

The Girl CB 1311

Chapter 1311-After getting off the plane, Sheehan saw relevant reports.

It was said that Xavier brought his new lover to play abroad, accompanied by several photos.

Although only Nikita's back was pictured in the photo, Sheehan recognized his girlfriend at a glance.

"Then what are you worried about?" Nikita leaned obliquely against the wall of the corridor, and said in a very low voice. "Even if I am alone, I can protect myself."

"Niky, there is a saying that concern is disorderly. Even if I know that you have the ability to protect yourself, I am your boyfriend. It is normal for me to worry about my girlfriend."

"This is my right, and you can't deprive it."

Nikita: "..."

Since he had already come, she couldn't say anything more.

Besides, he was only worried about her.

She couldn't say anything.

Nikita rubbed her eyebrows: "Well, I won't deprive your rights. What are you going to do now?"

"I will attend a banquet next, and after that, I will go to find you."

Nikita replied with a "Fine", and then told him the address of her hotel.

After hanging up the phone, she turned around and was just about to return to the box, but saw Henrietta walking out of the box and then coming towards her.

“Miss Swift.” Henrietta stepped forward and took the initiative to greet her. “Can I talk to you?”

Nikita was quite indifferent to look at her: “You can’t.”

Saying that, she walked past her.

Henrietta looked at the girl’s cold and arrogant back, she turned into a terrible look.

“Miss Swift.”

She followed behind Nikita, and said in a slightly cold tone: “Miss Swift, I know you have always been protected by Mr. Blade, so who you can put nobody in the eye.”

“But I still advise you, don’t be too arrogant. It’s better to keep a low profile. Everything can be changed. If someone protects you today, maybe the person who protects you tomorrow will not care about you. This kind of thing is very common in places in the entertainment area.”

“Mr. Blake and I have known each other for so many years that I know him well. Do you know why he is still single for so many years, with such good conditions?”

“It’s not that no woman has devoted themselves to him, but he all refused. Do you know why?”

Henrietta sneered at Nikita’s back: “There is a special existence in his heart that no one can surpass and replace. She is a woman that Mr. Blake has been deeply in love for many years. Except for her, there will be no one else in his heart.”

Seeing that Nikita never spoke, Henrietta thought she didn’t believe it, and continued, “Do you think I lied to you? I’m not the only one who knows this matter. Mr. Blake always calls her name every time he gets drunk. The woman’s name is Sue.”

When Henrietta just finished her words, she saw Nikita's body seem to be stiff.

She thought Nikita was jealous, so she couldn't help but smile. She felt relieved and added: "For Mr. Blake, Sue is the special one who can't be compared with anyone. Some people think they are very important, but I think, in Mr. Blake's eyes, their status are far away from Sue."

"Did you just say that when Xavier was drunk, he called Sue's name?"

Nikita, who hadn't responded to Henrietta all the time, suddenly turned around with a weird look, and asked.

Henrietta looked at her and smiled a little proudly. "Yes, you don't know Sue, do you?"

Chapter 1312-Nikita didn't speak, but her face became more and more strange.

Henrietta saw her reaction and smiled: "Young sister, I kindly advise you. You are still young and have wisdom, so don't learn from others to take shortcuts."

Nikita looked at her in cold eyes.

Henrietta looked at her, and suddenly she had kind of creepy fear all over. She only felt that her body was wrapped in such a cold atmosphere that her whole body was chilly.

It was strange.

The one opposite was obviously a little girl many years younger than her.

She was an adult in her twenties. Why was she scared like this by a teenage girl?

Henrietta, like refusing to admit defeat, raised her chin and forced herself to say, "I told you everything I should say anyway. If you are smart enough, you should know what you can do and what you can't do."

Nikita half squinted and looked at the woman who was awkward and loved to gossip. Her voice was serious: "Just take care of yourself. It's not your turn to make irresponsible remarks about my affairs."

Saying that, she turned and walked in the direction of the elevator entrance, instead of going back to the box.

After entering the elevator, she picked up her mobile phone, thinking for a while, and sent Xavier a message: I have something to deal with, so I'm leaving. We can contact later.

Not far away.

Looking at the elevator door slowly closing, which completely covered the tall and thin figure in the elevator, Henrietta was contemptuous, and after sneering twice, she returned to the box.

What about the genius with full marks in all the subjects?

What about the academic prodigy of HF University?

She was still so young that could be solved in her few words.

However, she didn't lie. Xavier did have a secret love named Sue in his heart. Just blame the young girl for her poor endurance. She had only said a few words casually and the girl was hit.

After Nikita left the entertainment place, she walked slowly along the street aimlessly.

In her mind, she was still thinking about what Henrietta just said.

"The woman Xavier loved deeply is called Sue."

“Sue is the special one in Xavier’s heart that can not be replaced.”

Nikita face looked complex, and her mood was also inexplicable.

When she and Xavier first met, they all used pseudonyms. At that time, her pseudonym was exactly Sue.

She didn’t know if the Sue that Henrietta mentioned was her.

But ...

She thought it was highly probable that she was that Sue.

But Xavier always loved her deeply? She was still the special one in Xavier’s heart?

This was outrageous for Nikita.

She had always regarded Xavier as a good buddy and brother, plus the identity of a free cook and a free nanny.

Now suddenly someone told her that her good brother and nanny liked her...

Nikita felt uncomfortable all over, and then associated with her imagination of Xavier’s confession with her, she felt more uncomfortable.

After she sent a message to Xavier, Xavier replied quickly, but Nikita had put her mobile phone in his pocket after sending the message, so she hadn’t seen what he replied.

At the moment, she was in a bit of a mess.

Gradually, she walked into a dark alley.

The light suddenly dimmed, pulling her back from her wandering state, and by the time she realized that she had reached a place far away from the crowd, there were already five or six malicious men standing in front of her.

“Hey, cutie, are you alone? Do you want to play with us?”

Chapter 1313-Nikita raised her head, seeing the faces of several men through the street-lamp outside the alley.

In front them, there was a red-haired man, who was about twenty-four or five years old, with a cigarette in his mouth, half squinting, looking at Nikita from head to toe.

The men standing behind him seemed to also be of the same age, who were also smoking cigarettes, with their eyes all shining, just like animals eyeing delicious prey, looking at Nikita in excited eyes.

“Boss, we are so lucky that have met such a beautiful cutie.”

“You should promise that later, boss is the first, and I am the second. None of you are allowed to argue with me!”

“You brat, I agree that boss is the first, but why are you the second! I think, this kind of beauty should be played by all of us at the same time, which will undoubtedly be interesting!”

“Yep, then let’s play together!”

“Little cutie, are you lonely alone? Let us have a good time with you.” The man who said he wanted the second one spit out the smoke in his mouth, came forward with a laugh, and managed to touch Nikita’s face.

The men behind him were all tempted by Nikita.

“Ah!”

A piercing scream pierced the night sky.

The man who tried to touch Nikita's face didn't even touch a hair of her, and he was tackled. The girl looked thin and weak, but her strength was amazing. When she pinched his hand gently, there was a sound of broken bones.

The man was so painful that his eyes became crimson, and he stretched out another hand to Nikita with a ferocious look.

Nikita sneered with malicious light showing in her eyes. She moved her lips and spit out a few words in a cold voice: "You asked for this!"

On the next second.

The man cried out more piercingly.

His other hand was also broken.

Nikita grabbed his hand and gave him an overarm throw! The whole person was smashed on the ground.

Nikita didn't give him a chance to get up. She stepped on the man's chest and crushed it hard.

The man howled in misery.

However, after crying out loud for a while, he suddenly went silent.

Nikita removed her feet and looked down at the man lying motionlessly on the ground in the same way of looking at garbage. She picked up a smile, raised her head and looked at the other men who were looking at her with a stunned face.

The girl's eyes were full of anger, which made her look cold and fierce. And even her voice sounded vicious: "Do you still want to play this game with me?"

"Shit! You are a dead man!"

Seeing his brother pass out in pain on the ground, the man who seemed to their leaders was furious. He roared at his group: "Come on! Get that bitch! I will make her suffer!"

A few men pulled out the knives they were carrying on their waists. And they all rushed to Nikita.

At this moment.

In a room upstairs.

There are two men standing next to the window with a group of bodyguards in uniform standing behind them.

The man wearing a purple shirt has a face that is difficult to distinguish between male and female. His appearance is extremely delicate. And his eyes are very beautiful, which makes him look charming.

But when the man smiles, it makes people feel indescribably strange. Seeing him smile, people feel creepy and uneasy.

The other man standing beside the purple man is also very handsome. He was holding a wine glass in his hand. While tasting the wine in the glass, he seemed to be enjoying the wonderful scene being staged in the dark alley downstairs with great interest.

"Glenn, aren't you going to be a hero save that damsel in distress? What a pity if such a lovely girl falls into the hands of those bad people."

Chapter 1314-"Why are you smiling?" The man in a white shirt turned to look at him. "You never pay attention to any woman. I thought you were interested in her. Am I wrong?"

“Do you think she’s weak?”

The man in the purple shirt didn’t answer his question. He narrowed his amber-like eyes and took a look at upstairs. Then he slowly picked up a smile: “She just knocked out a strong man who was at least 1.8 meters tall and weighed at least 160 pounds in an instant. With that kind of skills, you and I may not be able to beat her.

I don’t think the remaining few people can be her opponents.”

“But...”

The man in the white shirt wanted to say that all those men had knives. No matter how good her skills are, it is difficult for her to knock out several tall and strong men who carry knives without any weapon.

However, before the man in the white shirt could finish his words, he heard several painful screams in the alley downstairs.

The man in the white shirt was stunned and immediately looked down.

Several men who carried knives with them all tumbled down to the ground. Some of them were holding their arms and crying in pain. Some of them were covering their eyes and screaming in pain. And there were also two men twitching in pain with pale faces. It seemed that they couldn’t even make a sound. After seeing this, he was completely stunned.

Those daggers that were originally held by several men fell into the hands of the unscathed girl. She held a short dagger which was stained with blood and slowly walked to a man who fell to the ground.

She crouched down, took the dagger and gently tapped the man’s pale face.

“Do you still want to play this game with me?”

The man whose face was knocked on by the dagger in her hand is the boss of this group of gangsters. And he is also the man who just claimed that he wanted to make Nikita suffer.

The man was originally screaming. After seeing Nikita, his eyes were widened in fear. And he swallowed the scream back abruptly. He didn't even dare to make a sound.

The man could feel that short dagger was slowly moved from his face to his neck. He trembled more severely. He spoke up in a trembling voice: "No. I'm sorry, Madam. No, you are my boss now. Boss, please forgive me. I will never make this mistake again. Never again!"

Nikita smiled. The blade was still pressed against the man's neck. But her smile looked careless: "You want to make me suffer?"

"No! No! I don't have the guts! Boss, please spare me. I didn't know who I'm talking to. And I've offended someone I could never afford to offend. I'll never make the same mistake again! Please! I beg for your mercy!"

While saying so, the man was so scared that he even started to cry.

Nikita suddenly sensed a urinal smell.

She frowned and looked down. The man actually wet himself.

Nikita: "..."

She threw the dagger to the ground in disgust. After getting up, she took several steps back. Seeing those men who were lying on the ground and still crying in pain, she spoke up coldly: "Silly things. So

arrogant! Today, I will spare your lives. But if you dare to commit a crime again, I will destroy you!"

After saying so, she turned around and walked quickly out of the alley.

“Impressive!”

In the room upstairs, the man in the purple shirt clapped his hands for her. And it seemed that he didn't watch enough. “Wonderful! It's really wonderful! I'm really glad that I had this trip!”

The man in the white shirt had a jaw-dropping expression on his face. After a long time, he slowly came to his senses.

“Holy shit!” The noble prince who always looked elegant couldn't help but swear at this moment. “This is too outrageous. How did she do this?!”

It seemed that the whole process only took less than a minute.

During the short time when he said a few words to Glenn, that little girl actually knocked out a few big men with daggers, didn't she?!

Chapter 1315-He didn't even see how it happened!

Then everything was over!

It's horrible! It's simply horrible!

Just now, when Glenn said that the little girl might have better skills than them, he still felt unconvinced. He thought that she was just a little girl. Even though she knew some martial arts, she couldn't be very skilled.

Now...

Pollard only felt embarrassed. He got slapped on his face so fast, which kind of made him look bad.

Glenn didn't pay attention to him. Instead, he narrowed his eyes and knocked on the armrest by the window. His eyes were fixed on the darkness out of the window. He seemed to be thinking about something.

After a while.

Glenn took back his sights and hid the emotions showing in his eyes. Then he turned around and strode toward the door.

“Glenn, where are you going?” Seeing him leave, Pollard was stunned. Then he immediately followed him up.

As Glenn’s good friend and bodyguard, he must stay with Glenn.

Glenn got in the car very quickly. The eye-catching red Ferrari sports car drove slowly along the street.

Thankfully, there are not many cars on the road.

Otherwise, he would have caused a traffic jam by driving a sports car so slowly. And he would have been scolded by a group of people.

Pollard sat in the co-pilot position. Seeing that Glenn seemed to be looking for someone, he couldn’t help but ask: “Glenn, are you looking for that beauty just now?”

Glenn looked into the front and didn’t speak.

Pollard picked up a smile. “I guessed right! Do you have a crush on her? Alas... I didn’t expect that Young Master Glenn, who has never showed any interest in woman, could fall in love with a strange woman at first sight. Tut... this is simply miracle!”

“But speaking of which,” Even though Glenn ignored him, Pollard still cheerfully talked to himself: “That little girl just now is really beautiful, who can be considered as a rarely stunning beauty. Even I’m impressed by her good look, let alone you...”

“Can you shut up? Don’t be like a gossipy housewife!” Glenn finally had a reaction to his words. He turned to stare at him with an annoyed expression.

Pollard: “...”

“You are the one who ignored me. You left me no choice.” Pollard leaned back, lowered his voice and complained in a low voice, “I got it! You really have a crush on her. You never responded to me when I chatted with you earlier. But hearing me say that I also have my eyes for that girl, your temper immediately acted out.”

Glenn didn’t speak. He just stared at him with gloomy eyes.

Pollard: “...”

“OK! OK! I’ll shut up!” Pollard raised his hand to make a gesture to surrender.

Glenn turned back and looked out of the window again.

Under a big tree in the front, which is not far from them, a tall and thin figure came into their view. The girl tied her hair up into a ponytail and had a gray sportswear on. Her hands were in her trouser pockets. And her pace looked loose and unruly. She was walking very slowly.

Chapter 1316-As soon as he just finished saying so, Pollard felt like he was wrapped in cold air, which was so cold that he couldn’t help trembling. And there were goose bumps showing on his arms.

As soon as he looked up, he saw a pair of dark and cold eyes.

The young girl had a pair of very beautiful eyes. Her pupils were dark and bright, even brighter than the black diamond he saw at the auction a few days ago.

When such a pair of beautiful eyes fixed on him with murderous light, he felt creepy and chilly.

Think of the fact that not long ago in the alley, she also stared at those gangsters in the same way, and then she easily broke their hands and knocked them out on the ground, Pollard's face changed. He quickly shrank back his hand and subconsciously protected his wrist, although he was just trying to be polite.

"Little girl, don't get me wrong. We are really not bad people. And we have no bad intentions." For the fear that the girl's fist would fall on him on the next second, Pollard immediately explained with a smile.

He clearly saw how good this little girl was at fighting just now.

He's not sure that he can beat her.

"I don't care who you are." Nikita was expressionless. She said in a cold voice: "Don't follow me anymore. Otherwise, I won't treat you with politeness."

Seeing that she was ready to leave, Pollard turned to look at Glenn and shook his head at him: "Roses with thorns are not easy to pick. Brother, I think you'd better give up."

This little girl is beautiful indeed.

Which is very rare.

But she is not very good-tempered. So she doesn't seem to be easygoing.

They'd better not provoke such a girl, no matter how beautiful she is.

Glenn ignored him. He opened the door of his car and got off. Then he went straight to Nikita.

Seeing this, Pollard frowned. He was afraid that Glenn would suffer later, so he hurriedly got out of the car too.

“Miss, please wait a moment.” Glenn was tall. With a pair of long legs, he soon caught up with Nikita.

Seeing the girl stop, Glenn picked up a smile and kept a distance of about one meter from her. Then he politely asked: “I noticed that your hand seemed to be injured. Do you need to go to the hospital to deal with that? I can give you a ride.”

The young man is very good-looking. His eyes look deep and dark. And he has delicate facial features.

Seeing Nikita’s eyes fall on him, the young man smiled. And there was actually a dimple emerging on the corners of his mouth.

Nikita stared at the young man’s dimple at the corners of his mouth for a few seconds. When she looked up at his eyes again, her eyes didn’t look as indifferent as earlier.

She looked down along the young man’s sights and took a look at the wound on the back of her hand that was not obvious. She lifted her eyes and spoke up in a cold voice: “Did you see what happened just now?”

No wonder she sensed that there were other people there.

It turned out that these two were the people who enjoyed a good show.

Glenn did not deny it and nodded: “Hmm.”

He didn’t hide the appreciation showing in his eyes: “You are very good at martial arts.”

Nikita’s eyes fell on the young man’s delicate and handsome face again. She narrowed her eyes. “Since you saw it, you still have the courage to follow me?”

“Why don’t I have the courage?” Glenn smiled softly. And his voice was gentle. “I am not like them.”

“Oh? What’s the difference?”

“They caused you some trouble. But I won’t.” Glenn looked at the wound on the back of her hand that was not very deep. “It doesn’t look serious. But it is still troublesome if it’s inflamed. You’d better go to the hospital to take care of it.”

“It’s close to the hospital here. And it takes ten minutes to drive there at most. What do you think?”

Nikita sipped her lips and did not speak.

Glenn smiled and said: “Are you afraid that we are bad people?”

Chapter 1317-“Then how about you wait here? I’ll send someone to the drugstore to buy some medicine. I can take care of your wound here.”

Seeing the young man in front of her who seems to care about her a lot, Nikita narrowed her eyes and didn’t speak.

She doesn’t know why.

If it were other people who had been pestering her like this, she would have lost her patience.

She would have either let the other party leave directly or kicked the other party away.

But when she is facing this young man, she seems to be very patient and have an inexplicable good temper.

She thought about this for a while and realized that it was probably because when the young man smiled, he looked very similar to her younger brother Freddy, who she had been looking for all the time. When Freddy smiles, he has a dimple on the corners of his mouth too.

If she looks at him carefully again, the young man’s eyes are vaguely similar to Freddy’s too.

However, the facial features of the young man are more three-dimensional and exquisite. If she looks at him very carefully, she can tell that he still looks very different from Freddy.

Besides, A Country is very far away from F Country.

But this kind of similarity has made her particularly tolerant of this teenager.

“What is your name?” Nikita looked at the two dimples beside the young man’s lips and asked.

Glenn was stunned. Then he picked up a bigger smile. “You can call me Ming.”

Nikita nodded. She lowered her eyes and walked past the young man: “Let’s go.”

Glenn still stood in place. He was a little unresponsive: “Go? Where to go?”

The girl’s voice sounded cold but nice: “Aren’t you going to give me a ride to the hospital?”

Seeing the girl coming over, Pollard who followed Glenn up was stunned. Then he looked at Glenn, who was still standing behind the girl. After the girl walked past him, he held out his hand and gave Glenn a thumbs up.

Awesome, Bro! You can even impress such a tough little girl.

Nikita’s hand was just slightly injured. There wasn’t even too much blood. When she arrived at the hospital, the bleeding has stopped.

But Glenn insisted on making a big deal out of it and asked the doctor to wrap her hands with white bandages, as if she was seriously injured.

“Is this really necessary?” Nikita felt a little speechless. Seeing her right hand wrapped like a rice dumpling, she felt that she couldn’t use her hand flexibly.

“Of course.” Glenn looked at the girl’s delicate and beautiful facial features and said with a serious look. “Your hand is not an ordinary hand, but a work of art. If such a beautiful hand leaves any scars, it will be a pity.”

“A woman’s hands can be considered as her second face, which is very important. Miss, you have such beautiful hands. How can you not cherish them?”

Nikita: “...”

After dealing with her injury, she came out of the hospital.

Nikita received a phone call from Sheehan. He asked her where she was and wanted to pick her up.

Nikita told him the name of the hospital.

“You’re in the hospital?” The man’s voice immediately sounded nervous in the phone. “What happened?”

“Nothing.” Nikita stood at the door of the hospital. And her tone was flat. “I had a fight with someone. And my hand was slightly injured.”

Beside Nikita.

The expression showing on Pollard and Glenn’s face was quite helpless and weird.

She called that a fight?

The other party was completely knocked out by her to the ground. And they didn't even have a chance to fight back.

"Wait for me. I am near the hospital. I will be there right away."

On the other side of phone.

Sheehan hung up the phone with a slightly gloomy face.

He told the driver in the driver's seat: "Go to the Central Hospital."

In the front row.

When the driver saw Sheehan's gloomy face, he didn't dare to waste more time. After responding to his order, he immediately turned the car around and drove in the direction of the hospital.

Chapter 1318-When Sheehan arrived at the hospital, he saw Nikita leaning against the wall at the entrance of the hospital and playing with her phone.

One of the girl's hands was wrapped with bandages and hung on her side.

She held her phone in the other hand and played the game with one hand.

Seeing her hand wrapped in a thick bandage, Sheehan's eyes turned cold little by little.

The driver parked the car.

After Sheehan opened the door and got off the car, he quickly walked to Nikita.

Nikita was focusing on the game. With a shadow suddenly casting on her phone, the light in front of her dimmed down. She held her phone, raised her head and saw a pair of dark and angry eyes.

Nikita put away her phone.

“What happened to your hand?” Sheehan’s eyes looked gloomy. He had an oppressive aura around him. “Didn’t you tell me that you were just slightly injured? It looked very serious!”

Nikita looked down at her hand along his sights and shook her hand carelessly. “It’s really just a scratch, which is not that serious. But Glenn has to make a fuss about it and insisted on asking the doctor to wrap my hand with bandages like this.”

“Glenn?” Sheehan had never heard of this name before.

“A friend I just met.” Nikita said concisely.

Sheehan: “...”

It doesn’t take a long time for her to new friends, does it?

“A man?”

“Yeah.” Nikita nodded.

Sheehan was silent for a moment.

Nikita looked at him and thought for a while. Then she walked over, took his hand and clasped his slender fingers with hers tightly. “Sheehan, I am hungry. Take me to eat some night snacks.”

The man quickly held her hand in his warm palm. “What do you want to eat?”

“Do they have spicy crayfish here?”

“You want to eat spicy crayfish?”

“Hmm.”

“Get in the car first. I’ll ask the driver to search it on the Internet.”

Sheehan got in the car with Nikita.

After they got in the car, seeing the two people sit with their fingers clasped, the driver took a look at Nikita. After pressing down the surprise in his eyes, he respectfully asked: “Mr. Lambert, where are we going next?”

Sheehan asked the driver to find a place to eat crayfish.

“Crayfish?” The driver was stunned. Then he took a look at Sheehan in surprise.

In the back seat, the man was dressed in a suit and tie. And his temperament looked elegant and noble. He doesn’t look like a person who would eat crayfish at all.

But the girl sitting next to him looks very young and dresses very young, like a college student.

So it’s this girl who really wants to eat the crayfish, right?

The two people looked intimate, like lovers. But he never heard that the president of the Lambert Group had a girlfriend before.

Maybe, she is not his girlfriend, but his private lover...

The driver secretly made a deduction in his heart. But he remained a calm look and said in a respectful tone: "As far as I know, there is a restaurant nearby. And its reputation seems to be not bad."

"Okay, then send us there."

"Yes, Sir."

The driver drove the car into a corner ahead.

"Let me see your hand." Although Nikita said she was only slightly injured, Sheehan still couldn't feel at ease.

"It's really not that serious."

"Then let me see."

Nikita: "..."

Seeing the man insist on this, she reached out her hand.

Sheehan carefully raised her hand, as if he was afraid of touching her wound.

"You didn't lie to me? Is it really just a scratch?" He stared at her hand which was wrapped like a rice dumpling. And there were doubts showing in his eyes.

Nikita didn't speak. She stretched out her hand and intended to tear the bandage up.

Sheehan got a fright and pressed her hand down: "What are you doing?"

"Don't you believe me? I can tear the bandage up and show you."

Chapter 1319-“Okay, I believe you.” Sheehan knew very well about Nikita’s temper. He was afraid that she would really tear the bandages up. He pressed her hand down with some strength. “Can you tell me who you fought with?”

“A few assholes. They deserve it.”

“...”

“Don’t worry, they won’t dare to mess with me again in the future.”

Sheehan: “...”

He sighed lightly and rubbed the girl’s head. His tone sounded helpless but with deep affection. “Aren’t you with Xavier? What was he doing when you fought?”

“I had some other plan and separated from him. He wasn’t there when I fought.” Nikita said carelessly. “Fortunately, he was not there. Otherwise, he would have hindered me.”

Sheehan: “...”

“Xavier is not a reliable person.” Sheehan took this opportunity to say to her: “I will stay in F country for a while. And you can come to live in my place these days.”

Without giving the girl any chance to refuse him, Sheehan continued: “After eating the crayfish, I’ll help you get your luggage. You may not be used to the foods here. After you go to live in my place, I will cook for you.”

As Nikita was about to refuse him, hearing the last part of his words, she immediately changed her idea without hesitation.

She nodded very cooperatively. “Good.”

After eating the night snacks, Sheehan went to the hotel where Nikita put her luggage and took all her luggage away.

Nikita actually doesn't have too much luggage. Except for the black backpack she carries with her, she only has a small suitcase, which contains two sets of clothes for her to change, and her daily towels and toothbrush cups.

She always takes things she is used to with her when traveling.

The residence arranged by JM consortium for Sheehan is a single-family villa in the local wealthy area.

The villa is beautifully decorated. And it has all kinds of facilities prepared inside. After the driver sent them over, he left first.

Sheehan held Nikita in one hand and her suitcase in the other. After walking to the living room, he asked her to sit down and have a rest first. He went to help her put her luggage away.

When Sheehan went upstairs to put her luggage away, Xavier called.

Seeing the caller ID flashing on the screen of her phone, Nikita hesitated for a few seconds before she answered the phone.

She curled up in the sofa and spoke up in her usual tone: "What's up?"

"You moved away from the hotel?" Xavier's tone sounded a little serious.

Nikita narrowed her eyes: "Hmm."

"Why did you move?"

Nikita also didn't tell him Sheehan came here. She just said in a faint tone: "Xavier, I don't seem to need to explain myself to you."

Xavier was silent for a while on the other side of the phone.

"You don't need to explain to me. But as your friend, there is nothing wrong about me caring about you. Niky, when I asked you the same thing before, your attitude was not like this. What happened to you?"

"You left early and moved out of the hotel..."

"Did I upset you?"

"Is it because of Henrietta? I can explain. She and I are really not..."

"Niky, do you want some fresh orange juice? I'll get it for you." Sheehan put away her luggage and went down. Seeing Nikita on the phone, he walked to her front with a usual look and asked her softly in a low voice.

The other end of the phone.

Xavier went silent before she finished her words.

"Are you with Sheehan?"

After Nikita answered Sheehan's question, she continued to talk on the phone: "Hmm."

"He's in F Country too?"

"Hmm."

“When did he come?”

“Today.”

Xavier suddenly sneered: “Does he have to keep such a close eye on you? After knowing that you and I came to F country, he immediately followed us here, didn’t he?”

Chapter 1320-Nikita: “...”

Why does she feel that Xavier seemed to hold some hostility when he said so?

As if he was angered by someone.

However, it seemed that she didn’t do anything to anger him.

Is it because she left early?

“Niky, you have always been a free and loose person. Can you really stand being controlled like this now?” Xavier’s low voice somehow sounded angry. “What did that Sheehan ever give you that made you so obsessed with him? And how can you be so tolerate for him?”

“Well, if it were me, I’m afraid you would have lost your temper with me.”

Nikita slightly frowned.

“Xavier, are you angry?” She asked with some uncertainty, “Are you unhappy because I left early?”

“Angry? Maybe.” Xavier chuckled. But his laughter sounded different from usual, as if there were some inexplicable emotions hidden in it. “However, I am not angry with you. I am angry with myself.”

“Angry with yourself?”

“Yes. I’m angry with myself. Niky, you are always the smartest one. And you see things most thoroughly. I need your advice. Imagine that you have a person who is very important to you, and she may be even more important than your own life. You have had a crush on her for a long time, thinking that when the time is right, you will confess your love for her.”

“But before you can see the right time coming, she has been taken away by someone else.”

“If this is the case, could you accept it? Would you want to take her back?”

The expression on Nikita’s face became weird.

If it were old times when she didn’t know his feelings for her, she wouldn’t have realized that Xavier was talking about her.

She would have certainly given him advice and suggestions seriously.

But now...

She doesn’t even know how to answer him.

“Niky?” Xavier didn’t hear her voice. So he spoke up again.

“The orange juice is ready. I just tasted it. It’s a little sour. I know you don’t like it to be too sour, so I added some sugar to it. Try it and see if you like it.”

Sheehan came over with fresh orange juice.

He sat down beside Nikita and conveniently handed her the orange juice in his hand, pretending not to know who was the caller. He stretched out his hand to hold her in his arms, rubbed her hair and said softly: “Are you still on the phone? Chatting with classmates?”

Before Nikita answered, he narrowed his dark eyes and quickly ran his eyes over the screen of her phone. Then he picked up a smile and said: "You can go to take a bath after drinking the orange juice. I've filled the bathtub with water. You can relax yourself in there later."

Nikita is actually little dull when it comes to the romantic relationship.

She didn't notice the potential meanings in his words and gently answered him. "Hmm".

When Sheehan looked down at the screen of her phone again, he noticed that the person on the other side of the phone had hung up.

The man picked up a subtle smile, which somehow looked proud.

When Nikita found that Xavier hung up the phone, she didn't overthink it. She just thought he didn't want to talk anymore.

She held the glass and sipped her orange juice.

The orange juice was mixed with some fruit grains, which made it very refreshing to drink.

After drinking up the juice, she took out her clothes for change and went to take a bath.

Sheehan's service was very thoughtful. He not only filled the bathtub with water, but also added some bath aromatherapy and rose petals to the water. As she pushed open the bathroom door, she smelled the rich fragrance of flowers.

Maybe because her flight lasted about ten hours, and she didn't have much rest, and then she had a fight with those people, she gradually felt a little sleepy when she was lying in the bathtub.