

The Girl CB 121

Chapter 121 It's an unfortunate face from every angle. What makes Vernon dismayed is that Mr. Lambert asked him to buy some articles for daily use and take them to Room 3809. Opposite Room 3809 is Room 3808 where Nikita lives. Is Mr. Lambert going to move to live opposite her? So Mr. Lambert really has a crush on her. Is he gonna pursue her? Nikita is quite beautiful. Gentlemen all like pretty girl, and he can understand it, but is she a little younger? Mr. Lambert is quite older than her. The hospital. Margot had a car accident, and her injury was not serious, but her legs and arms were still hit with blood. She came to the hospital to bandage the wound. "Mrs. Dan, you can't touch water for a week after the wound is bandaged. In diet, try to eat lightly. These medicines should be applied every morning and evening after the bandage is removed." The doctor prescribed the medicine on the computer, took the list to her, and asked her to go to the pharmacy on the first floor to get the medicine. "Thank you, Doctor." Margot came out of the clinic with the list. Several places on the leg were scratched. Although it didn't hurt the bones and muscles, it also shed a lot of blood. The wound still hurts. Margot walked slowly to the door. She saw a pale and haggard face reflected on the glass door. Her eyes were blank and dull, and her eyebrows seemed to be faintly black. It's an unfortunate face from every angle. Margot was startled by her appearance. She doesn't know if it was because of the accident, and she felt headache again. Not only headache, but also bursts of blackness in front of her. She almost fell to the ground. "Lady, are you all right?" Passers-by held her in time to prevent her from falling to the ground. It's an unfortunate face "No, nothing." "Thank you." After a few seconds, Margot returned to normal. Passers-by looked at her: "Madam, you look so bad. Are you really okay? Shall I help you sit down?" Margot wants to say no. But her head is still a little dizzy, her chest is also stuffy, and she wants to vomit. Her hands and feet are soft and have no strength. "Thank you." Passers-by helped her to sit down in a chair and left. Margot rubbed her forehead to relieve the symptoms of headache. She doesn't know why, she has a growing headache and a stuffy chest, and the feeling of vomiting is stronger. Recently, she occasionally has headache and dizziness. Because the symptoms were mild, and the time was short, just a few seconds, Margot didn't care. She thought it was because she was too busy and didn't have a good rest. But this time, the headache lasted for a

long time. Not only has it not been alleviated, but it is becoming more and more painful. Margot can't be careless as before. She rubbed her forehead, which was in severe pain, and her eyebrows were tightly wrinkled. A word that Zoey had said before flashed through her mind. Although Margot still doesn't believe it, she thinks it's Nikita's curse. But as a result, she immediately made an appointment for a physical examination on her mobile phone. The physical examination was finished on the same day, and the doctor asked Margot to go back and wait for the examination report. Margot came out of the hospital, and it was already dark. Her car was sent to the 4S shop. She is in a bad state and afraid to drive by herself, so she called a taxi. At home. Yvonne has come home from school and is practicing the piano in room upstairs. The melodious sound of the piano floated down from upstairs. Margot walked into the hall and listened to the sound of the piano, feeling that her headache was relieved a lot. Yvonne is very good and sensible.

Chapter 122 Don't forget to invite him.

No one urged her, she went to practice the piano by herself when she got home.

The same is true of her studies.

Margot never worried about her in these things.

“Madam, you are back.” “Oh, what happened, madam!” Zoey cried out in surprise when she saw Margot with bandages on her legs. and arms.

Margot rubbed her forehead, and her voice was hoarse. “It’s okay, don’t make a fuss.” “Has Yvonne eaten dinner?”

“No, the young lady said she would wait for you two to come back and eat together.”

After listening, Margot showed a happy expression on her face.

Although this daughter is not her own, she is many times better than her own.

“Let someone take it upstairs to the piano room, and I will eat it with her.”

When Margot arrived at the piano room, she didn’t go in immediately, but waited until Yvonne finished her playing.

“Mom, you are back.” Yvonne heard footsteps, turned her head and saw that it was Margot, with a sweet smile on her face.

The sweet smile at the corners of her mouth didn’t last for a few seconds. After seeing the injury on Margot, her face changed, and she stood up: “Mom, are you hurt?”

“Minor injury, it doesn’t matter.” Margot didn’t want to scare his daughter. She understated, “The doctor said it would be fine in a few days.”

Yvonne looked distressed and said, "But it looks very serious. Mom, is it really okay?" "Don't lie to me."

"It's really okay" Margot felt very gratified by her daughter's cleverness and intimacy. She reached out and touched Yvonne's head, saying. "Yvonne, it will be your birthday in a few days. Your father and I plan to hold a big party for you. You can invite your classmates to come home."

Yvonne was stunned, then her face showed surprise.

Yvonne cares about her face. Naturally, she can't wait for the birthday party to be held as grandly as possible, so that she can have a face in front of her group of "girlfriends".

With Swift's current economic situation, Margot and Patrick are willing to spend more money at her birthday party. Yvonne soon thought of whether Nikita was going to jail soon, and Margot and Patrick felt that they could not see hope in their own daughter, so they treat her better.

It must be because of this.

Once Nikita goes to jail, her whole life will be ruined.

Even if she is regarded as an adopted daughter, Margot and Patrick will not want an adopted daughter who has been in prison.

They can't lose their faces.

About Nikita, Yvonne learned something from Nathan.

Nikita has a great possibility of going to jail.

Thinking of this, Yvonne's lips evoked a pleasant radiance. Her voice said sweetly: "Mom, it doesn't matter whether the birthday party is held or not. As long as our family is together, I will feel very happy."

“That how can work.” “Eighteenth birthday is a very commemorative day, it is your birthday, and your adult ceremony. The birthday party must be held.” Margot took Yvonne and sat down on the sofa,

She looked at her daughter lovingly: “I have discussed it with your father. Go to N City Hotel and do it ceremoniously and formally. You invite some classmates and friends to attend, especially the young master of Lambert Family. Don’t forget to invite him.”

The sweet smile on her corner of mouth coagulated.

Margot didn’t notice her look abnormal, took her hand, and continued to say: “I heard people say that you and that young master are very good friends. Is this true?”

“Mom, who tell you this?” Yvonne’s smile stiffened more. She smiled reluctantly.

Chapter 123 Nikita has been nothing.

‘I went to your school before, and many people said so.’ Margot finally noticed Yvonne’s unnatural expression. She thought. her daughter was shy. She patted Yvonne on the back of her hand and smiled. “Although I don’t support your puppy love. But if it is the young master of Lambert, it is OK for you to establish feelings earlier. You will be eighteen years old. After the college entrance examination, you will be a college student. You are allowed to fall in love in college.”

“You tell me the truth, what is the relationship between you and the young master?” “Which stage did you get?”

Yvonne looked up at Margot’s expectant eyes, and her lips moved, trying to tell the truth, but she hesitated.

She saw it.

Margot seems to be hoping that she and Felton can have something.

If she told the truth, Margot should be disappointed.

Yvonne can stay in this family for a long time, which makes them reluctant to send her away after knowing that she is not their own daughter. She is good at observing words and knowing how to please them, which is one of the reasons why she can stay in this family.

A lot of thoughts flashed through her mind. Finally, she lied, bowed her head and looked shy. She bit her lip corner and whispered, "Felton and I both have a good impression on each other, but we are still students now, and we are going to take the college entrance examination soon. I think it is important." "So we agreed to wait for college to talk about other things."

Margot's face showed joy: "So, he likes you?"

Yvonne bit his lip again, buried her head lower, and her voice was thin: "Yes."

She firmly believes that Felton will like her sooner or later.

So, it's... not a lie.

Besides, she doesn't believe that Felton really doesn't like her at all. Maybe he is just not good at expressing and doesn't like to reveal his inner feelings. He actually likes her long ago, but he hasn't found it yet.

"Then you must grasp him well." Margot does not doubt that Yvonne will lie to her at all. At this moment, she looked at Yvonne as if she were looking at a baby. "The status of the young master is extraordinary. If our family has relationship with his family, we will be promoted by more than one or two levels."

"This birthday party, you invite him over, and your father and I will entertain him well."

When talking about this matter, the expression on Yvonne's face became stiff again.

She used to invite Felton on her birthday.

But Felton didn't come once.

Margot said with joy, "Tell us what he likes to eat, and we will prepare it in advance. At that time, I will invite more people. I want those who think that our family is dying to see that my daughter has a good relationship with the young master of Lambert Family."

"At that time, it is time for them to curry favor with our family."

Yvonne looked at Margot's proud appearance, sipped her lips, and swallowed some words.

Margot talked with her for a long time.

Yvonne can clearly feel that Margot's attitude towards her is better and closer than before.

While speaking, she even flattered her a little.

She likes the feeling of being valued.

So she didn't ask Nikita's thing feignedly.

Anyway, Nikita has been nothing.

Moments later, she looked up and smiled sweetly. "Well, I... will invite Felton to my birthday party."

Chapter 124 Feast for the Eyes

Sheehan still arranged someone to pick up Nikita.

Although Nikita is a little annoyed, but it is not easy to take a taxi during the rush hour after work in the evening, and she doesn't refuse to be melodramatic. There are a free driver, why don't need him.

After Nikita got on the bus, she sat with her legs folded, took out mobile phone and started a game.

In the front row, Vernon looked at the little girl sitting in the back seat, wearing a gray hooded sportswear with no makeup.

Is this dress too casual?

It's not like going to an appointment at all, but like dressing for a walk in the park after dinner.

Compared with those women who would dress up carefully before seeing Mr. Lambert, Nikita always seems to not care about him at all. No, it should be said that she has no interest.

He cares about her, but she doesn't care about him..

It seems that it will not be easy for Mr. Lambert to catch up with her.

However, it seems that Mr. Lambert deserves it.

There are so many famous ladies waiting in line for him to choose. He doesn't like them. He likes a little girl who doesn't take him seriously.

He is asking for abuse.

Germey Hall.

Chinese decoration, garden design, covers a wide area, also in the city center.

The boss behind the scenes really has too much money.

Otherwise, who would open such a private restaurant that is not profitable at all in the city center?

There may be a place where no one guest came to the door all the year round, but the employees have a lot.

“Nikita, please come with me.”

There were employees waiting outside, and Nikita just got off the bus when someone greeted her.

The attitude is very polite, with a little respect.

Nikita’s hands are in pockets, looked lazy, and walked following them.

She squinted slightly and looked around, with some appreciation in her eyes.

The boss of Germy Hall has a great taste.

Regardless of whether the food here is delicious or not, the decoration style is Nikita’s favorite.

The waiter led Nikita to a pavilion and stopped: “Nikita, Mr. Lambert has arrived, waiting for you in the pavilion.”

Nikita lift eyes, saw the man sitting in the pavilion.

The man is wearing a well-cut white shirt, his face is deep, his facial features are exquisite to perfect, and his temperament is clear and elegant. He holds a teacup in his hand, and his jointed fingers gently caress the rim of the cup. He sips the tea. The posture of drinking is exquisite and elegant.

It looks like a pleasing painting.

Nikita admired this outstanding face. Sheehan is really quite low key.

Otherwise, with his handsome face of killing hunky boy in the entertainment industry casually, how many people have not

seen him?

Nikita slowly walked over,

As soon as she entered the pavilion, Sheehan's cold and deep eyes looked at her, and his eyes fell on her delicate face. After looking at her for a few seconds, he opened in a low voice: "Why didn't you wear that white skirt?"

She looks good in that white skirt.

Nikita went to sit down opposite him, holding the table with one hand and the jaw with the other. Her black and cold eyes were half narrowed, and her voice was lazy: "Too feminine, I don't like it."

Chapter 125 Sheehan, what do you want?

Sheehan:

Too feminine?

She is a girl, wearing skirt is too feminine?

He hooked his lips: "Haven't you worn a skirt before?"

“No.” Nikita was careless, hoodie sleeve slipped down a little, revealing slender white elbow, “Your assistant bought me a bunch of skirts, I have no choice.” “There are still some skirts that have labels, and I give them back to you.”

The trousers matched with the hoodie were split on the side, and the girl tilted her legs, revealing a piece of her calf.

That leg is slender and white, glittering as snow.

Sheehan’s sight looked at it inadvertently.

The man’s eyes are slightly gathered, and the cold eyes fall on the white leg. After a few seconds, he quietly moves away his

eyes.

He brewed a cup of tea, pinched one end of the cup with slender fingers, and handed it to Nikita: “No, I didn’t want anything. back.” “If Nikita doesn’t like it, you can handle it by yourself.”

“Oh, well.” Nikita gently picked the eyebrow, said, “Then I will sell them as second-hand.”

Sheehan is still very generous.

The pile of clothes bought for her can sell for hundreds of thousands of yuan.

Nikita is not short of money.

But no one will refuse money.

Although mosquito legs are small, they are meat.

“Of course, I said it’s up to you.” Sheehan’s cold eyes fell on her, staring at the girl’s delicate and beautiful face, and his voice was low. “How about tasting the brewed tea?”

The master of Lambert personally brewed tea, Nikita should taste it.

Nikita sipped: “Well, it’s OK.”

A very perfunctory evaluation.

Sheehan smiled lowly, which is the same as his voice. It is provocative and sexy: “It seems that you don’t like drinking tea.”

“Who said that?” Nikita solemnly said, “I still like drinking milk tea.”

“Milk tea?”

“Yes.”

“There has no milk tea.” “If you like it, I can send someone out to buy it.”

“That’s not necessary.” Nikita blinked at him. “Compared with milk tea, I am more interested in the cooking skills of the chef

in Germy Hall. Today, thanks to you, I can come to this legendary place to taste food.”

Nikita didn’t expect that Sheehan could really bring her to Germy Hall for dinner.

The Lambert Family deserves to be the most powerful family in N City.

Things that are extremely difficult for others seem to be nothing to the Lambert.

Sheehan's eyes are deep, staring at her black eyes, his eyes are very focused, and his voice is deep and nice: "Then thanks to Germy Hall." "I can have the opportunity to come here to taste food with Nikita."

"Ahem." Nikita just took a sip of tea and was a little choked.

There is still a little inexplicable hot and fever on the face.

She hates the feeling of being out of control.

The girl's delicate eyebrows frowned, and her unruly eyes were somewhat angry, and her face was not good. She asked Impolitely. "Sheehan, what do you want to do?"

Just say something if he has something.

Why does he always make the atmosphere so ambiguous?

"Nikita, you are..."

Looking at the girl who suddenly became angry and black-faced, Sheehan still asked with a good temper.

His voice is warm and moist, and his lips are still filled with a gentle smile of pity and elegance.

Nikita was impatient and didn't want to beat around the bush with him. She threw the tea cup on the table and leaned up. The girl's porcelain delicate face approached him. When breathing, the warm and moist breath fell on his lips.

Chapter 126 Strange Emotions That Has Never Appeared

Her hands propped up on the table, she bent over, her black eyes half narrowed like cats. She said with laziness and impatience: "What are you following me for?" "What are your intentions?"

When she is closing, Sheehan saw that the girl's eyelashes were like small brushes, thick and long.

The skin on her face is white and transparent, like a flawless jade.

Because of impatience, her eyebrows are gently wrinkled into a ball. Compared with the usual indifferent appearance, the expression on the face at the moment is vivid.

She said directly that he followed her.

Obviously, there are secret men to help her keep an eye on him all the time.

She should have known he was following her for a long time, but now she just said it.

Sheehan didn't show surprise. He knew for a long time that the girl in front of him was not an ordinary person.

He can't really treat her as an ordinary eighteen-year-old girl.

There is a faint fragrance.

Like floral fragrance, mixed with some fruity fragrance, the sweet fragrance lingers in Sheehan's nose, and the room is full of good smell from the girl.

The man's look on his handsome face did not change, but the Adam's apple rolled.

After looking at each other for a moment, the man's thin lips moved slightly. His voice was cold, low and dumb. "I admit that I did have some intentions for you."

Nikita twisted the eyebrow.

The cool magnetic voice rang again: "Nikita, why should you be in a hurry?" "Why don't we talk about this matter after tasting the food?"

The distance between them two is really a little close.

The male's breath comes to her. This is the first time that Nikita is so close to a man except Xavier and Sullivan.

She twisted the eyebrow again, felt very unaccustomed, especially looking at the man's burning eyes. Nikita felt the man's eyes surged with the emotion she couldn't understand. Looking at each other for too long, some inexplicable hot was on

her face.

It's a strange emotion that she has never had before.

The strange feeling rose in her heart.

She retreated irritably and sat back, her black eyes drooping down and her lips tightened.

At this moment, her intuition is telling her that she can't have too much connection with Sheehan.

When this meal is over.

She will distance herself from this man.

Germy Hall really deserves its reputation.

Nikita has been fed very tricky by Xavier. She hasn't met anyone who can cook better than Xavier.

Xavier is a broker.

However, he has won the gold medal in the International Chef Competition, and his cooking skills far exceed those of the so-called five-star hotel chefs.

However, the cooking skills of the chefs in Gerny Hall are even better.

This quite let Nikita surprised.

After eating a meal, Nikita was extremely satisfied and ate two bowls of rice more than usual.

After dinner, there are a few desserts, Sheehan does not like it, Nikita took all of them.

Sheehan looked at her. When he saw her eating sweets, his eyes narrowed and his face was extremely satisfied. He couldn't help but hook his lips: "Nikita seems to like sweets very much?" "Do you want me to pack a copy, and you take it back?"

Nikita is eating a piece of mousse cake.

Gerny Hall not only makes delicious dishes, but also has delicious desserts.

She finished the last cake, licked her lower lip satisfactorily, and nodded her head: "Good."

Sheehan immediately called a waiter and ordered a few words.

Chapter 127 Giving half of his net worth to Nikita.

The man's eyes fell on her cherry pink lips, and the eyes were dark.

The waiter quickly packed several desserts. The packed box was very delicate, and a beautiful bow was tied with thin silks.

Nikita took it, narrowed her eyes and showed a rare smile "Thank you."

It seems that she really likes dessert.

"If Nikita likes to eat dessert here, I can let someone pack some and sent to your place at any time." Sheehan stared at the rare sweet smile on the girl's lips, and looked at it for several seconds before slowly taking back his eyes.

The little girl is quite sweet when she smiles.

It turns out that you can please her easily with sweets.

It seems that he will have to feed her more in the future.

You must get reward for something.

Nikita has understood a truth. No one will be good to another person for no reason.

If there is, there must be a plan.

Nikita's elbow is on the table, and her white fingertips gently across the jaw. She smiled: "Mr. Lambert, do you have anything to ask me?"

"Mr. Lambert pays attention to me for so many days. Ar you fall in love with me at first sight and chase me?"

Sheehan was shocked, and the man's handsome face showed a trace of consternation. It took a few seconds

to return to normal, and a low chuckle came from his throat: "If Nikita is a few years older, there is indeed such a possibility."

After a pause, the deep eyes fell on the girl's porcelain white face again, and he thought for a few seconds: "But Nikita guessed it right. I really need your help me on one thing."

Nikita raised her eyebrows, supported her face with hands, and hooked her lower lip: "Oh?"

"I'm looking for Lemuel. I've been looking for him for more than a year, but I still have no specific news about him. I hope you can help me contact him."

Nikita: "..."

Lemuel?

Her master?

Have they misunderstood something?

Sheehan stared straight at Nikita and saw her reaction: "Nikita, as long as you can help contact him, all conditions are up to you."

Nikita laughed out.

The girl's voice was lazy, and the ending dragged a little long: "Any conditions?" "Are you sure?"

"Of course." Sheehan nodded. "Whatever I can do."

“What if I want half of your net worth?” Nikita’s black eyes have a bit of interest, “Are you willing to give me that?”

The Lambert Family is a top giant, who is powerful and rich.

Sheehan is now in power in the Lambert family.

Half of his net worth is an immeasurable figure.

“OK.” The man answered without hesitation. The dark and deep eyes fixed on her, and the fundus revealed a dark surge that Nikita couldn’t understand. “As long as Nikita can help me contact him, and let him treat my grandfather, I will give half of my net worth to you.”

Nikita: “...”

She just said it casually.

Unexpectedly, he really agreed.

It seems that he is really a great filial grandson.

For his grandfather, even half of his net worth can be given away.

Nikita heard people talk about the old man in the Lambert Family.

A few years ago, the old man was unconscious because of a car accident and became a vegetable.

Generally speaking, vegetative people have no hope of being wakened up again.

Unless there is a miracle.

But since it is a miracle, the probability is quite small.

The Lambert Family is not short of money. In recent years, it is futile to find all kinds of famous doctors all over the world to treat Mr.Kane.

Chapter 128 Just keep wrong.

Mr.Kane still has no sign of waking up at all.

They heard that Lemuel, the magic doctor, is a second generation Hua Tuo, and all intractable diseases can be solved in his hands.

Sheehan put his last hope on Lemuel.

Lemuel is mysterious and uncertain to go where, and few people have seen him. Sheehan used all forces to check, but failed to find his whereabouts.

Fortunately, it took him more than a year, and some useful information was found.

Yates found out that a little girl living in Syracuse Village was most likely a disciple of Lemuel.

Sheehan received the message and went to Syracuse Village in person.

It's just that he is one step behind the Swift family.

When he arrived at Syracuse Village, the Swift family had already picked Nikita up first.

“Nikita, I really need your help.” Sheehan looked at the silent girl, looked sincere, and said word by word, “I agreed to the conditions offered by you just now.” “If you are afraid that I will go back on my word, I can have a property transfer contract drawn up now.”

“No need.” It is a joke, even if Sheehan is really willing to give her half of his net worth, she is not willing to accept it.

It’s not about the money.

She likes money, but she won’t take advantage of people’s danger to make money.

She is afraid that if she does too many wicked things, she has no opportunity to spend them.

“Then...” The man frowned light, and his cold deep eyes reveal a trace of tension. He was unexpectedly afraid of the girl in front of him will refuse him.

“Lemuel... my master likes to travel around the world. He is uncertain and rarely contacts us, so even I, his disciple, don’t know where he is now.”

In this matter, she is not completely lying.

Lemuel, the strange old man, really likes to travel all over the world, and his whereabouts are uncertain.

Every once in a while, he will change places to live in seclusion for a year and a half.

During his seclusion, he was in a state of disconnection with the outside world, and even his own son and grandson could not find him.

No wonder Sheehan searched for so long, but didn’t find him.

Of course, if Nikita wants to find him, she still has methods.

Wherever the strange old man goes, he will report to her as soon as possible, and take many local scenery photos and send them to her.

This is quite good.

Nikita doesn't know how Sheehan can find out strange old man is her master. Is it because the strange old man looks older than her?

But she didn't want to reveal her identity, so she just kept wrong.

"Do you mean that you can't contact your master?" Sheehan's handsome face showed obvious disappointment.

Nikita looked up at him and nodded: "Although I can't contact my master, 99% of his medical skills have been passed on to me. As the saying goes, Green is born of blue, but beats blue. Have you never thought that maybe I have better medical skills than my master?"

"Why should you give up me but look for my master?"

Nikita boasted herself without blushing at all. She sold herself seriously.

Sheehan's cold eyes looked at the girl who was arrogant and conceited.

Nikita is Lemuel's disciple.

Generally, those who can be accepted as his disciples are gifted and intelligent.

If he really can't find Lemuel, Lemuel's disciple is indeed a choice.

But...

The girl is too young, even if she gets all the skills of Lemuel, he doesn't know how much she really studies. thoroughly.

Chapter 129 As long as he is not dead, she will have a way.

*Mr. Lambert doesn't believe me?" Nikita saw the man's hesitation, and she picked her eyebrows. "Fine."

"Nikita misunderstood. It's not that I don't believe you." Sheehan looked at the girl with distinct personality and pride and immediately made a decision. He said with respect "Then I will bother you."

"The same thing. You can have the conditions at will. As long as I can, I will do it."

Nikita squinted and supported her chin as if thinking: "I can't think of what I want yet. I'll tell you when I have one. The conditions have no time limitation, right?"

"Of course, you can make your request at any time."

Nikita nodded and added, "I won't let you do business without money. If I can't cure your grandfather, you won't have to fulfill promise to me."

Nikita offered to give treatment to the old man of the Lambert Family, because she needed a promise from Sheehan.

Even if she doesn't use it now.

Once it is useful, she will have the right to use his power

Sheehan's influence can help her do many things.

She dared to say that because she was at least 70% to 80% sure.

No matter what the disease is, as long as he is not dead, she will have a way.

A vegetable?

She has successfully awakened vegetative people who have been lying for more than 20 years. It is less difficult for that old man who lies for only three or four years.

The girl spoke confidently and looked confident.

Sheehan really gave birth to some expectations.

Perhaps, the old man can really wake up this time.

The man opened his mouth and made a promise of treatment that others didn't have: "No matter whether you can cure my grandfather or not, you can make a condition for me." "Then you come back with me to see my grandfather's situation now?"

"I have to prepare something. I can go there tomorrow." Nikita looked at the dark sky, covering yawned lips.

Every time Nikita has a full meal, she wants to sleep.

Sheehan saw that she looked sleepy, "OK, after school tomorrow, I will pick you up at school."

This time, Nikita did not refuse. She nodded and said, "OK"

"Do I need to prepare anything in advance?" Sheehan asked.

“No need.” Nikita shook her head. “Just get your grandfather ready.” “I’ll do the rest.”

Sheehan: “...”

Although there is nothing wrong with this sentence, it sounds a bit strange.

Nikita is not interested in anything when she is sleepy.

She just wants to find a place to sleep.

For example, at this moment, although the handsome man with picturesque eyes is quite delicious, Nikita has no intention to appreciate him.

She stood up lazily, with a lazy breath all over her body and a warm voice: “Mr. Lambert, thank you for inviting me to dinner.” “I have to go back.”

Sheehan also stood up.

The man neatened his shirt cuffs and walked to Nikita. His voice was heavy and provocative, “I will send you

back.”

Germy Hall is also in the city center.

It’s less than ten minutes to take a taxi from Ustang Apartment where Nikita lives.

At this time, it’s past the rush hour, so it’s OK to call a car.

Nikita refused his kindness: “No, I will take a taxi.”

Sheehan only met this girl a few times, but he also found out her character and temper.

“Then I’ll take you out.” He stopped insisting on sending her home.

Chapter 130 Forgive anything.

The next day, Nikita went to school on time.

Her school uniform is wide, and she can’t show any figure. She has a ball head loosely tied, and her hands are idle in the same wide pocket of school uniform, carrying her black backpack into the classroom.

Everyone in Class F is watching her.

Everyone’s face has a look of consternation.

Yesterday, the whole No.1 Middle School spread that the fairy transfer student in Class F was locked up in the police station because of fighting with the vocational high school students.

The police car came to the school to take her.

Many students have seen it with their own eyes.

It is said that she is expected to go to jail.

She doesn’t have such a strong family background as Felton, she is an adopted daughter adopted by Swift family from poor mountainous areas, and Swift family won’t do their best for her affairs.

Many people feel sorry for this, especially a group of male students.

After all, the fairy transfer student is really beautiful. It's a pity that she goes to jail.

The whole class, like blindsided, looked at Nikita. As if nothing had happened, she goes to the last row to sit

down.

She fumbled for a book from her black backpack.

Look at the cover, it seems to be a foreign book.

With one hand holding her face, she took a pair of noise-reducing headphones and put them on. She opened the book and read it.

The little fat man at the next table was full of surprise when seeing her and secretly looked at her several

times.

Other people in the class also glance at Nikita, lowering their voices and whispering.

"Doesn't she go to jail?" "Why does she come to class?"

"It should be that her family found a relationship and released her."

"Then the Swift family is good to her."

"The Swift family is kind and soft-hearted, and you can see it from Yvonne."

“That she was lucky and met such a good family. However I think the Swift family may have helped a thankless girl. She wants to take Felton away from Yvonne on the first day.”

Nikita is wearing headphones.

She couldn't hear a word of what people around her said,

But she can feel the sight with different thoughts.

She pretend not to see it, turned over the French novel in her hand and read it carefully.

Soon, the news of Nikita's return to school spread.

Class A.

Yvonne clicked on QQ and saw a picture sent by someone in the class group.

It is a picture of Nikita burying her head in reading.

The girl's side face is exquisite and perfect, with one hand supporting half of her face. She doesn't know who took the photo, even her long and thick eyelashes were clear.

“The fairy transfer student is back to school!”

The person who sent the picture just added a short text, which can make people feel his excitement.

“Who took the photo?” “The angle is really good, and she is really beautiful.”

“I have to say, the fighting is wrong, but the face is really beautiful.” “With this face, I think I can forgive anything.”

“The group of students in vocational high schools were originally bad boys, and they always bullied the students in No.1 Middle School before.” “I feel that the fairy transfer student has done a good job and finally helped us to teach them a lesson!”

“They should have been fought long ago. It is really cool to watch them be beaten. I also stand on the fairy transfer student.”

Yvonne watched the news in the group pop up one by one, she pinched her fingers, and her face was ugly.

How did this happen?

Nikita... How did she come out of the police station?

The parents of those vocational high school students are willing to let her out?

The news in the group refreshed quickly.

Clearly, a group where few people talk at ordinary times is extremely active today.

They are discussing a person, Nikita.