

# THE GIRL'S COME BACK IS SUPER

## CHAPTER 1

### The Problematic Girl

With white walls and black tiles, it seemed that this house was quite old. There was a rich black off-road vehicle

parked outside the three-story building in the countryside.

Outside the small and empty building, it was now surrounded by villagers come for fun.

"Is Nikita, the problematic girl, leaving our Syracuse Village?"

"It should be, I heard that her own parents came to her and wanted to pick her up to live in the city."

"Well, she should have gone long ago. Whoever live with this scourge will get unlucky and regret it sooner or later!"

A group of people gathered and whispered.

Someone shouted: "Nikita's coming."

The group of people who were talking suddenly paused, looked up, and saw a thin white figure slowly coming out of the

dark shadow from inside the house.

"The scourge is coming out, run!"

As if seeing something terrible, the crowded villagers are suddenly dispersed.

While running, they looked back, as if they're afraid that the girl would catch them

up.

It's hot outside, and Damon had been waiting for a long time. He's impatient and wanted to go into the house. He heard

"or

the villagers shout "scourge" or something, and then they all ran away with fear.

Originally noisy place, suddenly became quiet down.

It's quiet...but also a little weird.novelxo.com fast update

Damon felt scared and watched the girl wearing a white shirt and light blue jeans came slowly towards him with a

suitcase.

The girl is tall, fair skin, her palm-sized little face is overwhelmingly beautiful, and she's like a pretty angel.

Outside the light was too dazzling, her black eyes squinted. With a casual look, she's like a cat, quiet and clever.

Under her eyes, there were indifference and wildness.

Looking at the girl's good-looking appearance, Damon frowned.

What an empty suit.

He had been investigated that this Nikita possessed nothing but her pretty appearances.

A girl was recorded demerits by the school several times because she often fought with others.

And she often (skipped) classes.

The grades are also bad. She always comes the last in her class. Even once she got 0 score in all of her classes.

Damon felt that it was impossible for a (mentally-retarded) person to get such outrageous score.

He looked at the oversized suitcase dragged out by the girl, bit his lips with disgust: "Miss Nikita, you don't have to

bring too many things. Everything is packed in the Swift."

Finished saying, he bit his lips again, as if the box was full of garbage.

Nikita didn't speak, she raised her white and delicate face, straightly looked at him.

Damon was about to murmur, after looking up into her eyes, he felt more uncomfortable,

That look was evil!

It didn't look like a teenage girl's look at all!

He looked at this strange girl in front of him. At this time, he was overwhelmed by her aura. He didn't dare to speak.

His face revealed his annoyance, and said: "Mrs. Swift has been waiting for you in the car for a long time, so get on

the car quickly."

Nikita turned around and looked at the closed window, with bland expression on her face. She was about to reunite with her relatives who had been separated for more than ten

years, but her expression did not

show any joy and excitement.

She's as calm as an outsider.

## CHAPTER 2

-Finding Someone Else

The door opened and a stream of cold air floated out.

The middle-aged woman sitting in the car had delicate makeup and exquisite clothes on. She was dressed in a luxury brand

suit, with a bit of sharpness and strength between her eyebrows and eyes. She must be at career woman.

Seeing her daughter who had been lost for more than ten years, there was no excitement and joy on her face.

She scrutinized Nikita's appearance and said tonelessly: "You are Nikita? I am your mother. Damon has talked about it.

If you want to go home with me, you need to know the rules first.

Margot's first impression of Nikita was not bad.

Fortunately, this daughter who grew up in the countryside did not grow into a rural person. No matter what, she got the Swift's heritage.

But when she thought of what Damon told her, she frowned. When she looked at Nikita, she took some displeasure. She said. O

in a business-like tone: "I have heard of some of your previous 'achievements'. I don't care what you used to be. When

you arrive at our house, you have to change what you got to change."

N city was not like Syracuse Village. You can't do whatever you want. Your brother and sister were raised with

compliments. Although you couldn't catch up now, you can't be far from them.

"Maybe you are not the pride of our family, but you can't make our family disgraced. Do you understand?"

Nikita listened to her own mother's "inculcating", nodded, but her fair face showed that she didn't take it by heart.

She leaned lazily on the backrest of the seat, scrolling her mobile phone. Her fingers quickly click a few times on thenovelxo.com fast update

mobile phone screen and reply to several messages.

Seeing her attitude, Margot immediately felt the anger swallowed her, she took the phone

and said: "Did you hear my

words? No wonder they said your academic performance is disastrous. If you put half of your efforts on playing mobile.

phone to studying, you will be far better than this!

"When you were a child, you were very smart, very good and obedient. How did you become like this now!"

"When elders talk to you, you have to listen carefully, don't play with mobile phones. These are the most basic

etiquette, no one has ever taught you?"

Margot looked at the girl who sat lazily and had no ladylike manners at all, and felt very disappointed.

Sure enough, the influence of environment on a person is very important.

She remembered that Nikita was a very lovable child.

She was kind and clever, pretty and sweet, but no one disliked her.

At that time, Margot was very proud to have such a lovable daughter.

But now...

Thinking of a pair of children who made her worry-free at home, and then looking at the rural daughter who didn't learn

well, Margot felt a slight sense of hatred.

Nikita slowly raised her head, and her delicate and fair face still had the careless expression on, and she didn't

speak. After listening to Margot's preaching quietly, she held out her hand to her: "Oh, I see. Can I have my mobile

phone back?"

Margot saw her only wanted to get her mobile phone back, and was even more angry.

After all, She grew up in the countryside without any upbringing.

She shouldn't have expected too much!

She calmly threw the mobile phone onto Nikita's leg, clenched her teeth, and her eyes. were full of disgust: "Nikita, if

you don't want to go back to that poor ravine, you'd better put away your previous attitude. I don't care who you used

to be, but back to the Swift family, don't fool around. You need to behave yourself. If you

affect your brother and your

sister, don't blame me for sending you back when the time comes!"

## CHAPTER 3

I want to see her in three days.

Finishing saying those words, Margot turned her head to one side, as if she didn't want to look at her again.

From beginning to the end, Nikita face expression was bland. Her eyes are calm, toneless, as if everything had nothing-

to do with her.

She reached for her mobile phone and picked it up.

Scrolling down the screen, Nikita replied a few important messages, then locked the mobile phone and threw it into the

backpack.

Then she took an eye mask from her backpack and put it on. She turned her head and closed her eyes to sleep.

Margot looked back and saw that she didn't feel awkward and fell asleep, and the dislike

in her eyes was even more.

She hadn't seen any advantages on this daughter. However, this daughter got lots of drawbacks.

If it wasn't because a master of geomantic omen who said that taking back the daughter in the countryside could make the

Swift family's better, which was very beneficial to the Swift family, she wouldn't take her

back to add more troubles.

Anyway, let's see if she can really bring good luck to out family.

If it doesn't work, she'll find a reason to send her back to Syracuse Village!

In the co-pilot position, there was another person.

The young man with excellent appearance lowered his head, and most of his face was hidden in the black cap. Since Nikitanovelxo.com fast update

got on the car, he had been silent, as if the girl sitting on the car had nothing to do with him.

A black Bentley came out of the woods, drove to a side path, and stopped slowly.

The closed window was lowered.

The man sitting in the back seat had his face sideways, deep and clear, and his black high-end suit showed his

extraordinary status.

From the side point of view, the man's nose bridge is very high and his jaw line radiance was attractive.

His deep eyebrow eyes are half folded, his eyes are calm.

Looking at the Land Rover cross-country that had been far away in front, the man moved away his sight, leaned back

slightly, and his fingers with clear joints rub his eyebrows: "Are you sure that little girl is closely related to

Lemuel?"

"Yes."

"There's no mistake?"

"The news from Seth never goes wrong. However, Mr. Lambert, you really don't have to

come on your own, arranging someone

to come and take her away will do"

Sheehan opened his eyes: "It's still a step late.

Someone picked up the little girl before them.

"Now that we have found her, we can send someone to follow closely in secret. If there is a suitable opportunity, we

will take her away." Subordinate said respectfully.

Sheehan's cold eyes once again looked in the direction of Land Rover's cross-country drive, and the low voice was

wrapped in chill: "Keep an eye on it, don't lose it."

"Yes, Mr. Lambert."

## CHAPTER 4

She had a discontent look.

When they arrived in N City, it was already dark.-

Swift's villa is at the foot of a suburban mountain, which is a good place near mountains and rivers. Before the

construction, they looked for a master of geomantic omen to see it, saying that geomantic omen is very prosperous in

that area.

Margot was busy going to a dinner, she didn't even get off the car. She then told the teenager sitting in front of her

to help Nikita familiarize with the environment, and then drive away.

Nikita and the teenager got out of the car at the same time.

The teenager who was silent in the car turned around, and the face covered by the cap lifted, revealing a delicate face.

He's good-looking with thin lips and high nose bridge.

His eyes are especially beautiful, and very attractive.

He is Nikita's own brother, Nathan.

He slightly nodded: "I'm busy. When I'm free, I would familiarize you with the environment." Zoey, the butler of our

family will come in a while. If you don't know what to do, just ask her.

The girl in front of him had an excessively beautiful face, and Nathan can even see his shadow on her face.

She was part of his childhood memory.

But they were separated for more than ten years.

Even if the feelings between brother and sister were good when they were young, they are novelxo.com fast updatenow strangers.

For Nathan, the person in front of him was no different from a stranger.

It's just that they are strangers who are related by blood.

Nikita didn't sleep well last night, her eyelids drooped blandly, didn't look at Nathan, lazily she answered: "Oh,

sure."

Nathan frowned slightly.

The girl seemed silent, but her appearance revealed her spirit of disobedience, like a wolf who will never be tamed, and

the eyes are very restless.

“Brother!”

A sweet and lovely voice sounded behind him.

A girl wearing a school uniform printed with “N City First Senior High School” smilingly came. She ran to Nathan like a

rabbit and took his arm affectionately. “You are finally back, I have been waiting for you for a long time.”

“Young master, dinner is ready in the kitchen. Do you want to eat now?” There was a middle-aged woman in coveralls came

over, first took a look at Nikita, and her eyes reveal the color of surprise.

“Haven’t Yvonne had dinner yet?” Nathan’s cold eyebrow eye looked at the girl nestled beside him, and his voice was much

softer.

“Miss Yvonne said she would wait for you to eat together.” The middle-aged woman took back her sights looking at Nikita

and smiled, “You know this is a habit developed by the young lady since she was a child. She can’t eat without you.”

Hearing this, Nathan’s sight was even softer, he stroked Yvonne’s head and said: “You should eat if you’re hungry.

There’s no need to wait for me. You have stomach problem, you need to take care of yourself.”

“Brother, I can’t eat without you” Yvonne pulled his sleeves dangling, a charming but lovely appearance, looking very

lovable.

“Huh.” Nathan pinched her nose. “Sure.”



## CHAPTER 5

Nikita, you have gone too far!

“Brother, who is the girl next to you is?” Yvonne suddenly found that there was a person standing behind Nathan. Looking

at her carefully, she suddenly sensed danger.

“Yvonne, this is Nikita.” Nathan was reminded of Nikita. He turned around, and his voice was not as gentle as before. He

introduced coldly, “She will stay with us and live with us in the future.”

Yvonne was surprised but didn’t express. But her expression froze.

When she looked at Nikita again, her eyes looked extremely surprised with unexpectedness.

When she knew that her father and mother were going to take her daughter back from the countryside, she didn’t care

about it.

Just a country girl, she didn’t need to take it to heart at all.

Even if Nikita really is her sister, she can’t be compared with her.

But now, when she saw that the rural village girl she thought was a stunning girl with extremely outstanding appearance,

for an instant, Yvonne’s sense of crisis soared, and a trace of hostility was revealed in her innocent and smiling eyes.

“Hello, Nikita, I am Yvonne. I heard my parents mention you, and I finally meet you today.” Yvonne panicked in her

heart, but she didn’t show it on the face. She called her very affectionately.

The girl took out her head, smiled sweetly, and extended a hand to Nikita in a friendly way: “We are a family in thenovelxo.com fast update

future, and we should take care of each other.”

Nikita lifted his eyelids, because she didn’t sleep well, and her eyes were covered with a hazy mist. She looked at the

white and tender hands stretched out to her, sarcastically smiled: “Family?”

Yvonne paused: “Yes. Does Nikita think there is anything wrong?”

Nikita sipped lips, both hands in his pocket, she stretched out the small hand ignored very thoroughly, very disgraceful

sneer: "Sorry, we are not siblings.

"We have different fathers and mothers, and we meet for the first time." She paused and looked at the little face of the

charming and lovely girl in front of her, and she smiled even happier, "Is it too hypocritical to say that we are

family?"

Yvonne looked at her unbelievably, and her eyes suddenly filled with tears "Nikita, how could you..."

"Nikita, you have gone too far." Nathan frowned, and his voice was very cold. "Yvonne is kind, you can not accept her

kindness, but do you have to speak like this?"

Nikita looked up at Nikita, who was extremely protective of Yvonne. There was a trace of irony in her eyes and she

apologized immediately: "Sure, sorry."

She said sorry on her lips, but there was no guilty in her eyes.

Nathan was even angrier: "Since you don't think we are family, you don't need us to help you. Yvonne, let's go, don't

worry about her."

"But, elder brother..." Yvonne bit her lip and looked at Nikita, with hesitation on her face.

"Did she appreciate your kindness?" This kind of person is cold-blooded. She is right. We are really not family."

Finishing saying those words, he took the girl beside him and left, without looking back at Nikita.

Nikita saw the brothers and sisters holding hands and walking into the house. There's no expression on her face, as if

everything didn't matter.

Zoey stood aside with a complicated expression on her face.

This Miss Nikita, who just came back, was too unlikable.

She won't last long in the Swift family with her temper.

Master Nathan would be the future heir of the Swift family, and Miss Yvonne is the favorite sister of Master Nathan.

Nikita just arrived at the Swift family today and offended both of them.

## CHAPTER 6

Treating Her with the Best Things They Could Afford In the hall.

Yvonne's tears poured, and she choked with grievances: "Brother, I didn't do it well, which made Nikita's sister angry."

Nathan looked at the figure of Nikita standing outside the gate, hearing Yvonne crying, took his sight back.

Seeing Yvonne crying, his eyebrows frowned, and his face became more and more gloomy. He reached out and wiped the tears

for Yvonne, and his was very gentle: "Yvonne, it's none of your business, don't cry."

"But Nikita is seems to blame me. "Brother, am I really that bad? I took everything that belonged to Nikita's sister. If

she's really blaming me, I can understand it." Yvonne cried so much that her nose was red with tears. She looked very

delicate and pitiful.

"Yvonne, this is not your fault. "Our parents made a mistake. You are young and didn't remember the things before being

kidnapped. It is normal." Nathan looked at his sister whose eyes were swollen with tears, and his face were covered with

gloom.

When Yvonne was just taken back to the family, she was thin and small, and looked malnourished, which made people feel

distressed.

At that time, the family was distressed that she had suffered a lot in the two years when she was kidnapped. Wanting to

make upnovelxo.com fast update

for her, they treated her well with the best things they could afford.

Nathan also felt distressed that his sister has suffered hardships for so many years. He would fulfill all of her

desires.

This precious sister, who was spoiled by him from an early age, and he was reluctant to scold her, now was bullied by

Nikita.

Nathan's impression of Nikita simply fell to the bottom.

Compared with Yvonne's kindness and innocence, Nikita was simply an annoying devil.

No wonder people in their village call her a scourge.

"But, Nikita she's..." Yvonne raised her swollen eyes and bit her lips to stop talking.

"Leave her alone, she's just jealous of you."

Looking at his delicate and kind sister, Nathan tonelessly said: "Yvonne, don't be scared. I'm here. If she's treating

you wrong, I won't make her comfortable living here. It's good if she could understand the rules, and we can get along.

Or else...I would make her get out of our house.

"Miss Nikita, this is your room. This is the dressing room. This is the bathroom. This is the studying room. On your

desk there are phones and laptop which bought by Mr and Mrs. Swift. They're all Apples. They said using them you can

study well and contact with them.

"If you're hungry, you can go downstairs to eat. Or you can call on me to take the food to your room. Now I'll get back

to my business. If you need anything, please tell me."

"OK, thank you, Zoey." Nikita stood aside, with lovable appearance, looking polite and obedient.

She was good-looking, with a small face, delicate, and full of aura. When she was quiet and silent, she looked

especially clever, quiet and lovable.

Miss Yvonne was also good-looking, and she had been praised from childhood to adulthood.

## CHAPTER 7

How did you provoke the people in the Lambert family?

But she's not as pretty as Nikita.

Even though Zoey was biased towards Yvonne, who spent much time with her, she still had to admit that the true blood of

the Swift family is different.

There's no use of looking like a Swift.

Although she was the blood of Mr and Mrs. Swift, Miss Yvonne grew up in their house after all, and her deep feelings

with the Swift family were definitely deeper than Nikita's.

Besides, Miss Yvonne was clever, obedient, clever and versatile since childhood.

Mr and Mrs. Swift like her very much, although she's not their blood.

And this miss Nikita...

Her unlovable temper doomed her life in their house to be difficult.

Nikita closed the door and put her huge suitcase gently on the ground.

The suitcase was very big, but there were few things in it. Two sets of clothes, an ordinary notebook computer and

several books from different countries, and there was also a big picture frame, two pictures and a set of drawing tools.

She sat cross-legged on the ground and took out one of the ink paintings.

It was a landscape ink painting only in black and white. With two lines at the bottom of the painting and a name printed

with a red seal.

The other painting is an oil painting of a figure, and the bottom of the painting also had the name printed on the rednovelxo.com fast update

seal.

Look carefully, the names of the two paintings were the same.

At that time, the two paintings auctioned at a high price were casually stuffed into the wardrobe with clothes by

Nikita.

She put several foreign novels on the bedside, each with bookmarks, some read half, some read one third, and some almost

finished.

After packing the things in her suitcase, she went to take a bath and came out to see the screen of her mobile phone on

the bed flashing faint light.

She walked slowly to the bed, bent down and picked up her mobile phone. After unlocking the lock screen, she saw someone

send her several messages.

1587: Nikita, someone is following you.

1587: Since you left Syracuse Village, you have been followed all the way.

1587: I checked it for you. It's from the Lamberts in the N City.

1587: How did you provoke the Lamberts?

Nikita twisted her eyebrows.

People from Lamberts in the N City are following her? And they have followed her all the way since she left Syracuse

Village?

But she can't remember what she had done with those people.

Nikita directly called.

It rang, and was picked up over there.

"Naughty girl, have you seen all the messages I sent you?" A man's voice sounded in the mobile phone, magnetic, low,

with a bit of (hook.) "When did you start dealing things with the Lamberts?"

Nikita frowned, wiped her hair with a towel, and said: "I have never dealt with the

Lamberts..."

The Lamberts were the top powerful family in Z country.

## CHAPTER 8

Nikita's identity is special.

If the upper class circle had to be divided into classes, and the Swift family was in the upper class, the Lambert

family must be the top class.

The position at the top of the pyramid.

They're not unattainable for Nikita.

However, she will not take the initiative to deal with such prestigious families.

In particular, Sheehan was a particular Lambert.

“How did the Lamberts track you? It’s okay that the others are tacking me. But if it’s the one who’s in charge...”

The man paused, and there was a trace of worry in his low and provocative voice: “Niky, your in danger.”

No matter what the other party’s purpose was, it’s not a good thing to be targeted.

In particular, Nikita’s identity is special.

Although the other party may not be able to find out anything, but in case they find out something...

After a few seconds, the man said: “I will help you check which branch of the Lambert family is following you. As long

as it is not Sheehan, it is easy to solve.”

Nikita squinted. Hearing the man talked about this Sheehan as some dangerous threat, she’s uncomfortable: “What if it’s

him? So what? If people don’t mess around with me, I don’t get back to them. If he tries to fool around with me, I will

teach him a lesson.

“Yes, yes, naughty girl, I know you are good and don’t care about others.” The man smiled. [novelxo.com](http://novelxo.com) fast update “Of course I believe in your

ability, but the Lamberts are really difficult to deal with. I am not afraid of anything else, and I am afraid that once

your identity is exposed, there will be more families than the Lambert family to deal with you.”

“It’s not too late for me to find out what they want. I’ll find it out for you early tomorrow morning.”

Nikita stayed up late last night and was on the car for several hours in the afternoon. She was a little tired.

She answered lazily: “Well, you check it first.”

“Sleepy?”

“Hmm.”

Knowing her personality trait, the other side of the phone said thoughtfully: “Then hang up. I’ll catch up with you.

latter. Go to bed early.”

Nikita hung up the phone.

Nikita dried her hair. She was sleepy and tired. She didn’t even bother to eat, so she was ready to sleep in bed.

Sleep is very important to her. If she doesn’t sleep well, she will be manic.

She needs to sleep for fifteen or sixteen hours.

Therefore, Nikita basically slept in school. Even during the exams, as long as she was sleepy, she could sleep in the

exam hall.

She was just lying in bed, about to turn off the lights, when there's a knock on the door.

Yvonne's soft and sweet voice sounded outside the door: "Nikita, may I come in?"

There were irritable emotions under Nikita's eyes.

Nikita didn't make any noise, Yvonne knocked on the door again: "Nikita, I brought you some food. I have something to

tell you, it won't bother you too long, just a few minutes."

"Nikita, are you asleep?"

"Nikita..."

Nikita was even more grumpy. With a messy hair, she got up reluctantly to open the door.

The door opened, and Yvonne was in a pink cartoon nightgown, standing outside the door. Yvonne was carrying a food box,

looked up at Nikita's cold eyes, stunned, and took a step back in fear.

## CHAPTER 9

It's just a joke.

"Ni...Nikita, I see you didn't eat, and I'm afraid you will be hungry, so..." Yvonne looked into the cold eyes, and a

trace of fear overflowed her heart uncontrollably. Her tongue seemed to be tied up, and she spoke hesitantly. "I brought

you some food. May I, may I go into the room?"

Nikita's eyes narrowed down, her sight fell on Yvonne face, a bright charming pretty little face. She looked at Yvonne

for a few seconds, and turned around.

At that glance, Yvonne felt like she was targeted by some cold-blooded animal.

She instantly had a chilling feeling.

She restrained the inexplicable fear in her heart, took a deep breath, collected her courage and walked into the room,



pretending to be calm.

Nikita's room decoration was very simple.

The Swift family didn't care much about the daughter who grew up in the countryside, so naturally they wouldn't spend

much time on her.

Yvonne scanned the poorly decorated room, she smiled sightly.

"If you have anything to say, spit it out." Nikita held back sleepiness and stood at the door, holding her arms. Her

face was restrained and impatient, and her eyes were covered with coldness.

Yvonne was afraid of her.

She felt that Nikita had horrifying evil spirits.

She deliberately kept a distance from Nikita, sipped her lips, didn't look into the girl's evil eyes, grabbed her cuff

with one hand, and said softly, "Nikita, I think there may be some misunderstanding between us. So, I am here to explain

to you."

While speaking, Yvonne looked at several foreign language novels on the bedside table,

one of which was in English. She

had read it, but because it's too obscure to understand, she read less than one third of it and threw it aside.

There are also a French and a German book.

Yvonne had taken several foreign language classes, including French and German. Although she had learned some [atnovelxo.com](http://atnovelxo.com) fast update

present, she could only understand several words on the cover of the novel.

She smiled sarcastically.

She learned from Nathan that her sister, who was brought back from the countryside, was not a good student who loves

reading. Her grades are bad, and she got many 0 scores once.

Filling in the test paper with her eyes closed can get a few points, but she can get zero points in all the tests.

She was simply a "genius".

Such a person actually put several foreign novels on her bedside table.

Using it as a facade?

She didn't think that if she puts a few foreign novels there, others really think she can understand them, right?

Yvonne looked at the novels jokingly for a few seconds.

"Nikita, in fact, like you, I was abducted when I was three years old and turned to a village." "When my parents found me, I was frightened, and I can't remember anything before. They said that I am the daughter of

the Swift family and wanted to take me back."

"One side was the countryside with bad environment, and the other side was the big city. with superior conditions. I

guess if it were you, you wouldn't refuse, would you?"

"I know you are blaming me for taking everything from you. However, I really didn't deliberately take them away from

you. Later, my parents also knew that they made a mistake, but they already had deep feelings for me and were reluctant

to let me go, I stayed in the Swift family."

"They promised me in advance that even if you back, my position in the Swift family will not change."

"So, there will be two daughters in the family. They...they would say to public that you are their step-daughter. So

that you can stay in the family.

Yvonne sighed:"you might not think it's fair. After all, you are the blood of the Swift family. However, it's difficult

to say it to the public. The Swift family is prestigious. Our family need a girl who won't disgrace the family's

reputation. But you..."

She seemed to have something embarrassing to say, and halfway through it, she bit her lip and stopped.

"Are you done?"

## CHAPTER 10

Don't mess with me, alright?

There was no fluctuation in Nikita's eyes, but she's more impatient. The girl's slightly (h o a r s e) voice was wrapped in an

uncontrollable irritability: "I am not interested in how you came to the Swift family and how you became the daughter of

the Swift family."

"I am not interested in knowing what Patrick Swift and Margot Swift think."

"If that's all you want to tell me, you can go out."

Listening to the direct address of her parents name, Yvonne was surprised.

Yvonne didn't believe Nikita really didn't care.

She bit her lip: "Sister Nikita, are you still blaming me? The reason why I say this to you is that I don't want you to

misunderstand me. In the future, we will live under the same roof, and I still hope that everyone can be kind.

This is what parents want to see.

They have worked hard enough to let us live a comfortable life. If we add their troubles because of the discord between

us, it'll be wrong."

"Yvonne, if I were you, I would stay away from the troubles, instead of running to ridicule people with genuine products

while carrying a fake bag." Nikita didn't even care about the people alike Yvonne.

If socializing with this kind of people too much, she would become as (stupid) and pretentious as Yvonne.

But in the next few months, she and Yvonne would live under the same roof.

She couldn't avoid it even if she wanted.

And maybe it will make Yvonne feel that she's afraid, and then start to bully her.

In this case, Yvonne took the initiative to provoke her, and she had no reason to be soft.

Nikita looked at her, as if she bullied malicious weak girl, sneering, she got up, and walked towards Yvonne, she's so

fast that Yvonne haven't reacted, the chin was pinched by her fingers.

The beautiful fingers didn't make much effort, and Yvonne's little face was wrinkled with

pain.

She opened her eyes wide, surprised and afraid: "Nikita, what...what are you doing?"

Nikita's eyes were extremely cold, the other hand slowly caressed her neck, smile cold and ruthless.

Yvonne became more frightened. Her body shook uncontrollably: "Nikita, what are you doing? Let go of me!" novelxo.com fast update

At the moment, she's finally giving up referring to her as a sister.

Yvonne squinted and looked at her eyes with great dislike, as if looking at a (mentally r\*t\*a\*d)e child.

"Listen." Sleepiness hit, Nikita impatiently said, "I don't care about what you care about at all. I don't think a Swift

family is so essential to my life. So be the daughter of the Swift family, don't bother me, understand?"

"Next time, I will..." Nikita made a hand gesture to cut off the neck.

Because of lack of sleep, Nikita's temper was uncontrollably grumpy.

And Yvonne dared to bother her.

It's nice of Nikita that she didn't beat her. She had been trying to restrain her temper.

Nikita withdrew her hand under Yvonne's frightened eyes, and her irritable emotions were almost uncontrollable. She said

impatiently: "Why are you still here?"

With a pale face and a shaking body, Yvonne looked at Nikita with fear, as if she's looking at a (pervert).

She ran out, as fast as some monster was chasing behind her.

Running out of the room, Yvonne stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

As soon as she left the room, the door snapped shut. She didn't stand firm and almost bumped into the door.

Yvonne was frightened.

She couldn't believe that a country girl dared do this to her.

Who did she think she is?!

The next day, when Nikita went downstairs, there was already a happy family of four sitting at the dining table.

Margot was talking to Yvonne, with a gentle smile on her usually stern face and her husband Patrick Swift sitting next

to her.

Like Margot, Patrick was successful business elite at first glance. Nathan and Nikita were both alike Patrick, so even

though he was middle-aged, his face was still very attractive.

Patrick was talking to Nathan, and they were smiling. The atmosphere was warm.

Laughter sounded from time to time.

Then Nikita appeared, and all the laughter came to an abrupt end.

“Niky, have you adopted the lifestyle after moving here?”