

## CHAPTER 21

In the office of the vice president of the First Senior High School of N City

“Yvonne, about the transfer student named Nikita you just mentioned, are you sure you really want to assign her to Class

F?” Talbot, the vice president, held some doubt in his eyes after he heard the requirements of the female students who

looked charming and clever in front of her.

Class D is much better than Class F.

One is for the ordinary students, the other is for the students with poor grades. As long as you are not a fool, you

know which class you should choose.

“Yes, that’s what my mother asked for.” Yvonne stands upright with good manners. She folded her hands in front of her

and lowered her eyebrows. Everyone will think she is one of those obedient students at their first glance. “President

Dylon, my mother wanted Nikita to enter Class D before, but later she felt that with her grades, if she entered Class D

directly, Nikita might not be able to quickly adjust to the study life.

Besides, she also knows that it’s difficult for you to arrange Nikita into class D with her grades. So my mother said

she’d better go to class F first. If she fills in well, she can transfer to other classes in the future. At that time,

it will be justifiable and no one will gossip.”

Talbot looked at the excellent and obedient student in front of her. Although he still had some questions in his heart,

he did not doubt her words.

He has heard of Yvonne, which is just like her brother Nathan. They are both celebrities in this school.

Both brothers and sisters are very good at studying. The brother has kept winning the first place in grade for a long time, and the sister has performed very well, too. She has been stable in the top three in grade.

Moreover, Yvonne also participated in the National Olympic Mathematics Competition as a representative of our

school

last year.

She won the second place in the country and brought glory for the school.

For a girl, this kind of achievement is already very excellent.

A girl with good looks, good grades, good personality, and good family conditions, can literally win everyone's favor. Even Talbot, which is usually quite strict and serious, picks up a gentle tone when he

is talking to Yvonne. "Well, since this is your mother's idea, we will transfer Nikita to Class F first."

This result is undoubtedly the best for Talbot.

Bad students like Nikita should have entered Class F.

"We appreciate it, President Dylan." Yvonne politely expressed her appreciation.

As soon as she walked out of the vice principal's office, the smile on her face changed.

The expression on her face right now is completely different from the gentle and cute look when she faced Talbot just

There is no one on the corridor

She took out her mobile phone and walked slowly towards the stairs. After digging out Nathan's WeChat, she edited a

message and sent it.

Yvonne is three years old Brother, I have already finished the transfer procedure of Sister Nikita!

Nathan's schedule hasn't started yet, so he replies soon.

Nathan: Well done, Yvonne. I'll take you to a fancy dinner in the evening.

Yvonne is three years old Brother, you are the best to me. Then it's settled. Be there or be square! By the way, do you

want me to bring Sister Nikita with us?

Nathan: It's just the two of us. We don't have to get irrelevant people involved.

Seeing this reply, Yvonne slowly put on a smile.

She recorded an audio saying "good" with a soft voice and sent it.

Nathan also replied an audio, saying that he was about to on schedule, and he would talk to her after he was off the

schedule.

Yvonne noticed that it was time to go back to the classroom. She put away her mobile phone and walked downstairs.

As she walked to the stairs, a person came up. The familiar figure of the teenager was always unruly and arrogant. The

short silver-gray hair and the iconic black diamond earring on his left ear were all symbols of his identity.

Yvonne's footsteps couldn't help but pause, and there was a trace of surprise in her moist eyes. She bit his lips and

called his name shyly: "Felton!"

The First Senior High School is a century-old famous school.

It's very strict on the daily behavior management of students.

Students can't dye their hair, wear earrings or have tattoos. These are the most basic rules.

But there is only one exception.

It is Felton, the young master of the Lambert family who grew up with a golden spoon.

The establishment of the First Senior High School of N City was mostly due to the strong support of the Lambert family.

Felton has a brother, which is also a school manager of this school.

Therefore, even if the young master of the Lambert family completely ignores or breaks the school motto every day, no

one dares to say anything.

The Lambert family represents authority and all the school motto.

Seeing the handsome boy coming towards her, Yvonne's heart beats faster, and her pretty face suddenly turned red.

The teenager buried his head and stuffed a white earphone in his other ear. He didn't see her.

He was about to pass by her.

Noticing it, Yvonne raised the volume and picked up a charming, soft and sweet tone. She called his name again:

"Felton."

This voice is so sweet that no one can refuse it.

But the teenager in black completely ignored her and didn't stop his step.

The expression on Yvonne's face was stiff.

Soon, she trotted to the teenager and directly blocked his way. Her watery eyes showed some grievances: "Felton, I just called you, Didn't you hear me?"

## CHAPTER 22

The teenager raised his head. His eyes were cold, and his face was extremely evil.

Maybe because he didn't sleep well last night, his long and narrow phoenix eyes were bloodshot, and there was a circle

of bruises around them.

He coldly glanced at the girl in front of him, with impatience in his eyes: "Get out of the way."

Yvonne's face went pale.

She is the campus belle, which has countless suitors in the school.

Even in other schools, many boys like her.

However, when it comes to Felton....

She has been pursuing Felton for two years, but Felton's attitude towards her was still cold.

"Felton, didn't you sleep well last night? Why are your eyes bloodshot?" After being unfriendly treated, Yvonne stood.

still, with a concerned expression on her face and talking to the boy in front of him with a gentle tone..

If other boys dared to treat her like this, Yvonne would have left without hesitation.

But the person in front of her is the young master from the Lambert family.

The Lambert family is one hundred times more powerful than the Swift family.

If she can get involved with Felton, her future status will be incomparable with the small princess of the Swift family.

The young man with bloodshot eyes narrowed his eyes impatiently. The next second, Yvonne heard Felton's heartless voice:

"It's none of your business. I told you one hundred times that I'm not interested in you. Leave me alone.

Did you suffer any brain damage and was unable to understand my words?"

Yvonne widely opened her eyes, and her face was paler than before. Her eyes were quickly covered with a layer of

water

mist.

She looks very delicate and pitiful as if she is trying her best to hold her tears.

Felton did not even take a serious look at her. Noticing she was still in his way, he directly stretched out his hand to

push her away and walked pass him without looking back.

“Hey, Master Felton is really ruthless.”

“Ruthless, cruel, cold! He doesn’t seem to have emotions!”

“Hey, the campus belle will cry for our Master Felton again.”

Yvonne heard a few laughs, then she turned her head with red eyes and saw several handsome teenagers coming up the

stairs.

Ordinary school uniforms are worn on several teenagers with excellent appearance, which seems fashionable.

These teenagers are not only handsome, with a collective height of over 180 cm, but also rich because of their family. They usually hang out with Felton. They eat, drink, have fun, fight, sleep and watch beautiful women every day. All of

them are real dudes.

Yvonne looked at this group of teenagers, and the tears hanging in the corner of her eye fell on her fair-skinned face.

She lowered her head and silently reached out to wipe her tears.

“Campus belle, don’t be sad, Master Felton is always like this. He’s in a bad mood today.”

“Yeah... Master Felton was just lectured by Talbot. How can he be in a good mood?”

“Don’t cry, campus belle. Master Felton has just finished a fight with other people. He is not himself now.”

The boys have a good impression of Yvonne, so they didn’t treat her as coldly as Felton.

Seeing the beauty crying, everyone came forward to comfort.

“What? Felton got into a fight with someone?” Yvonne suddenly looked up, and her eyes were full of worry and concern. “So... is he injured?”

“No. Master Felton was skilled. No one can hurt him.”

“It was Walden. He is now in the hospital because of our Master Felton.”

## CHAPTER 23

“Master Felton is not so grumpy at ordinary times. Stop crying. He was gentle to you. If you were other girls, he had

already made you leave at his first sight.”

The boys took turns to comfort her, and then they went to find Felton with laughter. They had to get lecturing with him.

together.

A group of people walked away slowly.

The tears in Yvonne's eyes stopped quickly, and when she looked up again, the delicate and pitiful appearance had

completely gone.

Yvonne went downstairs and was ready to return to the teaching building when she saw a familiar figure.

The girl with extremely eye-catching appearance put her hands in her trouser pockets. She had a careless expression

on

her face, and the expression in her eye was flat as if she were looking at something, but nothing never mattered to her.

It's Nikita!

The girl's porcelain white skin seems to be shining under the sun. Even if she wears the simplest white T-shirt and

jeans, she still wins a lot of attention with her beautiful face.

A group of male students passing by all looked straight at her.

"Who is that girl? She is so beautiful."

"She should not be from our school. I have never seen her before."

"She's definitely not from our school. If there were such beautiful women in our school, we couldn't have waited until

now to find out."

Yvonne heard those boys praising Nikita for being beautiful. She bit her lips and tightly pinched the belt of her

schoolbag.

There are a few girls gathering around, looking at Nikita from time to time. Obviously they were talking about her.

Everyone's eyes and attention, are put on Nikita.

It isn't like in the past when wherever she appears, other people's eyes fall on her.

Yvonne took a deep breath, endured the jealous feeling and unhappiness in her heart. She put on a sweet smile and

walked

towards Nikita.

‘Sister Nikita, was looking for you everywhere. I didn’t expect you to be here.’ She patted on Nikita’s shoulder,

stretched out her hand to hold Nikita’s arm, and said intimately: “Are you here to go through the admission procedures?”

Don’t worry about that. I have already got it done for you.”

Nikita didn’t like to be touched by unfamiliar people. When she saw that it was Yvonne, she slapped her hand away with

an indifferent look, and said: “Don’t call me that. We are not familiar.”

Yvonne looked at her hand being slapped away with her face frozen.

A few people around were watching them. Yvonne endured her anger in order to maintain her public persona, and she said:

“Mom and brother are busy doing their own things, so they let me help you go through the admission formalities for you.

You were assigned to Class F. You are not familiar with the school, I can take you to...”

“Don’t bother.” Nikita indifferently interrupted her.

Yvonne is always a clever and quiet girl in front of others, but Nikita is impatient to watch her acting. She always

treats her in a direct and rude way.

Yvonne’s acting can’t go on in front of her.

She gritted her teeth and said, “Okay, you are the one who said you didn’t need my help. When the time comes, don’t tell

me off in front of my brother and mother that I didn’t help you!”

Nikita turned her head and looked at her as if she was looking at an idiot. She even didn’t bother to share one more

word with her, so she directly walked away in front of her.

Then she walked into the office building behind her..

Yvonne’s face turned green with anger.

“Yvonne, who is that girl? Do you know her?”

“She looks really beautiful! Yvonne, is she one of your relatives? I notice that you two look alike.”

“Speaking of this, I also find that Yvonne looks quite similar to her.”

However, that girl is much more beautiful than Yvonne.

Her skin is much whiter.

She is also taller than Yvonne.

Yvonne is 163 cm in height, and the girl seems to be 168 cm in height by visual inspection.

Of course, no one dares to say these words in front of Yvonne.

## CHAPTER 24

Listening to the girls from her girlfriends group praising Nikita, Yvonne's face became even darker. She bit her lips,

and suddenly put on a smile on her face. She answered "Well, she can be considered as a relative. She is my sister."

"Your sister?"

"Is she your cousin?"

"No Yvonne seems to be hesitating about whether she should say something or not. After a while, she bit her lip and

said softly. "She is the daughter adopted by my parents"

"She is adopted?" Girls in the girlfriends group were shocked.

"Yes" Yvonne nodded. "In fact, at first, she was a poor child living in the mountain area who was funded by my parents.

The place she was living is very poor. Besides, she is a girl. Her family values boys over girls and her parents

wouldn't let her go to school. Because of the support of my parents over the years, she had the opportunity to go to

school.

A week ago, everyone in her family has been dead, leaving her alone. My parents pity her, so..." Yvonne paused here.

with

a helpless expression on her face.

"So they brought her to your family and adopted her?"

"Well, yeah... Pretty much like that."

The girlfriends group was shocked again.



“Yvonne, your parents are too kind. A girl who grew up in a poor mountainous area was brought to your home just like

that? Aren't you afraid that she may steal some of your belongings, or have a disorderly life, which makes your family

unpeaceful?”

“Yeah... suddenly there is a hillbilly sister living in your house. That is so annoying.”

“No wonder that girl seems very scheming. She must have coaxed your parents very well before they accepted her as their

adopted daughter.”

Yvonne sighed and said in a faint voice: “I don't know if she might steal something in my house, but her life... is

indeed a little indiscreet. It is said that she often hangs out with a bunch of boys in her old school, smoking,

drinking and fighting.

And she doesn't like studying. She often comes first from the bottom in the exam. My parents subsidized her just to let

her have a good study opportunity. But as a result... It felt like it was in vain. “Yvonne finished her words and

sighed heavily.

“My (g o d)! This girl is disgusting. Yvonne, you should stay away from her and don't be polluted by such a rotten person.”

“Now she has become your parents' adopted daughter. She has suddenly changed from a native chicken to a phoenix. After

tasting the sweetness, she must want more. (D a m n) it! Maybe she has already planned to steal Nathan!”

“Yvonne, you must warn Nathan in case he is confused by this girl. Nathan is so perfect and lives under the same roof

with her every day. As the saying goes, a waterside pavilion gets the moonlight first. Yvonne you must keep an eye on

her, don't let her get any opportunity!”

Those girls in her girlfriends group are Nathan's fans, and they are all very excited about this.

Since Yvonne knows the truth, she is not worried about it at all.

However...

She looked at the teaching building behind her and thought of Nikita going up there just now. And Felton was also

upstairs...

Besides, Felton is also in Class F.

How could she forget this before?

However, Felton can be picky about girls.

He is the noble master with high status in the Lambert family, which has seen all kinds of beautiful women. Even she

pursued Felton for two years, and she still hasn't succeeded yet.

While she is just a village girl who grew up in the countryside.

With this thought, Yvonne dispelled her worries, and she suddenly felt much more comfortable.

Nikita arrived at Talbot's office, and she knocked on the door.

## CHAPTER 25

Moments later, a voice came from inside: "Come in."

Nikita pushed open the half-open door and walked into the office.

To her surprise, there were many people standing inside.

Three big boys were wearing the First Senior High School uniforms, while one was wearing black T-shirt and black

hip-hop

pants, with short silver-gray hair, which made Nikita notice him at her first glance.

The boy's skin color is cool white, and his facial features are very eye-catching.

The phoenix eyes are long and narrow, and his bridge of nose is high. He has rose-colored thin lips, and his face is

very small and delicate, which is smaller than many girls' faces.

With his hands in his pockets, he stood casually and unruly, and the expression on his face was defiant.

At first glance, he is considered to be the kind of students who are disobedient and love to make trouble, which makes

teachers have the most severe headache.

Nikita took a look at him. Although she felt that this silver-haired boy could be considered as delicious, when she

thought of the “delicious man” in that Rolls-Royce she met on the road earlier today, she felt that the sentence, “If

there was no contrast, there would be no harm.” really made sense.

The face of that “delicious man” in Rolls-Royce is so charming that he makes people want to commit a crime.

It was sincere when Nikita told him that she was afraid that she was a bad person.

She was afraid that she might lose control of herself and did something too unreserved after she got on his car, which

might scare people.

As Nikita was just about to take back her sight, the boy with his head down suddenly looked up, and his narrow phoenix

eyes looked towards her.

Their sights met.

The teenager’s sight with a little rage and sternness fell on her porcelain white beautiful face, and he couldn’t help

but pause for a while.

But soon, he returned to his normal look, with his eyes looking down. And he never looked at her again.

However, the boys standing next to him stared at her with their straight eyes one by one. They couldn’t hide their

surprise in their eyes. They were shocked by her beauty.

Nikita has already been used to such kind of staring. She didn’t squint, and went directly to the desk.

“Hello, President Dylon. I am Nikita Swift.”

Talbot was just admonishing Felton and others angrily. He was angry with this group of dandies. The girl’s light and

clean voice seemed to pour a clear spring on the fire in his chest. He felt that his mood was much calmer at once.

When he looked up and saw Nikita, he was surprised at her beautiful look and dazed for a few seconds.

Talbot learned some information about Nikita from Margot.

Knowing that Nikita was transferred from a very remote and poor mountainous area, what he sketched in his mind was

skinny girl with two braided hair, a red coat, dark skin and a strong dialect accent.

Talbot was shocked and surprised when he suddenly saw a beautiful girl standing in front of him.

“You are Nikita Swift?” There is uncertainty in his tone.

Nikita nodded.

Talbot looked at the girl's porcelain white skin, which could not be picked out with any flaws, and doubted whether

Margot was lying to him.

Can a girl growing up in a small rural area look like this?

The village she grew up in must be a wonderland.

“Yvonne has already handled all the formalities for you. Did she tell you which class you are assigned to?” A few

seconds later, Talbot returned to his normal look. “You haven't got your school uniform and textbooks yet, have you?”

Didn't Yvonne tell you where to get it?”

Nikita smiled: “I am not here to ask about school uniforms and textbooks.”

Talbot stunned: “Oh? Then why are you here?”

Nikita: “I'm looking for Maddox Wilde.”

Talbot frowned.

This student was so rude that she called the headmaster by his name.

Felton and other boys also looked at her in surprise.

Although they also did this before,

But they were not arrogant enough to call the headmaster by name in person.

This girl ...

“Tut, Master Felton, where did this girl come from? She's quite personalized.”

“She is also extremely beautiful. Even the campus belle doesn't look good enough next to her.”

## CHAPTER 26

“(D a m n)! Look at her standing posture! It's exactly like Master Felton's standing posture!”

Felton narrowed his phoenix eyes, and carelessly took a look at the girl standing in front of him after hearing their

words.

The girl put her hands in her pockets, and her standing posture was lazy and casual, which made her look like a looking

like a bully

That standing posture is more casual than him.

Felton looked at his hand in his pocket again, and he couldn't help putting on a smile.

(D a m n)!

They do look similar.

"Nikita, how can you call the principal by his name?" Talbot frowned so hard that he could clip flies with his eyebrows, and his tone was very dissatisfied: "I don't care how you used to behave in your school. But when you arrive at the First Senior High School, you have to (a b i d e) by the rules and regulations here.

It is very impolite and uneducated to call the principal by his name!"

"Oh."

Nikita nodded, with her black eyes narrowed like a cat. Then she asked with a lazy tone: "Did the Old Maddox come to

school today?"

"Ha-ha!"

"I'm laughing to death here."

"Which school did this precious baby come from? She is a treasure girl indeed!"

As Nikita finished her words, Talbot's face completely darkened down.

The handsome teenagers standing behind her directly burst out laughter.

Even Felton, who always had a cold face for thousands of years, had a smile in his eyes.

Talbot got so angry that he patted the table: "What's the matter with you? Do you understand what respecting teachers

means? I've never seen such a student with so poor manners like you."

"President Dylon, calm down. Don't be too excited." Nikita looked indifferently at the middle-aged man whose face was

red with anger. She warned him with a smile: "Your heart is not in a good condition, and your emotions being too intense

can easily lead to myocardial infarction.

It is very dangerous to cause myocardial infarction at your age."

“You! You are not only poor educated but also so vicious. It is really hateful for you to curse me like this!” Talbot

didn't know that Nikita was telling the truth. He only thought that this bad student standing in front of him was

cursing him.

He was so angry that he was shaking all over, and his face became even redder and looked like a pork liver. He pointed

to the direction of the door and said angrily, “Get out! Now!”

Nikita was too lazy to explain.

If it weren't for Talbot being one student of the Old Maddox.

‘His life doesn't matter to her.

She has warned him, but he doesn't believe it. That means he can't seize the opportunity himself.

Nikita didn't make any more sound, she walked slowly to the door and paused.

Talbot was so angry that he lost his control of his breath: “What else do you want? Get out! Now!”

This student named Nikita really has a horrible quality.

Talbot even regret for letting her enter Class F

This kind of student is not qualified for entering the First Senior High School here!

“If you see the Old Maddox, ask him to call me. Tell him that my mobile phone number has not been changed.”

## CHAPTER 27

Nikita finished her words, walked out of the office, and conveniently closed the door.

One second before the door was closed, she heard several loud laughs coming from the office.

“(D a m n ) it! Master Felton! I can't take it anymore I'm going to laugh to death”

“No one can win my respect like that but that transfer student

“Is she going to be in our class? I have decided that I will take good care of this treasure girl. From now on, she will

be under the protection of me, Samuel

She could also hear Talbot's angry roar.

“What are you guys laughing at? Stand straight! Samuel! Especially you! Don’t act like a punk. Are your long legs used

for decoration? You can’t stand straight, can you?

You, little imps, don’t feel comfortable without causing me some trouble every day, do you? Did your parents spend a lot of money to get you to sleep and fight in school?”

Today, the campus group of the First Senior High School is uncharacteristically lively.

At ordinary times, it is almost a dead group, and few people come out to speak in the group of thousands of people.

Because someone threw a picture into the group, it exploded at once.

A group of people who has been diving for ten thousand years collectively played a dead cat bounce and became

active one

after another.

The mainstay of the First Senior High School variety shop: (D a m n) it! Where did this fairy with (g o d) blessed look come

from? It seems that the background of this picture is our school.

Stop being a big boss for many years: Is she from our school? No way! If there is such a fairy in our school, can’t!

notice her?

Too young too simple: She is truly from our school. I met her around the teaching building. I knew you guys would get

excited about her. I have dig out some information about her for you. This fairy sister is a senior-three transfer

student. She just transferred to our school today. She seems to be a relative of our campus belle. And she knows

Yvonne.

Milkshake without sugar: Yes, I saw her myself this morning, over there in the teachers’ office building. She is super

invincible and beautiful. She looks even better than photos, which is really a fairy with (g o d)-blessed look!

Summer lemop tea: Is she a relative of the campus belle? No wonder she looks a little like Yvonne. However, I can say

a

few words weakly that I think she is much more beautiful than the campus belle. Originally, Yvonne is very beautiful.

But compared to her, she feels like a low matching version.

This campus group was not established officially, but was established privately by several students.

Therefore, many people in the group use their private accounts, so they don't need to worry too much about the words

they said.

As soon as the remark that the campus belle became a low-grade version of that transfer student came out, it aroused

many people's resonance. Many people came out to speak and agree with this view.

"I think so, too. No comparison, no harm. I used to think Yvonne was very beautiful. With the foil of this fairy sister, she really felt like a low-end version."

"The fairy sister's facial features are much more exquisite and three-dimensional. It's true that no comparison brings no harm. Yvonne directly failed within a few seconds in her competition with the fairy sister"

"And it's a bad failure."

"Speaking of this, Yvonne has been our campus belle for five consecutive years from junior high school to senior high school. It seems that in this session before graduation, her position will change."

News spreads very fast in the group.

The news that A fairy with (g o d) blessed look transferred to the First Senior High School, and she is much more beautiful than the campus belle Yvonne, quickly spread to all the classes. In less than half an hour, it was well known.

## CHAPTER 28

However, Yvonne herself doesn't know this matter yet.

She walked into the classroom as usual, but she didn't get the same attention as usual. She even noticed that few people

paid attention to her, and everyone was busy playing with their mobile phone. And that's when she realized something

Was

wrong.

A few boys who used to affably please Yvonne when they saw her were also burying their heads and playing with their

mobile phones, as if they had never noticed her entering the classroom.

Everyone in the class acted strangely.



“What are they doing? Why are they staring at their mobile phones?”

A girl from the girlfriends group walked up to a boy and asked curiously, “Mike, what are you looking at? Why are you

staring at your mobile phone?”

This Mike is Yvonne’s biggest fan.

At ordinary times, his eyes are only placed on Yvonne, circling around Yvonne alone.

But today, he is just like blind. Yvonne walked to his desk, but he didn’t notice.

Yvonne’s face began to darken down.

Hearing someone talking to him, Mike looked up and saw his goddess standing next to him. His face changed slightly,

and

he was about to hide his mobile phone like a thief.

“Why do you hide your mobile phone as soon as you see Yvonne? Are you looking at something shady?” The girl standing

next to Yvonne quickly grabbed his mobile phone from Mike’s hand.

Mike was anxious: “Lucy, give me back my mobile phone!”

The girl named Lucy quickly looked through his mobile phone and shouted out with an angry tone: “Well... Mike, no

wonder

you just held your mobile phone and didn’t lift your head like a lost soul! It turned out that you have a new goddess.”

“I don’t...” Mike looked up at Yvonne, and he was anxious to explain, “Goddess, don’t listen to her nonsense. No matter

what others say, in my heart, you are the campus belle forever, and no one can beat you!”

Yvonne had no expression on her face and took the mobile phone from the girl beside her.

After a few seconds, her face darkened down so quickly that people could actually see the change.

Mike was reading a post.

The name of the post is “Yvonne may no longer be our campus Belle, and the fairy with (g o d)-blessed look who just

transferred to our school may become the biggest winner”.

In the post, there are a series of portrait photos taken from various angles.

Side face, front face, and even looking up from bottom to top

They were taken almost 360 degrees in all directions.

If

many other people use this kind of “death angle” to take a photo, the photo will be so ugly that they all want to

poke their eyes. But the “death angle” seems to have no influence on this girl. No matter how horrible the ‘death angle”

is, the girl can easily handle it.

Every frame can be taken directly as a screen saver without photo retouching.

The post has been replied to more than a thousand times.

There are many remarks saying that this year’s campus belle would change.

Many people even said that they would vote for the girl in the photo.

Yvonne flipped through several pages, pinched the mobile phone tightly, without noticing her finger joints has turned white.

“Yvonne, I just saw that someone took a photo of your adopted sister and sent it to the campus group. Now there are

actually a bunch of people supporting her and saying that they want to choose her as the campus belle of this session.” “Campus belle? I think it must be a joke. How can a village girl coming from the countryside be qualified to compare with Yvonne?”

“Yeah... Yvonne, don’t be angry. A hillbilly like her is not qualified to carry your shoes. Now everyone doesn’t know. her true face yet. That’s why they fancy her so much. If they know that she is from the countryside, and her private

life is quite chaotic, they will definitely not take her seriously again.”

## CHAPTEER 29

“I’m going to the campus group to reveal her true face, and let everyone see what kind of person she is.”

A girl said and took out her mobile phone.

“This is not cool.” Yvonne’s eyes flashed, as if she felt a little pity for Nikita. “She didn’t do anything out of line.

Will it be too much to say bad things about her in the group?”

“Yvonne, you are too kind! It is not enough for her to make your parents accept her as their adopted daughter. Now she

still wants to steal your thunder. You don't have to show your mercy to such people!"

"But..." Yvonne's eyelashes quivered. She bit her lip corner and whispered, "She is my sister after all."

"What kind of sister is she?" The girlfriend group was filled with indignation. "Yvonne, you are a noble princess from a

big family. She is a bumpkin from a poor ravine. She can only be your (s e r v a n t) to help you wash your feet washer! In

short, you don't have to worry about this matter. Just leave it to us."

"The hillbilly still wants to compete for the title of campus belle. Is she truly qualified?"

Yvonne flashed a trace of pleasure in her drooping eyes. She sipped her lips and didn't speak again.

Talbot was furious when he came out of the office. His chest was oppressed, and he wanted to go downstairs to get

some

air.

When he walked to the first floor, he saw a familiar figure not far away. He quickly stepped forward and looked at the

old man who was slightly pale in surprise: "Teacher, why did you come to school?"

The person is Maddox Wilde, the headmaster of the First Senior High School.

Maddox looks like he has just recovered from a serious illness. Although his spirit has recovered well, his face still

looks haggard.

He looked at the worried students in front of him and smiled elegantly: "I'm fully recovered and don't want to stay at

home all day. So I come to the school."

"There are many people in the school. I prefer my life to be lively."

After saying this, he looked up at Talbot and routinely asked, "Is everything fine with the school recently?"

"Everything is fine."

Maddox is the Talbot's university tutor. And now both the teacher and the student work in the same school.

One is the principal, and the other is the vice principal.

Talbot is very respectful to his teacher, which is why when Nikita called his teacher by his name before, he got so

angry.

"With you around, I have nothing to worry about." Maddox reached out and patted his favorite student on the shoulder.

At this moment, Maddox's cell phone rang.

He answered the phone. After a while, he hung up the phone and sighed with a smile: "It's my wife. I just came out for a

while, and she didn't feel at ease. She insisted on me going home."

"Then I will send you home." Talbot is also a little worried about Maddox.

Maddox did not refuse.

"He lives near the school, and it takes less than ten minutes to drive there.

The teacher and the student walk towards the parking lot.

While walking, they gossiped about each other's daily life.

"The Old Maddox" Suddenly, a light and clean voice rang up behind him. After hearing this voice and the familiar title

of "the Old Maddox", Talbot felt his head was buzzing. He turned around angrily with a big head.

Seeing that the person standing not far away was indeed the transfer student without manners, Talbot's face looked

even

darker

He put on a strict look and was about to give the lecture when he heard his teacher's surprise voice suddenly rang up

beside him. "Senior sister apprentice, why are you here?"

Talbot: ???

What did his teacher just call the transfer student?

Is there anything wrong with his ears?

Nikita stood casually beside a flower bed with her hands stuffing in her trousers pocket. She waved towards Maddox who

was not far away.

Maddox had just recovered from a serious illness and looked haggard. He walked slowly one second ago. But when

Nikita

waved at him, he was like swallowing a magic pill and immediately looked alive. He ran towards Nikita

## CHAPTER 30

He grabbed Nikita's hand. Because of being too excited, his pale haggard face was revealing a bit ruddy. And that pair of dark brown eyes which just now had no spirits, are now instantly brilliant, which could be a little scary.

"Senior sister apprentice, is this really you? Didn't my eyes stop working because of my old age?"

Maddox was very excited. He stretched out his hand and rubbed his eyes hard, as if he was afraid that he was wrong. Mistake her for someone else.

It's not that he really thinks there's something wrong with his eyes.

But at this moment, he actually saw his fairy little senior sister apprentice on the campus of the First Senior High School, who was running around the world and could not be seen once in three or four years.

He was so surprised.

"It's me." Nikita's hand was still held by her junior fellow apprentice, who was over half a hundred years old and could be her grandfather according to their age. But she didn't feel rejection, so she let her hand being held by him, and even put on a gentle smile that she wouldn't have at ordinary times.

Usually she holds the attitude as if she doesn't care about anyone. Compared with her usual alienation, she is a completely different person now.

"Old Maddox, you take it easy. Don't get too excited. Your brain has been knocked open a short time ago, and it has just been sewed well. Be careful not to get it knocked open again." Nikita put on a gentle smile, and looked up and down

at the old man in front of her. At last, her sights focused on his brown face with obvious sickness.

She patted Maddox on the shoulder and spoke in the same tone as an elder generation: "I reminded you to pay attention to

your brain before. You'd better have an examination every three months. Did you not listen to me again?"

Behind them.

Talbot couldn't believe his eyes and was shocked to doubt his life.

The transfer student talked to his teacher in the same tone as his teacher talked to him in college.

What makes him feel even more incredible is that his awesome mentor, who is highly respected, occupies a very important

position in academia, and is respected everywhere, is now obediently listening to a teenage girl's admonitions. ??

And he keeps calling that transfer student senior sister apprentice!

Can someone tell him what's going on??

"Er..." Maddox saw that the expression on the face of his senior sister apprentice gradually became serious. He nervously

wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, and put on a flattering smile. "Well... Senior sister apprentice, of course, I

have always kept your words in mind."

"However, sometimes when I get extremely busy, I forget it."

Nikita frowned and squinted. And the girl's clean and clear voice became a little cold: "Can you even forget things that

matter to your life?"

"Okay... Okay... You are absolutely right." Maddox put on a low-key attitude. No matter what Nikita had said, he just

obediently replied, and didn't dare to refute at all.

Although his senior sister apprentice is young. Maddox respects her very much.

"Forget it." Nikita sipped her lips, took back her hand, and gave him a disgusted look. And then she took out a small

blue bottle from the backpack behind her.

At the sight of the little blue bottle, Maddox's eyes glowed.

Then he excitedly rubbed his old hands, standing upright next to her and quietly waiting.

But he glanced at the small bottle from time to time.

Nikita poured out several beautiful blue pills from the small blue bottle and handed them to him: "Take one every day

for a week. Take a good rest and pay attention to your diet. As long as you don't continue to torture yourself, you

won't have any problems in the next three or five years.