

The Girl CB 1101

Chapter 1101 Which big shot he is?

The audience kept silent.

Harrell raised his eyebrows, looked like he had won, and picked up the red wine on the table and drank it.

Yates also picked up the glass on the table and raised his glass to Harrell: "Mr. Samuel, congratulations."

"Six hundred million."

Just as everyone felt that the case had been settled, the voice in the corner upstairs sounded again./

Harrell's action of holding the glass paused, and the smile on his face suddenly froze.

"Oh my gosh!" Yates's hand also trembled, and the red wine in the cup almost spilled. He also held the cup and looked at the opposite box. "It's him again! It turned out that he also took a fancy to this painting."

"Oh no, Mr. Samuel, your competitor seems to be powerful. OMG, he added 200 million directly. He is too..."

Yates was so surprised that he didn't know what to say..

This character coming out halfway was difficult to deal with.

It seems that Harrell may not be able to get this painting tonight.

It depends on whether he is willing to offer a higher price.

A painting is 600 million dollars, which is already a sky-high price. If he raises its price again, the purchase value will be greater than the collection value.

Sampson has always been holding an attitude of watching fun. At the moment, he is a little curious

“Who is the man sitting in that box?” Yates was curious and surprised.

Harrell stared at the opposite box for a while, and his face darkened down.

“Does he want to contest for this painting with me? I have never failed to get anything I want!”

He raised his bidding card and gnashed his teeth. “630 million!”

Yates gave him a thumbs up: “Mr. Samuel, I admire you so much.”

who is sitting in the opposite box.

It was still the low and cold voice in the opposite box. That man was slow and quite calm. “Eight hundred million.”

The scene was absurdly quiet.

Crazy, that person was absolutely crazy.

This bidding was more exciting, wonderful and amazing than anyone before.

A painting has already bid for 800 million dollars before it was finally sold.

800 million!

What does it mean?

Although YAN's paintings have always been popular and sold at high price, 800 million is still a bit exaggerated. The highest price of YAN's previous paintings has not exceeded 600 million.

Which big shot he is upstairs?

That man plays money down.

No matter how rich he is, he can't waste money like this.

"Oh my god! Hell no! I'm not going to be so unlucky, right?" 800 million!" Yates' eyes widened. "Is that person crazy? He added 200 million dollars again. No one added 200 million dollars at a time. He's so rich."

"I am particularly curious now. Who is the big shot in that box? Except Mr. Lambert, I have never seen anyone spend money so willfully!"

"He's really willful." Sampson nodded in agreement. He looked up and saw Harrell, whose face was too livid, and raised his lips. "Mr. Samuel, forget it. It seems that the other party is a big shot. You can't compete with him."

Harrell sipped his lips tightly and looked angry.

"A person who is willing to spend 800 million to bid this painting is no longer for the purpose of collecting and increasing value. Mr. Samuel, if you buy this painting, your purpose is making money. Now this price is no longer profitable, so there is no need to compete with him."

Besides, he can't win.

Although they still don't know what the identity of the man in the opposite box is, the people who can spend one billion a night will definitely not be inferior to them.

Chapter 1102 You have iron nerves.

"Fuck, I must see later who robs it with me!"

Harrell was so angry that his face turned livid, and he smashed his mobile phone on the table.

No matter who it is, he remembers this hatred!

On the stage, the host was a little incoherent with excitement: "Eight, eight hundred million. Does, does anyone offer a higher price? Is there a higher price than, than eight hundred million?"

"Eight hundred million once, eight hundred million twice, eight hundred million third, deal!"

After the host announced that "Doomsday" was sold at a price of 800 million, the hall, which had been silent for a long time, suddenly became lively, and various exclamations sounded one after another.

Almost everyone is curious about one thing.

Who is the man sitting in the box?

"OMG, who is that big brother? Fortunately, I didn't contest with him just now. I really won't win! Niky, he actually spent 800 million to buy your scrap manuscript. Gee, I am so convinced. What skill are you in? Your scrap manuscript can sell almost twice as the price of normal paintings."

Nacy expressed her great admiration to Nikita.

"Niky, congratulations!"

One of her paintings actually sold for 800 million dollars. But Nikita sipped her lips tightly. And there was no joy showing on her face. She even looked gloomy.

“Niky, is there something bugging you?” Nancy observed her expression. “Is it because of the man who bid on your drawing?”

Nikita seems to dislike that man very much.

Nancy couldn't help getting more and more curious. Is there any history between that man and Nikita?

The girl was surrounded by a gloomy aura. And her delicate and fair face showed “I'm upset.” After remaining in silence for a few seconds with her lips sipped, she got up and walked out.

“Niky, wait for me.” When Nancy saw her leaving like this, she got up and chased her out.

In the box on the second floor.

“Great Hall, the young master left.” Seeing Nikita leave, a subordinate asked: “Do we need to chase her?”

Mr. Hall narrowed his dark and cold eyes, looked in the direction of Nikita leaving, put down his glass, slowly got up and said: “There is no need for that. Let's go.” When Mr. Hall walked out of the box, Harrell and Sampson happened to come out of their box too.

The two boxes were next to each other.

Mr. Hall and Harrell ran into each other.

Harrell didn't get anything in the auction tonight. And he was feeling pretty upset. When he saw Mr. Hall coming out of the box, he walked towards Mr. Hall with a gloomy face.

“So... you are the one who spent 120 million dollars to rob my painting. You really have some guts to rob things from me!”

The man bowed his head down. But he still looked extremely tall. Harrell has a height of 1.82 meters. But in front of this man, he looked several centimeters shorter. And he couldn't help feeling less confident standing in front of this man.

After he finished saying those malicious words, he was ready to leave.

At this moment, the man who kept his head down all the time slowly raised his head and looked at Harrell with a pair of cold eyes.

At the moment when the man's eyes fell on Harrell, Harrell felt like he was being targeted by a poisonous snake with its tongue out. Suddenly, he felt chilly and

creepy.

“Rob your things?” The man's voice sounded extremely low, as if it were freezing. “Who are you? Is that painting yours?”

Both Sampson and Yates stopped and raised their heads to look up at the man.

Two people saw a very handsome face. The man's facial features were very outstanding and handsome. The outline of his eye socket is especially deep. Judged from his facial features and outline, he seems to have the origin of M Country.

Chapter 1103 The Samuel family is not powerful enough.

People from M Country usually have deep facial features. Especially, the bridges of their noses are usually very high. And their skins are fair. This man in front of them almost has all the advantages of the origin of M Country. And he has a very eye-catching look.

Which can be compared with Sheehan,,

Even Yates and Sampson, who have the same gender as him, also feels that he is very good-looking.

But his temperament is too gloomy and cold. And the aggressive aura surrounding him really keeps strangers away.

Yates and Sampson could tell at first glance that this man's identity must be extraordinary. And he is not someone they can offend.

Harrell naturally sensed that too.

Being stared by this man like this, he couldn't help feeling a little flustered. But he didn't want to look bad. So he had to force himself to reply him: "I'm Harrell. I have my eyes on that painting first. Why do you have to fight me for it?"

"It's not like calling dibs. You can't own something just because you have eyes for it." Mr. Hall sneered. And his eyes looked very gloomy. "If you want it, you can bid on a higher price. Since you couldn't afford to spend more money on it, it just means you are powerless and not qualified enough to fight with me."

"Also, I have never heard a name Harrell."

Being retorted like this in public, Harrell's face immediately changed.

He looked a little annoyed. "You should hear the name of the Samuel family, one of the four big families in M City! You can take this one only because I wasn't well-prepared today! Now, you listen to me. Get your ass out of M City. From now on, as long as I'm in M City, I won't let you survive in this city!"

As soon as Harrell just finished saying so, he sensed a murderous aura coming at him head-on.

He was stunned. As he looked up, he saw a pair of murderous eyes. The men's dark eyes looked very malicious, as if the lights in them were freezing.

All of a sudden, Harrell's scalp pins and needles. He couldn't help feeling creepy.

After sensing the danger, he instinctively took a step back.

"The Samyé! family in M City?"

Seeing Harrell take a step back and look so vigilant, Mr. Hall picked up a mocking smile and spoke up in an arrogant tone, as if he didn't take him seriously at all. "Your Samuel family is not qualified enough to make it difficult for me to survive in M City. If you want to come to me, you are welcomed at any time. No.23 Polaris Road, I will be waiting for you."

Harrell opened his mouth and wanted to say something else.

Sampson and Yates stepped forward. Sampson shook his head towards him. And then he turned to look at Mr. Hall. "Sir, there might be some misunderstanding here. My friend likes that drawing very much. And he has been waiting for bidding on it for a long time. Now that it was bought by someone else, he is just feeling a little flustered. And that's why he might offend you with words. But he didn't have any bad intentions."

"Don't be a sore loser. Since you can't afford to lose, you'd better not attend such occasions in the future, so as not to bring shame to yourself."

After Mr. Hall said so, he walked past Harrell.

"You!" Harrell's face turned livid with anger. And he wanted to chase him up.

Sampson stretched out his hand and grabbed him.

Harrell turned around and took it out on him. "Sampson, what the hell is wrong with you? Why are you stopping me? Let go of me! I'm going to fight that guy! He actually said I brought shame to myself. How could I suck it up? I'm going to let him pay for that!"

“Do you want to die?” Sampson looked at the direction in which Mr. Hall left. He narrowed his eyes and lowered his voice: “Didn’t you see that the two men in black behind him had even taken out their guns?”

“What? Guns?” Harrell was stunned. And he suddenly quieted down.

“It’s true. I saw it too.”

Chapter 1104 I’m afraid she may be in danger.

Yates also looked to the direction in which Mr. Hall left. He spoke up with a straight face. “He is definitely not an ordinary person. And they all carried a gun with them. Harrell, just forget it. If you insist on chasing him, you will be the one who suffers.”

How can ordinary people carry guns when they are out?

But each of those people has a gun on them.

And... Yates always feels that the name, Mr. Hall, sounds a bit familiar.

“Oh, hell! It can’t be him, right?” After a few seconds, Yates suddenly exclaimed. And his face changed. “No wonder I always feel the name, Mr. Hall, sounds a little familiar!”

“Who is he?” Hearing that Mr. Hall and his group all carried a gun with them, Harrell instantly calmed down. And he never talked about chasing Mr. Hall again.

Sampson also looked up at Yates: “Do you know who he is?”

The expression on Yates’s face became more and more dignified. He nodded: “I don’t know if he is really the one. But the leader of the Dark Disney is also called Mr.

Hall.”

“If he is really the leader of the Dark Disney, Harrell, your Samuel family really can’t afford to offend him.”

“The leader of the Dark Disney?” Harrell’s face suddenly turned pale from livid. “You mean the famous killer organization in the world?”

Yates nodded and looked at him with sympathetic eyes. “Harrell, you’d better pray that he is not the Mr. Hall in the Dark Disney. Otherwise...”

“Oh my god! Hell no! I’m not going to be so unlucky, right?” Harrell’s face changed several times. “Doesn’t the leader of the Dark Disney live abroad? What is he here in M City for?”

Yates sipped his lips and didn’t speak.

What else can the reason be?

Of course, he is here for Nikita.

Thinking of the fact that Nikita also attended the auction tonight, Yates’ face changed. He quickly took out his phone and sent a message to Sheehan through WhatsApp.

Yates: “Mr. Lambert, Mr. Hall seems to come to M City. I saw him at that auction! Niky also came to the auction tonight! Do you think Mr. Hall is here for her? Will Niky be in danger?”

There is a 90% chance that he is the real Mr. Hall.

Hearing the Samuel family in M City, others will more or less have some scruples.

But he didn’t seem to take the Samuel family seriously at all.

Moreover, he can actually spend that amount of money on a painting. And with that kind of appearance and temperament....

The more Yates thought about this, the more flustered he got. "Mr. Lambert, please give Niky a call now. I am afraid that she is in danger.

No matter how capable Nikita is, it is impossible for her to win a fight with Mr. Hall.

And he heard that Mr. Hall is quite a psychopath.

If Nikita were really trapped by him, he couldn't bear imagining the consequences!

Yates was very anxious. Seeing that Sheehan didn't reply him on WhatsApp, he was about to call him. But at this moment, Sheehan sent a message back.

Sheehan: "Well, I know about it."

Yates was stunned: "You know about it?"

Sheehan: "Mr. Hall and I have already met."

Yates: "What?! So the man I saw tonight is really the leader of the Dark Disney, Mr. Hall?!"

Yates immediately felt chill climbed up on his spine. And he was caught up with a creepy feeling.

Nacy sent Nikita to her apartment.

"Niky, are you really not going to tell me who that man is?" Seeing the girl unbuckle her seat belt and push open the door to get off the car, Nacy couldn't help but

ask.

She was so curious.

Nikita pulled the door with one hand and turned around: "Do you really want to know?"

Nacy nodded. "Of course! But if it's something you can't tell me, then never mind. Just forget it."

Chapter 1105 He didn't torture me.

"There is nothing that I can't tell you." Nikita narrowed her eyes. And there was some coldness showing in her eyes. "I completely lost contact with you for two years. Don't you want to know where I went and what I did in those two years?"

Nacy looked at her.

She is curious about this indeed. But when she asked about it before, Nikita seemed to be unwilling to mention it. Or when she brought it, the expression on her face showed some disdain. Nacy could tell that she didn't want to talk about it. So she never asked again.

Now, Nikita actually took the initiative to bring it up to her.

Could it be...

Nacy suddenly widened her eyes. "Niky, does this man have something to do with your disappearing for two years?"

When they were at the auction just now, Niky also showed her disdain when they mentioned that man.

Nacy has never seen Nikita so disgusted with anyone.

Nikita has an indifferent personality. And she seems to be careless about anything or anyone. Even if when it comes to the Swift couple, with whom she has severed her relations, she never showed a clear and obvious disgust with them. She just remained a careless and indifferent attitude towards them.

Nikita didn't say anything. But the disdain showing in her eyes grew thicker.

"Is it really related to that man?" She didn't deny it, which meant Nancy guessed right

Nancy was shocked. She frowned: "Did that man do anything bad to you? Niky, who the hell is he?"

"Mr. Hall." Nikita had no expression on her face. "The leader of the Dark Disney. I was trapped on an island by him in those two years.",

"Niky, who did you say he was?!" Nancy was stunned for a long time before she opened her mouth again and stammered. "Mr. Hall? The leader of the Dark Disney, which is an international killer organization?! Did I hear you correctly?"

Nikita narrowed her eyes and didn't make a sound. She just looked at her expressionlessly.

Nancy's eyes widened.

She covered her mouth in astonishment, as if she had seen an alien. And she couldn't look more

my god! Niky, did he do anything creepy to you?"

Nancy has heard of Mr. Hall's reputation.

shocked. "You were imprisoned by Mr. Hall in those two years? Oh,

Mr. Hall, the leader of the Dark Disney, is extremely eccentric, cold-blooded and ruthless. And his acting style is extremely abnormal. As long as his name is mentioned, people at presence will feel creepy and tremble with fear.

Someone once said that the leader of the Dark Disney was the last one you would want to offend.

If you offend other people, you will be killed at most.

But if you offend Mr. Hall, he will make you beg for death.

It would be better to fall into the hands of anyone else by him, because Mr. Hall is the most horrible person.

At the thought of Nikita used to be imprisoned by Mr. Hall for two years, Nancy couldn't help feeling worried, she grabbed Nikita hands and kept checking on her with her eyes.

Nikita: "..."

H

She took Nancy's hand and said: "You are overthinking it. He didn't torture me."

"He didn't torture you?" Nancy was stunned. Seeing Nikita's delicate and beautiful face, an assumption crossed her mind. And her face changed again. "Then he..."

She didn't dare to say the following words.

If it is true, she can totally understand why Nikita is so disgusted with Mr. Hall.

But she actually feels that according to Nikita's character, such a thing was absolutely impossible to happen.

“And the other thing you are thinking about didn’t happen either.”

Nikita seemed to know what she was thinking. She spoke up in a little speechless tone: “Get rid of those messy ideas you have. I didn’t suffer that much.”

Chapter 1106 Does he have a crush on me?

“What...”

“I don’t know what he was thinking. In those two years when he imprisoned me on that island, instead of abusing me and torturing me, he was actually very kind to me.” Recalling her life in those two years, Nikita frowned. And her eyes showed a lot of resistance and rejection.

She had been kept in a cage for two years as a pet. No matter how nice that person was to her, she hated him in her heart.

“Have you ever seen a bird in a cage? Nikita’s eyes looked very cold. “That could basically be described as my life in those two years. Everything he offered to me was the best kind. And he basically offered me everything but freedom.”

Hearing her words, Nacy was dumbfounded.

She never expected that the reason why Nikita disappeared for two years was that she was imprisoned.

And the man who imprisoned her was actually the leader of the Dark Disney!

“In a word, I was trapped on the island by him for two years. And then I managed to escape.” Nikita looked into Nacy’s stunned eyes. “Since I escaped from the island, he has been looking for me everywhere in the world.”

“The reason why I went to the First Senior High School of N City to study was also to avoid him.”

“But he has found me now.

Therefore, there is no need for her to stay in the First Senior High School of N City anymore..

After a while, she will leave the First Senior High School.

“So you are reason why Mr. Hall shows up in N City, aren’t you?!... Oh, my god! Niky, what did you do that actually made him so obsessed with you? He imprisoned you and looked for you all over the world. And now, he even came to N City for you. What does he want from you?!”.

Nikita sipped her lips and seemed a little upset. “How could I know what he was thinking? He is simply a psychopath.”

“Is he...” Nancy looked at the girl’s beautiful face which was as fair as the porcelain and guessed carefully. “He doesn’t have a crush on you, does he?!”

This possibility is extremely high.

After all, Nikita’s face is too eye-catching.

When she first saw Nikita, even she was also shocked by her stunning good look, although she is also a woman. And if she were a man, she would definitely pursue her!

Let alone a real man.

Even Sheehan falls for her, not to mention other men.

No matter how abnormal Mr. Hall is, he is still a man.

As long as he has a normal sexual orientation, it’s possible for him to have a crush on Nikita.

“He has a crush on me?” Nikita’s face immediately looked gloomy, as if she had heard something that really made her feel sick.

“Does Sheehan know about this?” Nancy’s eyes were full of worries. She said anxiously: “According to what you said, if Mr. Hall has been looking for you all the time, he certainly won’t give up on you easily.”

“Niky, you have to talk to Sheehan about this. N City is the territory of the Kane family. No matter how powerful Mr. Hall is, he will still have some scruples with the Kane family as long as he is in N City.

With Sheehan being here and protecting you, he does not dare to mess around.”

Nikita was silent for a while: “I haven’t planned to tell him yet.”

This is between her and Mr. Hall. She doesn’t want to get Sheehan involved.

Since this is her own business, she wants to deal with it by herself.

“Niky, don’t try to be brave about this.” Nancy was very worried about her. “I still think you should let Sheehan know about this. He is your boyfriend. He has the responsibility to protect you.”

‘I know what I should do.’ Nikita remained in silence for a while. Then she stretched out her hand to push open the door. “I’ll go now. You can pick a new birthday present. Let me know when you make your choice, I’ll pay.”

After saying so, she opened the door and got out of the car.

Chapter 1107 It’s like coaxing a child.

Nancy sat in the car, watching her leave. Her eyes fell on Nikita’s back with concerns and worries.

It’s not a good thing for Nikita to be attracted to Mr. Hall.

Even though he didn't do anything to harm her in the past two years when he imprisoned Nikita on the island, no one can guarantee he won't suddenly go crazy one day and hurt Nikita.

Since he can keep Nikita imprisoned for two years and spend such a long time looking for her, he must be somehow paranoid. With this kind of paranoid personality, he will try his best to get what he wants.

If he fails, he may do something extreme.

In addition, Mr. Hall is a famous pervert. Nancy thinks it's even more likely to happen.

Nikita got back to her apartment. As she just opened the door, she got a phone call from Sheehan.

ment change

She answered the phone while changing into her slippers!

"Niky, are you back home yet?"

With the man's low and magnetic voice sounding in her ears, Nikita felt that her ears were crisp and numb, as if there were current in his voice.

"Yeah." After changing into her slippers, Nikita closed the door and slowly walked toward her room. When she walked to the front of sofa, she kicked off her slippers aside at will and threw herself at the corner of the sofa, as if she had no bones.

"So you are already in your room?"

"Yes, I just got in."

“You were not in danger, were you?”

“Hmm?” Nikita narrowed her eyes. “What do you mean?”

Sheehan sat in the car and turned to look out of the car window. His deep eyes were half narrowed. And there was coldness showing in his eyes. “Yates saw you at the auction. He said Mr. Hall was also there.”

“I’m fine.” Nikita’s voice sounded a bit serious. “This is not his territory. He can’t mess around with me.”

Sheehan could tell that his little girl was in a bad mood over the phone, because her voice sounded cold and serious, wrapped in depressed aura.

He chuckled. And then his voice became lower and softer, as if he was coaxing her: “Are you feeling a little blue?”

Nikita sipped her lips and snorted. She curled up in the sofa with a gloomy expression.

“There are some desserts you like in the refrigerator.” Sheehan chuckled, as if he were coaxing a little child. “Sweet desserts can always make you feel better. I’m on, my way home. Is there anything I can bring back to you?”

Hearing that there were desserts in the refrigerator, Nikita jumped up from the sofa.

She took out a mango mousse cake from the refrigerator.

Sheehan even got the spoon well-prepared for her. Nikita put the cake on the coffee table, opened the box and dug a big spoon of cake.

The cake, which had been frozen all day, tasted icy and sweet, which was just perfect.

Sweet desserts can really make people feel better. And now, she feels less upset.

“Bring me back a cup of bubble tea.” Nikita slowly enjoyed her cake. And she somehow felt cured by delicious foods.

“Bubble tea? It’s a little late now. Aren’t you afraid that it will influence your sleep?”

“No.”

Sheehan chuckled again and spoke up in an affectionate tone: “Okay, so besides bubble tea, what else do you want?”

“Just bubble tea will be fine. I want to drink the bubble tea from the Honey Snowy.”

After hanging up the phone, Sheehan asked Vernon: “Do you know a bubble tea store called Honey Snowy?”

“Honey Snowy?” Vernon was stunned for a moment. Then he nodded: “I think so. The music playing in that store is quite catchy. I love you~ You love me~ Honey Snowy is so sweet~ Do you mean this store?”

Sheehan:

“Search its location.”

“OK, Mr. Lambert.” Vernon quickly searched through his phone. “Mr. Lambert, I got one here. According to the map, it will take about half an hour to drive over. Do you want to head there now?”

Chapter 1108 Great Hall is very sincere to you.

“Yeah. Let’s go now.”

Even if it took one hour to drive over, he had to go.

His little girl is in a bad mood. So he has to try his best to make her feel better.

Nikita was in a better mood after getting Sheehan's call and having some desserts.

She went to the bathroom and took a shower. As she just came out of the bathroom, she heard the doorbell ring.

She walked to the door, took a look at the surveillance video and saw a man in black standing outside the door.

Nikita could recognize the man's face.

He works for Mr. Hall. And his name is Hawk.

Seeing the man standing outside the door, Nikita narrowed his eyes. And there was a cold light flashing in her eyes.

She turned around, walked slowly to the sofa, picked up her black backpack, pulled out a small and delicate muffler gun from inside, and then returned to the door. After hiding her muffler gun in her sleeve, she stretched out her hand and opened the door.

"Young Master."

Outside the door, as Hawk saw Nikita, he respectfully greeted her

Hawk is a close confidant around Mr. Hall. Generally, as long as he showed up, Mr. Hall must be around.

"What are you doing here?" Nikita looked so calm that Hawk couldn't tell her mood. Her voice sounded cold and serious. "Also, Thave said many times that I am not your young master."

“I have nothing to do with the Dark Disney.”

“It’s not for us to decide whether Young Master has something to do with the Dark Disney or not. We, as Great Hall’s subordinates, just do whatever he asks us to

do.”

Hawk remained a respectful attitude: “Young Master, I am under the command of Great Hall to send something to you.”

While saying so, Hawk held a box in both hands and presented it to Nikita: “This is a little gift from Great Hall to you. Please accept it.”

Nikita lowered her eyes and took a look at the box handed over by Hawk.

It is a very delicate jewelry box. And the edge of the box is inlaid with sapphire.

This is the set of sapphire jewelry that Mr. Hall got at the auction.

Nikita looked the jewelry box and spoke up without any expression. “It seems that he doesn’t know his distance at all. Where did he get the confidence that makes him think I will accept a gift from him?”

Hearing her say those things about Mr. Hall, Hawk spoke up with a smile: “Young Master, I believe you know very well about how nicely Great Hall has been treating you. In order to find you this time, Great

Hall gave up on a very profitable business, because in Great Hall, you are more important than anything or anyone.

Young Master, I hope that you won’t fail Great Hall. He is really sincere with you.

And you should know very well about Great Hall's personality. Young Master, if you insist on doing things that can upset him, you will only anger him. If Great Hall is really angered by you, you won't end up well."

Hawk seemed to be persuading her. But his words actually sounded like a threat.

Nikita narrowed her eyes. And there was a cold light flashed in her eyes. "Get the hell out of her with your box! Also, tell Mr. Hall when you go back. If he keeps doing things that upsets me and angers me, he won't end up well either.

If he doesn't believe me, he can give it a try."

Hawk was stunned for a second. Then he frowned: "Young Master, you..."

Before he could finish his words, he stopped talking abruptly. And the rest of his words disappeared in his throat.

The cold muzzle was pressed against his forehead. And there was rage showing in the eyes of the girl in front of him. Her surrounding aura was freezing "Get the hell out of here!"

Hawk sipped his lips and took back the jewelry box with a gloomy face.

Chapter 1109 Donate the painting and jewelry in her name.

"Young Master, Great Hall is serious about you two. If you keep acting like this, you will break Great Hall's heart sooner or later. At that time, when Great Hall is completely disappointed with you, you will definitely regret it!"

On the street outside the apartment gate

Seeing Hawk coming back with the jewelry box, Mr. Hall, in the black Maybach, put out the cigarette in his hand. And the white smoke still lingered in the car. He looked at the box that Hawk took back intact. And the emotion showing in his eyes looked subtle. "She didn't accept it?"

“Yes.” Hawk lowered his head and did not dare to see what expression Mr. Hall had on his face at the moment. “Sorry, I failed you, Great Hall! Please punish me!”

Mr. Hall didn't get angry. He said in an indifferent tone: “It has nothing to do with you. I knew she wouldn't accept it.”

He felt no surprise.

In the past, when she was on the island, she accepted his gift only because she was pretending to be clever and obedient, in order to let his guard down.

Now that she is no longer under his control, she will naturally no longer take him seriously.

What Nikita is like right now is her true color.

He likes her for her true color.

The more she ignores him, and the more she doesn't take him seriously, the more he wants to conquer her.

His subordinate felt puzzled. “Great Hall, you knew? Then why did you...”

Mr. Hall picked up a smile. “It's her choice to accept it or not. And whether to send her gifts or not is up to me. Send her that painting tomorrow.”

“But what if Young Master still refuses to accept it?”

Then donate the paintings and jewelry in her name.”

'Donate?' The subordinate looked up in surprise.

It's nothing to donate the jewelry.

But that painting...

That's YAN's painting. There are so many people dreaming of getting it.

Isn't it a pity to donate it like this?

Mr. Hall stretched his body and leaned back. Then he closed his eyes and said: "It was originally given to her as a gift. If she doesn't want it, just donate it in her

name."

Since Mr. Hall has made up his mind, his subordinate dare not say anything else. So he said in a respectful tone: "Yes, Great Hall."

Great Hall attaches such great importance to Young Master. But Young Master doesn't take Great Hall seriously at all.

She is simply thankless.

Mr. Hall looked up and looked to the window on the 33rd floor. Even though he couldn't see anything, he still stared at it for several minutes before he made an

order to the driver: "Let's go."

When Mr. Hall's car drove away, it almost passed by Sheehan's silver-gray Rolls-Royce.

At the same time, the two men sitting in the back seat raised their heads and looked at each other with chill in their eyes.

After Sheehan went back, Nikita had fallen asleep.

The light in the living room was still on. There was an empty cake box on the coffee table. And the girl was lying on the sofa with a pillow in her arms. She curled up with her eyes closed, as if she had slept soundly.

Sheehan put the bubble tea on the coffee table, bent down, stretched out his hands and picked the girl up from the sofa.

He tried his best to keep his moves quiet and light and walked towards the bedroom with the girl in his arms.

As he just entered the bedroom, he heard a voice sounding in his arms: "You are back."

Sheehan looked down at the girl in his arms: "Did I wake you?"

Nikita rubbed her eyes and implied him to put her down: "It's just one of my habits. It has nothing to do with you."

When someone approaches her, she will wake up automatically.

In fact, because it is Sheehan, she lets her guard down. If it were someone else, she would have woken up before he could touch her.

Sheehan gently put Nikita down.

Nikita checked the time. "Why did you come back so late?"

“I went to buy you the bubble tea.” Sheehan reached out, rubbed her head and tidied up her hair. Then he led her out. “The bubble tea store you like is only available elsewhere. So I went back home one hour later.”

“Oh.

Chapter 1110 Can she really do that?

He bought her a large cup with less sugar. And it’s also added with ice.

She was a little surprised. “Did you add some ice in my bubble?”

Every time when Sheehan bought her a cup of bubble tea, it was without ice.

According to his words, it is bad for girls to have cold drinks.

Nikita herself is a doctor. Of course, she knows that this statement is not reliable at all. And she will not really take it seriously.

However, she doesn’t want to argue with Sheehan

If he said it would be bad for her, she wouldn’t retort him. Anyway, she has already drunk a lot at ordinary times.

This time, he actually took the initiative to buy her bubble tea with ice

Sheehan walked over, picked up the straw and inserted it in the cup before he handed the bubble tea to her. “Since you are not in a good mood today, I can make an exception for you. But are you sure you want to drink it now?”

Nikita held the bubble tea cup, bowed her head and took a big sip: “How do you know I am in a bad mood?”

Sheehan held her hand and walked to the sofa and sat down with her "Of course, I know you are in a bad mood. Is it because of Mr. Hall? Is there anything I can do for you?"

After Nikita sat down, Sheehan put his arm around her waist and hugged her intimately. His voice sounded low and gentle 'Niky, I am your boyfriend. If there is anything that I can do for you, just tell me Don't always try to solve everything by yourself

Although you were always alone before you have me now I hope we can face everything together instead of you fighting alone.

If you still need to solve everything alone after we get together, then I will be simply useless as your boyfriend. I will feel that I have no sense of existence."

Nikita slowly turned to look at him and saw a pair of deep and affectionate eyes

She blinked And after a few seconds of silence, she finally spoke up in a serious voice it's not that I don't want to tell you I just think I can solve it by myself, so." "So you're not even going to tell me right? Seeing his girlfriend in front of him who was too independent and always trying to be brave, he sighed helplessly. "Do you think i have no ability to protect you? Do you have no faith in me?"

"No"

"You don't want to cause me trouble?"

This time, the girl didn't make a sound. She just remained in silence

"I am anyone else. I am your boyfriend Sheehan rubbed her head helplessly and affectionately Even if you really caused me trouble, it would be okay

"When two people are together, they are supposed to snuggle up to each other, help each other and take care of each other

You have the right to ask me to help you deal with anything. This is your exclusive privilege. And this exclusive privilege of yours takes effect at any time”

“My exclusive privilege?” Nikita was stunned for a second

She has long been used to being alone and solving everything by herself

Over the years, she always lives like this.

But now, here is a person who tells her that she can actually ask him to do anything for her

Even if it will cause him trouble, it’s reasonable.

Can she really do this?

Nikita looked a little lost. And she remained in silence for a long time.

Of course, when she chose to date Sheehan, it was only because she doted on his good look

And she wasn’t thinking about anything else.

So at first, she didn’t really treat him as a boyfriend. And the relationship between them was not like a real couple.

But if she really regards Sheehan as her boyfriend from now on, does some of her living habits really need to be changed?