

The Girl CB 1121

Chapter 1121 Novice Players

Looking at the upset Harrell, Yates smiled unkindly. "What's wrong with you, Mr. Samuel?" "Didn't you enjoy yourself or..."

Harrell raised his head and stared at him maliciously. He didn't have a nice mood, "Yates, shut up. No one thinks you are dumb if you keep silent!"

Sampson lost, but he was in a good mood. He said happily with a smile, "There are other activities today." "The fish in the lake are very fat now this season." "Let's go and get some fish for lunch."

Sheehan came slowly with Nikita.

Sheehan explained to Nikita, "There is a lake on the top of the mountain. We raised some fish in the lake. We came here to fish by ourselves and eat them." "If you think fishing is boring, I will not go with them. I will take you to other places."

"Fishing?" Nikita looked at the top of the mountain and showed some interests in her eyes. "It sounds very interesting."

Then will you come with us?"

"Yes."

"Niky, fishing is fun." Yates was a fishing expert. When he saw that Nikita seemed to be interested in fishing, he walked up to her and smiled to her, "It looks boring, but the sense of accomplishment at the moment when the prey took the bait will make you very satisfied."

"If you don't know how to play, I'll teach you soon, and you will be able to get started soon."

Nikita raised her head, glanced at Yates with a profound look, "You want to teach me to play?" "Yes."

Sheehan looked down at her, looked at Yates again, and smiled slightly.

It took almost ten minutes to walk to the top of the mountain.

The lake on the top of the mountain was not big, but it was very clean, and the shallow water area was crystal clear.

They came to fish, and they were fully equipped and looked quite professional.

Yates gave a set of equipment to Nikita and explained to her in detail how to use it.

“This is bait. You should firstly...

“You can see how we play it first. There are a lot of fish in this lake. As long as you master the correct method, it is very simple to catch fish.” Yates found a good position and threw the fishing line with bait into the water.

Sheehan also installed the fishing rod. When he looked up, he saw that Nikita had found a place by herself and squatted by the lake to install a shelf to fix the fishing rod.

“Niky, you can’t get fish it at that position.”

Yates turned his head and saw the position chosen by Nikita. He couldn’t help laughing, “Niky, you should change it, your position is the worst. If you stay there for fishing, you can’t catch one for the whole day.”

There were so many positions to choose.

Nikita unexpectedly chose the worst position.

Not to mention that she was a novice, at that position, even an expert like Yates couldn't get any fish.

There are no fish there.

Seeing Nikita choose that position, Sheehan frowned with unexpected expression, took a fishing rod and walked towards her.

He thought Nikita could fish.

It seems that she was not good at it.

"Come to my side." Sheehan gave up his position and called Nikita. "There is indeed no fish at your position."

"No, I'm right here." Nikita took a fishing rod casually, set a small chair to sit on. She opened the bag with bait, scooped one spoon with a spoon, and then sprinkled it all into the water.

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Seeing her operation, Yeats was almost choked by his saliva.

"Ahem, Niky, you can't fish like this." Chapter 1122 Novice Players

Nikita humed her head and looked at him, slightly picked her eyebrows. She looked a little confused, "How did you

was really a novice who couldn't sh.

Yates noticed Nata's confused look. At this moment, his strong self-confidence drove him, and he immediately thought of showing off in front of Nikita

Although she was very great in other aspects and defeated them in all aspects, she was not omnipotent after all, and there were definitely areas where

he was not good at.

Wes, il teach you ‘Yates, who had great self–confidence, stood up and walked towards Nikita.

However, he hasnt approached her, and he heard Nikita chuckled. Then she lifted the fishing rad.

Why did a Reh take the bait so quickly?” The girl with exquisite and beautiful facial features carried the fishing rod and lifted it into the air. In the sun, a fat Rah that had just taken the bait was struggling desperately, and the silver scales were shining and dazzling under the sunshine.

Yates stopped, looking at the fish that had just been caught, his lips slightly opened, and he looked a little shocked.

Nikita put down the fish on the hook, threw it into the bucket next to her. She changed the bait, and threw the fishing line into the water again.

After almost a manute, the fishing rod moved again. She slowly lifted the fishing rod, and a fat and big fish was on it.

Fishing is so easy” Didn’t you say that I can’t catch any fish here? I got a lot of fish here.” Nikita began to put down the second fish and throw it into the bucket. 1

Yates fell silent.

Sampson and Harrell were speechless too.

Sheehan was smiling and the expression on his face was calm, as if this was in his expectation.

“Niky, this was not right” “It turns out that you can fish.” Yates stand there in amazement for a long time, and suddenly realized that Nikita may be lying to him before

She said she hadn’t fished before.

But how was that possible?

She had chosen a position where it was difficult for an ordinary veteran to catch fish. But she had only just sat there for less than ten minutes, and she has already caught two fish.

No one would believe that it was out of luck.

No matter how lucky she was, it was impossible to catch two fish in such a short time. There was only one real reason, that was, she could not only fish, but also be a master of fishing.

Nikita changed the bait slowly, “Well, I played several times before.”

Yates fell silent.

“Then why did you say that you couldn’t fish?”

Nikita set the bait, and looked up at him with a lazy look, “Of course I didn’t tell the truth. I want to have fun.”

Yates felt upset.

He wanted to show off in front of Nikita.

“Niky, you are so good at fishing” “What else can’t you do?” As Yates spoke to her, he saw that Nikita caught another fish soon.

It was a big and fat fish.

At that moment, his mood was complicated.

The master of fishing among them said she couldn’t fish.

“Something I am not capable of?” “There are quite a lot.” Nikita supported her chin with one hand, and her white fingers gently rubbed it. After a while, she slightly smiled, /How about cooking?”

“You can’t cook?” Yates nodded, “Of course.”

Chapter 1123 Did She really Like Sheehan?

“But I remember that Mr. Lambert is good at cooking.” “But It’s hard to let him cook for you.”

Ts it?” Nikita turned her head and looked at Sheehan. The man was looking at her too.

They looked into each other’s eyes. She looked at the man’s handsome and sharp face, and she smiled, “Well, Sheehan is good at cooking”

The food made by the man was delicious, which perfectly matched his handsome appearance.

If you ate it once, you would become addicted to it.

Yates was stunned, “Niky, have you tasted dishes cooked by Mr. Lambert?”

Nikita’s voice was calm, “Often.”

Harrell and Sampson also heard their conversation.

Harrell and Sampson were very close, so Harrell stretched out his hand and pulled Sampson.

Sampson turned his head and looked at him.

Harrell looked at Sheehan and said in a low voice, "Does Mr. Lambert fall in love with her?" "He even cooks for Niky. I've never seen him like that before."

Sampson also looked at Sheehan along his sight, and he was also a little surprised. After he pondered for a moment, he smiled, "Maybe you are right."

Sampson has never seen Sheehan like this.

He has never seen Nikita like that either.

He thought that Nikita and Sheehan were together on a whim, and when she felt tired, she would be separated from Sheehan.

However, this relationship seemed to last longer than he imagined.

Until now, he didn't see the indication that they would break up with each other.

He was not interested in what Sheehan was thinking.

He was eager to know what was Nikita thinking.

Was it true that she really loved Sheehan?

At the house of the Samuel family.

“Madame, put down the vase now, be careful!”

“Yes, madame, put the vase down now.”

In the splendid hall, several maids blocked an old woman with a vase in her hand in the corner, and coaxed her to put down the vase nervously

The old woman was dressed in luxurious clothes and her hair was combed neatly. Although she was old, people could still see that her facial features were very attractive and her temperament was elegant. She must be a beauty when she was young.

But she looked a little delirious, and both the expression on her face and her slightly dull and blank eyes looked abnormal.

The old woman held a blue and white porcelain vase high in her hand, and wanted to smash the vase to the ground

“Madame, give me the vase now. Shall I keep it for you?”

“Madame, will you give me the vase? I’ll give you something more interesting.”

The maids seemed to be coaxing an elderly child, and several pairs of eyes were tightly staring at the vase in her hand. They were afraid that she would smash the vase in the next second.

This blue and white porcelain vase was an antique that worth millions.

If she smashed it, the young master would be angry when he came back.

This month, she has smashed several vases and some other things, all of which were priceless antiques, and the young master was furious because of that.

“Liars, you are all liars, and I will never believe your words again!” The woman seemed to be afraid that the vase in her hand would be taken away. When a maid tentatively reached out her hand, she held the vase tightly in her arms at once.

Chapter 1124 The Magic Doctor

“Madame, give us the vase. Be careful! Your hand will get hurt.” Several maids were coaxing her helplessly.

The woman went crazy again.

This kind of situation would happen almost every other day.

It was not so bad to smash a few vases and antiques.

If the condition was serious, she would chase people with crutches in her hand.

“What’s going on?”

A handsome young man in a suit came in and saw several maids around the old woman. He frowned and strode forward.

“Mr. Samuel, you are back.” A maid came forward and took the briefcase in his hand. She replied respectfully, “Old Mrs. Samuel is sick again. She’s going to smash the blue and white porcelain vase that Old Mr. Samuel bought at an auction.”

The young man was the young master of the Samuel family and Harrell’s cousin—Barnard Samuel.

Barnard heard that Old Mrs. Samuel was sick again, and his eyebrows tightened. An inconspicuous trace of disgust flashed in his eyes.

However, his face showed great concerns, and he accelerated his pace, "Why did it happen more and more frequently? Didn't it happen every other day before? It just happened once yesterday. How did it happen again today?"

The maid also had a very worried look, "Yes, Old Mrs. Samuel got sick more frequently."

"Have you called the doctor?"

"Yes, the doctor said that Old Mrs. Samuel may have been stimulated."

"Stimulated?"

"Yes." "However, no one has ever stimulated her before." "She was normal before, and suddenly she went crazy."

"Call the doctor again and ask him to have a look."

"But the young master just called and said that he had found a very skillful doctor, and he would soon come back with the doctor to cure Old Mrs. Samuel."

Barnard paused, turned his head, and his eyes flashed, "The young master wants to bring a magic doctor back to cure grandma?" "He never told me about the magic doctor."

The maid shook her head: "The young master only said that the doctor was very great, but he didn't say anything else." "Mr. Samuel, do I still need to call the doctor?"

Barnard was silent for a few seconds, "No." "Since the young master has found a magic doctor, let him bring the doctor here to cure grandma."

"But..." The maid hesitated and stopped talking. "The young master is not very reliable in doing things. Will the magic doctor be...reliable?"

“Don’t talk nonsense!” Barnard glared at the maid and roared in a low voice, “You have no right to talk about the young master.” “I will forgive you this time, It will not be so easy if I hear such words again!”

The maid bowed her head and apologized in a hurry, “Yes, master, I dare not say it again.”

Barnard didn’t say anything again, and continued to walk forward. Several maids saw him and respectfully greeted, and then retreated back one after another.

“Grandma, why are you holding the vase?” “Come, give me the vase, and I will take you to eat some delicious food” Barnard reached for the vase held by Old Mrs. Samuel, but his hand was slapped by her.

“You bad guy, go away and don’t try to rob me!” Old Mrs. Samuel stared at him like a thief and held the vase tighter.

That slap made Barnard’s back of hand red.

Barnard looked down at the red fingerprints on the back of his hand, and his face sank slightly. He suddenly lost his patience.

He was about to lose his temper when a maid came up, walked up to him and stopped, “Master, the second master is back.”

Chapter 1125 Sheehan’s Girlfriend

Barnard heard that and immediately drew back his outstretched hand. He just turned his head and he saw Harrell walked into the hall from the outside. Together with Harrell, there was a couple with outstanding appearance.

The girl’s facial features were very delicate, her skin was white as porcelain, and she looked very young. She was about seventeen or eighteen years old, but she had stunning beauty. Even if there were a lot of beautiful women around him, she still amazed him.

Barnard naturally knew the man who was close to the girl. He has been holding the girl’s hand.

Sheehan, the current manager of the Lambert family and the president of the Lambert Group.

Barnard was very surprised when he saw Sheehan.

Although the Samuel and Lambert families were among the four greatest families, and their families had some contacts with each other, this was Sheehan's first visit to the Samuel family, and he came with Harrell and a girl with unknown identity.

What was this for?

However, no matter what kind of intention they had, they were all distinguished guests of the Samuel family. The Samuel family could not neglect them because they were all important.

Barnard held the impatience in his eyes and smiled, "Isn't this Mr. Lambert? I thought I was dazed just now." "You are a distinguished guest. Please take a seat."

He turned his head and ordered the maid next to him, "Go and take out the nice tea I collected."

"Yes, master."

"What's the matter with you, Harrell?" Barnard pretended to look at Harrell angrily, and blamed him, "There are distinguished guests coming today. Why didn't you tell me in advance, so I can prepare in advance."

"What if I neglect Mr. Lambert?"

Harrell smiled and patted Barnard on his shoulder. His tone was very casual, "Brother, Mr. Lambert has known us for so many years, and he is not an outsider. It doesn't have to be too formal."

"What's more, Mr. Lambert decided to come here with his girlfriend just now." "I thought it wasn't a big deal, so I didn't tell you."

“His girlfriend?” Barnard was stunned.

“Brother, let me introduce you.” Harrell reached out and pointed at Nikita, and his tone was very respectful, “This is Mr. Lambert’s girlfriend, Nikita, and she is also the doctor I invited to cure our grandma.”

Barnard was stunned again, and he raised his head. His sight on Nikita became different from just now.

This time, he looked at Nikita more carefully and seriously.

At first, he was amazed by Nikita, but he didn’t take Nikita seriously.

There were many beautiful women.

No matter how beautiful you were, there was nothing unusual about it.

For men with high social status like them, they could have any kind of women.

Though Nikita was beautiful, in his eyes, she was only an outstanding beauty.

There was nothing special.

But Harrell said that Nikita was the magic doctor for Old Mrs. Samuel, he took her more seriously.

“So, this is Mr. Lambert’s girlfriend.” “Hello, Miss Swift.” Barnard looked at Nikita for a moment, withdrew his sights and politely extended his hand.

Nikita looked at his hand, but was not intended to shake hands with him. She just slightly nodded, “Hello.”

Barnard's outstretched hand stayed still for a few seconds. He just smiled in embarrassment. After withdrawing his hand, he turned his head and said to Harrell, "Harrell, did you just say that Miss Swift is the magic doctor you invited to cure grandma?"

Harrell nodded.

Chapter 1126 The Famous Magic Doctor

Barnard smiled, "Harrell, did you have the wrong person?" "Miss Swift looks so young. She should still be at school." "When on earth will the magic doctor you mentioned come?"

"Brother, I'm not kidding you." Harrell was not happy when he heard this. "Niky is a magic doctor. Though she is young, her medical skills are amazing." "Mr. Lambert's grandfather was cured by her, and Corley's leg was also cured by her." "Brother, I tried hard to persuade Niky to come to see grandma. How could you question her medical skills?"

"Niky, my brother didn't mean it." "He doesn't know you. He thinks you are too young and beautiful, and you are different from those elderly doctors. So he thought I was joking with him."

Harrell was afraid that Nikita would be angry and walk away.

"Is Miss Swift the magic doctor in rumors?" Barnard was very surprised and looked at Nikita in amazement.

Harrell asked, "What rumors?" "What is that?"

Barnard looked at Nikita and his expression become complicated. He lowered his eyes and covered the emotions revealed in his eyes. After a while, he uttered, "It was said that Mr. Lambert found a great doctor and cured Old Mr. Lambert few days ago. Someone said that this doctor is extremely skillful and omnipotent. Any intractable diseases can be cured by this doctor, even those experts in national hospitals can't compare with this doctor. "Many people in this circle lined up to find this magic doctor, but they were refused." "Are you the doctor they are talking about, Miss Swift?"

“Yes, that is Niky!” Harrell was very exultant, and he showed off as if he has made great contributions, “Niky seldom agrees to cure someone. She came here because of my invitation.” “Brother, please let

Niky see grandma.”

At this time, Old Mrs. Samuel, who had just been quiet for a while, made trouble again.

It was quite noisy.

“Grandson, my sweat heart, you come back finally!”

Old Mrs. Samuel ran towards Harrell with the vase in her arms.

Several maids chased behind, “Madame, slow down, don’t run.”

Barnard looked at Old Mrs. Samuel who shouted and ran towards them, and his face darkened.

He wanted to ask someone to lock her up, but other people were here, so he gave up.

However, Harrell saw Old Mrs. Samuel run over. He walked over with mirth, reached out and held her. He greeted warmly, “Grandma, look at me clearly. I am your second grandson, not the eldest grandson.”

“Your eldest grandson is here.” Harrell stretched out his hand and pointed to Barnard, who didn’t look very happy.

“He is not grandma’s eldest grandson, you are!” Old Mrs. Samuel didn’t see Barnard. Instead, she stuffed the vase that she had been holding tightly and refused to give up to Harrell. She said, “Sweet heart, take it. Grandma gave it to you.” “You should hide it for a while, they are all staring at it and want to grab it from me!”

“Well, I left this to my eldest grandson, and no one will take it away!”

Harrell naturally wouldn't take her words seriously.

She was out of her mind now, and everything she said and did couldn't be taken seriously.

Barnard's face darkened, and the hatred flashed in his eyes.

Old Mrs. Samuel has always liked Harrell more.

She used to favor him when she was normal.

Now she went crazy, but she still preferred him!

It was a pity that the Samuel family was in the charge of the eldest grandson. Even if she liked Harrell, what could she do?

Chapter 1127 Not Sick

*Okay, grandma, I will hide it well, and no one would take it away!" Harrell was quite playful outside, but he has an excellent temper and patience in front of Old Mrs. Samuel. He coaxed her like a child, "Grandma, I invited a very great doctor to cure you. Let me help you to sit down first. Can you cooperate with

the doctor?"

"Cure me?" "What for? What disease do I have?" Old Mrs. Samuel frowned and showed resistance. "I'm not sick, I'm fine, I don't need to see a doctor!" Harrell smiled and continued to coax her patiently, "Grandma, listen to me." "Do you want me to take you out and buy you something delicious and fun?"

"Cooperate with the doctor now. After that, I will take you out to play for few days."

"Are you sure?" Old Mrs. Samuel's eyes suddenly lit up.

“Yes, as long as you behave and accept treatment, I will take you out to play.” Harrell helped Old Mrs. Samuel to sit down on the sofa.

When she sat down, Harrell looked up at Nikita, “Niky, please”

Nikita nodded, walked over and sat down in front of her.

When talking to Old Mrs. Samuel, her voice was very soft and gentle, “Old Mrs. Samuel, put out your hand, and I will check your pulse.” She looked unwilling before. But when she saw Nikita, she became very cooperative. Nikita let her reach out her hand, she obediently did it.

Nikita put two fingers on her wrist, and after a while, she let her open her mouth.

Old Mrs. Samuel also opened her mouth very cooperatively.

Harrell was amazed and turned his head to Sheehan, “My grandmother didn’t cooperate with the doctors invited before. Every time we had to coax her for a long time, then she would cooperate.”

“I didn’t expect it to be so smooth this time.”

“She did what Niky asked her to do automatically.” “If I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, I would have doubted if Niky had drugged her.”

Barnard was staring at Nikita, and his eyes flickered with a trace of tension from time to time.

Nikita finished checking Old Mrs. Samuel, Barnard stepped forward and asked immediately, “How is the situation, Miss Swift?” “Can my grandmother’s illness be cured?”

“Yes, Niky, what’s wrong with grandma?” “Can you cure her?” Harrell also asked with concern.

Nikita held her hand back and slowly stood up, she narrowed her eyes and looked up to the nervous face of Barnard. Her face was calm, "She is very healthy. She is not sick."

"What!!!" "What? Grandma is not sick?" Harrell froze and was very surprised. "However, if grandma is not sick, how can she become like that?"

"Niky, do you need to check her again?"

"It is true that Old Mrs. Samuel is not ill." Nikita looked at Barnard, and said word by word, "You also look for a doctor to check her before, did the doctor say something?"

Chapter 1128 Strange Illness

It was a perfectly normal question.

The expression on Barnard's face changed for a moment. After a few seconds, he replied, "Because of grandma's disease, we found a lot of doctors to check her, but... we didn't find out any problems."

"So, after comprehensive examinations, the doctor finally came to the conclusion that grandma may have a psychological problem and then became crazy."

The doctor suggested that she should be sent to a professional hospital for treatment, but none of our family agreed." "We are still discussing this matter."

"Professional hospital?" Nikita smiled slightly, "Are you talking about the psychiatric hospital?"

Barnard hesitated and nodded, "Yes."

Sheehan looked up, his dark eyes looked at Barnard, and his eyes narrowed with many thoughts.

Before the Samuel family was separated, the Samuel Group was mainly managed by Old Mr. Samuel, and his two sons served as department executives in the Samuel Group.

In terms of ability and talents, Harrell's father was better, and Old Mr. Samuel paid more attention to his younger son before his death.

Later, Old Mr. Samuel was seriously ill, and everyone thought he would let Harrell's father take over the group. But unexpectedly, the successor was Harrell's uncle.

Later, Old Mr. Samuel died, and the Samuel Group was officially taken over by Harrell's uncle. Soon, Old Mrs. Samuel got sick and became delirious and crazy.

The outsiders thought there must be something wrong.

In particular, Old Mr. Samuel clearly valued Harrell's father before his death, but finally gave the Samuel Group to his elder son with poor ability, which was abnormal.

However, the outsiders' conjectures were baseless topics and rumors after during meals. After all, this was not a matter of their own family, and they couldn't interfere in it.

Besides, it was nothing strange as the mysteries of those rich and powerful families.

It was just that Old Mrs. Samuel's illness was really odd.

"Psychiatric hospital? I will never agree to send grandma to a psychiatric hospital!" Harrell heard Barnard mention this matter again, and suddenly he looked cold and said heavily, "Brother, if uncle feels that grandma's stay in your home affects your life, then send grandma to our house!"

"We won't abandon her and won't treat her as trouble!"

"Harrell, what are you talking about!" "When did I say that grandma affected us, or we disliked her!" Barnard frowned, "This was just a doctor's proposal. No one has agreed, right?"

"What a quack, why didn't he propose to send her mother to a psychiatric hospital!"

Barnard stopped him, "Harrell, watch your mouth!"

Harrell sneered, "Am I wrong?" "How is the psychiatric hospital? Don't you know?" "Is it a good doctor who propose to send grandma to a psychiatric hospital?"

"Even if grandma really has mental problems, can't we find several doctors to treat her at home? Why should she go to a psychiatric hospital?" "Is it because our Samuel family doesn't have the resource, or do you just want to ignore her because you don't like her?"

Barnard's face darkened, "Harrell, did you bring someone to see grandma, or did you want to quarrel with me?"

"I think Harrell is right. The doctor who suggested sending her to a psychiatric hospital is really nothing." Nikita's voice was firm and calm, interrupting them in the quarrel.

Chapter 1129 Ridiculous

Barnard stunned and frowned more fightly, "Miss Swift, you..."

"Old Mrs. Samuel is fine and not ill at all. Why did that doctor give such a proposal?" Nikita looked at him indifferently, "He proposed to send a normal person to a psychiatric hospital. Isn't he a quack?"

"Miss Swift, you are sure that grandma is not ill." "Can you tell me why she became like this?" "If there is no physical problem, of course there is a psychological problem."

"There is something wrong with the doctor's suggestion, but Miss Swift couldn't say that they are quacks." "The doctors who checked Grandma were well-known doctors. Even if their words were not completely correct, they are definitely not quacks."

Nikita smiled, but there was only coldness in her eyes. Her voice was very indifferent, "Without any evidence, they concluded that the patient had psychological problems. I think these famous doctors you mentioned are just like ordinary."

Barnard's face didn't look good, and he was about to get angry. But he saw Sheehan next to him, so he could only endure his anger. He took a deep breath and tried his best to calm himself down, "Then according to Miss Swift's wise idea, why did my grandmother become like this?"

Harrell also looked at Nikita curiously and anxiously, "Niky, did you find anything out?" "Grandma....can she be cured?"

Nikita looked at Old Mrs. Samuel, and her voice was still calm. Everyone present could hear her clearly, "She can be cured, but Old Mrs. Samuel is not ill." "The reason why she became like this is that she was cursed." "If we can remove the spell against her, she will be normal."

"Spell...spell?" Harrell was stunned. "Niky, are you kidding?"

If she said that Old Mrs. Samuel was hit so hard by the death of Old Mr. Samuel that she was stimulated, and she became mentally abnormal, Harrell could still believe her.

But she said it was a spell!!

Wasn't this something that was only found in novels or movies about supernatural things?

It was used to catch ghosts and suppress demons or something.

How could there really be such a thing in real life? Even if there was something like that, it was also deceptive. It couldn't be useful.

Harrell had great hopes for Nikita. When he heard Nikita's words that she could cure Old Mrs. Samuel, he was very happy. But at this moment, he was a little uncertain...

Harrell didn't see Barnard's consternation and panic in his eyes when Nikita said Old Mrs. Samuel was cursed by some spell.

“Yes...” “Yes, Miss Swift, are you kidding us?” Barnard’s panic flashed in his eyes and he forced himself to calm down, “If you can’t find out the cause of grandma’s illness, it’s nothing. But it’s ridiculous to blame it on a spell.*

Nikita smiled, “I can cure her, but if you don’t believe me, you can ask someone else to cure her.”

Harrell twisted her eyebrows and hesitated.

Barnard looked at Nikita, and his eyes flashed. Although his tone was polite, but it was much colder, “Miss Swift, I’m afraid I have to wait for the elders at home to come back to discuss this matter before making a decision.”

“That’s fine.” Nikita said decisively, “I am leaving now, you can discuss it and then inform me.”

Nikita turned around and walked to Sheehan, “Let’s go.”

Sheehan didn’t say anything, nodded and took her hand.

They turned around and walked outward.

“Niky, wait!” Harrell stopped them.

“Is there anything else?” Nikita stopped and turned to Harrell.

Chapter 1130 Who Is That?

“Niky, I believe you.” “You just said that grandma was cursed by a spell. How to remove this spell?” “Can you remove it now?”

“Do we need to prepare something?” “Tell me and I will send someone to prepare it immediately.”

Harrell caught up with Nikita and Sheehan.

Although he still felt the spell she mentioned was quite unbelievable, he still chose to believe in Nikita.

Old Mrs. Samuel did go to the hospital for examination many times, and the examination was very comprehensive, but no one found out anything wrong. The examination results also showed that she was normal in all aspects.

It was because nothing can be detected that the doctors thought that she may have a psychological problem, and she has been prescribed medicine for treating mental illness. But after taking so many medicines, there was no improvement at all.

At the end, even the doctors couldn't help her. No one knew how to cure her.

According to her condition, she really seemed to have been cursed.

Harrell and Nikita knew each other not long ago, and they didn't know each other very well. But he just thought Nikita couldn't talk groundless nonsense

on this serious thing.

He felt that he should trust her this time.

Nikita looked at Harrell who caught up with her and narrowed her eyes, "Are you sure?"

Harrell nodded, "Niky, I believe in you."

Nikita looked at Barnard, "Don't you need to discuss it with your elders at home?"

"Brother, I think we can let Niky have a try." "I believe Niky would not cheat us. She said she could cure grandma, she must be confident." Harrell turned his head and said to Barnard.

But Barnard, who has always been very easygoing in front of him, was very stubborn, and his face was stern, "It is related to grandma's health, we can't make decisions casually as the younger generation."

"I also believe Miss Swift was telling the truth." "However, conjecture like spells is too absurd to be convincing."

"It seems that you don't have the same idea. You should discuss it and make a decision." "Besides, I need some tools to break the spell on her. But I haven't brought them with me today, so I have to prepare for it."

Nikita looked at Barnard profoundly and was led out of the hall by Sheehan.

Out of the Samuel family.

After getting in the car, Nikita fastened his seat belt, then Sheehan asked, "What is the spell on Old Mrs. Samuel?"

"Do you already know who put the spell on her?"

If it were someone else, it would be hard for him to believe things like cursing.

But Sheehan believed it.

At the beginning of the construction of the Grand Mansion, the family found a feng shui master to check the land. Old Mr. Lambert especially believed in feng shui and metaphysics.

Sheehan didn't believe in these things very much before, but after meeting Nikita, many of his ideas changed.

He changed his ideas.

He felt that Nikita not only knew that Old Mrs. Samuel was cursed by a spell, but also knew who did this to her.

Just because of some reasons, she couldn't say it directly in front of them.

Nikita picked up the black backpack she carried with her, took out a big kettle that can contain two liters of water inside, unscrewed the lid and drank a mouthful of water, and then said in no hurry, "Old Mrs. Samuel was cursed a spell called Heart Killer."

"Heart Killer?" Sheehan didn't understand either. This was not an area he was good at, but he was very open-minded. He asked, "If this spell is placed, what impact will it have on people?"