will take good care of Niky. I will also come back to see you often with Niky."

Sheehan also knelt and bowed a few times according to the rules.

"Niky, have you ever thought of moving Granny's tombstone to N City?" Thinking of the way those villagers in Syracuse Village treated Nikita, Sheehan did not want Nikita to return to this place that was unfriendly to her.

If Granny Callie's grave was moved to another place, Nikita would not need to return to Syracuse Village in the future.

Nikita shook her head. "This is Granny's birthplace. She had lived here all her life. The older generation values returning to their roots And it was her last words."

"That's how it is. Since it is grandmother's last words, her wishes will prevail. Sheehan expressed his understanding. "When you come back in the future, call me. I'll come back with you to see grandma."

Nikita looked up at him. Her dark eyes were hazy with a layer of watery mist, but still bright. She did not speak, just looked at him silently.

"What's wrong?" Sheehan looked at the young girl's wet eyes and thought she was sad at the sight. He reached out and touched her head. Then he took her to his side and gently held her in his arms, "Are

you feeling sad because you miss your grandmother?"

“Whenever

you want to come back to see your grandmother in the future, tell me. I will come back with you anytime.”

“Niky, although Grandma left you, I will always be by your side in the future.” Sheehan lowered his head and kissed her forehead gently. His voice was gentle, “I know I will never be as important as Grandma in your heart. But I will do my best to get your approval.”

His voice was soft and gentle. The man, who was in charge of the Lambert family, was at the top of the power in N City and even in the whole A Country. However, when he faced the woman he loved, he put himself in a low position and looked so

humble.

Nikita’s heart was not made of stone.

Meeting with his gentle and affectionate gaze, at this moment, Nikita felt a certain point in her heart was touched.

She suddenly thought that could she make him her regular boyfriend in advance?

After all, this man had performed impeccably in every aspect during the inspection period.

If an employee acted so perfectly in his internship, the company would consider making him a regular worker in advance, right?

After paying worship to Granny Callie, Nikita and Sheehan went back over to the reservoir and were about to leave.

A group of villagers, about a dozen feet away, saw their jinxed girl walking over with that good-looking man, hand in hand, acting intimately in the public. They thought Nikita and that fair boy were shameless.

Fortunately, this jinx only came back to pay worship to her grandmother.

It took them a great hardship to wait for this jinx to leave this village. They didn't want her to come back.

If this jinx returned to Syracuse Village, would they still have a peaceful life in the future?

"Nikita." A group of people stretched out their necks to look at the two from a distance. They didn't dare to get too close. When Nikita was about to leave, the chief of the village, being urged by the other villagers, called out to Nikita with all his courage and walked slowly toward her.

Chapter 803 I Have Done a Lot of Violent Deeds

About four feet away from Nikita, the chief of the village stopped in his tracks.

Sheehan pulled open the door of the passenger seat. Nikita was about to get into the car. When she heard the voice behind her, she turned her head.

The village chief looked at her and rubbed his hands. He looked nervous. And she smiled awkwardly, "Well, Nikita... Did you come back just to pay worship to your grandmother, right? You don't have anything else to do here, right?"

"From now on, you won't live in Syracuse Village anymore, right?"

The villagers felt uneasy with Nikita.

They were afraid that if she was abandoned by her own parents, she would come back to live in Syracuse Village.

The villagers were worried as they thought of the old days when they were in fear and misery.

So, they asked the village chief to find out.

Nikita and most of the people in their village did not get along. Only Gerda's family had a good relationship with Nikita. Although the village chief was not close to Nikita, he didn't have any old grievances with Nikita. It was much better to let the chief village ask Nikita instead of the other villagers.

"I won't come back except to pay worship to my grandmother." Nikita knew what the village chief had in mind. After she finished, she looked at the villagers who were standing not far away and sneered.

Nikita's answer undoubtedly reassured the village chief.

The village chief was instantly relieved. His smile became a lot more relaxed, "Okay. It's good to know. You guys probably still have other things to do. Well, then I won't delay you. See you next time."

"Village chief," Nikita looked at the joyful village chief and said in a light voice. But in her light tone, the village chief caught some seriousness and warning. "It's my grandma's last will to be buried in Syracuse Village. So, I followed her will and

buried her here."

"Although I will not be back often, all of you will be responsible for any damage done to Grandma's grave, regardless of who did it. As long as I see any damage when I come back, I can't guarantee what the consequences will be."

"After all..." Nikita clenched her fists and then cracked her knuckles, making a series of crackling sounds. She continued in a cold, unhurried tone, "I have done a lot of violent deeds, what do you think?"

The village chief, who was smiling with joy a moment before, instantly froze. His face went pale.

His dark and rough face was full of fear.

The village chief couldn't help but think of the time when Nikita had gone to school in town. In her absence, a few villagers in the village looked for Granny Callie's trouble. They pushed Granny Callie to the ground, which caused her to break her foot. Granny Callie had to lie in bed for several days.

Nikita came back for her weekend vacation and found out about the incident. With her school bag still on her back, she didn't rest for a moment. She directly went to find Granny Callie from house to house and beat several guys so violently. The men who were beaten by her all bled and were sent to the hospital.

Granny Callie stayed in bed for a few days.

Those guys stayed in bed for months.

At that time, the village chief was drinking at the house of one of the men.

Nikita walked into the house without expression. She said nothing and just overturned the table.

Before anyone could react, she had kicked the man away.

The village chief still remembered very clearly that the man, who was young, strong, and about 6 feet, was kicked away for a few feet.

He bumped into the wall and then fell heavily from the wall to the ground.

He vomited blood because of Nikita's attack.

His body was covered with blood.

Thinking about the bloody image, the village chief was still afraid.

Chapter 804 Nathan Had Gone to Syracuse Village

At that time, he was really afraid that Nikita would beat that man to death.

But then after the police were called, the doctor examined the men who had been beaten badly. It was surprising that the injury identification said that those men were fine. Those injuries on their body were not even counted as minor injuries.

He didn't know how Nikita did it.

Those men were obviously swollen and wailing. But Nikita didn't let her strikes hit any fatal parts of those men. They looked like they were badly beaten. And in fact, they had been beaten violently. But the test could only diagnose that they had some tiny superficial injuries.

It was quite a coincidence.

Plus, Nikita was young at the time. So, it ended up with nothing conclusive.

But since then, the people of the village saw Nikita as a beast. They were all scared of Nikita.

"Well, that... That won't happen." The village chief answered with a trembling voice.

"That's good." Nikita slowly put her fist back.

"Let's go." She turned her head and spoke to Sheehan without looking at the village chief and the group of villagers again. Then, she was ready to get into the car.

"Nikita," behind her, the village chief called out to her again.

"What else?" Nikita held the car door with one hand and didn't turn around.

“Do you know a young man named Nathan?” The village chief asked.

Nikita asked, “Nathan?”

The village chief said, “He came to our village two days ago and asked me a lot of questions about your childhood. He said he was your brother and wanted to know more about you. I saw that you did look alike. So, I believed him. And I told him something about your past.”

The village chief’s expression somehow became uneasy. He was afraid that he had done something wrong.

He didn’t mean to tell Nikita about this in the first place. But being frightened by Nikita just then, he was afraid Nikita would seek his trouble because of this.

He was too old to endure her beating.

“But what I told him is something known to us all.” Seeing that Nikita did not make a sound, the village chief felt increasingly uneasy and explained to her, “I don’t know any of your secrets. He just asked some questions about your life. He didn’t ask any weird questions.”

“Is this Nathan your brother?” The village chief asked cautiously.

Nathan had come to Syracuse Village?

And he sought out the village chief to learn about her childhood?

What did he want?

Was it because she had cut off her ties with the Swift family that he suddenly cared about her, a sister of him?

Nikita squinted and said softly, after a few seconds of silence, 'He is my brother.'

Hearing this, the village chief, who was tensed and sweaty, eased at once.

He let out a long breath.

"That's good. That's good." The village chief wiped the sweat on his forehead and laughed awkwardly. "Then there is nothing more. Safe drive."

In the car, looking at the familiar scenery outside the window, Nikita propped one elbow on the glass of the car window. Her dark eyes were half-squinted, with a touch of deep thought in them. She was still thinking about Nathan.

Nathan had gone to Syracuse Village. What for?

16:57

Did he especially go to Syracuse Village to get to know her? Unlikely.

After thinking for a while, she didn't guess why. So, she didn't bother to think about it anymore.

No matter what Nathan was doing, she had nothing to do with the Swift family anymore. And what Nathan did naturally had nothing to do with her

An hour later, they arrived at Nature Town.

Nikita and Sheehan arrived at the hospital in the town. They parked the car and Sheehan got out with her.

Nikita told him that she was going to see an elder with whom she had a good relationship.

“Do I have to go with you?” Sheehan asked.

“If you want to go with me, you can go with me. If you don’t want to...”

“I want to go with you.”

The next second, the man took her hand and led her toward the hospital, “Your elders are my elders, so naturally, we should meet

Nikita,...

He really made himself at home.

Outside Gerda’s room on the third floor of the hospital wing.

Nikita took Sheehan by the hand and knocked on the door.

Soon, someone came to open the door.

It was Adele. When she saw Nikita, her eyes lit up. She called out joyfully, “Niky.”

After she greeted Nikita, she saw another person standing beside her.

A man who was even more handsome than the stars.

Seeing the two holding hands, Adele froze again. Her eyes widened in surprise, “Niky, he’s...”

“My boyfriend, Sheehan,” Nikita didn’t squirm at all and graciously introduced Sheehan..

Adele froze again.

She was so surprised.

'Niky has a boyfriend?'

Inside the ward.

Gerda was lying on the bed. A bottle of IV hanging on the shelf next to her. Her face still looked a little pale and haggard. But she looked much better than yesterday.

Nikita held Sheehan's hand and walked into the room. Gerda was surprised to see the two of them walking in with an intimate gesture.

Her eyes could not help but linger on Sheehan for a few more seconds.

But she didn't ask any more questions.

She looked at Nikita with a concerned face, "Niky, after you followed Sir Adams back to the police station last night, did they give you a hard time?"

Although Sir Adams had a respectful attitude toward Nikita, Gerda was still a bit uneasy.

In her opinion, being asked to go into a police station was serious.

"They didn't give me a hard time. Aunt Gerda, I'm going back to N City. And before I leave here, I want to ask you about Uncle George again." Nikita asked directly to the point, "Why do you think Uncle George's death was not an accident? Do you know anything inside?"

Hearing that Nikita went into the police station last night, Sheehan turned his head to look at her.

This was something she hadn't even talked to him about.

On the bed, hearing Nikita mention her dead husband, Gerda changed her expression and clenched the white sheet tightly

with one hand

She pursed her lips. A trace of hesitation and struggle flashed across her eyes. And only after a few seconds, she smiled as if nothing had happened. "Niky, what happened to George was caused by an accident. There's no inside information."

Nikita frowned

Gerda was obviously lying

When she went to the police station, she said that George had died from a man-made cause, not an accident.

Why did she change her story now?

"But you

"It was because I was paranoid I didn't believe he died from an accidental fall. I always thought he must have been killed by someone else"

Gerda lowered her head and did not look at Nikita. She paused for a few seconds and then continued in a hoarse voice, "This morning, Sir Adams came by and showed me the surveillance video. Also, he told me clearly the specific information that the police had known by the investigation "

“This This was an accident. I’ve thought about it. Let’s put an end to this. In a few days, I will sign the compensation contract With the compensation, it will be enough for the cost of Adele’s school and marriage in the future. That’s good. By the way give me your bank account I will give you ten thousand dollars back when the compensation is deposited to my bank account”

Adele stood by the side and bit her lip as she listened to what Gerda had to say

After seeing Gerda, Nikita and Sheehan went back to N City

All the way.

ita was frowning as if she was not in a good mood.

Chapter 805 Gerda suddenly changed her speech.

Her expression looked agitated.

Her depressed mood was very obvious.

Sheehan sensed that she was in a bad mood. He almost guessed what the reason was and didn’t talk to her all the way, so as not to upset her even more

Nikita didn’t get out of her bad mood until she got to N City.

When they arrived at N City, it was already very late.

At the front gate of the apartment.

Sheehan looked at the young girl who still didn’t go back from her depressed mood. He stroked and rubbed the top of her head. And then, he smoothed the hair on her forehead that had been messed by the wind. His actions were so gentle.

“Go back and take a shower. After you wash up, get a good sleep. I’ll make you your favorite dessert tomorrow morning. Deserts are the most stress-relieving thing when you’re in a bad mood”

Nikita nodded. She unlocked the door with her fingerprints.

“Niky, good night.” Sheehan gave her another gentle rub on her head.

“Well, good night, Nikita responded distractedly. She opened the door to her room and stepped inside.

Sheehan stood in the doorway until Nikita stepped inside and closed the door. He then turned around and went back to his

room.

Nikita finished her bath and lay down on the bed. She still didn’t come back to her senses and was still too agitated.

She couldn’t sleep either.

She was still thinking about Gerda.

Gerda suddenly changed her speech. There was definitely some reason.

But she definitely didn’t change her speech for money.

If it was for money, she could have signed the compensation agreement at the beginning. She didn’t have to wait until now.

Sir Adams went to the hospital to talk to her.

He must have said something to her.

Nikita had a habit. If she didn't know about this, she could leave it alone. But since she knew about it, she had to figure out the truth

Besides, this was about Gerda.

When Nikita was in Syracuse Village, Gerda and her family took a lot of care of her and Granny Callie. She couldn't stand away when something happened to Gerda's family.

Even if Gerda no longer wanted to find out the truth.

She had to do it.

Nikita picked up her phone and sent a message to Officer Lewis, whom she hadn't contacted in a long time.

Niky texted, "Officer Lewis, I need to ask you for a favor."

It was midnight. It was quite late.

Nikita sent the message and tossed her phone to the side.

She thought that Officer Lewis must have fallen asleep at this hour. She thought that she would receive his reply tomorrow.

Just a few seconds after the message was sent, the phone beeped and vibrated

Nikita picked up her phone and looked at it. It was Officer Lewis who had texted her back.

He replied in almost seconds.

Lewis, "Big shot, I finally waited for this day. It's not easy."

Niky, "?"

Lewis, "You finally need to ask me for help."

Niky...."

Lewis, "I'm flattered"

Niky. *...*

Lewis, "Anything you ask. Just name it."

Nikita found it troublesome to type. Since Officer Lewis was still awake, she directly called him.

"I want to re-investigate this case," Nikita told him her request straight away

Officer Lewis was also straightforward, "Okay, no problem. Your business is my business. You will be in charge of the investigation of this case. I'll unconditionally cooperate with you."

Nikita, "Then let's find a place to have lunch tomorrow. We'll talk in detail then."

Officer Lewis agreed quickly again. His tone was excited. "Big shot, you can choose a place that is close to you. I will go find you. I'll treat you to lunch tomorrow. You can choose whatever you like."

Officer Lewis was so polite. And his tone was respectful.

Since Officer Lewis said to treat her to lunch, Nikita didn't act pretentious. She thought for a while and told him the address. It was the club where she had dinner with Malcolm and Finley last time.

It was near the school.

The environment was good. The food was quite delicious.

After confirming the time and place for tomorrow's meeting, Nikita hung up the phone after a few more chatting with Officer Lewis.

Officer Lewis was an officer from the relevant department. With his help, it would be much easier to investigate many things.

The next morning.

After Nikita got up, she received a text message from Sheehan when she came out of the bathroom after washing up.

He asked her if she was awake.

Nikita replied "Yeah". And then, she changed her clothes and went to Sheehan's place.

She had the code for Sheehan's fingerprint lock, so she didn't knock on the door. She directly typed in the code and went in. She pushed open the door. Just as she walked in, she smelled the delicious aroma of food.

On the table, a freshly cooked breakfast was already set up.

Two bowls of seafood soups, a few small dishes, as well as fried eggs, and a plate of French toast.

Sheehan was carrying a plate of freshly baked pastry. Seeing Nikita coming over, he put the plate on the table and waved at her, "Breakfast is just ready. Come and eat."

"Oh, okay," Nikita responded and slowly walked over.

Sheehan pulled out a dining chair.

After Nikita sat down, Sheehan also sat down beside her. He picked up a set of French toast and put it on Nikita's plate. "Try this. I've never made it before. I just learned it."

Nikita picked up the French toast. After taking a bite of it, she gave him a thumbs up, "It's good."

"Please have more if you like it" Sheehan put a fried egg in her bowl, "Have some coffee. And try this egg. You can have your dessert after you finish the other items."

16.574

Nikita let out an "emm" as a response. She buried her head in the plate and ate her breakfast diligently.

She had always been quite devoted when she was having food.

If the food suited her appetite, she would be more devoted.

These breakfast items were a daily treat for Sheehan. Originally, he had no appetite. But when he saw Nikita having them so devotedly, he also had an appetite.

Normally, he would eat only one bagel in the morning. Today, he ate an extra croissant.

Nikita had to admit that dessert was a real stress reliever.

After breakfast, Nikita ate a lot of desserts. She was too full.

After having enough food and drink, her mood was better.

She was not as depressed as she was last night.

Sheehan cleaned up the table, changed his clothes, and sent Nikita to school.

In fact, Nikita's current apartment was quite close to First Senior High School of N City.

It would only take ten minutes to walk there.

And driving would be faster. It took about three minutes.

But Sheehan insisted on driving her to school.

The black Bentley stopped slowly at the entrance of First Senior High School of N City.

Carrying her black backpack, Nikita said goodbye to Sheehan and then opened the door to get out of the car.

After getting out of the car, she waved to Sheehan, "I'm going."

Inside the car, Sheehan looked at her with a gentle smile, "I'll pick you up tonight and have dinner with you."

Nikita nodded, "Yeah."

Sheehan raised another smile. He said, with a gentle and doting look, "Go ahead. I'll see you get in."

Nikita didn't say anything else. She turned around. With her black backpack on her shoulder and one hand in her pocket, she walked slowly toward the school's main entrance in a cool but elegant manner.

In the black Bentley, until Nikita's tall and slender figure was completely out of sight, the handsome and noble man took back his gaze and drove away.

Chapter 806 Niky, you're finally back!

Across the gate of First Senior High School, a black Bugatti was parked.

It was a global limited model, which would cost millions.

Even though it was parked in front of First Senior High School, which had many rich students, it was still quite remarkable.

Its windows were completely closed. From the outside, people could only see the black window. They could not see the inside of the car.

But the people inside the car could see everything outside the car very clearly.

"Sir, do you want us to ask Young Master to come to see you now?" In the driver's seat and the passenger seat sat two men, dressed in black, wearing black pants and black sunglasses. They were very strong. They were muscular and bald. They looked very rugged.

However, the man sitting in the back of the car, whom they called "Sir", looked very refined and gentle. He had perfect features. He was very handsome. His long, gloomy eyes squinted. He smiled a little, holding something in his hand and playing with it.

His fingers were long and slender. His knuckles were well-defined. His hands looked perfect for holding the scalpel, or playing the piano.

He had white skin. It could say that his skin color was pale, which looked cold.

He had his dark purple shirt unbuttoned a few times, which revealed a piece of cold white jade-like skin on his chest. There was a tattoo of flying dragons that was faintly visible.

“No hurry.” The man put the strand of hair he was playing with back into a purple elegant bag carefully. Then he held the bag tightly in his hand. He lifted his chin slightly and said, in a light tone, “We’ve already found her. There’s no need to rush into a momentary meeting.”

“You guys go check out that black Bentley Continental just then.”

The license plate number of that black Bentley Continental was unusual.

Just then, Nikita got off from that car.

“Yes, Sir,” the two men in black answered respectfully.

“Niky.”

“Niky, you’re finally back!”

Returning to school after a few days, Nikita was surrounded by Samuel, Tammy, and others as soon as she walked into the classroom. They kept calling her name and were so enthusiastic and excited.

They just didn’t see her for a couple of days.

But their reaction gave Nikita the illusion that they hadn’t seen each other in years.

“Niky, why haven’t you come to school for the past few days?” Samuel handed over a cup of bubble tea as if he was offering a treasure, “I know you like bubble tea. If you don’t come, I’ll have to drink this cup of bubble tea myself again.”

Nikita tucked her backpack into a drawer and sat down casually. Then, she took the bubble tea.

Even the straw was plugged into the cup, which was a very considerate service.

“I got something to do, Nikita said with a light touch.

“So, Niky, you’re not going to be absent from school for days again all of a sudden, are you?” Samuel was afraid Nikita had forgotten about their appointment to go to the gaming tournament together. So, he reminded her, “Niky, you haven’t forgotten about KPL’s live performance in the World Championship of The Combat of Heroes this Wednesday, have you? We’ve said we’d go together. So, don’t stand us up!”

The Combat of Heroes was an updated version of Arena of Valor.

It was released on the PC side first. And later, the game had a mobile version just like Arena of Valor.

Any player who could play The Combat of Heroes could easily get good at playing Arena of Valor.

But players who can play Arena of Valor well didn’t necessarily play The Combat of Heroes well.

The former required much more technical than the latter.

In the present time when Arena of Valor was more popularly applied, there were quite a lot of loyal fans of The Combat of Heroes. And there were even more loyal fans of Manley. Most of the audience went for Manley.

“I didn’t.” Nikita took a sip of bubble tea. Then, she suddenly remembered one thing and picked up her phone to send a text message to Manley.

Niky, “the tickets I want, when will they be delivered?”

Manley replied, "Anytime. Where are you now? I'll send it to you right away?"

Chapter 807 The Results of The English Competition Were Released

Nikita typed lazily, "At school"

Manley replied in school again? Boss, do you really think of yourself as a high school student? Okay, wait, I'll send it to you right away"

After Nikita finished sending the message to Manley, she locked the screen of her phone and casually threw it on the table. Samuel was still talking excitedly about the game, "This is Manley's last fight. After this competition, he will retire. I really want him to stay in the KPI for a couple more years I feel like the KPI without him is soulless."

Many of the boys around wein Manley's fant

When it came to Manley, a bunch of people can around and lamented, "Yeah I got into The Combat of Heroes game because of Manley And I think he's like a god in the hearts of every player of The Combat of Heroes"

"What's the point of KPL without Manley? If he retires, I won't be interested in watching their future garnes

"Ahhhhh, I want to go see Manley's performance. But darnn, the tickets are so hard to buy even from the dealers!

time. I can't even find one

I'm so annoyed I couldn't get one either! I'm willing to pay ten times the price if someone will let me have the tickets."

A large group of boys lamented Manley's retirement and then wailed for their failure that they didn't get tickets.

At this time, Samuel, who got the tickets of the front position, showed off in an ostentatious manner. "So many of you didn't get the tickets. Fortunately, my cousin knew someone in KPL and got me some tickets. The last game before Manley retired, you must go to see it."

"Samuel, can you get more tickets there by your cousin? Can you help us? When they heard that Samuel's cousin knew someone in KPL, the eyes of those boys who didn't get the tickets lit up and turned their heads to look at him.

"Sorry, no more tickets. Samuel waved his hand to the eager eyes. "You also know how hard it is to buy the tickets. They have been sold out long before. And even the stadium tickets have been bought at a high price. Don't say it is my cousin, that is, KPL coach has no tickets."

"Isn't there a live broadcast? You guys, watch the live broadcast at that time."

Watch the live broadcast.

Watching the live broadcast was not the same as watching the scene at all!

Besides, this is the last competition before Manley retired!

It is definitely a great pity in life that you can't go to the scene to see it!

Listening to the dialogue between Samuel and a group of boys, Nikita frowned lightly.

Are tickets so hard to buy?

She got the tickets from Manley at ease. So she thought it is quite an easy thing.

The results of the English League have been published.

They can query the scores first with the computer in the classroom.

Early in the morning, Una and Miss Morris stayed by the computer, only waiting for the scores, especially for Nikita's test

scores.

The other side.

In the principal's office.

Talbot also stood by the computer.

Although Maddox told him before how powerful Nikita was, he was not sure about that until he saw the result of the test in

person

Besides, the test is very difficult.

After reading the examination paper, he felt that it was too difficult to answer it, and some questions were beyond the knowledge of Senior Three students.

Everyone thought that the average score this time would not be too high.

Although it is only an English league, all schools value it, not only Talbot, but also teachers in other schools, who are staying by the computer and waiting to inquire about scores.

Chapter 808 Full marks, First Place

After a few minutes, they can check the scores.

Una clicked to check, trembling.

She is not Nikita's English teacher, but at this moment, she is more excited and nervous than Miss Morris.

It's as if her heart was hanging in midair. She grabbed the black skirt. After taking a deep breath, she stared at the computer screen tightly.

Miss Morris sat next to her, nervous, expecting the result.

Although Nikita did well in the test before, she might not do well in the league.

This contest is very hard for the contestants.

Moreover, every contestant is good at English.

Every one has a high command of language. It's hard to beat any of them.

Besides, every time, students from the foreign languages school won the first place.

Although they expected Nikita to win the first place, to be honest, they didn't expect much.

In fact, they can live with the result as long as she maintains their previous school rankings.

As for the first place....

Una was thinking about something, and suddenly she heard Miss Morris's excited cry: "The score came out, came out, Nikita was the first, and Nikita, a student in our class, was the first!"

“Nikita really took the first place, with full marks! Am I right? I’m not dreaming! Una, tell me quickly, I am not dreaming, this is true!” Miss Morris clasped Una’s shoulder excitedly. She screamed, regardless her etiquette.

“Wait, what?” Una came to her senses in the excited cries. She stared at the screen. After a while, her eyes lit up.

The scores presented according to the grades.

The first place got the highest score, and then the second, and the third....

Miss Morris saw Nikita ranking first at a glance.

Outstandingly, 150.

No matter the ranking or score, it is very conspicuous.

*Full score, 150 out of 150...how is this possible...” Una saw Nikita’s score, stumbling. “She actually got full marks, full marks...”

Una doesn’t know what to say.

It’s a fair score if someone got 130 out of 150 regarding the level of difficulty.

But Nikita...

Full marks?

This score is more stunning than her ranking.

“So, this is true, right? We are not dreaming. Nikita really got full marks and won the first place. We won the first place...” Miss Morris said with teary eyes.

Nikita is her student.

Although, she didn't teach Nikita anything.

Nikita gets full marks on her own. It has nothing to do with the teacher, since she didn't teach her English much.

Chapter 809 Stunned

However, no matter what, Nikita is after all her student.

She is proud, with a sense of honor.

She, the English teacher of the Class F, taught a student who won the first place in the well-known English competition. She is proud

How can her students be so excellent!

Una said with teary eyes: “Great, great, after so many years, our school finally won the first place. This is a very meaningful

moment”

“I was still thinking, even if Nikita can enter the top ten, it is a very satisfying result. But I didn't expect... she got full marks. I underestimated her strength.”

In the past, no matter how difficult the test questions were, there was no student with full marks.

No one will think about getting full marks at all.

There is a student who won the previous first place, who got 137 out of 150 in this competition.

In fact, this score is already very good

If Nikita didn't take part in this contest, there is no doubt that the first place will be hers.

The third place is Lanny, with 130 out of 150.

The fourth place got 128 out of 150.

The fifth place is Yvonne, 120 out of 150.

These scores are all good.

However, their lights dimmed being compared with Nikita.

Nikita, who ranked first, got a perfect score, which was too eye-catching, that she made others even have no qualification to be compared with her.

The gap is huge

In this kind of contest, even if it is three or four points short, the gap is huge.

What's more, she is more than ten points higher than the second place. Furthermore, the gap between 150 out of 150 and 149 out of 150 is huge as well

"I'm going to find President Dylon!" Una stood up, saying excitedly. "I want to tell President Dylon this good news. He will be very happy to know it."

“I’ll go too.” Miss Morris also stood up. “Nikita really excel in this contest. This time, we won the first place in the league, so President Dylan must reward Nikita. I’m going to tell him about the bonus.”

They didn’t know that this moment, Talbot is squatting in front of the computer to inquire about the results, just like them.

He also got Nikita’s score.

At the principal’s office...

Talbot stared at the computer screen. He rubbed his eyes hard again, then stared at the computer screen.

First place. Nikita, 150 out of 150.

It’s right

In the first place, there is Nikita.

Talbot’s mind was buzzing. He couldn’t think for a long time.

His mind went blank

His teacher really predicted the result right.

Nikita...won the first place in the league contest.

She won with full marks.

Before, he had been dubious about Maddox's words.

But now he's convinced

Maddox said that such an English league is as simple as playing with a child for Nikita.

He felt that Maddox was exaggerating

But now, what else can he say?

It's such a difficult exam. He heard that Nikita turned in the paper in advance.

Chapter 810 She used to do it on purpose!

The girl who failed tons of exams actually got 150 out of 150 in the hardest national English competition.

What does this mean?

This shows that Nikita deliberately got zero in previous exams!

Thinking that Nikita also won the first place in the previous math test, Talbot suddenly felt that Nikita may also have deliberately scored low Her real strength may be very outstanding...

If this is true, didn't they find a treasure for the school?

There was a knock at the door

Una's voice sounded outside the door "President Dylan, I am Una. Today, the results of the English league contest have come down We have just inquired about the results of the candidates in school and want to tell you about this matter."

“Come in Talbot finally took his eyes away from the computer screen. He picked up the tea cup on the table and sipped. After taking a deep breath to calm his excitement, he looked up at the door..

The door was half-closed

Soon, Una and Miss Morris pushed open the door and walked in.

“Sit down” Talbot pointed to the sofa

Una and Miss Morris walked over and sat down.

Una was still very excited. As soon as she sat down, she said, “President Dylan, Miss Morris and I are here to tell you good news Do you know, this time we are one of them...”

“Nikita won the first place and got full marks. Before Una finished, Talbot said what she would say next.

Una and Miss Morris were stunned

“President Dylan, you already know? Una was surprised.

Talbot nodded. “I just saw the scores. I care about this contest as you are.”

After a pause for a few seconds, Talbot said: “Nikita’s achievements are astounding. This time, it was finally our turn to win the first place.”

“Yes, Nikita is fantastic.” Una was amazed. “This test is very difficult. Even the previous prize winner only got 137 out of 150. Nikita is 13 points higher than her”

“And full marks!”

“President Dylan, you should reward Nikita this time.”

Miss Morris also said, “Indeed, President Dylan Nikita won the first place and brought such a great honor to the school. There should be no fewer rewards.”