

## **The Girl CB 831**

Chapter 831 Find out the person who called the police.

“It’s hard for us to even get an autograph, but she is a good friend of them. Last time, Hugh asked his assistant to send the tickets, and this time, Manley came to send the tickets in person. God, these men are so nice to Nikita.”

Girls were envious.

Every of them wished she was Nikita, and she could become Hugh and Manley’s friend.

If it came true, they would have been so happy

This hot topic has become the best evidence.

The police almost figured out what was going on. The young policeman looked at Nikita “It seems that this matter is a misunderstanding Since there is nothing wrong, we will go back to the police station.”

“Misunderstanding? Nikita raised her eyebrows. Her voice was not loud, but she could make everyone present hear clearly. “I don’t think this matter is a misunderstanding. In the absence of any evidence, that person called in. Although it proved that the case was not true later, you can’t call it a misunderstanding.”

“If you will not be punished if you call the police casually, then everyone can call you casually?”

As soon as Nikita finished speaking, several boys stood up for her.

“Yes, the caller went too much. Is there no need to pay any price for rumors?”

“You should find out the person who called the police. Let’s see who the vicious person is.”

“Yes, we should find him out. I will take a detour after I know who he is. It’s terrible to be with such kind of person.”

Hearing boys’ words, Rue’s face turned pale. She was grateful that she was not the one who called the police.

“Nikita, we will investigate the details of the caller. Then we’ll address this thing legally.” Young policemen were also angry. In their hearts and also wanted to find out the person immediately.

It is because he cried wolf that they did nothing useful.

Nikita nodded. “I believe you.”

The young policemen looked a little embarrassed. “After we find out, we will call you.”

Moments later, they left unhappily

At the same time, the bell rang.

Mr. White stood in front of the platform unhappily. “Class’s over. You should revise hard. The college entrance examination is just around the corner. Don’t be lazy.”

“Class dismissed.”

Mr. White was unhappy about the caller, for his class was suspended half way the lesson, and he didn’t teach some important knowledge yet.

After class, he left the classroom, textbook in hand.

As soon as he left, a group of boys rushed towards Nikita.

So many people came to her.

The aisle was not wide, but the aisle next to Nikita was crowded with a sea of people.

Almost all boys went there.

“Nikita, do you really know Manley? Do you have a good relationship with him? How long have you known each other? How did you know each other?”

“You know Manley, so you must be very good at playing games? I also like to play games, and you can play with us in the future.”

“I also play games, and you can also play with me.”

Chapter 832 They vie for Niky with him.

“Nikita, can you help me get a signature photo of Manley? I really like him. I have watched every game of their team.”

“I also want an autograph photo...”

These boys were all fans of Manley

Nikita knew their idol, and was a good friend of their idol, so their attitude towards her was much closer than before, and some people call her Sister Niky intimately

Samuel looked at Nikita who was surrounded by boys, and he even can't talk with her, so he was unhappy.

How come so many people suddenly came out and robbed him of Sister Niky?

“Sister Niky actually knows Manley The tickets she gave us were actually given by Manley.” Tobin looked down at the ticket in his hand shockingly He has already been in a daze.

He felt astonished

No wonder she played games so well.

She was a friend of professional players. How can she play badly?

“Don’t bother

In the crowd, the girl surrounded in the center yawned lazily, lying on the table, with a faint voice. “I am sleepy. Find me after I wake up.”

Boys.

Still sleepy?

She had already slept for a class.

Then Nikita closed her eyes, her face turning to the other side.

Seeing her just fall asleep, boys looked at each other for a while. They didn’t dare to quarrel with the sleeping girl, so they had to turn back to their seats.

After she wakes up, they will find her again.

Yvonne was happy to know that the police went to find Nikita. She even took the initiative to chat with her desk-mate.

“Yvonne, do you know who calls the police? If it is found out that Nikita bought fake tickets, and she really breaks the law, will she be arrested by the police? Her desk mate asked gently in a low voice, for they still attended the class.

Yvonne turned over the textbook, as she took notes, saying a low voice, “The person who called the police may be Rue in their class. She dislikes Nikita. As for her illegal purchase of fake tickets, if she did buy fake tickets, it is indeed illegal.”

“I don’t know whether she will be arrested or imprisoned.”

“Are her tickets authentic or false? Hugh also sent tickets to her before. Is it possible this time...”

Yvonne paused with her pen, and then continued to take notes. “I don’t know. Aren’t the police already here? Soon, they can find out the truth”

“If she was caught for buying fake tickets, it would be a shame. I will ask my friend later.”

Her friend was from Class F.

Yvonne replied gently.

She seemed to be taking notes seriously, but she was actually absent-minded during the class.

Ten minutes later, the bell rang.

“Yvonne, collect the test papers and bring them to my office later.” In front of the podium, the math teacher put away his textbook and left after he ordered Yvonne, who was the representative of math in the class.

Yvonne closed her textbook. Then she collect her paper, standing up slowly.

She looked down at her desk-mate.

Chapter 833 Nikita was not worthy.

The police should have investigated the results in Nikita's class.

The tickets must be fake

She couldn't have VIP tickets

Although Yvonne didn't play games very much, she heard that boys said the VIP tickets have been sold out.

After she called the police, she also searched the Internet and knew that buying and selling fake tickets were illegal.

The person who violated the law seriously would be sentenced

Nikita only bought some fake tickets. It was not serious, so she may not be sentenced.

But if she was detained for a few days, she would have a criminal record. She would be affected in the future work with this

record.

Most importantly, if she was detained because of this thing, even if she was famous, she would become a joke in the eyes of teachers and students in the schools across the country

The first prize of the National English Contest is detained by the police station.

This stain is enough to ruin her reputation.

Even if she is not completely destroyed.

But as long as it can make Nikita feel unhappy, she will be happy.

Because Nikita does not deserve what she has now

She doesn't deserve Nikita doesn't deserve at all!

"Shit! Go and see the hot topic on Ins, the one about Manley! The girl standing with him is our new beauty queen, isn't she?! I'm not mistaken, am I?"

"Yes, she is the new school beauty queen. Manley just sent a post, saying that girl is his good friend. They knew each other many years ago. He went to find her to give the tickets to her."

"I also saw the post sent by him, which shocked my whole family."

After class.

The classroom in Class A was still quite quiet.

The students were very conscious and still reviewing their lessons. Except for a few who went to the toilet, other students read books and wrote papers. The learning atmosphere was very strong.

The college entrance examination was around the corner.

Everyone was making the final sprint to the exam.

Yvonne collected the test papers row by row, and when she just finished the first row, the originally quiet classroom turned noise, just like a boiling pot.

The strong learning atmosphere suddenly disappeared.

Students were talking about gossips.

Yvonne holding the examination papers was stiff.

She looked down at a boy sitting next to her. "What are you talking about? What happened online? Who is Manley?"

Yvonne didn't play games.

She was not interested in games at all.

So she didn't know anything about him.

But when she heard that it was the boy who sent tickets to Nikita, and she heard the shocked tone of boys, she suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart.

"You don't know Manley? The boy showed her his mobile phone directly. "You probably don't play games very much, so you don't know that Manley is super master in the game world. Game viewers of the KPL World Competition all aimed at Manley."

"The reason why the ticket is hard to get is that this match is his last one before he resigned."

"Isn't it said that tickets Nikita sent to Sheehan were fake? Someone photographed that during the first class, Manley came to our school to send tickets to Nikita."

"If the tickets are given by him, they can't be fake. Moreover, he also sends a post to admit that Nikita is his good friend, and he came to send tickets."



Yvonne took the mobile phone and looked at the so-called trending topic, as well as the post just sent by Manley.

After reading it, her face was stiff.

Chapter 834 She's so proud.

"Yvonne, I just asked my friend. She said the police had already left. Nikita's tickets are true and were given by a game master." Yvonne's desk-mate told her what she got from others, but saw Yvonne's face become pale.

"Those who said Sister Niky bought fake tickets should apologize to her." Sheehan also saw the trending topic, and like others, she was also surprised about that, but she finally felt relieved.

Although she also knew that Nikita won't send her a fake ticket...

When the police came to the school, she was still worried about Nikita.

She can feel relieved now.

The tickets are not only authentic, but also sent by Manley in person.

She was so proud.

The person who called the police wanted to see a jinx on Sister Niky, but she became more famous now, so that caller might be pissed off.

That person deserved it!

Yvonne's face pale face, she went to the teacher's office with test papers.

The door was ajar.

When she reached out to knock on the door, she heard an angry voice in the office. “I don’t know who this sinister villain is. That person even framed my students behind my back and wanted to hurt my students.”

“Nikita just won the first place in the English Contest, and such a thing happened. It’s really resentful. This time, no matter who did, we must find out this scumbag. I want to see who is doing things behind my back!”

Yvonne stopped knocking on the door and pinched the papers in her hand.

“Didn’t the police say they were already investigating? The caller will leave his phone number, and they can find him out at once. Don’t worry, the scumbag you mentioned will be found out soon.”

“I also want to see who is doing things behind our back. It’s really resentful.\*

Another voice was from Yvonne’s math teacher.

Yvonne’s face turned completely white, her body shivering, and her heart skipped a beat.

The papers in her hand were scattered all over the floor.

A few papers drifted into the office.

“Where did you get the test papers?”

In the office.

Mr. White was talking about the case of Nikita being reported with another teacher.

Seeing the papers drifting into the office, the math teacher came to the door confusingly and saw Yvonne stand outside from the door gap.

And math papers were all over the place.

Her face and lips were pale. Upon seeing him, she even trembled as if she was frightened.

She took a step back fearfully.

The math teacher was confused and asked with concern. "Yvonne, what's wrong with you? Is there something wrong?"

"Mr., I am fine." Yvonne squatted on the ground in a panic and picked up the test papers. When she handed them to the math teacher, her hands were shaking. "These are the collected papers."

Her whole state looked obviously wrong.

Her look was terrible.

Her eyes were in a panic, and her hands were shaking all the time.

As if she was scared by something.

"You're sure you're all right?" The math teacher took the test papers and was worried. "If you are uncomfortable, go to the school infirmary first."

\*Thank you for your concern. I am really fine. I will go back to the classroom first."

Chapter 835 Nikita in our class is also quite good.

After she gave the test papers to the math teacher, she turned around and left in a hurry, as if something terrible was chasing after her.

When she walked to the stairs, she almost fell.

Seeing her leave in a panic, the math teacher turned around with the papers and sat back in his position.

“Who?” Mr. White asked.

“Yvonne in our class.” The math teacher frowned slightly. “It looks like she is ill. I asked her to go to the school infirmary, but she refused.”

“She’s not a three-year-old kid. What are you worried about?” Mr. White sipped his tea and asked, “She is the student who is recommended for admission to the Peking university?”

The college entrance examination was just around the corner.

But not every student needed to take the college entrance examination.

There were some students admitted in advance to the colleges every year.

The list of students was also arranged.

Students from Class A accounted for the vast majority.

Yvonne was also on the list.

Teachers all knew it. Students didn’t know yet, but they would be informed later, for it was confidential now.

The math teacher nodded. "This child is quite good. Her family conditions are very good. Even if she doesn't study hard, she doesn't have to worry about money for a lifetime, but she is very conscious and hard-working in her studies and her grades are very good."

"She is good, clever and sensible. She doesn't have any bad habits that the so-called rich and powerful girls have. My daughter is far worse than her."

"Teaching such students saves a lot of energy."

The math teacher obviously liked Yvonne very much, and he was full of praise.

No teacher disliked a beautiful and nice girl who had good academic performance.

"Nikita in our class is also very good." Previously, when teachers talked about students with good grades in their classes,

Mr. White usually pretended not to hear and didn't participate in the discussion.

Even if other classes are not good as a whole, there are always one or two top students.

While his students...

If they talk about naughty students, he can find many out.

But it's different now.

He also has a top student to share.

Nikita in his class is more powerful than other top students in Class A. He is so proud this time.

When Nikita's score came down, a group of teachers congratulated him.

Everyone envied him.

In the past, he never enjoyed such happiness.

Nikita's last math test also got full marks.

After reading her way of solving problems, the math teacher knew how clever Nikita was.

"Nikita is really clever." The math teacher said with envy, "After several exams, her score is higher than my students. Isn't there still one quota to the college? If she can perform stably in the joint entrance examinations and get high marks in each subject, she may get the last quota."

Mr. White's eyes lit up when he heard this.

Yvonne walked out of the teacher's office building in a muddle.

Her face looked ugly as if she had been seriously ill.

When she made that call, she used her own mobile phone.

If the police station wanted to investigate, as long as it got her mobile phone number, it will know who she is.

When she called the police, she only thought that Nikita's tickets were fake, and she never thought that the police station would investigate her.

Nikita is all right now. But if others know that call was made by her, how will they see her in the future?

Chapter 836 You made that call?

Yvonne did not dare to think about the consequences.

All she could think was that she can't let others know that she made that call.

Her cell phone suddenly rang.

At this moment, the bell suddenly rang like a death warrant. Yvonne clenched his lips and took out her mobile phone. When she saw the phone number, her face changed. After a few seconds, she pressed the 'Answer' button.

She gave a "hello" with a hoarse voice.

"Hello, this is XX Police Station. Did you make a report call an hour ago..." At the other end of the mobile phone, a serious voice came.

Yvonne was stiff, her hands shivering.

A serious voice came again. "You need to come to the police station immediately to cooperate with us in investigating related case. And as for the thing you reported before, you also need to come and make it clear."

After she hung up the phone.

Yvonne's face was completely pale.

The police station moved so quickly.

She had not figured out how to solve the matter when it called her.

If the police station wanted to know, it could definitely find out who the caller is. Yvonne couldn't hide it.

She clenched her lips, her face pale, standing still after the call finished.

After a while, she sent a message to her desk-mate.

Yvonne: I am not feeling well and want to go to the hospital. Please ask for a leave for me.

At the Police station.

Yvonne stood at the door, her face ugly. She stood for a long time before she went in.

Her paces were slow and stiff.

She was still wearing school uniform, thin and weak, and looked clever, When she walked into the police hall with a pale and haggard face, a female police officer immediately stepped forward and took the initiative to ask her, "Little sister, what happened to you? Don't be afraid, come here to sit down and tell me slowly."

Another policeman came up.

Looking at Yvonne, he turned his head and asked the policewoman, "What's going on?"

The policewoman shook her head and then asked Yvonne in a warm voice, "Little sister, can you tell us what happened? Do you need our help?"

Yvonne raised her head at the two persons pale, her eyes red, and she didn't speak with his lips clenched.

Tears dropped along her face.



She looked pitiful.

The policewoman's voice became more and more gentle, and she reached out to wipe her tears. "Don't be afraid, you tell us what happened, and we will help you."

Yvonne still didn't speak, only crying.

The young policeman standing next to her was the one who received the call and went to the school to investigate the situation.

Looking at her school uniform, he guessed the truth and asked her directly. "Did you make the previous report call? If you did, make a record with me now."

The policewoman was stunned. When she looked at Yvonne again, her eyes were not so mild. "Did you make the report call?"

It was a student being reported.

The whistle blower was also a student.

Two police quickly guesses the truth.

It was estimated that there was some contradiction between the two students.

It was normal for students to have conflicts. But reporting the police means to destroy one.

Moreover, the student she reported was about to take the college entrance examination.

The impact was even greater

Chapter 837 She was scared to cry.

The policewoman became cold. "This policeman takes charge of this case, so you make a record with him. I have to warn that if you cry wolf, you'll be refined and detained."

"Don't do this again in the future."

Detention?

Fine?

Yvonne thought she just needed to explain it at the police station, and after explaining, she could leave.

Hearing that she would be detained and fined, she was so scared that her legs were weak, and she burst into tears.

Now she was really scared to cry, not pretending.

"I didn't mean it. I didn't think the consequences would be so serious. I was wrong. I won't do this again." Yvonne cry, holding the policewoman's hand.

"I'm going to take the college entrance examination soon, and I can't be detained. Please, don't detain me. I accept any sum of fine."

The policewoman frowned, looking at her. "Since you also know the importance of the college entrance examination, why did you report your classmates to the police? If your classmate is arrested because of this case, what should she do for the college entrance examination? Have you thought about it?"

The young policeman also frowned.

Looking at this crying and fearful girl, and thinking of Nikita who was calm, he couldn't help compare them, and thought Nikita was better.

She's so timid. How dare this girl play tricks behind the back?

How dare she?

"I, I really didn't mean it. I didn't cry wolf. I thought the tickets were fake, so I reported the police. Sorry, I know I was wrong now..." Yvonne cried very sadly, her eyes red and swollen.

Yvonne admitted mistakes soon in a good attitude.

She was also a student who was about to attend the college entrance examination.

The police station saw her good attitude, so it finally didn't detain her.

She was just fined some money.

"Although the police station decided not to detain you, you have to apologize to the reported person." The young policeman finished the record and picked up his mobile phone, saying, "I will also tell her the investigation results. You can go now."

"Apologize?" Yvonne was delighted that she didn't have to be detained. When she heard the police say that she has to apologize to Nikita, she suddenly opened her eyes wide and her smile froze.

"Apologize, of course." The young male policeman seriously said, "You report others, it will definitely have some impact on their reputation. Even if it has been found out now, you have done something wrong, and you have to apologize for what you did."

Apologize to Nikita?

Yvonne clenched her lips, as if she has been humiliated.

The young male policeman glanced at her and said, "For the sake of you being a first-time offender and a student, this time it's just a fine of five hundred as punishment, but next time, it's not just as easy and simple as this.

"Well, go back to school."

After Manley posted on Facebook to refute rumors, Nikita followed up with another round of hot searches.

Because some netizens found that this girl who is a good friend of Manley is the same person who wrote songs for Hugh and has a very good relationship with him.

That is to say, this girl named Nikita is not only a good friend with the top star in the entertainment industry, but also a good

friend with the top player in the e-sports industry!

Before, Hugh presents her tickets.

Now Manley again.

Chapter 838 Nikita Did a Publicity Stunt

Every one is envious of Nikita, especially those girls who adore Manley and Hugh. They begged Nikita to write a book with tips which allows them to make acquaintance with those celebrities.

There are also people wanting to know Nikita's Facebook account.

They wanted to follow her.

However, no one can find Nikita's account.

Many of the accounts being found were proved later as the fake ones.

#NikitaManley#

#No. 1 Middle School Beauty Queen Nikita#

#Nikita#

Because of the incident regarding Manley, Nikita became the heated topic of discussion.

She is now more famous than the celebrities in the entertainment industry.

Her popularity soared because of well known figures, Manley and Hugh, who have a firm female fan base. Some girls didn't like it, and cursed Nikita online.

"Does this Nikita want to enter the entertainment industry?"

"Most likely. Her appearance is nice. However, her tactics are poor, which made others hate her."

"Fuck off! That scheming woman can't take advantage of our Hugh! Although she wrote him two nice songs, she got paid. Hugh doesn't owe her anything."

"And don't take advantage of my Manley. He gave her the tickets in person, regarding her as a true friend. If she uses him to hype, then, she's simply shameless."

Nikita suddenly got viral on the Internet. There are many people doubting whether she plans to enter the entertainment industry.

"Does Boss Nikita want to enter the industry? If she wants, we can sign her." Allen was browsing on the net.

#Nikita Stunt#

Everyone is cursing her for doing the publicity stunt, using Manley and Hugh's fame.

"What? You mean Boss Nikita?" Hugh was shooting an advertisement. During the intermission, he was eating the fruit that his assistant had just bought. He drank a mouthful of bottle water.

"The girl who wrote you songs. Her name is Nikita, right?" Allen was cheerful. "To be frank, she is beautiful. Even if she doesn't know anything, I can win her fame."

"We will first set her in some entertainment shows. When she got a moderate fan base, we'll let her act in freshman-friendly sit com. She could be a hit."

"We got excellent resources. I sincerely think if she wants to enter the industry, we can sign her. You are good friends. You can talk her into it."

Hugh wiped his mouth, turned to look at the agent sitting next to him, frowning: "Who told you boss Nikita wants to enter the entertainment industry?"

Chapter 839 Everyone has to make way for her!

"No one told me. Netizens analyzed it." Allen told Hugh about the discussion online. "She is viral now. Every one barely knows her. If she enters the industry, she might be more popular."

After listening, Hugh frowned hard. He scolded, "The netizens are dumb! Is she really need publicity? If she wants to enter the industry, everyone has to make way for her!"

"She can get whatever she wants as long as she says so!"

"She is not interested in the entertainment industry at all. Otherwise, others won't have so much to do in the industry!"

Allen was stunned.

Hugh scolds angrily: "Do these netizens think that everyone wants to enter the entertainment industry? She doesn't care at all! How can they say this? It really pisses me off!"

With his idol was described as scheming bitch, Hugh wanted to beat the slandering netizens.

"Among those netizens...some of them seem to be your fans." Allen didn't expect his reaction.

"They're stupid!" Hugh said indifferently, "I'll post now, they should stop slandering her!"

He took out his phone.

Usually, the company handles his social platform account.

He rarely tweets himself.

Only a few times, he tweeted for Nikita.

"You want to tweet?" Allen pressed his hands. "I think it's better for you not to send it. When you send it, Nikita might be in the center of discussion. Then, I'm afraid the netizen will scold her harder."

Hugh paused, frowning.

"I can't stand by. I can't bear them cursing her. I don't care about others, but my fans shouldn't curse her." Hugh took Allen's phone, frowning, "I will do anything to help her since she got scolded because of me."

Allen frowned.

However, he couldn't say anything else.

He couldn't force Hugh to do anything.

As an agent, he runs errands for Hugh.

Hugh entered Twitter and saw Nikita's hot search.

Almost everyone is discussing her.

The topics are quite conspicuous.

Hugh frowned hard when he saw the topic indicating Nikita does a publicity stunt. He quickly typed a few lines of words.

Hugh: I am happy to cooperate if Nikita wants to take advantage of my popularity. She could choose every resource I got. However, she doesn't need these, nor trying to enter the entertainment industry. I want to reclaim, that Nikita is my senior, and my idol. I can't bother others. However, my fans shouldn't slander her."

Chapter 840 His First Post Is for Nikita

Before Hugh posting, there's a celebrity post popped up.

Hugh paused when he saw the post. And then he deleted his.

He doesn't seem to need to tweet anymore.

Someone has already sent it one step ahead of him.

And that person who tweeted is more convincing.

At the same time...



Samuel and others noticed the hot search indicating Nikita's publicity stunt.

"Damn it. What's their problem?" Samuel was so angry that he couldn't even play his games. He fought against others online. However, he couldn't win over a crowd. He was so angry that he almost smashed his phone.

A netizen sarcastically said: Unintentionally? How come someone spotted Manley with their masks on? Is the person with a particularly sharp eyesight?"

"Indeed. How come she has the chance to have several VIP seats? Are you saying netizens are attracted to a nobody?"

"If she didn't deliberately hype, I would take off my head and let you kick it!"

Looking at these remarks, Samuel was furious: "Who the fuck wants to enter the entertainment industry? Is the entertainment industry a good place? Who cares about the stupid publicity? Dumb!"

"Although the entertainment industry is not a good place, it makes huge profit." Rue looked at the hot search just now. When she saw that Nikita was scolded by a large group of netizens, she was very

relieved. She looked at the girl who slept sound on the table, mocking, "Is it a hype? I really can't tell."

"Rue, you fucking..." Samuel maliciously stared at Rue, wanting to beat her.

Looking into his eyes, Rue didn't dare to say anything more.

Deep down, she thought Nikita deliberately did it.

Although the entertainment industry is really not a good place.

But it is a place to make huge profit quickly.

Otherwise, there won't be so many people who want to enter the entertainment industry.

Nikita grew up in the countryside. Her family conditions are definitely not good. For people like her, the entertainment industry must be very tempting.

"No way."

Rue just thought so. Beside her, her deskmate was looking at her phone, surprised.

"What?" Rue leaned in curiously.

A few seconds later, it was as if she was being slapped. Her face was in the blue.

One second ago, she was still satirizing Nikita.

But the next second, there's something new going on.

Rue grabbed her mobile phone from her deskmate's hand in a rage, and stared at the post.

Xavier. If little Niky wants to enter the industry, she would have told me, why would she hype? Those who claim Nikita's hyping, are you saying that I am dead?

Xavier is the most well-known agent in the entertainment industry.

He didn't use Twitter quite often.

His last post was posted a year ago.

Basically, he tweets once a year.

The first post sent this year was actually for Nikita.