

## **The Girl CB 871**

### Chapter 871 What else do You Think It Is

Seeing several messages sent by Sheehan, she frowned and was about to reply when there was a knock on the door.

Nikita rubbed his hair, walked to the door with her mobile phone, and stretched out her hand to open the door.

Outside the door, the man was tall and slender, and his appearance was clear and handsome. A ray of pale golden morning light slanted on his shoulders. He wore a white shirt with excellent texture. The shirt was ironed, and there was no wrinkle at all. It was white and shiny

The long legs wrapped in black suit pants were straight and slender. At first glance, his legs were so long.

He probably just took a bath, and the aroma of shower gel with good smell got into Nikita nose.

It was lemon mixed with vanilla

Early in the morning, as soon as she opened the door, she saw such a pleasing picture.

Nikita was in a good mood and smiled happily, "Good morning, Mr. Lambert."

Sheehan half squinted, looked at the girl in front of him for a few seconds, and slowly smiled, "Good morning, Niky."

Nikita raised her mobile phone, "I was just about to reply to your messages, and you knocked on the door. Sorry, I was very busy yesterday. I never looked at my mobile phone. I just woke up and saw that you sent me messages"

Sheehan was slightly shocked, "You didn't reply to me yesterday because you didn't check your mobile phone?"

“Of course Nikita gently raised her eyebrows, “Otherwise, what do you think it was?”

Thinking that he suffered from insomnia and stayed uneasy all night, at this moment, Sheehan’s mood was a bit complicated.

He thought that his internship would be terminated early.

He also thought that his status as an intern boyfriend might be terminated ahead of schedule.

He thought of countless reasons

But he never thought that Nikita didn’t reply to his messages because she didn’t see it.

He saw her at the police station yesterday, and she just said that she was too busy to even check her mobile phone, Sheehan couldn’t help but ask, “Did you have any trouble yesterday? I saw you at the police station yesterday.”

Nikita lifted her eyes to him. Her eyes were very black and deep, and he couldn’t see her mood.

Afraid of her misunderstanding, Sheehan immediately explained, “Yates and I happened to be dealing with some business over there and saw you. I wanted to find you, but it seemed that you were very busy, so I didn’t.”

Nikita was silent for a few seconds. “It was a little troublesome, but the problem was not a big deal, I can solve it.”

She didn’t say what it was, and Sheehan didn’t ask again.

The man’s thin lips hooked, and his voice was soft, “If there is anything I can help with, let me know at any time. Breakfast is ready, come and eat after you wash yourself.”

Nikita gently nodded her head, "Good."

Sheehan stretched out his hand and touched it gently on the girl's head. The heart that had been hanging all night could finally be put down, and he felt much more relaxed.

"I made dessert for you. It's almost ready. I'll go and have a look. Come to me later."

"Hmm."

After breakfast.

Sheehan sent Nikita to school.

When he arrived at the gate of First Senior High School of N City, Nikita unbuckled his seat belt. When she was about to get out the car, she suddenly turned around and said to the man next to him lightly, "The Internship period ended ahead of schedule, and you are my formal boyfriend now."

Nikita opened the door and got out.

Inside the car

After several seconds, the man realized what happened and looked at the girl who had almost reached the school gate, and after a few seconds, he returned to his senses and opened the door.

He was tall and had long legs, so he quickly caught up with her soon.

He didn't care about the timing and the environment. All the people around him were students, he held the girl's hand. The dark and deep eyes suppressed the emotions and his voice was low, "I didn't catch it, please say it again."

Nikita looked down at the fingers of the man holding her wrist. They were very clean and slender with clear and beautiful joints. It was a pair of hands suitable for art or holding a scalpel.

At this moment, Nikita thought in her mind that such a pair of hands must be beautiful when he cut vegetables with a

kitchen knife

No wonder Sheehan's cooking skills were so excellent.

"Niky" The man squeezed her wrist gently. "Say it again."

Nikita slowly lifted her eyes, encountering the man's glowing dark eyes. He bit his lower lip, and his voice was light, "Just say it once more. I didn't hear it clearly"

As soon as he finished his words, the man immediately changed his words, "I heard it clearly, you said that I am your formal boyfriend now"

Nikita fell silent.

"Niky, don't go back on what you said. So from now on, we are officially couple. Do you remember one thing you promised me?"

"What?"

"After I became a formal boyfriend, I will take you to my mother."

Nikita stunned, and then nodded, "Okay."

There was a pleasant smile at the corner of his eyebrows. "We will go when you are free."

Nikita said gently again, "Good".

They were standing at the school gate.

Their appearance were very outstanding and eye-catching.

In particular, Nikita was the new cutest girl in school, who has just won the first place in the English competition and has just appeared in the hot topics with Manley, Xavier and Hugh, and her popularity has increased a lot both inside and outside the school.

All the students around were watching them.

Several girls stared at Sheehan for a long time, and excitedly whispered to discuss, "Who is the man next to Nikita? He is so handsome."

'The man looks a bit like Felton, but I think he is more handsome than Felton and has an excellent figure. Holy god, those legs are too great. What is his relationship with the new school beauty? They look very close, are they couple?'

"Is the Lamborghini parked there belongs to that man? I went to an auto show with my dad before and saw that car. It seems to be a limited edition in the world, and it costs more than 20 million without taxes and fees."

A group of girls stared at Sheehan and discussed him with great interests.

But no one was jealous of her.

Everyone thought that was the combination of handsome men and beautiful women. They were perfect match.

Nikita's appearance was outstanding, and some people have discussed it privately before. In terms of appearance alone, few boys could match Nikita

At that time, they all felt that Felton was quite suitable for her.

But now...

What else do You

After seeing the man beside Nikita, they finally knew what a real match was like.

Felton's appearance was also excellent, but he was a little inferior to the man next to Nikita.

After a while, Sheehan returned to the car.

Nikita walked towards the school.

The girls who were talking about her in a low voice came to her side, one of them boldly asked, "Nikita, is that handsome boy your boyfriend?"

Nikita turned her head and looked at the girl. Her attitude was generous and calm, "Yes"

"Wow" Several girls screamed in a low voice while covering their mouths. "Is it really your boyfriend? Your boyfriend is so

handsome, better than a star"

Nikita was polite. "Thank you."

After a pause for a few seconds, she added, "I think he is quite good-looking, too."

## Chapter 872 Can't Keep Up with the Rhythm of the Academic Master

After a pause for a few seconds, she added, "I think he is quite good-looking, too."

She just liked his appearance, so she got together with Sheehan. She felt that he was good-looking and met her aesthetic standards.

Appearance came first, money came second, and some other advantages, of course, could attract her more.

"Nikita, your boyfriend is working, right?" Nikita didn't avoid this topic, so another girl dared to ask, "He doesn't look like a student, quite mature. Moreover, he is a very attractive and mature man."

He was not as old as an uncle.

Also, he was not as young as a teenager.

He had a proper sense of maturity and looked very attractive.

He could attract both young girls and mature women, and was attractive to women of all ages.

Nikita nodded, "Well, he is not a student."

The first impression of these girls on Nikita was that she looked very cold and seemed to be difficult to approach. After the conversation, they found that she was quite easy-going, and she was not as difficult to approach as they thought, and suddenly they had many good feelings for her.

"Nikita, your English is so good. Yesterday, the teacher told us several problems in the English competition. We all found it super difficult. How did you get full marks?"

“Yes, yes, we have read the test paper. If we took the exam, we would definitely fail. You are really amazing. Our teacher has been praising you all the time, saying that you are very talented in English.”

“Your English is so good, do you have any learning experience? Can you tell us about it? We also want to learn from you.”

Several girls kept chattering.

Nikita felt a little noisy and frowned, but patiently answered their questions one by one, “Is this test super difficult? I think it’s okay, that is, it is not that difficult. As for my learning experience, I think you can read more English novels to exercise. If you are interested, I can recommend some good books. ”

The girls who listened carefully to her experiences fell silent.

Wasn’t she bragging herself?

Everyone thought the test was so hard, but she said it was just okay.

She even recommended them to read English novels?

If they had the ability, did they still need to worship the academic master here?

“What’s the matter?” Nikita noticed that the girls all fell silent, so she raised her eyebrows, “I have a book list, do you want

it?”

H

Nikita was very serious and sincere in recommending the books to them.



Several girls believed it that she didn't mean to show off just now.

She really studied like this at ordinary times!

This was how she learned!

They couldn't blame her for her excellency, but could only blame themselves for their weakness!

They couldn't keep up with the rhythm of the academic master!

In Class F.

Felton, who disappeared for a few days, finally appeared.

"Felton, you finally remember that you are still a student and need to come to school. If you don't show up again, I will wonder if you have been locked up in a small black room." When Samuel came into the classroom, he swept around the

room at will and saw the people sitting in the seat of the last row that had been empty for several days.

He looked carefully and found that it was Felton who has disappeared for several days.

He was stunned, and then strode towards him with Tobin.

He did not even put down his schoolbag, walked over and hooked Felton's shoulder, as if he hadn't seen him for hundreds of years.

Chapter 873 Did He Quarrel with Nikita?

Tobin also reached out and patted Felton's shoulder gently, "You finally come to school."

Felton gently raised his eyebrows, "It was just a few days, not a few years. Don't be exaggerated."

"It's no exaggeration at all. Felton, you haven't been here for a few days, so we're not used to it at all. I told Tobin that if you don't come in a few days, we will go directly to your house to find you. Hey, Felton, what are you doing, why are you cleaning up your textbooks?"

While he was speaking, Felton was tidying up the things in the desk drawer.

He took out all the textbooks in the drawer and put them on the table.

Samuel was surprised. "Felton, what are you doing?"

Felton's drawer has never been cleaned up.

It was a total mess in his drawer.

At the moment, his stuffs were all taken out one by one and piled up on the table.

Tobin was confused, and he didn't know what Felton was doing.

Other students around were looking at him curiously.

Felton slowly took out the last book in the drawer, smashed it on the desk, and then instructed Samuel, "Move them to the

next table."

Samuel and Tobin were shocked.

“Felton, are you going to change your seat?” Samuel’s eyes were wide open.

Felton nodded, and his voice was faint, “Hmm.”

Tobin frowned, and his lips opened. He wanted to say something, but he hesitated, and finally said nothing.

“No, Felton, why do you suddenly change the seat?” Samuel was confused and at a loss.

“Stop talking nonsense, listen to me. I just want to change my seat and there is no complicated reason. Felton’s eyebrows showed his impatience, and he directly kicked Samuel.

Knowing that Felton was going to change his seat, there was a sound of discussion all around.

“Why did Felton suddenly change the seat?”

“Because of Nikita? He didn’t want to sit next to Nikita, so he wanted to change his seat.”

“Ah? Because of Nikita? Did he quarrel with Nikita?”

“Many people said that Felton likes Nikita, didn’t it? Will it be that Nikita and several men appeared on the hot topics, and he felt that she was too casual and hated her, so he didn’t want to sit with her?”

The classroom was noisy, students were talking about why Felton suddenly changed his seat.

When Nikita came into the classroom, a group of students who were talking quieted down and looked up at her one after another.

In the last row, Felton also raised his head. He looked at her indifferently with his delicate and beautiful eyes, and then he took his sight back coldly.

Nikita went to the last row.

Samuel and Tobin both greeted her.

Felton lowered his eyes and head, as if he didn't see her, and he didn't say a word.

Samuel and Tobin looked at him, then looked at Nikita, and two boys frowned.

Felton...

What exactly did that mean?

He changes his seat and had such an attitude.

He didn't even want to be a friend of her anymore?

Tobin guessed the reason, and Samuel was in confusion. He only felt that Felton was strange.

Felton's attitude was cold, and Nikita could certainly feel it.

She looked down at the abnormal boy beside her, then looked at the boy's desk but said nothing. After sitting down, she

took off her black backpack and stuffed it in the drawer, and took a book out of the drawer.

It was a German novel.

She just finished reading that German novel a few days ago.

## Chapter 874 The End of the Friendship?

As soon as she sat down, Felton stood up with a stack of books in his arms. He lowered his eyes, and his voice was indifferent and alienated, "Please give way."

It was unusually quiet around.

Everyone looked at them.

Although the relationship between Felton and Nikita was not very good before, he hasn't been so cold and alienated from Nikita.

"Felton's attitude towards Nikita is so cold. Our conjecture was true. Felton really changed his seat because of Nikita."

"Yes, yes, we can feel it too. Felton's attitude towards her becomes so cold at once. Well, is there any contradiction between them? Felton hasn't come to school for several days, was it also because of Nikita?"

Rue had a crush on Felton for a long time.

She has always disliked Nikita because Felton was so nice to Nikita.

Felton treated Nikita like that now, so she was overjoyed.

"Well, I think that Felton has seen through someone's scheming face and knew her true quality, so he doesn't want to sit with this kind of scheming woman anymore."

Rue's words were full of schadenfreude, "Someone is often on the hot topics with some men and has ambiguous relationship with a bunch of men. Who will like such cheap girl?"

“I think so. It is estimated that Felton also thinks she is too cheap”

Nikita appeared in a few hot topics on the social media yesterday, which made many girls jealous of her.

They dreamed of approaching those people on the social media, and they were all good friends of Nikita.

Even if it was just friendship, it was enough for them to be jealous for a long time.

Why the men around Nikita were so excellent?

And all they could only contact with some ordinary men.

Many girls had a crush on Felton in this school. And they all hated Nikita. When they saw Felton change his seat at the moment, they all felt very relieved and happy.

“Felton, what’s wrong with you?” Samuel frowned.

Felton ignored him, looked back at the girl who was sitting there, and repeated the words just now in a cold voice, “Please give way.”

Nikita held a book in her hand and slowly raised her head.

When they looked into each other’s eyes, Felton’s eyes flashed and then moved away as if he was avoiding something.

Nikita stared at him again for a few seconds. She didn’t say anything, stood up with the book and got out of the way.

Felton went out with the book, polite and alienated, “Thank you.”

Nikita looked very calm, and her voice is light, "You're welcome."

Samuel: "...

Tobin: ...

#

When Felton went to get the last book on the table, Nikita stopped him, "Felton."

The boy stopped but didn't look at her, and his low voice didn't reveal his emotion, "What else?"

"Ah." Nikita slowly took out a ticket from her pocket, one of the stack of tickets sent by Manley. She handed the ticket which was folded into a ball to Felton, "Do you want this?"

Felton looked down and asked, "What is this?"

"Felton, it is a ticket for VIP zone of LPL. Niky knows Manley and knows that we like Manley very much, so she asked him

for tickets for VIP zone. Niky is really nice to us."

Samuel didn't know why things suddenly changed between Felton and Nikita.

But he still hoped that the relationship between them could be the same as before.

Felton was his buddy for many years, and Nikita was his idol and queen. Once the relationship between them was broken, he would be the most awkward one in the middle

He would be in a dilemma

One side was a buddy, and the other side was his queen, and he didn't want to give up anyone of them.

If he took care of this end, he would inevitably snub the other end.

Samuel kept saying good words about Nikita, "Really, Felton. You see, you didn't come in those days, and Nikita still helped you get tickets and kept them for you."

Felton pressed his lips and stared at the tickets handed over by Nikita. After a while of silence, he refused politely and indifferently. "Thank you, but I don't need it. You give the tickets to those who need them."

"Felton!" Samuel was anxious, "What are you doing?"

Felton looked at him, and walked past Nikita without a word.

"Holy god!" Samuel was anxious and angry. He turned his head and asked Tobin in a low voice, "What's wrong with him? I think he was strange and abnormal during this period of time. Didn't he and Niky be fine before? How did they suddenly become like this?"

Tobin was silent, "You really can't see it?"

Samuel, "See what?"

"Forget it, nothing."

Tobin looked at Felton, who changed his seat to another corner in the last row, and twisted his eyebrows.

He thought Felton came to school because he figured it out.



But now it seemed that Felton obviously didn't figure it out, but he was escaping.

It seemed that he was really serious to Nikita.

But as for Nikita, she obviously just wanted the friendship between them.

Felton didn't accept Nikita's tickets, and Nikita was just about to take it back, then she saw the little fat boy sitting next to her. He eagerly stared at the ticket in her hand, his eyes were full of desire.

Nikita thought about it and asked, "Do you want this ticket?"

The little fat boy was stunned for a few seconds, and realized that Nikita was asking him. He immediately nodded, "Yes!"

"Here you are, then." Nikita gave the tickets to the little fat boy.

The little fat boy who took the ticket froze.

He didn't expect that Nikita actually gave such a precious ticket to him.

He stared at the ticket in his hand in disbelief for a while, turned his head and looked at Nikita, He was very excited, "Niky. are you sure?"

"Yeah." Nikita supported her chin with one hand and opened a book.

The little fat boy pinched the ticket tightly and held it carefully, for fear that the ticket would fly away in the next second.

"Thank you, Niky! The little fat boy was overjoyed.

“Damn, that boy is too lucky.” A group of boys who couldn’t even buy tickets for standing room in the infield looked at the little fat boy with envy and hatred. They stared at the tickets in his hand like hungry wolves.

Tickets for VIP zone were hard to get even with much money.

Nikita just gave it away like that?!

Other boys were all envious of the little fat boy.

Girls were gloating.

“So funny. She pleased Felton and was rejected. Just consider Felton’s identity, would he want her ticket?”

“What a shame. If I were her, I would find a place to hide, so why should she still be in the mood to read?”

“She is faking it and showing that she doesn’t care. She must be angry now. Felton has ignored her now, and it is hopeless. for her to depend on Felton.”

Soon, the things of Felton became well-known in the school.

Chapter 875 Nikita Had a Boyfriend

Nikita and Felton, both of them were the people of the hour in First Senior High School.

And there were rumors that Felton had a crush on Nikita.

Now, Felton was at odds with Nikita?

There were many people in other classes watching the things between them. Students at the same grade and lower grades. kept their eyes on the forum after class. A group of students had a lot of discussions, and the online number displayed on the forum was unprecedented.

“It’s true, Felton changed his seat, and his attitude towards Nikita was also very cold. Nikita gave him tickets for the LPL, which were rejected by him.”

“Nikita doesn’t deserve Felton. Felton is the young master of the Lambert family. Although Nikita is beautiful, she grew up in the countryside, and their family background are very different. Isn’t it a matter of time that they had such an ending?”

“I admire Nikita. Although her family background is not good, I think she is excellent. However, in terms of family background, she and Felton can barely match. The Lambert family is not an ordinary wealthy family. It is estimated that Felton’s marriage can’t be decided by himself, and it must be a commercial marriage in the future.”

“Well, you think too far. Why did you mention the marriage so early? Couldn’t it be a conflict between friends? Besides, who said that Nikita wants to depend on wealthy men? Nikita has a boyfriend, okay?”

“Sure enough, Nikita has a boyfriend. Why are you still talking about her mismatch with Felton? What’s the point? Her boyfriend is very handsome and rich. Don’t talk nonsense here.”

At this point, there were several girls who saw Sheehan send Nikita to school in the morning.

They had a good impression on Nikita. After seeing the post, they all replied to help Nikita.

Soon, the content of several people’s replies became the focus of a new round of discussion, and many people replied to them.

“I also saw a super handsome man with Nikita in the morning. Is that Nikita’s boyfriend?”

“I saw it too. Is it a tall and delicate man in a white shirt? He is really handsome. He is super handsome. I thought he was a newcomer in the entertainment industry at that time, but I didn’t feel that he had that temperament. It turns out that he is Nikita’s boyfriend.”

“Ah! I also saw it! The man is handsome and has a Lamborghini. At that time, I felt that they are quite close.”

At that time in the morning, Sheehan and Nikita stood at the main entrance of the school.

In fact, many students saw them.

Some students secretly took photo of Sheehan.

During the discussion, someone sent the photos to the platform.

In the photo, the man was not clear because he was photographed secretly. Only a profile and side face of the man can be seen. But they could see that the man’s facial features in the photo was impressive and deeply lined, and his nose was especially straight and firm.

They could see that man’s facial features were extremely excellent and beautiful with only a profile.

He was very tall with slender legs. And his aura was extremely strong, which could be felt just by looking at his photos.

In the photo, the man took Nikita’s hand and looked down at her.

His eyes were gentle and warm.

“Ah ah ah, is this Nikita’s boyfriend? Wow, so handsome.”

“With such a handsome boyfriend, who would be interested in hooking up with other boys? I think this man is more handsome than Felton.”

Chapter 876 Reporting

After Sheehan’s photo was posted, the topics on the social media suddenly changed. A group of girls who were still discussing what conflicts had happened between Nikita and Felton were talking about Sheehan’s identity and family background with great interests.

There were many voices of envy.

“Nikita attracts so many handsome guys. Why the men with her were so handsome? Oh, I envy her so much.”

There were also voices of doubts.

“The man in the photo is not a student, right? Would this kind of man with high status in society fall in love with a student? I don’t think he is her boyfriend, but a patron or something.”

“Don’t be jealous of her. It is also impressive to find such a handsome patron.”

In Class F.

“I also saw the man in the post in the morning. I didn’t expect him to be Nikita’s boyfriend.” Rue’s deskmate approached her and lowered her voice. “This man is very rich. Have you seen the watch on his wrist? I have seen it in a video that specializes in luxury brands before. It costs more than 10 million dollars.”

“And the car he drove is also a limited edition sports car in the world, costing at least tens of millions dollars.”

“The most impressive thing is not the car, but the license plate number of his car. I noticed in the morning that his license plate number is definitely not available to ordinary wealthy people. Nikita’s

boyfriend is not only rich. I estimate that his family background must be very powerful.”

Rue was in a good mood when she read the post, but now her face is ugly again.

Especially after hearing what her desk mate said, her face became more and more ugly.

She pinched her mobile phone and coldly said, “The school rules of our school do not allow early love. If this man is really Nikita’s boyfriend, then she violates the school rules.”

Rue said, then stood up and went outside the classroom.

Her deskmate was stunned, “Rue, where are you going? The class is about to begin.”

“I’m going to report it.” Rue looked at the girl sleeping on the table in the last row, and her voice was full of hatred, “I will go to the principal and asked him why such unruly student can stay in the school at will.”

In the principal’s office.

Rue was indignant, “President Dylon, Nikita, as a student, violated the school rules many times, and everyone saw it. Many students complained a lot about it. Why didn’t the school punish her?”

“In this case, is it too unfair for other students who abide by the rules?”

Talbot sat in the office chair with a cup of tea in his hand. He was just about to drink it, but he was silent for a long time.

“Nikita has a boyfriend, did you see it with your own eyes?”

“I didn’t see it, but in the morning, many people saw it. A very old man drove her to school in a luxury car. Some people took photos, and some people asked Nikita. She said it was her boyfriend.”

In order to prove that she did not lie, Rue found the photos in the post and handed the mobile phone to Talbot, “Principal, photos taken by others, please take a look.”

Talbot squinted and stretched out his hand to take it..

He clicked on the phone and took a look, he was instantly shocked.

“You said that the man in the photo is Nikita’s boyfriend?”

Talbot stared at the mobile phone with consternation. After staring at the mobile phone for a minute, he looked complicated and moved his sight.

Chapter 877 You can Stay at Ease

“Yes, the headmaster. The man with Nikita in the photo is her boyfriend.” Rue was afraid that Talbot would not believe it and stressed again, “You can ask other students, everyone has seen it.”

“They were standing at the school gate and made out, which directly affected the image of First Senior High School!”

Talbot pressed his lower lip, looked down at her mobile phone, and looked at the handsome and impressive man in the photo. The expression on his face was complicated.

One of the school manager was actually in love with Nikita?!

Nikita just woke up and his cell phone vibrated.

A message from the police station and a phone call from Gerda were displayed almost at the same time.

The last class in the morning just began, and it was Miss Morris's class. Nikita stood up with her mobile phone that was still vibrating. Under the gaze of a group of people, she said slowly, "Miss Morris, something happened, I want to ask for leave."

Miss Morris smiled, "In that case, go quickly. Will you come to school in the afternoon? Do you need me to help you ask for leave?"

Nikita thought briefly and nodded, "Well, please ask for leave for me."

Miss Morris is still smiling, "Go quickly, don't be late for it."

Nikita nodded, took the backpack out of the drawer and walked outside the classroom.

Other students in the classroom fell silent.

When did Miss Morris become so friendly and considerate?

Was this still the Miss Morris they know?

Out of the classroom, Nikita went to the stairs and answered the phone.

Gerda's hoarse voice sounded on her mobile phone: "Niky, the doctor in the hospital of the town told me that he would arrange for me to go to the big hospital in N City for treatment. Did you arrange this?"

Gerda has just arrived in N City, and the hospital has arranged a special ambulance for her. She looked nervous and sit in the ambulance.

Next to her, Adele was sitting there with the same nervous look.

Gerda suffered from superficial trauma.



It looked serious, but it was actually some skin injuries that could recover

The hospital in the town could cure her.

She also knew her situation.

quickly.

She was suddenly transferred to the hospital in N City under someone's arrangement, Gerda thought of Nikita at once.

All she could think of was Nikita.

"Well, the medical treatment in the hospital here in N City is better, which is good for your recovery." Nikita answered the phone and walked downstairs, "Have you been in the hospital?"

"Not yet, but almost there." After Gerda was silent for a few seconds, she opened her mouth again and said, "Niky, the injury on my body is fine, it is just minor wound, and I will be fine soon."

"Big hospitals are expensive. I think I'd better go back."

Nikita knew that Gerda didn't want to spend her money. After thinking about it, she said, "I have an acquaintance at the hospital. I have told him about you, and it won't cost much money."

"You can stay there at ease and don't worry about anything else."

Gerda was silent for a few seconds, "Niky, I have troubled you enough. My Injury is really nothing, I can..."

“Gerda, let me tell you the truth.” Nikita hesitated and interrupted Gerda’s words aloud, “Your transfer, on the one hand, is good for your recovery, on the other hand... it was also for the sake of Adele.”

Chapter 878 If You Keep Investigating, It Would Be very Dangerous

Gerda’s voice suddenly became anxious, “Niky, your George’s affairs have been solved, so you should leave this matter alone. I have accepted their compensation, so don’t investigate it again.”

“George’s death was caused by accident, and no one was related to it. You should study hard and forget these messy things.”

“Gerda, has someone threatened you again?” Nikita’s voice sank.

“No, no one threatened me. The previous matters were misunderstandings.” Gerda was silent and then said, “Niky, it is over. Don’t investigate it again, I will be ready to bury your George in a few days.”

“Gerda, are you really willing to give it up?” Nikita thought of some things found yesterday, narrowed her eyes, and her eyes became colder, “If a person has done a lot of bad things, but he doesn’t have to pay any price, then he will only get worse in the future.”

“Niky, ...”

“I will continue to check the matter of George.” Nikita’s tone was stronger, “I will find out what the truth is, and I will let the person who made this ‘accident’ pay the price.”

“Niky!” Gerda’s tone was more and more anxious, “I beg to leave it alone, please. You shouldn’t continue it. You don’t know, the contractor on your George construction site is involved with gangsters, and he has killed many people before.”

“If you continue it, you will be in danger.”

“No matter whether your George’s death was caused by someone or accident, I don’t want to figure it out. Now I just want to live in peace with Adele and raise her well. Other things are not important.”

Nikita bit her lips and kept silent for a few seconds.

The sudden change of Gerda's attitude should have something to do with her being beaten.

She was beaten, knowing that weak person couldn't hurt powerful people. She feared that if she continued to make trouble, it would be her daughter who would be beaten next time.

So she decided to accept the compensation.

A woman who lived in a remote mountain village all her life has no money, no power and no background. It was not good for her to continue to make trouble, and she might lose the compensation in the end..

With the compensation, this matter would be settled, and there was no need to worry about those punks.

Nikita could understand Gerda, but since she has started to investigate George's case, it was impossible to give it up halfway.

Besides, the police station just sent her a message, saying that some strong evidence had been obtained.

"Niky, promise me that you will stop now, okay?" Gerda's voice was nervous, showing tension and a sense of anxiety. "We can't fight against those people. Especially that Garfield, this person is ruthless. If he finds you, you will be in danger!"

"If anything happens to you because of our family, I will be regretful all my life!"

Gerda's voice was urgent and worried.

Nikita pressed her lips. After walking out of the teaching building, she squinted under the sunlight, "OK, I would stop it. Promise me to stay here and accept treatment. I have something to do at the moment, and I will see you when I am free."

"I have contacted with the hospital. When you are there, you don't have to worry about anything. Someone will arrange everything for you."

"Well, well, i promise you, I'll stay here to recover. Then go for your own business, and I won't bother you." After hearing Nikita's reply, Gerda gave a sigh of relief, and her voice was not as nervous as just now. She was much more relaxed.

Chapter 879 I Have Something to Tell You

After a while, Gerda hung up the phone.

Nikita opened the message sent by the police station, and finished replying. The mobile phone rang again.

It was Talbot.

Nikita looked at the caller ID, gently picked up her eyebrows and answered the phone.

"Sweet Uncle, come to my office and have something to tell you."

In the principal's office.

Nikita opened the door and walked in.

Talbot sat on the sofa. A pot of freshly brewed tea was on the coffee table, still braving white fog. The air was filled with a faint fragrance of tea.

Seeing Nikita, Talbot stood up.

He called her politely, "Sweet Uncle, you are here."

Nikita replied faintly and put one hand in her trousers' pocket and held her mobile phone. She stood in front of Talbot, raised her dark eyes and looked at him, and her voice was casual, "What can I do for you?"

"Sweet Uncle, sit down please." Talbot walked to the coffee table, picked up the teapot and poured a cup of tea. After Nikita sat down, he handed her the steaming teacup.

"Sweet Uncle, drink some tea and moisten your throat."

Nikita fell silent.

She took the teacup, and saw Talbot standing there awkwardly, "What's the matter? If you don't say it, I will leave." "Well, Sweet Uncle ah..." Talbot clutched his mouth and coughed lightly. After hesitating for a few seconds, he asked hesitatingly, "Are you... are you in love?"

Nikita frowned, "That's it?"

Talbot nodded and stammered, "Some students said that you are in love. I want to ask if it is true."

"Well, yes. What's the matter?" Nikita frankly admitted.

Talbot stunned, he didn't expect her to be so candid.

"Some students saw you standing at the school gate this morning. The man with you... is that your boyfriend?"

"Hmm."

Talbot: "..."

So, Nikita really fell in love with one of the school managers?!

Talbot was shocked.

The students in the school fell in love with others.

According to the school rules, this was serious violation and should be punished.

But the people involved were his Sweet Uncle and a school manager, who gave much money to the school. He couldn't offend any one of them!

"Sweet Uncle, is your boyfriend's last name Lambert? Talbot still couldn't believe it. He wanted to reconfirm it.

"Ah, his surname is Lambert, and his first name is Sheehan." Nikita lazily nodded her head.

Talbot looked shocked and stood there as if he had heard something Incredible. Nikita put down the tea cup that was full on the table, "You called me here for this?"

Talbot was dazed and looked at her.

Chapter 880 Difficult to Breathe

After a while, he came to his senses and nodded.

"Now

you have confirmed it. Is there anything else?" The mobile phone in her pocket vibrated, and Nikita took out it to check. It was a message from the police again. After Nikita quickly replied it, she looked up at Talbot.

The meaning was obvious. There was nothing else, so she is leaving.

At this moment, Talbot's mood was very complicated.

He didn't expect that Nikita's love affair turned out to be true.

More unexpectedly, Nikita's boyfriend was actually the manager of the school.

Once the leadership of the school found puppy love, the people involved must be punished.

But the question was, could he punish them?

Someone has already reported it. If the school did not act and punish them, the students were not blind.

At this moment, Talbot was in a dilemma.

"Sweet Uncle." After a while of silence, Talbot said, "Some students reported you, and your love is not allowed in our school. Once a student is found to be in puppy love, the school should inform the parents and let the students write a self-criticism report and a guarantee."

"If it is serious, the students will even be ordered to drop out of the school."

Talbot glanced at Nikita's face and said carefully. "But as long as you don't admit it, you won't receive punishment. If someone asks you about it, you can say that you and Mr. Lambert are friends."

“Of course...” Talbot was afraid that Nikita would be unhappy, and quickly added, “I am not stopping Sweet Uncle to fall in love with someone. You can do whatever you want in private, but the school needs an explanation.”

Talbot couldn't let Nikita and Sheehan break up.

In case she was unhappy, the teacher must scold him again, saying that he didn't take good care of his Sweet Uncle.

On the other hand, if the sponsor of the Lambert Group was unhappy and stopped donating to the school, the loss would be even greater.

Nikita was eighteen years old anyway.

And her mind was much more mature than people of her age.

If other students fell in love at this age, Talbot might worry that their puppy love would affect their study.

But he was not worried Nikita.

He felt that his Sweet Uncle was mature and had a clear mind. Besides, the man of the Lambert Group was also a young and promising master, both of them should be very self-disciplined. He didn't need to worry too much about their romantic relationship.

Nikita narrowed and lifted her eyes, and her delicate white face showed a slight sense of disfavor, “You want me to hide it?”

“Just keep a low profile in the school. Don't let Mr. Lambert to pick you up again, so as not to attract other students' attraction. That would be the best.” As soon as Talbot finished speaking, he felt that the temperature in the office suddenly dropped a lot, and it was so cold that he had goose bumps on his arms.



He looked at Nikita's face again, and swallowed his spittle nervously, "Sweet Uncle, just keep a low profile in the school."

Nikita's dark eyes were half narrowed, the aura around her was terrifying.

The aura was strong, and she just sat there with half narrowed eyes without a word. Talbot began to feel a little difficult to breathe.

"I see."

After a long time, Nikita replied lazily and stood up, "Guarantee and self-criticism report, right? I will give it to you tomorrow."