

## CHAPTER 11

Patrick looks warm and temperament, who was not looked as domineering as Margot, and he speaks softly.

Nikita bowed her head, eating her breakfast seriously.

Margot and Patrick both stayed abroad for a long time when they were young, and their dining habits were westernized.

They even ate steak as their staple food in the morning.

Nikita didn't like to eat so greasy early in the morning, so she took a few slices of toast and a cup of milk and an

egg.

She eats very slowly, chewing the bread more than ten times in her mouth which can be said to be the ultimate in chewing

slowly.

After swallowing the food in her mouth, she wiped her mouth with a napkin, slowly raised her head, and her voice sounded

warmly: "Not bad."

Two words that are neither cold nor warm.

Patrick smiled: "Get used to it. Your mother and I bought you a computer and a mobile phone. Are you used to it?"

"I haven't used it yet." That brand-new Apple mobile phone and computer Nikita have not unpacked, where they were put

before, and where they are still now.

"Not use it?" Patrick wondered, "Why not? Don't you like it?"

Before Nikita made any noise, Yvonne, across the white dining table, suddenly made a sound: "Dad, if you ask like this,

Nikita will be embarrassed."

"Embarrassed?" Patrick frowned. "Why does she feel embarrassed?"

"Dad!" Yvonne's delicate eyebrows frowned and blinked, as if giving Patrick a wink. "Don't ask again, you know that the

conditions in the place where Nikita used to live are not very good."

Patrick stunned, after a few seconds, he understood what Yvonne means.

He forgot that his daughter Nikita was brought back from a poor mountainous area.

She used to live in difficult conditions. She must have never used such a good mobile phone and computer as Apple. The

reason why she doesn't use them was not because she didn't like it, but because she couldn't use it.

Patrick thought of this, he thought that the girls are thoughtful and considerate. He didn't even realize this at all.

He was really afraid that Nikita would hurt his self-esteem, so he sipped his lips and coughed: "Well, Niky, you can ask

your brother or Yvonne if there is any problem in life. Don't feel embarrassed, there is nothing to be embarrassed about

with your own family."

"Of course, you can also ask your mom and me. We can teach you whenever we are free."

"Well, you can tell me if you need any help. As long as I can help, I won't be bothered." Yvonne said enthusiastically

with a sweet and demure smile on her face.

She looks at Nikita very displeased now.

The hillbilly brought back from a small village was faking better than she thought.

She buys novels in foreign languages and pretends that she is knowledgeable and understandable. She even has affectation

at meal, chews more than ten times a bite of bread, and pretends to be very elegant and ladylike...

She's never seen anyone so pretentious.

Clearly, she is a hillbilly, but she wants to pretend to be a noble daughter.

## CHAPTER 12

People laugh at her having a bad sister."

But there are some things that people can't believe it just by acting.

Since she is so fond of pretending, let's wait and see how she makes a fool of herself in school.

Perhaps it is because Patrick and Yvonne both expressed their views. Although Nathan was reluctant, he still said: "You

can also ask me."

Nikita looked at the three people who “cared for her” and smiled with one hand holding her chin. She looked good:

“Okay.”

With a light smile, the eyes looked at Yvonne again.

Yvonne was staring at her with bad eyes, then she suddenly met her eyes. She remembered that she was threatened by her

neck in Nikita’s room last night.

A chill rushed down her back instantly, and she actually broke out in a cold sweat.

His face is also turned pale at once.

Nikita glimpsed at her with half-smile, and then slowly turned her eyes away.

Realizing that she was afraid of Nikita, Yvonne’s face was very ugly. She buried her head and vented her anger on the

steak on the plate. When cutting the steak, she cut it on the porcelain plate several times

and made a harsh noise.

This anomaly made Margot look askance several times.

“Nikita, I discussed it with your father.” Margot didn’t say anything about Yvonne. She picked up the napkin on the

table and wiped the corners of her mouth.

“You will stay as an adopted daughter of the Swifts in the future. This will make you a little wronged, but there is

already Yvonne at home, and her identity has been recognized by the outside world, so it’s hard to be changed.”

“Although it is the identity of an adopted daughter, except for being wronged in name, you and Yvonne are treated the

same in other aspects.”

“Your father and I will treat you fairly.”

Yvonne raised her head and looked at Nikita, with a little smug in her eyes and a happy smile on the corner of her

mouth.

Even if you are the biological daughter, so what?

The Swifts finally chose her who was not related by blood.

From last night until now, she has been holding her breath, and at this moment she finally feels ease in her heart.

“Nikita, do you have anything to say?” Margot seems to be consulting Nikita, but she is only a symbolic question. Whether Nikita agrees or not, she can only be the adopted daughter of the Swifts.

If she can't accept it, go back to her Syracuse Village.

As long as she is not (stupid), she knows how to choose.

Even the identity of an adopted daughter is one hundred times better than that of a village girl in poor mountainous

areas.

“I'm fine with that.” Nikita took a sip of milk, She replied carelessly, “It's up to you.”

Margot saw that she was sensible, and her face was a little mild: “That's settled. Another thing, about your transfer, I

originally wanted you to be in the same class as your sister, but your previous grades were so bad that no teacher was

willing to accept it.”

Speaking of which, Margot's face is not good-looking again.

Two daughters, one of her own, and the other she picked up by mistake.

But now, the biological one is far worse than the unrelated one.

Margot still hates it in her heart.

“Thanks to our family's two donations when we built the school's library, and your brother and your sister are both top

students in the school, so they made an exception this time. With your grades, it's hard enough to get into the regular

class.”

“So when you go to school, you are not allowed to make trouble for me every day as before. I don't ask you to be more

promising, but don't make trouble for your family, and make us all lose face because of you, Understand?”

“Especially when you go to school with your sister. Don't make people laugh at her having a bad sister.”

Nathan listened to Margot lecturing Nikita in public. She also revealed her dislike of Nikita in her words. He raised

his eyelids and turned to look at her.

He wondered how she reacted.

If it is someone else, she will definitely feel embarrassed, humiliated.

But Nikita was still indifferent, as if she didn't care at all.

Nathan twitched his lips and sneered silently.

Sure enough, he is heartless.

"Your father and I have something to do in the company. I can't take you to school. Your brother will take you there in

a while to help you with the transfer." (Tang) Man paused for a few seconds, took out another card, and put it on the

table, "Here are your living expenses and pocket money. Although our family is not poor in money, don't be too lavish."

## CHAPTER 13

13-He has only one sister.

Nikita glanced at the card on the table, but didn't take it. Under the surprised eyes of everyone, she pulled out the

chair, got up and said, "No need, take the card back."

"No need? Are you going to live on air?"

"I still have some money, it's enough. I won't have to live on air." Nikita's cold eyes glanced at the people with

different expressions on the table, and said calmly, "Anything else? Can I go now?"

She stood at the table, put her hands in her pockets, looked like (sloppy) and unlearned in Margot's eyes.

When Margot looked at her like this, he became angry and waved her hand, as if she were driving away something unclean:

"You can leave if you want, and no one forced you to stay."

Margot had a strict family education since childhood, and her children were also strictly. disciplined.

If Yvonne was the same as Nikita, she would have been educated by sticks.

But Nikita...

Margot frowned in disgust.

She didn't expect Nikita to have a bright future, in other words, she didn't bother to take care of Nikita at all.

She is a businessman.

She never wastes time on unnecessary people and things. She doesn't want to care about Nikita, as long as she doesn't do

anything too outrageous and lose the Swift family's face, she doesn't care.

Nikita didn't say anything. She turned around, slowly sway out of the dining room.

"Yvonne, your sister has not been educated well since she was a child. Now it can only be like this, we can't change it.

I hope you and your brother a promising future, so you must remember, don't learn from your sister. You can play with

your brother, and stay away from her, understand? Margot frowned as he looked at Nikita who had already left.

Yvonne sipped her lips and looked clever and obedient: "Well, Mom, I know."

Nathan narrowed his eyes and didn't make any noise.

He didn't disgust Nikita, but he doesn't like her, either.

Not to mention Margot's reminder, he will keep his distance from her.

No matter whether they have blood relationship, he has only one sister, that is Yvonne.

Margot and Patrick are both busy people. They left in a hurry after breakfast.

Nathan sat downstairs and waited for his sisters.

The teenager dressed in trendy clothes and wear a black cap. His eyebrow eyes are as delicate as carved, and the facial

features are perfect.

Like Nikita, it's quite a good-looking face.

"Brother, Nikita said she would not to come with us, let's go." Yvonne carried a pink schoolbag from downstairs, walked

to Nathan's side, and held his arm warmly.

Nathan narrowed his eyes: "Is she not with us?"

"Yes, she said she knew how to go to school. We didn't have to worry about her."

Nathan remembered Nikita's character and sneered: "This is the best."

If it weren't for Margot's account, he didn't want to send Nikita to school.

When Nikita came downstairs carrying her black backpack, Nathan and already left.

The driver of the Swift family is Damon James.

Vonne had

Seeing that Nikita didn't wake up and walked slowly like a snail, Damon stepped forward and said unhappily, "Miss

Nikita, the young master asked me to send you to school."

Damon has a bad impression of Nikita.

Even if he thinks Nikita is very beautiful, he doesn't like mindless women no matter how beautiful she is.

Miss Yvonne, who is smart and beautiful, is loved by everyone.

Nikita raised her head lazily.

She looked at Damon, who looked reluctant and impatient, stretched out her hand and said, "Give me the car keys."

## CHAPTER 14

Damon frowned: "What do you need car keys for? Do you want to drive to school by yourself?"

Nikita raised her eyebrows: "Hmm."

Damon was stunned and thought there was something wrong with his ear.

She's not kidding him, is she?

Driving? Can she?

She is a country bumpkin. What kind of car can she drive?

The tractor in her village?

"Is there any problem?" Nikita said calmly that she didn't want Damon to send her, "You don't have to send me, I can go

to school by myself."

Nikita knew that Damon didn't like her.

As it happens, she doesn't like him either.

Since they don't like each other, they don't have to force each other.

Damon saw that she was quite serious, it didn't seem like she was joking, so he couldn't help laughing, with a bit of

sarcasm on the corner of his mouth: "You want to drive to school by yourself, right? Are you sure? Don't tell the

gentleman that I don't send you."

He took out the car key and threw it into Nikita's hand, looking at Nikita with a bit of contempt: "Land Rover off-road,

are you sure you can drive?"

Ten minutes later, Damon was stunned to see Nikita drive the black Land Rover from the garage.

The Black Land Rover passed by him, blew a gust of wind. She drove out of the villa in the blink of an eye.

That speed is the same as flying.

Damon was stunned, as if he saw aliens.

That hillbilly... can she really drive?

Besides, she can drive Land Rover SUVs?

Where did she learn it???

Nikita drives Land Rover off-road like a super-car. This car is a bit difficult for women to drive. She drives it with

ease, like driving a toy car.

Others drive smoothly.

She drives at the level of a car racer.

At eight o'clock in the morning, during the rush hour, the road is full of cars. The intersection in front is the sidewalk, Nikita slowed down. Suddenly, an out-of-control white BMW hit Nikita's car

straight, and the distance was less than one meter. Seeing that it was about to hit, Nikita stepped on the accelerator,

and the steering wheel turned around. At the moment when the white BMW hit, she drove the car to the front to avoid it.

There was a "bang".

The white BMW crashed into the green belt next to it. The front of the car was smashed to pieces.



It was another “bang“. Nikita’s car accelerated at that moment. Although it avoided the white BMW, it crashed into a

black car which looked magnificent in front of it.

She braked in time, but it was a rear–end collision.

Fortunately, because she braked in time, the rear–end collision was not too serious.

The car that was rear–ended in front stopped.

Nikita fastened her seat belt, but the whole person was pulled out. Although she didn’t hit the front window, she hit

the (c u s h i o n) of the car seat heavily when she was pulled back by the seat belt.

She put one hand on the steering wheel, closed her eyes and calmed down for almost a minute before returning to normal.

A sharp whistle sounded around.

The road was blocked directly by two traffic accidents in succession.

Soon, the traffic police on duty rushed over.

Nikita loosened her seat belt, opened the door and got out of the car.

The traffic police were about to knock on her window when they saw the door open, and then a pretty little girl got off

the car.

The little girl is about sixteen or seventeen years old, wearing a white T–shirt, light blue jeans, light blue canvas

shoes of the same color, her shiny black hair was tied into a cute ponytail.

Palm–sized little face, delicate facial features are not like real people, and her skin is fair and delicate.

The whole person, is pretty charming.

The traffic police were stunned for a few seconds before they recovered.

## CHAPTER 15

The police first looked into the car, and then frowned, “Little girl, what about your parents, why did they let you

down?”

The police thought that the adults inside were afraid of losing money and ran away, leaving only one child in the car.

Although this Land Rover is not cheap, it costs millions.

But the car that was rear-ended had to be the price of ten Land Rovers.

Rolls-Royce, global limited edition.

He just saw it, and the license number is awesome: 8888.

It may not be so terrible to hit a Rolls Royce, but it is so terrible to hit Rolls Royce with four 8s....

The little girl is very beautiful and looks very quiet, the traffic police dare not speak too loudly, for fear of scaring her. "Little sister, don't be afraid, this matter is none of your business, you don't have to take responsibility."

"You call your parents now and ask them to come back quickly"

Nikita: "..."

She pursed her lips, her eyes were dark. When she met the slightly distressed eyes of the young traffic policeman, she calmly said, "I drive the car without my parents."

The traffic police obviously didn't believe it: "Little girl, lying is not a good habit."

Nikita didn't speak. She took out her ID card and driver's license directly from the black backpack she was carrying. "I drove the car. This is my ID card and driver's license. Take a look."

The traffic police stunned and took her ID card and driver's license.

A moment later, the traffic police returned her driver's license and ID card with complicated expressions.

She got her driver's license a month ago, when she was just 18 years old.

This car is really driven by this little girl.

"Since you drive this car, you have to come back to the station with me now. You rear-ended the Rolls Royce in front of

you." After the traffic police identified the parties, they said business-like.

Nikita's eyebrows frowned: "No, I'm afraid I can't. I have to go to school."

\*You have to deal with things first before you go to school. The traffic police are upright and unambiguous in handling

business. "Please ask for a leave first and then go back to the station with me."

Nikita sipped her lips and didn't speak. Her dark eyes were covered with a layer of water mist because she didn't sleep well last night.

The traffic policeman didn't hear her uttering a word. He raised his head and was about to speak, but the little girl in

front of her eyes was wet, her pursed lips were slightly pale, and she looked like she was about to cry.

It's pitiful.

## CHAPTER 16

The traffic police suddenly relented, thinking that she was just an adult girl, and it was estimated that this was the first time she had encountered such a thing and was frightened

After thinking about it, he said in a mild tone "You can also not go back to the police station with me, provided that you can negotiate with Rolls Royce owners to solve this matter"

Inside the Rolls Royce

The driver hurriedly parked the car. He didn't care that he was injured. He hurriedly looked at the people sitting in the back and said, "Mr. Lambert, are you all right?"

In the back seat

There was not a single wrinkle in the white shirt on the man's body. His long and beautiful fingers picked up the platinum button on the shirt, untied the first button tied to his neck, and turned his head to look out of the car

window

His dark eyes narrowed, which looks quite deep.

"I'm fine." Later, the man took back his eyes and his voice was cold. "You get off the car and deal with it, solve it as soon as possible. Don't waste time."

"Yes, Mr. Lambert."

The driver looked at the rearview mirror and confirmed that the man was really fine, he breathed a sigh of relief.

He was about to stretch out his hand to open the door when a fair hand landed on the window of the driver's seat and tapped it gently.

The driver lowered the window.

Outside the car stood a beautiful girl, who was a little dazzling at first glance. She had a good appearance of bright

eyes and white teeth, rosy lips and fair face.

The driver wondered, "What can I do for you, little girl?"

Outside the car.

Nikita rushed to deal with things. She took her mobile phone and clicked on the payment QR code. She said without

looking up: "Sorry, I hit your car just now. How much do I have to pay? I will transfer it to you."

"Uncle, please hurry up, I have something to do, thank you."

The driver in the car.

He looked Nikita from top to bottom and frowned: "Little girl, did you drive the off-road vehicle behind?"

"Hmm." Nikita was in a hurry to go, and repeated what she said just now. "I am fully responsible. You should set a loss first, and I will transfer the money to you immediately. Can you hurry, I am still rushing to school."

The driver"

The little girls these days are so daring and speak so arrogantly.

Before she was an adult, she dared to drive an off road vehicle to school.

She is so arrogant.

She asked how much she should pay? And she would transfer it to him right away? She must be the spoiled rich second generation.

Fortunately, his master is fine, otherwise, it is not enough to lose her whole family!

The driver's face was stern. He wanted to teach this little girl with conceit a lesson.

The

"The loss assessment should be done by the staff in the 45 shop. If you are in a hurry, leave me a phone number. I'll

send the bill to you later."

Suddenly, a very nice voice sounded in the back seat.

His voice is very nice, like a cello, cool but magnetic

The man's deep and cold voice was sounded in Nikita ears, which attract Nikita's attention immediately

At the time Nikita noticed that there is a person in the back seat.

A man who is particularly pleasing to the eye.

The man's facial features are clear and deep, with a bit of coldness between his eyebrows and eyes. His skin is pretty delicate. The bridge of his nose is high. When he raised his eyes to meet Nikita's eyes, his cold eyes flashed, and then returned to calm and indifference.

He has a strong aura, and he has the majesty and momentum of being in the upper position for a long time.

His sitting posture is very elegant, and the temperament is also excellent. At first glance, he is the kind of rich and noble son who has received a good education since childhood.

## CHAPTER 17

The white shirt on his body is very abstinent in style, but because he unbuttoned a button, revealing a white

collarbone, which reveals some kind of temptation.

Nikita looked around, she did not show emotion at all, then took back her eyes calmly

But she gave an evaluation in her heart: This is a man who looks... quite delicious.

It looks better than any man she has ever seen before.

Even Xavier Blake, the enchanting evildoer, is probably not comparable, but a little inferior.

When Nikita looked at the man in the car for a few seconds, the driver sitting in the driver's seat widened his eyes in

shock, with an unbelievable expression on his face, as if he had seen something unbelievable.

If he hadn't heard it with his own ears,

the driver couldn't believe that Mr. Lambert took the initiative to speak to a little girl just now.

Does he still want to keep her contact information?!

"Are you the owner?" Nikita looked at the man calmly, without the madness and obsession of other women.

"Hmm." the man replied.

\*Could I have your WeChat' While speaking, Nikita clicked on the screen twice with her fingers, clicked on WeChat, and blinked with black and soft eyes: "Show me your Wechat?"

"All right." The man took out his mobile phone and handed it to the driver. His voice was cold and with unique magnetism. "Show my WeChat to this lady"

The driver took the phone in horror, because he was so shocked that his hands trembled.

There are thousands of girls and young women in N City, and the number of people who want Mr. Lu's contact information

is too many to count. They have tried all kinds of methods, but they can't even figure out the first three digits of his

mobile phone number.

Not to mention the more private WeChat.

The little girl asked for it casually, and he just showed her?

When did Mr. Lambert become so casual!

Nikita didn't notice the expression on the driver's face, and she didn't know how many people dreamed of the WeChat that she got casually. She glanced at the man's QR code, scanned with her mobile phone, and put it away after adding friends "Well, when the bill comes out, you send it to me. If you're worried about me running away, I can hold my ID with you

first. "Nikita said, ready to get her ID card.

"No need, I trust you."

"Okay, thank you, I'm leaving." Nikita nodded, except that she was stunned for a few seconds when she first saw the man's amazing face, and after returning to normal, she didn't pay much attention to the man inside the car. Anyway, it is not a big deal in her eyes no matter how good-looking a man is.

Just like she saw Xavier for the first time, she was also amazing. But now she didn't feel anything when she looked at Xavier's stunning face.

"Your car was hit, and it is dangerous to drive again. Get in my car and I will send you. The man's low magnetic voice sounded inside Rolls-Royce, which made Nikita stopped her footsteps.

Nikita turned around, with a little confusion in her eyes.

Inside the car, the man looked at her with deep and cold eyes, and said calmly: "I just happened to be going to your school to do some errands, and I'll take you on the way."

## CHAPTER 18

The driver.

On the way?

Mr. Lambert may have misunderstood the words "drop by".

Driving out this road, there is a crossroads ahead.

No matter which school the little girl goes to, it is not the same route as going to Lambert's!

"Which school do you know I go to?"

“It is not difficult to guess. If I didn’t guess wrong, it should be First Senior High School of N City”

Nikita sipped her lower lip, and did not deny.

“But didn’t your car get hit?” The girl’s black eyes narrowed, like a lazy cat, staring at the handsome and elegant face

of a man for a few seconds, but didn’t get on the car.

“Well, it’s bearable, we can still drive.” The light inside the car is a little dark, the man’s side face is clear, his

eyes are deep, his fingers move slightly, and the door opens.

His cold and deep sight fell on Nikita, and his voice was gentle: ‘Get on the bus.’”

This is an invitation that many women can’t wait for and dream of.

But it was refused by Nikita without hesitation.

The girl put her hands in her pockets, stood in a bad posture, with an inexplicable smile on the corner of her mouth,

and said politely, “Thanks, but I am not used to getting into strangers’ cars casually”

The handsome man was shocked, narrowed his eyes slightly, and there was a little more pondering in his cold and deep eyes: “Are you afraid that I am a bad person?”

“No.” Nikita shook her head and said seriously, “I am afraid of myself. However, thanks for your kindness, Uncle. I’m going to school, goodbye.”

Saying that, she turned around, and leave smartly without looking back.

Inside the car, the man sipped his lips slowly, and the pondering in his eyes increased. He seemed to be very happy and

smiled: “The little girl is quite interesting.”

In the driver’s seat, he watched his master, Mr. Lambert, be rejected, and was called Uncle, he was shocked.

Mr. Lambert... is just 24 years old.

The little girl may have poor eyesight, so she called her uncle?

What’s even more bizarre is that Mr. Lambert looks... quite happy?

At the First Senior High School.

The best middle school in N City, but anyone from a better family would do everything possible to send their children

there

if you can’t fight with your family, you can only fight with your strength.

Therefore, those who can enter this school are either rich or noble, or they are academic tyrants with excellent grades

Those with well-off families and excellent academic performance are mostly concerned in the school.

A silver-gray Porsche stopped at the school gate.

The door opened, and the girl in pink dress got off the car, with a sweet smile on her charming face. She waved to the

people in the car and said sweetly, "Brother, I'm going to school."

"Hmm." The beautiful teenager in the car nodded his head, and his voice was gentle. "Okay."

"Bro, do you have to wait for Nikita?" Yvonne pretended to be concerned and said, "But I remember you have a notice

later, won't it delay your time? Otherwise, let me take Nikita to go through the admission procedures."

Nathan hesitated.

He indeed has an announcement later.

But there are still two hours from now, so don't worry.

I can wait for a while.

Yvonne added: "Brother, I can still handle this trivial matter, so you can rest assured and leave it to me. This is the

first announcement since your debut, which is of great significance and you can't make any mistakes. Oh, don't hesitate, you should go quickly."

"Now is the rush hour, what if there is traffic jam? It is better to go early."

## CHAPTER 19

Nathan pondered briefly and nodded: "Well, call me if you have any questions. Mom has already talked to the school, you

just need to bring her over there."

"She should be at school soon. I haven't save her phone number. You can call and ask Mom later."

"OK I know." Yvonne's voice dragged long, "Don't worry, Nikita's affairs will be done well. Although she doesn't seem to like me very much because she misunderstood me, I still want Nikita to accept me."

"I will try my best to make her like me."

"You can still think like that when she treated you like that last night. Yvonne, you are really kind." Nathan looked



gently at the charming girl standing outside the window. The girl looked clever, kind and beautiful, and was very similar to his sister in memory.

When Nikita was a child, she was so good, too.

This is the sister he likes.

Even if it's not his own, so what?

Sometimes, blood relationship is not as important as imagined

He has a sister.

But

At the thought of the unruly, puffed up and wanton girl who was like a hedgehog, Nathan frowned.

Moments later, Nathan drove away.

“Yvonne, did your brother send you to school again today?”

“Nathan’s really dotes on Yvonne. I envy Yvonne for having a brother who loves her so much.”

Several girls from Yvonne’s girlfriends gathered around and looked at the silver–gray Porsche that had already driven away, with envy in their eyes.

Before Nathan graduated, he was the school hunk of the High School.

Not only is he handsome, but he is also a super schoolmaster, who takes the first grade every year.

## CHAPTER 20

In addition, he was born well and was a wealthy young master. Ninety–nine percent of the girls in the school were in

love with him or secretly.

All the girls envy Yvonne for having such an excellent brother.

Yvonne herself is excellent, too.

Not to mention winning the throne of school babe every year, her grades remained in the top three grades.

In a word, the brothers and sisters are simply legends and pride of No.1 High School.

Moreover, it was said that Nathan gave up the offer of one of the best famous universities abroad because he was

reluctant to be too far away from Yvonne, so he chose to stay in N City to study at university.

Having an older brother who values him so much is simply the envy of others.

Yvonne smiled modestly: "Well, my brother sent me here."

Surrounded by another voice of envy and hate.

"By the way, Yvonne, I heard that there are already international big names looking for Nathan's endorsement. Is this

true?"

"There is an international brand who has negotiated with his agent." Yvonne smiled reservedly, but couldn't hide her pride, "They said they admired my brother very much, and felt that his temperament and image were very consistent with

"their brand."

"Wow, Nathan has only participated in one round of competitions, and his popularity is already so high. It is a certain

thing to be popular in the future."

"I think many people on Facebook are predicting that Nathan will win the championship this season."

"A champion is nothing." Yvonne gently sipped her lips. "My brother participated in Idol Training Camp, just to get a stepping stone. In this way, the road will be easier in the future."

The girlfriends flattered for a while. When a group of people were about to enter the school gate, a Land Rover drove

past.

Yvonne inadvertently turned her head and glanced, and her footsteps paused.

"What's the matter, Yvonne?" The girl beside her looked her different and asked.

"Nothing, I should be wrong."