

The Girl CB 1161

Chapter 1161- No one is good enough for her but him.

She wanted to chase him out. But she felt that it wouldn't make her look good.

She's humble enough.

She has never been so humble in front of a man.

There have always been rumors spreading in the outside world, saying that the Lambert family and the Garrett family will be bonded by marriage. And they all have regarded her and Sheehan as a couple. Although both families know that these rumors aren't real, and there is no such a thing as being bonded by marriage, the elders of both families didn't come forward to clarify.

And neither did Sheehan.

Of course, she won't clarify it either.

So over the years, people in the outside world believe that she and Sheehan will definitely get married.

But just three hours ago, Malcolm said in front of many reporters that Sheehan had already had a girlfriend. And he also let those reporters know that Sheehan's girlfriend was not her.

Old Mr. Lambert also admitted it in public.

And so did Sheehan.

At that moment, Rosa only felt that she had lost all her dignity and instantly became a joke in other people's eyes.

She has been humiliated enough.

If she chases him out now, she really has no self-esteem left at all.

While Rosa was still hesitating, she saw that Sheehan was about to walk out of the concert hall. There was struggle showing in her eyes. She bit her lips. And finally, she still chose to abandon her so-called self-esteem and pride and get up to chase out.

She has been having a crush on Sheehan for so many years.

She didn't want to give up like this.

In the underground parking lot.

As Sheehan just came out of the elevator, another elevator stopped. After the door was opened, Rosa came out of the other elevator.

"Sheehan!"

Seeing Sheehan, Rosa quickly ran forward to the front of him and stopped.

When Sheehan saw her, he narrowed his eyes. And even his eyebrows looked cold: "Is there anything else?"

Rosa raised her head.

The man in front of her has deep facial features and couldn't look very handsome. He is the best in their circle in terms of family background, talent and appearance.

No one but him is qualified to be with her.

If he hadn't been too excellent, she wouldn't have liked him for so many years.

Only an excellent and perfect man like Sheehan is the man she wants to marry. He is the only man who deserves to spend the rest of his life with her.

"Sheehan, do you have to be so indifferent to me? Can you be a little gentle?" Rosa bit her lips and felt wronged with her eyes slightly red. She seemed to be choking. "Even though you have a girlfriend now, can't we continue to be friends?"

Does Nikita not allow you to have any friends of the opposite sex around you?"

She complained with a wronged voice. "I really don't know what I have done wrong to make you hate me so much. If I made a mistake, just tell me. Don't ignore me like this."

Rosa remained a humble gesture.

The corner of her eyes turned red. With tears welled up in her eyes, she stubbornly bit her lips and refused to let her tears fall.

She looked very pitiful trying to pretend to be strong.

A girl who is proud in her bones like Rosa will never show weakness in front of anyone at ordinary times.

But no matter how proud she is, she also knows that a woman should show her weakness when the time is right.

At the moment, seeing her delicate and pitiful appearance like this, any man will not have the heart to snub her again or say a harsh word to her.

However, Sheehan is an exception.

There was no pity showing on his face at all. He still remained a cold and alienated appearance. "It has nothing to do with Nikita. She never set any rules for me."

Well, he wished Nikita would set some rules for him.

Chapter 1162- I'll hold a press conference to clarify the rumor.

But seeing Nikita jealous for him seems to be more difficult than running into a miracle.

He wonders if he can get to see it once in the rest of his life.

"So you hate me?" Rosa said with sorrow. "Or did I do something wrong?"

"You haven't done anything wrong, and I don't hate you." The man's voice sounded very calm. And no one could tell the emotions from his tone. "This is my own choice."

"What?" Rosa was stunned.

There was no affection showing in his eyes. He looked down at her with cold eyes. "I don't want her to have any misunderstanding. I'll find some time to make a clarification about the rumors that says we are engaged. I hope you can cooperate with me."

Sheehan has long heard of the rumor that the Lambert family and the Garrett family will be bonded by marriage.

But he never cared about it.

Because for him, these are untrue rumors. No matter how it is spread in the outside world, he will never marry Rosa.

Therefore, he doesn't care about such rumors.

He doesn't want to waste his time on anything that doesn't affect him.

So he never paid attention to this matter.

But now, things are different. He is no longer single. He has been going out with Nikita. If such a rumor still exists everywhere, it's unfair to Nikita.

Even if Nikita doesn't care about this, he must formally make a clarification.

Rosa didn't expect him to have attached importance to Nikita to such an extent.

He snubbed and alienated her just because he didn't want Nikita to have a misunderstanding.

How can he be so cruel and ruthless to her?

Doesn't he feel touched at all after she has done so many things for him?

Is his heart made of stone?

"Sheehan, you are going to clarify the rumor about our engagement?!" Rosa bit her lips hard with her eyes turning red. And she looked devastated. "How are you going to clarify it? Hold a press conference?"

Sheehan: "Yeah. I'll hold a press conference. If there are reporters coming to interview you about this, you can take this opportunity to make a clarification too. I don't want this rumor to exist or be discussed anymore. Making a clarification is good for both of you."

"Did you also make this decision for Nikita?" Rosa bit her lip tightly.

Sheehan didn't answer her. He just looked at her indifferently.

Rosa couldn't hold back her jealousy and sorrow anymore. With tears flowing down from the corners of her eyes, she shouted out without managing her image. "Are you in love with Nikita? Sheehan, didn't you tell me that you didn't believe in love, and you would never fall in love with any woman?"

In those days, she confessed her affection to Sheehan once.

He said so when he refused her.

But now...

He can do so many things for Nikita.

If she weren't a very important to him who he cares a lot, how would he be willing to do so many things for Nikita?

However, how can he fall in love with Nikita?

Such a girl like Nikita comes from a world which is completely different from his at all. And they even may not have things to talk about at ordinary times. How can he fall in love with her?

Didn't she tell him that if he decided to have a girlfriend, he would find himself a soul mate?

How can Nikita be his soul mate since she is such an unruly bad girl with a bad reputation?

Seeing Rosa standing in front of him and almost screaming at the top of her voice, Sheehan remained expressionless and spoke up in a cold tone: "This is my own business. And it has nothing to do with you."

"We don't need to make any contact again in the future if there is nothing urgent."

“And here is one more thing.” The man narrow his dark eyes and looked up at Rosa with warnings. “Don’t even try to cause trouble for Nikita. Otherwise, I won’t show mercy.”

Chapter 1163-After saying so, Sheehan turned around and left.

Rosa stood in place. Seeing him leave without looking back, there was hatred showing in her eyes.

He actually can be so ruthless to her only for Nikita.

Since he cares so much about Nikita, and he can be so cruel to her and harm her for Nikita, she wonders what he can do to her if she insists on aiming at Nikita!

She would like to see if he is really willing to give up everything for Nikita!

After Sheehan got in the car, he sat in the car and thought about it for a while. Then he took out his phone and sent Nikita a message through WhatsApp.

Sheehan: Is your class over? What are you doing?

As Sheehan sent out that message, he received another message on WhatsApp from Old Mr. Lambert.

Old Mr. Lambert was asking him if he had met Aroma.

Sheehan replied his message and waited in the car for a while. But he didn’t get any replies from Nikita.

He checked the time. It’s ten past twelve at noon. At this point of time, Nikita should be heading for lunch after class.

Sheehan thought of something and called her.

The phone rang for a while. But Nikita didn’t answer.

He hung up the phone and looked down. Seeing that he still didn't get any replies on his WhatsApp, he narrowed his deep and dark eyes. After a moment of meditation, he opened the door and got out of the car.

The competition was over.

Nikita and Hugh left the table of judge together. They went to the background.

"Goddess, do you want to have lunch together?" Hugh knew that Nikita was interested in hot pot and said: "There is a restaurant for hot pots nearby that tastes very authentic. I have tried it several times. How about you try it too?"

Hearing him mention hot pot, Nikita became interested as expected. She turned to look at him: "Are you sure it is delicious?"

"Yeah, I'm sure!" Seeing that Nikita is interested, Hugh recommended the restaurant to her with enthusiasm. "You will definitely like it. If it is not delicious, how can go there to eat so many times?"

"You know, I'm also very picky when it comes to food."

When it comes to food, Hugh is also very picky like Nikita.

Nikita nodded: "Okay, then hot pot it is."

"Great!" "Let me make a phone call to book a box!"

After Hugh finished saying so, he took out his phone and called the hot pot restaurant to make a reservation.

The two went to the backstage.

Nikita walked to the dressing table which had her name brand on and picked up the black backpack on the chair.

“Goddess, are you ready? I’ve made the reservation. How about we head over there now?” Hugh also carried a bag in his hand. He walked to Nikita.

Nikita nodded.

Two people turned around and walked outward. As they just walked to the door, two people came head-on.

Seeing the people coming towards her, Nikita narrowed her eyes.

“Hello, Aroma.”

Nana came over with Yvonne. When they walked to the front of Nikita, the two stopped.

Nana was very polite. She can also be considered as senior figure in this circle. But in front of Nikita, she acted like a younger generation. Not only was she very polite, but she also showed some respect for her.

Nikita lifted her eyes to look at her.

Nana introduced herself: “Aroma, my name is Nana. I am currently teaching at the Conservatory of Music in N City. You may not remember me. But a few years ago, I went to St. John’s College of Music to attend a music academic exchange meeting.

At that time, you were the host of that meeting. And I also asked you a question. Your answer was very brilliant. And I have been keeping it mind so far.”

After hearing Nana’s introduction, Nikita took a look at Yvonne who was standing beside Nana and narrowed her eyes.

Chapter 1164-Nana continued to introduce. "This is my student, Yvonne. This kid is very talented in music. You've heard the music she played in the competition. I wonder how you think of it."

Nikita slowly took back her sights and spoke up in a flat tone: "Well, not bad." No one could tell her emotions from her tone.

Nana smiled: "Aroma, you gave Yvonne a high score of nine points. She was very excited, saying that she never expected to get such a high score from you.

This kid has always been worshiping you and regarding you as her idol, saying that you set up a goal of her career. Although she is my student, it would be a waste of her talent and wisdom if I kept her by my side forever.

As her teacher, I hope she can have a better development in her career. So I take her to come to see you today, only to hope that you can give this kid a chance."

Hugh finally understood her intention.

He turned his head and lowered his voice to whisper to Nikita: "Goddess, she wants you to take her as your disciple, right?"

Nikita didn't say anything.

Hugh murmured in a low voice. "Nice wish! I also want to take Aroma as my master. Besides, if there were really such an opportunity, it wouldn't be her turn. Did she ever hear a saying that a baker's wife may bite of a bun, and a brewer's wife may bite of a tun?"

Nikita heard his murmur and couldn't help feeling a little speechless: "..."

"Of course, Aroma, I know you have a very high standard of your disciple. And it's very hard to impress you. Here is a music score. I hope you have some time to take a look."

As Nana finished saying so, Yvonne took out the music score that had long been prepared.

Nana: "Yvonne, you can show your music score to Aroma now."

Yvonne nodded. She held a notebook in both hands and handed it to Nikita. Her voice sounded a little dry and nervous. "Aroma, this is a song I wrote. I hope I can get some advice from you."

Nikita looked down and took a look at the music score handed over by Yvonne. After a few seconds, she finally stretched out her hand to take it.

She opened her notebook.

Hugh was curious. And he leaned over to take a look.

After reading the first paragraph, he frowned and looked up at Yvonne with a puzzled face: "Didn't you just play this song? We have all heard it. What else do you want Aroma to see?"

"It's different. The song played by Yvonne during the competition is actually not a full version. Here is the full version of the "Guardian"."

"Why are there a full version and an incomplete version?" Hugh felt a little speechless.

Nana explained: "When Yvonne finished writing this song, it was only a few days before the competition. A few parts of this song are quite difficult to play. Because she didn't have enough time to practice, she couldn't perform those parts perfectly.

So in the end, she could only make some changes in those parts.

And the music score showed to Aroma now is that full version that wasn't changed."

Hugh was stunned. Hearing her say so, he continued to read the music score.

Moments later.

Hugh raised his head. And the expression on his face looked quite surprised.

He looked at Yvonne: "Are you really the one who wrote this?"

The full version of this music score surprised Hugh.

The full version of this music score makes up for all the shortcomings of the previous one, which is just perfect.

If Yvonne played this version of the music score in the competition, Hugh would definitely have given her full marks.

A teenage high school student, who can write such a song, is really talented.

Chapter 1165-Hugh has been working in the music field for so many years. And he suddenly felt a little ashamed, because he found that his level of musical experience was not as good as that of a high school student.

This original music score wrote by Yvonne is a high-level work that he can't achieve.

In the face of talent, all efforts are in vain.

There was light flashed in Yvonne's eyes. She nodded and answered: "Yes."

With appreciation showing in his eyes, Hugh praised her without stint: "This song you wrote is very good. You must be very talented to write such a song at this age."

Although Yvonne's goal is to impress Aroma, she is still very happy to be affirmed by such a top star like Hugh. She picked up a sweet smile: "Thank you."

Hugh turned to look at Nikita, wondering what Nikita thought about it.

This Yvonne is really talented. She will definitely be very promising if she can be well-trained.

Nikita closed the notebook.

She raised her eyes. Her eyes still looked so calm that no one could tell her emotions from her eyes. She spoke up in a flat tone: "I have checked this song. It's a good work."

Nana and Yvonne both beamed on their faces.

Nana quickly asked: "Then Aroma, do you feel that Yvonne is qualified for being your disciple?"

"Be my disciple?" Nikita picked up a meaningful smile.

With a nervous expression on her face, Yvonne clenched her fists and plucked up her courage to speak up: "Aroma, I hope I can become your disciple."

Hugh also picked up a meaningful smile.

She really came to ask Aroma to be her master.

She seems to be quite confident and bold.

However, he felt that Nikita should have no plans to take any disciples.

A person like her, who is used to being free-wheeling and leisure, must have no interest in taking any disciples and teaching others.

Nikita returned the notebook. While Yvonne was waiting with expectant and nervousness, she paused for a while before replied in no hurry: "I need some time to consider this."

Nana was stunned at first. Then she widened her eyes in surprise.

She didn't refuse them directly, which meant they had a chance!

"When I make my decision, I will let you know."

After Nikita finished saying so, she turned to say to Hugh: "Let's go."

Hugh is still in a daze. And he didn't come to his senses until Nikita directly kicked his calf.

Moments later.

Nikita and Hugh left.

Nana was very excited: "Yvonne, Aroma must have taken a fancy to your song. It seems that there is some hope for you to become her disciple!"

Yvonne was still in a daze. She blinked and didn't quite understand. "However, Aroma didn't promise to take me as a disciple. She just said she would consider it."

Nana: "If she didn't like you, she would directly refuse you according to her personality. She said she would consider it, which means she thinks you are pretty good. And she has the intention to take you as her disciple.

Having someone as her disciple is a huge event. She won't directly say yes like this. If this is official settled, we will also need a formal ceremony. You can go back and make a good preparation for it while waiting for her notice."

Yvonne's eyes were widened little by little. And they were full of surprises.

Judged from Nana's words, it seemed that Aroma would take her as a disciple.

So, does this mean she actually made it?

With great joy welling up in her heart, she was so excited that she couldn't help shaking for a while.

After the competition, Margot and Patrick walked out of the concert hall.

Chapter 1166-As soon as they saw Yvonne coming out, they walked quickly towards her.

"Yeah, how's it going? Is everything going well?" Patrick also asked eagerly.

Yvonne told them the result.

"Teacher Nana told me to make a good preparation after going back home. If I really get to be Aroma's disciple, we need to hold a grand and official ceremony for it."

Yvonne showed a big smile. "Dad, Mom, if Aroma really takes me as her disciple, she will be my master. So I want to send her a valued present. Can you help me get ready for that?"

Margot and Patrick couldn't get more excited, especially Margot who even flushed with joy. "If she really takes you as her disciple, of course, we need to prepared something valued for her as a gift. Just leave this to me and your father. We can get it done perfectly."

"Yeah! As long as she is willing to you take you as her disciple, nothing can be a problem. This is great! So great! Our Yvonne is really promising." Patrick was so excited that even his voice was trembling.

"This is huge good news! We need to celebrate on this. I'll book a restaurant right now. Yvonne, didn't you say you have been looking forward to going to that revolving restaurant? How about I book a box there?"

“Yvonne, what do you want to eat?” Margot took Yvonne’s hand. “We will go wherever you want to eat.”

Yvonne sipped her lips and smiled. “Dad, Mom, isn’t it a little earlier to celebrate now? It hasn’t been settled down yet.”

The revolving restaurant mentioned by Patrick is very expensive.

It will cost thousands of dollars to have dinner there.

Even though the Swift family is pretty rich, Yvonne can’t go to such places very often.

But it’s different now.

Hearing that she is very likely to be Aroma’s disciple, Patrick and Margot would say yes to everything she said.

“We can still hold a celebration ceremony even though it has been settled down yet. Didn’t you just win the first prize? By the way, Patrick, call Nathan now and tell him about Yvonne’s good news. Ask him to come over at noon. We can have lunch together to celebrate his sister’s winning.”

“Right! We need to tell Nathan about this.” Patrick chuckled and took out his phone. “We will have a perfect family lunch at noon. Nathan and Yvonne are very close. He will definitely be very happy for Yvonne.”

“Of course. Nathan dotes on Yvonne the most.” Margot knew that Yvonne and Nikita were still in conflict, and she wanted to take this opportunity to make the brother and sister reconciled.

Speaking of Nathan, the smile on Yvonne’s face faded a little. She sipped her lips tightly and didn’t say anything.

Patrick immediately made a phone call.

After a while, Nathan picked up the phone on the other side.

“Nathan, where are you? Your sister’s competition is over. She won the first prize. And she also impressed Aroma. Maybe she can be Aroma’s disciple. Do you know Aroma? She is that pianist who is

very famous all over the world. And she is more powerful than Malcolm! If Yvonne can be her disciple, the whole Swift family will be proud of her!

Come back now. Let’s have lunch together to celebrate for your sister!”

Patrick told Nathan about this good news excitedly.

Nathan used to be very happy for Yvonne when something good happened to her. And he would put away everything in his hand and go back to celebrate for her. But this time, his reaction was a little cold. “Oh, really? You guys enjoy the lunch. I have other plans. Sorry, I won’t join you.”

After saying so, Nathan hung up the phone before Patrick could make a sound.

Patrick was stunned for a few seconds. And then he frowned.

Chapter 1167-Patrick was stunned for a few seconds. And then he frowned.

Seeing the expression on his face, Margot knew Nikita would definitely not come.

Margot also frowned. “What’s wrong with Nathan? When Yvonne won the first prize before, he immediately went back from abroad to celebrate for her.

But now, why...”

Seeing Yvonne who didn't look happy on the side, Margot paused for a few seconds and changed her tone: "Yvonne, your brother has something very important to do and can't come back. So it's just the three of us."

Yvonne clenched her fingers hanging on her side. She raised his head and forced a smile. "Okay."

Nathan...

Since you chose to be partial to Nikita and stand on the same side with his own sister, from now on, you are no longer my brother.

Whoever is in the same team with Nikita is her enemy.

The hot pot restaurant recommended by Hugh is actually very good.

During lunch, Hugh hesitated for a long time.

But in the end, he couldn't help but ask: "Goddess, are you really going to take a disciple?"

Hugh actually knows Nikita very well.

If she doesn't want to have a disciple, she would have refused her directly at that time.

But she said she would consider it.

It means that she may be really impressed by Yvonne.

Nikita put the tripe in the boiling hot pot. After waiting for about seven or eight seconds, she picked it up and put it into her bowl. After dipping it in the sesame oil dish, she ate it in no hurry. Then she slowly spoke up: "Take a disciple? I'm not interested."

Hugh was stunned. And his eyes looked very puzzled. "Then why didn't you directly refuse her? I thought you had your eyes on that student called Yvonne."

Nikita picked up some tripe and put it in the boiling hot pot again. When she ate, she always only focused on her food. She was kept staring at the tripe in the pot and answered without looking up: "Of course, I wanted to give her some hope and make her happy."

Hugh: "?"

He thought he had misheard.

"I'm sorry. What did you just say? I can't understand what you meant by that."

Nikita lifted her eyelids and took a look at him: "You don't need to understand."

Hugh: "..."

"Ask the waiter to send over two more plates of spicy beef and tripe."

Hugh: "..."

He has never seen a girl who can eat so much like Nikita!

She looks so delicate, petite and slender. But she usually has a bigger appetite than him.

But the most important thing is that she never gains weight after eating so much.

Unlike them, both male and female artists need to control their diet, especially those female artists who are extremely strict with their body management. They have to rinse oil in water when they eat a green vegetable, let alone eating hot pot.

After lunch, Hugh gave Nikita a ride.

“Goddess, where are you going?”

Chapter 1168-Hugh put one hand on the steering wheel. Seeing the girl beside him fasten her seat belt, he spoke up and asked.

Nikita threw her backpack next to her seat and thought for a while. “I think I’ll head to the Lambert Group.”

Since the competition is over, and she doesn’t have any other plans, she happens to want to see Sheehan.

“The Lambert Group?” Hugh still doesn’t know about the relationship between Nikita and Sheehan. He asked curiously: “Why are you heading to the Lambert Group? Do you have some business to negotiate with them?”

Nikita took out her phone from her bag and unlocked her phone with her fair fingers. “I’m going there to see someone.”

“See someone? Who?” Hugh started the car and asked casually.

Nikita opened her WhatsApp and finally saw a few messages sent by Sheehan.

Her phone had been in her bag all the time. She didn’t take it out until now.

While she replied to his message, she answered: “See my boyfriend.”

Hugh's car had just been started. With a sudden step on the brake, Nikita's whole body was thrown out and then pulled back by the seat belt.

She turned to look at Hugh with murderous eyes and narrowed her dark eyes.

Hugh hurriedly apologized to her. "Sorry, goddess. I didn't mean that. It's just an accident! I was just... I was just shocked! So my hand trembled just now.

Nikita narrowed her eyes again: "You are shocked?"

Hugh restarted the car. This time, his hand didn't tremble anymore. He drove very steadily. "I'm very surprised. I thought your boyfriend would be just like you, a man with a mysterious identity. I didn't expect him to be a very normal office worker."

He really can't link a normal clerk who looks nine to five every day to Nikita.

And he can't imagine what it's like for Nikita to fall in love with this type of man.

"What's wrong with the office workers?" Nikita asked questions seriously.

Hugh: "... Goddess, if I tell you how I really think about this, you won't punch me, will you?"

Nikita: "No."

Hugh plucked up his courage and spoke up. "The Lambert Group is a great enterprise. Most of the people who can work in it are elites in the society. And they are all excellent. But no matter how high his salary is, his income can never be compared with yours."

In the Lambert Group, you must be at least forty years old to be a senior management.

Hugh doesn't think Nikita will be interested in a man who is in his forties.

But if it's someone younger, his position in the company will definitely not be too high. And it is already very good to get a million dollars of the annual salary for ordinary people. But compared with Nikita, the money he earns is just peanut.

If the income gap between men and women is too large, it's easy to break out conflicts between them.

Especially when women have a stronger personality than men.

Nikita thought about it for a while. "Income? There is indeed a big gap between our income.

Hugh hesitated and sincerely gave her some advice. "Goddess, as a man, I can tell you with certainty that if your income is too much higher than your boyfriend's, he will definitely feel a little inferior in front of you.

And his inferiority can cause a lot of conflicts between you two. And when you have a lot of conflicts, it will have a bad influence on your relationship. If things keep going on like this, your relationship will end up badly.

Sooner or later... you will face a breakup."

Nikita was stunned for a moment. She turned to ask him seriously. "Then what about his income is much higher than mine? Will that cause a lot of conflicts between us? Will we face a breakup too?"

As a person who never has any experiences in relationships, it was the first time for Nikita to hear such a statement. And she attached great importance to this matter.

So far, she is quite satisfied with Sheehan.

She doesn't want to break up with him yet.

Chapter 1169-"If his income is much higher than yours, Then it won't be a problem."

But there are not many people who can earn more than Nikita.

It is said that being an artist is the most profitable profession. And people can make the most money in the shortest time. A top star can earn more than a hundred million dollars only by shooting a play, a movie or an advertisement.

But Hugh thinks that his earning ability is still inferior to Nikita.

He has been working hard in the entertainment industry for so many years. But he is still not as rich as Nikita.

The money earned by another identity of Nikita, Aroma, is an incalculable number.

Besides...

Hugh knows very well that his goddess must have more identities other than "Aroma".

Like her status as a high school student now.

Who would have thought that this bad girl, who was ignorant and unruly in their eyes, picked up fights with others, skipped classes all day and scored zero in the exam, would be the student who got the highest score in the college entrance examination a few years ago.

And she even got the highest score by getting the perfect score in all the subjects.

Hugh felt that Nikita was the most unpredictable one among all the people he met.

Because no one but her knows which one is the real her.

"Oh, then it's all right." Nikita felt a little relieved. "My boyfriend is pretty skilled at making money. He is richer than me."

Hugh froze.

“Goddess, are you saying that your boyfriend is richer than you?”

“Yes.” Nikita nodded.

Sheehan is much richer than her.

Hugh was stunned for several seconds longer. He couldn't feel more surprised: “Goddess, what position does your boyfriend hold of the Lambert Group?”

Even he can be considered as a top management, he can't be richer than her.

Nikita: “His position in the Lambert family? I think he is the boss.”

Hugh: “The boss? Wait! Goddess, when you said boss... do you mean Sheehan Lambert, the president of the Lambert Group?!”

Nikita: “Yeah, it's him.”

Hugh: “!”

He was so surprised that his jaw dropped. “Goddess, are you actually dating Sheehan?!”

“What's wrong?” The girl looked at him with a calm expression on her face.

Hugh couldn't speak for a long time.

He felt that he could take back what he had said before.

If the person who falls in love with his goddess is Sheehan, the president of the Lambert Group, what else does he need to say?

These two big shots are so suitable for each other. They are simply a perfect match!

When it comes to the ability of making money, who can be better than the ruler of the Lambert family?

After arriving at the Lambert Group, Nikita got off the car and went to a nearby shopping mall first.

She bought a suit and changed into it. Then she went to a hairdresser to wash her hair. Her curly hair is disposable. And after she washed her hair, she can restore her original hairstyle.

After she tidied up everything, she finally returned to the building of the Lambert Group again.

Nikita didn't know that as she had just got off Hugh's car, a man, who was sitting in a black Bentley across the street, had been staring at her, watching her enter the mall and then watching her come out of the mall in a different dress.

Nikita walked into the hall of the Lambert Group. When the staff members saw her, they all took the initiative to say hello to her.

"Hello, Miss Swift."

"Hello, Miss Swift."

All the employees who walked past by her paused.

Compared with Nikita's first visit to the Lambert Group, this kind of treatment is very different. ...

Now, everyone knows that Mr. Lambert has a girlfriend who looks like a fairy. And he dotes on her very much. Mr. Lambert has always been flattering her when he is with her. So how dare these employees

he hired neglect her?

The staff who works at the front desk couldn't be more polite. "Miss Swift, Mr. Lambert is waiting for you upstairs, saying that he has prepared the desserts and bubble tea you like. He is looking forward to seeing you up there."

Chapter 1170-Nikita's footsteps paused. She turned to look at the female employee who just talked to her. "Sheehan is waiting for me? He knows I'm coming?"

Nikita remembered that she didn't tell Sheehan that she was coming to the Lambert Group.

How did he know she was coming?

The staff who worked at the front desk smiled and said: "Mr. Lambert only asked us to welcome you here. And we are not clear about other things."

The door of the president's office was left unlocked.

Nikita didn't knock on the door. She directly stretched out her hand and pushed open the door.

In the office.

The man sat in front of the black desk, holding a document in his hand. But he was reading it. When he heard the sound of footsteps, he looked up and looked to the door with dark eyes.

Seeing the girl coming in, he put down the documents, got up and walked towards her.

Nikita walked to the front of Sheehan and stopped.

As usual, Sheehan took her hand and led her to the sofa to sit down.

There were dishes of dessert and a cup of bubble tea placed on the coffee table.

Sheehan picked up a straw, inserted it into the cup and handed it to Nikita.

With one hand being held by him, Nikita took the bubble tea with her other hand. After bowing her head and taking a sip of it, she raised her head and looked at the man beside her calmly. And her voice

sounded very calm too.

“Is there something you want to say to me?”

After getting along with each other for a long time, sometimes, she can understand the other party's thoughts with a simple look.

Sheehan looked at the girl's delicate and beautiful facial features and raised his hand. With the slender fingers with distinct joints fell on the girl's soft face, he gathered her hair which was scattered behind her ears and pulled it behind her ears.

His voice sounded very light and gentle: “Niky, I sent you some messages on WhatsApp. Why didn't you reply me?”

Nikita tightened her fingers which were buckled on the bubble tea cup. She looked up and saw the man's deep and dark eyes. She sipped her lips and answered in a casual tone.

“Oh, I was busy with something else at that time. I kept my phone in my pocket. And I didn't pay any attention to it. Didn't I reply you later?”

“Well, I saw the message you sent back.” Sheehan nodded. After he tidied her hair, he trimmed the neckline of her shirt. His voice sounded careless. “I accompanied my grandfather to watch the competition today. And we met my grandfather’s idol at the entrance of the concert hall.”

Nikita: “Grandpa’s idol?”

Sheehan looked her in the eye: “Yeah, it is Aroma.”

Nikita remained calm. “And then what?”

She is sure now that Sheehan has begun to suspect her.

He said these words to test her.

Seeing the girl’s calm appearance, Sheehan picked up a smile: “That Aroma looks very young, unlike how those articles used to describe her in the previous news.”

“Oh, how did those articles describe in the previous news?”

“Generally speaking, it is said that she is a middle-aged woman in her forties or fifties. But she doesn’t look like a middle-aged woman to me at all.”

“Then how old do you think she is?”

Sheehan looked at the girl who was still calm and not flustered at all. He picked a smile again. “I think she should be about the same age as you. Her height is about the same as you. And your eyes look very similar.”

Nikita: “...”

“Sheehan, what are you trying to say?”

“Niky.” Sheehan let go of the girl’s hand and asked her directly, “Where were you this morning?”

Before Nikita could speak up, he continued: “You are Aroma, right?”

Although Sheehan used the tone of inquiry, Nikita knew that he was not really asking her.

He just wants to hear her admit it.