

The Girl CB 101

Chapter 101 How long your backbone can support you for the life?

For a moment, Nikita withdrew her cold eyes and bent down to pick up her mobile phone.

Faced with Nathan and Margot's ugly expression, she reopened the game interface and didn't look at them again. She said in a cold and alienated voice, "You are just unrelated people. Mind your own business."

Nathan's face sank, and his face looked terrible.

When he first met Nikita, he could feel that she was eccentric.

He didn't expect that her temper would be so strange.

Her temper was not only unpleasant, but even a little disgusting).

Such an unappreciative and defiant person.

Nathan had his temper, too. He looked at Nikita's face, which was full of "keeping off" and no other emotions except indifference. He clenched his fist and sneered, "Well, we are unrelated people. You, Nikita, have nothing to do with the

Swifts."

"It's my mother and I who are idle and have nothing to do that will come and meddle in your business."

Nikita raised her eyebrows, didn't look up, and quickly clicked her finger on the screen of her mobile phone: "Well, you are right."

Nathan felt a lump of blood in his throat and was livid with anger.

The young policeman next to them saw this scene and probably understood why Nikita said she had no parents.

It turned out that she had a bad relationship with her family.

“Okay, Nikita, that’s what you said.” Margot didn’t like Nikita at all, and if it weren’t for the fortune of her family, she wouldn’t have brought her back from the countryside at all. Nikita made such trouble when she just came back, which made her extremely disgusted with this daughter.

Yvonne was also brought back by her from the countryside.

But she had always been obedient.

And she never caused such a mess.

Margot now wondered if she picked up the wrong person again.

Maybe, Nikita was not her own daughter at all. How could her Margot’s own daughter be so terrible?

“I won’t mind your business. Since you said you had nothing to do with the Swifts, you’d better move out of the Swifts. In the future, the Swifts will not provide you with any financial help. “Margot sneered and said with some sarcasm, “I’d like to see if how long your backbone can support you for the life.”

It seemed that she was simply too young to know better!

Maybe within two days, she would call her crying and ask her for help.

Anyway, at that time, Margot would leave it alone!

“Nathan, let’s go!” Margot finished, turned around and walked out with a scowl on her face.

“Wait, Margot, you just left?” Helen froze when she saw Margot leaving, and called out, “You don’t care about your daughter?”

“She’s not my daughter. I, Margot, only have Yvonne and Nathan as my children!” Margot glanced at Nikita, who was still playing the game, with disgust in her eyes. There was no emotion in her cold voice. “You can pursue it all you want. It has nothing to do with me.”

Margot pushed the glass door and went out without looking back.

“Nikita, if you are so stubborn, you will suffer.” Nathan sighed and shook his head. After dropping this sentence, he also turned and left.

Nikita played her game with her head buried, and she looked so careless that she didn’t even give them a look.

Nathan and Margot walked out of the police station one after the other with a sullen face.

As soon as they got out of the gate, they saw a police car stopped beside, and then a man stepped down from the car.

As soon as the person on the car came down, several policemen trotted over and shouted respectfully, “Director Anthony.”

Chapter 102 Finding for the Other Half

As soon as the person on the car came down, several policemen trotted over and shouted respectfully, “Director Anthony.”

The man called Director Anthony nodded and asked a little policeman next to him, “Is Mr. Lambert here?”

The little policeman shook his head: "Not yet."

Director Anthony nodded again and stood at the door. He didn't mean to go in: "Then I'll wait here for Mr. Lambert."

Several small policemen also stood at the door with him.

Nathan and Margot looked at each other in surprise.

Was this Director Anthony the chief of this police station?

It sounded like he was waiting for someone, and the identity of that person was very unusual.

The Swift family was in business.

But it had some relationships in the officialdom.

But it was not enough for a police chief to pay attention to waiting outside in advance.

With regard to Nikita's matter this time, if Margot really wanted to help her out, she had to pull a few strings.

And the Swifts couldn't even pull strings directly.

Soon, another car pulled up slowly against the police station.

When Director Anthony saw the car, he quickly walked over.

The door opened, and a man stepped down from the car.

“Mr. Lambert.” Director Anthony gave a respectful call.

Nathan and Margot looked up at the same time.

When the mother and the son saw the appearance of the man who got off the car, their faces were stunned.

The man was very good-looking, his facial features were handsome and clear, his figure was tall and straight, and his whole body and precious temperament made people feel unattainable.

And his aura was even more powerful and aggressive.

At a distance, Nathan could feel the aggressive breath emanating from the man, which was a strong momentum that would make people give birth to obedience and worship from the bottom of their hearts.

It was impossible to have such an aura if he hadn't been in a high position for a long time and standing at the top of

power.

Margot was also stunned.

She was a very strong woman in business.

Few people could hold down her aura.

But that young fellow, who apparently was still very young, let her give birth to some awe for no reason.

Even if he didn't say a word.

He didn't even look at her.

"Mom, do you know that man?" Seeing Margot looking that way, Nathan asked curiously.

Margot shook her head, withdrew her gaze, and said with appreciation in her tone, "Among the younger generation I know, there is no one so outstanding."

Even if Margot thought her son was the best in the world.

She had to admit, her son had been outdone by that young man.

With such a face and temperament, she couldn't even find someone who was half as good as him in her social circle.

Margot had a high vision, and there were few people she really appreciated.

A long time ago, she picked future marriage partner for Yvonne.

Although Yvonne was still young.

But when she was admitted to the university, in another two years, her marriage could be settled first.

All these things needed to be prepared in advance.

The Swift family was now in an economic crisis.

Margot wanted to make an engagement for Yvonne earlier, so that she could get an investment.

But she selected the other party for a long time, but she couldn't find the right one.

Yvonne was her favorite.

Margot still wanted to find for her daughter an excellent man who was outstanding in all aspects.

However, most of the children of rich families only knew how to enjoy themselves, and few young people were willing

to work hard. Margot was reluctant to let her daughter marry those uneducated dandies.

But just that young man....

Margot looked up again, only to see that he had gone.

Chapter 103 Remove the evil from us!

That outstanding young man had entered the police station.

Margot secretly thought in her heart—later, she had to find out who the young fellow was, and what his family background was.

If he was still unmarried, she could introduce him to Yvonne, who would certainly like him.

Helen and the parents of other students of the Vocational High School were urging the police to deal with Nikita.

The young policeman couldn't answer them, of course.

The leaders said they would handle this matter personally. How dared they intervene again?

Being entangled by a group of people, he didn't know what to do at all. Then he suddenly saw his director come along, following a young man with excellent appearance and temperament.

That young man must be very prominent.

Even his director talked to him with great care and respect.

The young policeman stepped forward: "Director Anthony."

And he glanced at the young man beside Director Anthony very quickly, wondering in his heart what the big shot was, who could make his director respect so much.

He looked so young, but his aura was particularly full and daunting.

Director Anthony was old enough to be his father, but stood beside him just like a minion.

"Hmm." Director Anthony first looked into the hall and asked, "Where's Miss Swift?"

"Miss Swift?" The young policeman glanced at the window, and the girl in a white dress sat there quietly.

Well, she was playing... games.

This was the first time that the young policeman had seen this kind of person, who could still feel at home when she had entered such a police station.

Sheehan also saw the girl sitting by the window at a glance, who was playing with her mobile phone.

A group of people were twittering around.

But the girl seemed to be immersed in her own world and didn't care about everything around her.

Her skin was snow-white, her appearance was stunning, and she looked even more beautiful in a white dress.

The sunshine outside the window came in, and a few rays fell on her. She seemed to be glowing all over, and a piece of hair hanging on her shoulders was as soft and bright as silk.

Director Anthony was still thinking about what kind of woman could make Mr. Lambert, the top celebrity in N City, come

to help her out in person.

Looking along Sheehan's eyesight, he was attracted as soon as he saw the girl.

The girl who was stared at by several pairs of eyes at the same time didn't look up as if she didn't know someone was

coming.

But Helen's group heard the little policeman call Director Anthony, and they suddenly got excited and swarmed towards

him.

Helen said at the top of her voice, "Are you the chief of this police station? Director, you are just in time, you must give us justice."

Director Anthony frowned at the woman who suddenly rushed in front of him.

The young policemen didn't have time to stop her.

Helen grabbed Director Anthony's arm, and said, "Director, that pest Nikita has made my son miserable. My baby son's leg was broken by her kick. She was so vicious and cold-blooded at an early age. This scourge must be put in prison."

The rest of the parents echoed.

"Right! This kind of pest must be locked up and can't be released again to harm the society!"

"It's best to shoot her, just remove the evil from us!"

As soon as the woman who said to shoot Nikita finished, she suddenly felt a cold, like a chill soaking in her body, and she couldn't help shivering.

She froze, and looked up as if she were feeling something.

Beside Director Anthony.

The handsome, temperamental man looked at her coldly, but without saying a word. But only this had made the woman's scalp tingle and suddenly gave birth to a fear from the bottom of her heart.

After a few seconds of eye contact, the woman felt so much pressure that she almost couldn't breathe.

At this moment, she heard the young man suddenly chuckle: "Ladies are right. A pest must be locked up and can't be released to harm society."

Looking at this group of women who wanted Nikita to be shot, Sheehan's eyes narrowed a little, and the tail of his eyes looked dangerous.

“

Chapter 104 Lying for the First Time

As soon as Sheehan said this, Director Anthony knew that this group of women's sons were in trouble.

Mr. Lambert meant that he was not going to mediate privately.

If he wanted to go through normal legal procedures, it seemed that...

The people in jail would be the sons of these women.

Although it was their son who were beaten, Sheehan brought two lawyers of the Lamberts, who were very capable and professional...Mr. Lambert didn't intend to spare them.

Besides, even the witnesses had been found.

As long as it could be proved that their son started it, all the actions of the little girl named Nikita could be regarded as

self-defense.

“This gentleman also thinks so, right?”

This group of women didn't know the real meaning of Sheehan's words, and they only thought he was speaking for them. Just after looking at Director Anthony's attitude towards Sheehan, they guessed in their hearts that his identity was definitely not simple.

Therefore, their attitude became even more arrogant after they mistakenly thought he was speaking for them: “Look, Director, even the gentleman next to you agrees with our point of view. Hurry up and arrest Nikita and let her go to jail. “And let her lose money! If she can't pay for it, she'll be locked up for a few more years, and it's best not to let her out for the rest of her life!”

Director Anthony looked at these st*pid women and silently observed a minute's silence for them.

They were too st*pid to know how they died.

Hopelessly st*pid!

Director Anthony felt the anger of the noble man beside him, pushed Helen away, frowned, and calmly said, "What are you yelling about? Is the police station the place where you can just yell? Do we need you to tell us what to do?"

"Whoever disturbs the police handling the case again will be put in jail for a few days first!"

As soon as Director Anthony spoke, the women froze for a few seconds, and then collectively silenced, afraid to speak

again.

But in their eyes, there were doubts.

The young men beside Director Anthony stood with them, but why Director Anthony's attitude was like this....

Sheehan didn't care about these women anymore, but walked over to the girl sitting in the corner.

He went to her front and stopped.

The man curved his lips and looked at the girl who was still calmly and lazily playing games. In his low and cold voice, there was a little smile: "What game is so fun, could you recommend it to me?"

He had been here so long.

But the little girl didn't even look at him, as if she didn't know him at all.

He didn't know whether she was intentional or she just really didn't take him seriously.

Nikita paused when she heard Sheehan's voice, and then looked away from the game, slowly raised her head.

Her dark eyes looked the man who smiled slightly in the eye, and there was no emotional fluctuation in her eyes. She held up her mobile phone and showed it to him. Her voice was faint: "Honor of Kings. It's quite fun."

Sheehan's mind was not on the game, obviously.

He glanced at it randomly, nodded, and somehow he lied, "This game is really good, and I've played it."

If Vernon were here at the moment, he must be very surprised.

Sheehan had a wide range of interests besides work.

Horse riding, surfing, fencing, chess, golf, basketball and football, car racing...

He dabbled in almost everything that men liked.

But only games, he didn't play much.

He lied for the first time in his life. As soon as his voice fell, even he was surprised.

Chapter 105 Rare Gentleness

“Oh.” Nikita nodded carelessly, and put the phone back.

The cell phone vibrated.

Nikita looked down, and it was “Hancock” who sent her a message on the Whatsapp.

Hancock: Boss, boss, what are you doing? Look where I am!

This message came with a picture.

It was a picture of white aurora.

Hancock: Boss, did you see this? I just photographed it. Is it beautiful?

Nikita looked at the picture and answered one word: Yes.

Hancock: Boss, your reaction is too flat. I have waited for several days before the white aurora finally appeared. I stayed up all night last night to take this picture. I want to share my joy with you the first time, can't you boast it with a few more words?

Nikita: It's very beautiful.

Hancock: ...

Hancock: Forget it, boss. You've always been like this. I can't ask for more. Boss, what are you doing now? Send me a picture, too? I haven't seen you for a long time, and I miss you, ha ha”.

Nikita read this reply, thought about it, then picked up her cell phone and took a photo.

She sent the photo.

A few seconds later.

Hancock: Boss, are you at the police station?? Am I right?

Nikita's photo just now also included two lines posted on the opposite wall: Leniency to those who confess, severity to those who resist.

Nikita: Well, yes.

Hancock: What's the matter?? How did you get there? Did you encounter something difficult? Do you want me to ask for help?

Nikita looked at the loaded video directly above the phone screen and replied: No, I can handle it myself.

When she was chatting with him, she didn't care about Sheehan either.

Just leave him alone.

Director Anthony, who was standing behind, was surprised to see this scene.

Who the hell was this little girl? She dared not take Mr. Lambert seriously.

What was even more surprising was that Mr. Lambert didn't look angry at all.

It seemed that he had long been used to being treated like this by her.

Helen and other parents were stunned at Nikita, too.

The young man with outstanding appearance and temperament, whose identity was not simple at first glance, was acquainted with Nikita?

Then he came to the police station... for Nikita?

Helen's face turned ugly at the thought of this possibility.

Nikita finished chatting on WhatsApp here. When she looked up, she saw Sheehan still standing in front of her. The girl frowned, "Mr. Lambert, what's the matter with you?"

Sheehan: ""

This little girl really didn't know he was here for her? Or she was deliberately playing dumb with him?

Sheehan stared at her and said directly, "I have come to take you out of here."

"You're taking me away?" Nikita paused.

"Well, you come with me, don't worry about anything. All the follow-up things will be handled by my lawyers." The man's deep and cold voice had a rare touch of tenderness.

"Why?"

This time, Sheehan froze. After a few seconds, he slowly curled his lips, triggering a smile at the corner of his mouth: "You don't want to leave here?"

Nikita looked at him, but she didn't answer the question. She raised her eyebrows: "So you came here to take me away?"

Sheehan came here in person, naturally, to take her away.

But the girl asked so directly, and for a moment, he couldn't answer immediately.

Nikita didn't mean to wait for his answer either. Without waiting for him to speak, she raised her eyebrows again and said, "If it's for my business, it won't be necessary. I appreciate Mr. Lambert's goodness, but can solve it myself."

Chapter 106 As if she were the strongest in the world.

"Come on, it's just a piece of cake. So I won't bother Mr. Lambert."

It sounded very aggressive and arrogant as if she were the strongest in the world who didn't fear anyone at all.

Mr. Lambert, who never meddled in others' affairs, did it for the first time in his life, but was rejected.

The little girl was very arrogant, so was her tone.

While she was speaking, her snow-white's delicate little face had no expression, but the arrogance and aggress in her eyes could not be suppressed.

She looked very arrogant and defiant.

Sheehan stared at her snow-white's little face for a few seconds and squinted: "Are you sure you can solve it yourself?" Nikita raised her eyebrows, said nothing, and stood up slowly with her mobile phone.

"I have videos here to prove that I was beaten yesterday. I want to know, more than a dozen boys gathered and beat me as a weak and innocent girl. If I go to court, how many years can them be sentenced at most?"

At that moment.

All stunned eyes looked at her.

The young policeman who interrogated her at first had an incredible expression on his face: “You have videos?”

Nikita nodded.

“You took videos at that time?” The young policeman thought she made the video herself.

“No, it is a surveillance video at the intersection.”

She was suspended from playing games for a few minutes.

So she spent a few minutes in getting the video back.

Although the camera was artificially damaged.

But the data that had been generated still existed.

As long as the data was there, it was a simple thing for Nikita to retrieve the missing videos.

Everyone was shocked again.

As soon as Helen heard it, she immediately screamed in disbelief: “How can you have the surveillance videos of the intersection? You lie! Director Anthony, she can’t have videos, she must be lying!”

“Oh? “Oh? You haven’t seen the videos yet. How do you know I’m lying?” Nikita looked at Helen, clearly smiling, but there was creepy coldness in her smile, and she said softly and slowly, “Is it what you did that made you so sure?”

“You, what are you talking nonsense about!” Helen’s heart did a complete somersault. She blinked guiltily, and her voice was fierce. “The police officer said that those surveillance videos at the school gate of the First Senior High School had been broken, but now you say you have videos.”

Aren’t you just lying?”

Director Anthony knew the matter before he came.

His police officer did tell him that the surveillance videos at the intersection of the First Senior High School was broken. Director Anthony also thought Nikita was lying.

But looking at Sheehan on the side, he dared not say anything.

“Miss Swift” Director Anthony walked over and was very polite, whispering, “You said you had the surveillance videos at that time, is that true?”

As if she were the strongest in the world.

Actually, it was just a show.

Whether Nikita really had videos or not, he couldn’t expose it on the spot.

Nikita handed the phone directly.

Director Anthony was stunned, and then took it. After almost a minute, he looked up with great surprise. Then he said, “This video in Miss Swift’s mobile phone is indeed the videos of the fight at that time.”

“From the fighting picture in the videos, it is the group of students in the Vocational High School who started the fight. Miss Swift fought back for self-defense.”

“Through this video, I decided that Miss Swift was acquitted. As for the others... “Director Anthony turned his head, looked at Helen who had a shocked face behind him and other parents who were also flustered, and said in a business–like cold tone,” Your sons are suspected of gathering to beat up others, so all of them should be detained first. As for whether

to pursue responsibility in the follow–up, it depends on the meaning of Miss Swift and Mr. Lambert.

Chapter 107 This crazy woman!

What, what?

Helen was shocked.

Detention?

They wanted the police to take Nikita to jail, but now their sons were detained?

“D...director, did you make a mistake? It’s Nikita who injured our children, and she should be detained.”

When other parents heard that their sons were going to be detained, they were also anxious: “Yes, there is a mistake. Our children were still lying in the hospital. ”

Director Anthony looked at them with a straight face: “No mistake. Your sons, a group of boys beat up a little girl, and you’re not bashful about it, but putting the blame on your victim and sending the girl to jail? It doesn’t matter if they are still lying in the hospital. When they are discharged from the hospital, they still can be detained.”

After Director Anthony finished speaking, he ordered two policemen: “You should do this right away. All the people on the list who are involved in the assault will be arrested and detained first. As for those who are serious enough to be hospitalized, let the doctors issue their injury reports, or they should be all brought back to the police station. ”

“Yes, Director Anthony!”

Two policemen took the task and went to work at once.

Helen began to really panic.

She looked at Director Anthony, then turned her head to Sheehan. Finally, her angry and confused eyes fell on Nikita's delicate and beautiful white face.

She stared at Nikita for a few seconds, then suddenly she started shouting like a shrew: "No wonder this little bitch is so lawless, it turns out that there is a man behind her back. What a shameless bitch as she has been kept at such an early

age!"

"You cops lose your conscience just for money, confuse truth and falsehood, and help this little bitch bully us victims."

"I'm going to report your corruption and bribery and abuse of power for personal gain!"

Director Anthony's face suddenly went black.

This crazy woman!

The faces of other policemen around were also dark.

"Helen, you openly slander and seriously affect the reputation of our public officials. According to the relevant regulations, you will be punished by administrative detention for 15 days. You take her to the detention center immediately and lock her up!" Director Anthony was so angry that he ordered.

Such a stupid woman even had the same surname as him.

With her IQ, it was no wonder that she led to her son's tragedy.

A policeman came forward to catch Helen.

Helen struggled and shouted even louder: "Why do you arrest me and detain me? Come, help, the police beat people!"

"You police collude with outsiders, set up us innocent people. I'm going to sue you, I'm going to report you! You wait for

me!"

Director Anthony: "..

"Take her away, take her away at once!" Director Anthony was speechless. He'd never seen such a shrew.

Two strong young policemen stepped forward, and soon held down Helen, who was struggling desperately, and forced her to leave.

When Helen was taken away, she was still swearing.

This crazy woman!

"Nikita, you shameless bitch! You hurt my son and colluded with your concubine to do this to me. I won't let you go! She scolded badly.

Director Anthony frowned, wiped the sweat from his forehead, turned his head, and went to see Sheehan in some trepidation.

The man's face was very gloomy.

His deep eyes were covered with frost, and the whole body had a dangerous aura.

Director Anthony watched him with some trepidation, and said carefully, "Mr. Lambert, the video in Miss Swift's mobile phone is complete, plus the witnesses you found, the relevant evidence is complete."

"If you want to sue, it is absolutely no problem."

Chapter 108 Feeling a Little Distressed

Although Director Anthony didn't know where Nikita found that video.

It was indeed the surveillance videos at the intersection of the First Senior High School.

And there were videos from all angles.

In the video, it could be clearly seen that the group of students in the Vocational High School started to fight first.

She did only fight back once,

She only punched or kicked everyone, and those students in Vocational High Schools fell to the ground.

How fragile they were!

It was humiliating enough for a group of big boys to beat a little girl together. What was even more humiliating was that so many people went together and were beaten down by the little girl.

Director Anthony couldn't help but look at Nikita.

The little girl was small and slim, and looked clean-cut, who might need to be protected by someone. Who could have thought that she was a fierce girl who could beat down so many boys?

Sheehan's eyes darkened, and he suddenly sneered, "These students are all adults?"

Director Anthony paused.

He didn't know some details about the case, and a little policeman in charge of the incident next to him answered for him, "Yes, except one who is sixteen, all others are above eighteen years old."

"Very good." Sheehan looked up at the two lawyers brought by him with deep cold eyes, and his voice was cold and heavy, with a hint of malice. "Now that they are all adults, things will be easy. "Don't let any of them go. I want them all

in.

"Mr. Lambert, please rest assured." The two lawyers said confidently, "With a complete chain of evidence, none of them can escape."

The Lamberts' lawyers all got used to dealing with big cases.

They were really wasted in such a small case.

Sheehan didn't say anything more.

The rest was handled by a lawyer, so he didn't have to bother.

He lowered his head and looked at the girl once again. She didn't say anything all the time, as if she had nothing to do

with it.

The man's cold eyes fell on the girl's hair.

Her bun was a little crooked and a little loose, and a few strands of hair hung down on her cheeks that were as white as

jade.

The strands of hair stuck to her face, and Sheehan felt like reaching out and fixing it for her.

The girl's face was pale, and her eyes were indifferent. After taking back her mobile phone, she started playing games

again.

She always acted like an outsider.

It seemed that all the disturbances in this world had nothing to do with her.

She seemed to be mentally strong.

But Sheehan suddenly felt a little distressed about this little girl who was indifferent to everything.

Even that group of Vocational High School students were bastards.

There were also their parents standing up for them.

But Nikita...

Sheehan had been here for so long, but he hadn't seen her family come to her.

An eighteen-year-old girl stayed alone in the police station, facing a group of middle-aged women who couldn't wait to eat her. Whether she really didn't care, Sheehan felt a little distressed for her at this moment.

As his heart was soft, his cold voice was somewhat soft. The man's voice was very low, and he said lightly, "Everything is settled. Let's go. Are you going back to school or somewhere? I will send you."

Before Nikita could speak, he said, "You don't need my help with what happened just now. If I send you back, you won't refuse me, will you?"

When they got out of the police station.

Nikita saw the silver Rolls-Royce parked on the side of the road with cold and clear eyes.

Director Anthony sent them out.

"Mr. Lambert, please rest assured that I will personally handle Miss Swift's matter to ensure that there will be no accidents." Director Anthony sent them to the door, respectfully.

Chapter 109 This song sounds a little special.

Sheehan turned to look at the girl beside him. She had gone in and out of the police station, but her snow-white's little

face still had a casual expression.

And there seemed no emotions in her face.

She really had a poker face.

He walked over first and opened the co-pilot's door.

A gesture that looked very gentlemanly.

Director Anthony, who just stood at the door and watched them leave, was secretly amazed.

Who was Sheehan Lambert?

The ruler of the Lamberts in N City, and the president of the Lambert Group.

The Lambert family, whether in politics or business, was a big family standing at the top of power and wealth.

The Old Mr. Lambert, was the last prime minister of country A.

While Sheehan's father, now also served as the minister of National Security of Country A.

If in ancient times, Sheehan was like the son of the prime minister, and his status was very noble.

Such a powerful man, condescended to a teenage girl, which did show that he attached great importance to her.

This was not to surprise him most.

What surprised him most was that the little girl named Nikita might not know Sheehan's identity.

Her attitude towards Sheehan was still a little cold.

If it was another woman.

How flattered she would feel!

Sheehan pulled the car door, stood by and watched Nikita get into the car leisurely, then went around to the other side

and sat in the car.

After getting on the car.

After seeing Nikita fasten her seat belt, Sheehan started the car.

He drove very slowly.

The man asked in a low voice, "Now go back to school?"

After Nikita got on the car, she habitually closed her eyes and rested.

But she didn't fall asleep.

"No, go to South Lake Villa Area." Nikita's eyes were closed, and her slender and beautiful fingers were rubbing her temples.

She still has her luggage in the Swifts.

Although there were not much, they were all some important things that must be taken away.

"Good." Sheehan turned left into a street and drove towards South Lake Villa Area.

South Lake Villa Area was also a rich area.

The price of a villa over there was at least 50 million yuan.

Of course.

These were all rich areas defined by ordinary people.

This song sounds a little special.

In Sheehan's eyes, it was nothing.

Several properties developed by the Lamberts in the center of the city started at a unit price of 301,000 yuan per square

meter.

The cheapest one of Sheehan's own villas was 500 million yuan.

He didn't ask Nikita what she was going there. Seeing the girl with her eyes closed, her fingers kept pressing on her temple, he leaned over and played a piece of music.

It was a piece of music with a very gentle tune.

And it could make people calm down quickly.

Sheehan often listened to this song when he was in a bad mood or couldn't sleep at night.

The girl who was originally resting to restore energy with her eyes closed suddenly opened her eyes, and a surprise flashed in her dark and soft eyes. She turned her head and looked at the handsome and

noble man beside her with some strange eyes.

Sheehan had been watching the girl beside him with the corner of his eye.

So he knew right away that Nikita looked at him.

“What’s the matter? Did I disturb you by playing music? Then I turn it off.”

“No.” Nikita shook her head, looked at him with that strange look again, and took a few seconds to say, “This song sounds a little special. I have never heard of it before.”

“You think this piece is special, too?” Sheehan curved his lips. “You haven’t heard it because there weren’t many people who knew it.”

Chapter 110 Nikita really believed it was a coincidence.

“Oh?” Nikita raised her eyebrows as if she were interested and asked, “Why?”

Sheehan hesitated for a few seconds: “When I was abroad, I often couldn’t sleep for a while. It was a radio program called Fate that cured my insomnia The background music used by the radio host is the one you hear now”

Nikita’s eyes flashed, but her face remained the same: “I didn’t expect Mr. Lambert to listen to radio programs”

“Are you surprised?”

“Well, a little ”

"I haven't listened to it before. It was also during that time that I lost sleep, and I found that radio station by accident." Speaking of this matter, Sheehan had a little nostalgia in his eyes. "The host told me that not everyone could hear her radio station, and she was surprised that I could find it."

"I was her only listener."

"She is a knowledgeable person. She knows everything about any topic and any field."

"She's smart enough to make me think she should be a 70 to 80-year-old woman. But I can hear her voice, which belongs to a very young girl."

Speaking of which, Sheehan turned to look at Nikita.

"Speaking of which, Miss Swift's voice is somewhat similar to hers."

"Oh, yeah?" Nikita blinked, her face didn't change much, and her slender fingers clicked on her chin, and she analyzed it seriously. "Maybe she's a 70 or 80 year old grandmother who just used a voice changer."

Sheehan:

He could definitely tell whether she used a voice changer or not.

Nikita asked again, "Are you still listening to her program?"

"She hasn't broadcast it for a long time." Sheehan's tone was with a pity. "On the last night, she told me that she was leaving Country C. Since then, her radio station has never been broadcast again."

"Oh." Nikita replied lightly, turned her head back, and said nothing more.

It was really a small world.

She had set up a radio station by herself to kill time, and she set it up specially, thinking that no one would find it.

But she didn't expect it.

Her only audience should be Sheehan.

And this man was sitting beside her at the moment.

What he played in the car was a song that she created in her spare time.

This time, Nikita really believed it was a coincidence.

*

Outside the Swifts' villa.

Nikita unfastened her seat belt "Mr. Lambert, thank you for the ride."

She pulled the door and was about to get off.

"Miss Swift" The man's voice was warm, and one of his hands was on the steering wheel. His sleeve was at his elbow, and a cold white arm was exposed. The diamond in the watch shone brightly under the refraction of sunlight. "Are you going somewhere else later?"

Nikita stared, looked back with her dark eyes half-narrowed.

Nikita really believed it was a coincidence.

Sheehan lay on his side, staring at her with deep black eyes. Under the backlight, the outline of his face became deeper and more three-dimensional, and made people unable to move their eyes: "I'll wait for you."

Don't know if it's because of the light.

The man's eyes are extraordinarily deep and gentle.

They looked at each other for a few seconds.

Nikita's heart flashed a strange mood, but was quickly pressed down by her.

She sipped her lips, and the man's attentions were too obvious. She was not polite: "I pack something and leave in a minute." "Mr. Lambert wants to wait, please."

This is very impolite, and even a little hostile.

She purely treated him as a free driver.

Mr. Lambert, the first celebrity in N City, is her free driver.

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