

The Girl CB 1381

Chapter 1381-Regrets

Patrick seemed to be fixed on the ground and stood still at once.

But the expression on his face changed gradually.

“Say that again, who is Nikita’s boyfriend?!” Patrick’s voice trembled slightly, with disbelief in his tone.

He wondered if he had misheard.

“Patrick, you didn’t hear me wrong. Nikita’s boyfriend is Sheehan Lambert, the master of the Lambert family.” Until now, Margot still couldn’t accept it.

She couldn’t figure it out.

How the master of the Lambert family became Nikita’s boyfriend?

How did they know each other?

Moreover, with Nikita’s temper and character, why did Sheehan take a fancy to her?

This time, Patrick heard clearly and made sure that he didn’t hear it wrong.

His face was full of consternation, and he opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but he couldn’t after a long time.

At this moment, Patrick’s mood was the same as Margot’s.

He also didn't understand how did that happen.

The Swift family didn't even have the chance to get close to Sheehan, the man who stood at the top of the pyramid, but he became Nikita's boyfriend.

They were silent for a long time, and both saw regret in each other's eyes.

Margot regretted it.

Patrick also regretted it.

After reading the post that published the relationship of Sheehan and Nikita, they got really regretted.

Originally, Margot thought that Sheehan was not serious about this relationship according to his family status and identity. Even if he was in contact with Nikita, he wouldn't be serious, and he wouldn't pay attention to it.

She felt a little relieved in her heart when she thought like that.

But after seeing Sheehan's official demonstration on his Facebook, she could no longer lie to herself.

Sheehan's account has been activated for several years.

But he only sent one post that announced his love with Nikita.

She checked the account he followed, and Nikita's account was the only one.

Margot was unaware of what it meant to announce his relationship on Facebook.

If he didn't care about this relationship or attach great importance to each other, he wouldn't announce his relationship in such a formal and high-profile way.

Sheehan was definitely a man with high social status.

As long as he wanted, many famous ladies and girls from great families would take the initiative to deliver themselves to his door. Even if he was unwilling to publicize his relationship, there would be

countless excellent women who were willing to stay with him without seeking fame.

But he chose Nikita and announced their relationship. He chose to give Nikita a formal identity as a girlfriend, which meant Nikita in his heart was definitely an important person.

"I didn't expect Nikita to have such great capability." It took a long time for Patrick to find something to say. When he spoke, his voice was dry and hoarse.

"Yeah." Margot's voice was weak. "I didn't expect that she would be so impressive. Patrick, you tell me, I get this disease, and the Swift family is going down like this right now. Is God punishing us?"

Patrick looked at her with a complicated look but didn't speak.

Margot smiled bitterly and continued, "Before, we found the wrong person and brought a criminal's child back to the family, but let our own daughter live outside and suffer hardships."

"I always thought that there was nothing wrong with my choice. Although Yvonne is not your own daughter, she is clever and sensible. What's wrong with adopting such a child? As long as she is good enough, what if she is not your own child?"

"So, even if I found Nikita later, I saw that she was far from the ideal daughter in my imagination. I never thought about taking her back, and I never thought about recognizing her."

Chapter 1382—"What I want is an excellent daughter, not like her..."

“Yvonne meets my requirements, and she looks like the daughter I want. I don’t think I chose the wrong person, and I believe I would definitely not make mistake on that.”

“But now...”

Margot became a little confused, “Patrick, did I do something wrong?”

For the first time, Margot seriously thought about this after so many things that happened.

She chose Yvonne without hesitation instead of Nikita. She never thought she has chosen the wrong one, and she never doubted her choice.

But recently, things happened one after another, which made her doubt her original choice.

In the past, if she asked like that, Patrick would comfort her with words and tell her that she had done nothing wrong.

But now...

Patrick was speechless.

What could he say?

At this moment, only he knew how much he regretted.

If they made the wrong choice, then they had the opportunity to make another choice, but they didn’t cherish the opportunity.

They missed it two times.

Once, they found that Nikita was adopted by an old woman named Granny Callie in Syracuse Village. At that time, they thought that their daughter was not good enough, they chose not to let her back even if they found her.

Later, after listening to the words of a Feng Shui master, Nikita was taken back to the Swift family from Syracuse Village.

But they felt that this biological daughter was not good enough, causing trouble everywhere and losing their face, and they disliked her very much. Later, even though they knew that she had moved away from home, they never thought about taking her back.

Step by step, they finally ended their relationship.

She had nothing to do with them after that.

They thought they finally got rid of the trouble, but they didn't expect that the words of that Feng Shui master actually came true. The lucky girl who should have brought good luck to their family were regarded as a disaster by them.

Even if they regretted it, it was too late.

According to Nikita's temper and character, it was impossible for her to forgive them and accept them again.

Was what Margot said right, and this was God's punishment for them?

At another place at this time: the Garrett family.

Rosa smashed all the things in her room after seeing the post of Sheehan.

Corley went downstairs, heard the noise from upstairs, squinted and called a maid, "What happened upstairs?"

The maid hesitated. After a few seconds, she said awkwardly, “She saw Mr. Lambert’s post about a young lady called Miss Swift, and she was in a bad mood, so...” Everyone in the Garrett family knew that Rosa liked Sheehan.

They all saw the post.

At that time, they thought that if Rosa saw it, it would be terrible, and she would mess around.

“Mr. Lambert announced his love with a Miss Swift?” Corley rarely checked his Facebook account. After hearing that Sheehan announced their love affair, he was surprised and raised his eyebrows.

When did this happen?

Why didn’t he know?

Upstairs.

Corley just walked to the door of Rosa, and heard a crackling sound. A vase flew out of the room, and he quickly dodged. With a bang, the vase hit the corridor and broke into pieces.

Chapter 1383-Corley frowned, stood at the door for a few seconds, opened the door and went in.

The room was in a mess, the ground was full of broken vases and porcelain, and the quilt and pillows were all over the floor. When Corley entered the room, he saw Rosa holding a down pillow in her hand and cutting the down pillow with scissors in the other hand.

The down in the pillow scattered everywhere like snowflakes.

Rosa seemed to vent all her anger on the pillow. In a short time, the pillow was cut into pieces by her.

“Well, what are you doing?” Corley looked at the mess all over the ground, and his eyebrows tightened. He walked over, stretched out his hand and took the scissors in Rosa’s hand.

He looked at Rosa’s red and swollen eyes and was a little angry with disappointment, “Why do you act like this now? Look at yourself. If outsiders see you like this, what will they think!?”

“Brother!” Rosa looked up, her eyes were red, and her face was full of tears. She was resentful and unwilling, and her voice was hoarse. She growled at Corley, “You are my brother. Why do you hurt me with your words instead of comforting me!?”

Corley didn’t comfort her, and his tone was even a Hanne, “It is because I am your brother that I don’t want to see you half-dead and crazy. Rosa, you are not a child. You should understand that you should give up on things doesn’t belong to you instead of being obsessive!”

“You have made yourself so cheap and humble, and you still blame me for not comforting you? “

“Fortunately, grandpa is not at home today, otherwise he would scold you more heavily when he sees you like this!”

Rosa opened her eyes wide and looked at Corley in disbelief, “Brother...”

“Am I wrong? You knew the things between Sheehan and Nikita long ago. I advised you at the beginning, and Grandpa also advised you. I said everything I should say, but did you listen?”

“You know that Sheehan can’t be together with you, and he doesn’t like you. Why do you have to cling to him? You are the lofty Miss Garrett of the Garrett family, and you can find a man suitable for you with your identity. Why it must be Sheehan? Or why are you so addictive to Sheehan? Why does he become the only man in your eyes?”

Corley was a bit angry and disappointed with Rosa.

Rosa was his sister. They have been close since childhood, and he has always loved his sister.

He supported Rosa in almost everything.

Only in Rosa's refusal to give up Sheehan, he never supported.

Corley and Sheehan were not very close friends. Although their families had strong ties, he didn't have frequent personal contacts with Sheehan. His sister chased him for so many years but failed. Corley was not very satisfied with Sheehan.

He hoped that Rosa could find someone who liked her and took good care of her.

Sheehan was indeed excellent.

But Rosa couldn't control him.

Only strange girls like Nikita could conquer Sheehan.

"If there is no Nikita, he will like me sooner or later." Rosa bit his teeth. When talking about Nikita, a touch of hatred flashed in her eyes, "Only Sheehan can match me. Brother, I don't want anyone except him!"

Chapter 1384-She only wanted the best men.

She despised other men except Sheehan.

Only Sheehan could be her man.

This was the man she took a fancy long time ago. Why should she give up and give it to others?

Corley realized that she refused to give up, and suddenly his face darkened, "You are still stubborn until now. Even there was no Nikita, you and Sheehan could not be together. If he likes you, he had accepted you earlier before. If he doesn't like you, nothing could change him."

“You have a crush on him, but what’s the point if he doesn’t!”

“Do you think if you stick to it, you can move him and make him like you? Rosa, don’t be silly, let go of him, don’t make yourself so ugly.”

“No!” Rosa clenched her lips, and she was still stubborn and didn’t want to give up, “Brother, you know how much I like him. I have liked him for so many years and paid so much to him. How can I let go?”

“I also want to let him go, and I don’t want to let myself be so humble anymore. However, I can’t do it.”

As Rosa spoke, tears flowed out, “Brother, I like him, I really like him, and I dream of marrying him. Why didn’t he choose me? Obviously, I knew him first and liked him first.”

“What’s so good in Nikita? Why would he rather choose a little girl like her than choose me?”

“Can’t he see that Nikita doesn’t like him at all?”

“Though you like him, but he doesn’t like you, what’s the point? You also understand that you can take a horse to the water, but you cannot make him drink. And there is no such rule that first come, first

served. You met him first, but that doesn’t mean he should like you.”

“Rosa, this is the last time I try to persuade. Let go.” Corley sighed and said with great concerns, “If you continue to pester like him this, you won’t get good results.”

If she focused on another man, the man might be moved.

But Sheehan was not a common man.

Corley repeatedly advised Rosa to give up, not only because he didn't want to see his sister be hurt, but also because he was afraid that Rosa would be too persistent in this feeling and do something inappropriate, which would annoy Sheehan.

Sheehan, who had a cold face and was very impersonal, was famous for his cruel means in business.

Rosa clenched her hands tightly, and her eyes were red. She looked at Corley, pressed her lips without saying anything.

But she still didn't want to give up.

Let go?

Impossible!

When Sheehan announced their relationship, the happiest people were Old Mr. Lambert and Tammy.

Old Mr. Lambert couldn't wait to have her as his granddaughter-in-law.

Tammy was eager to see Nikita to marry her cousin and be her sister-in-law as soon as possible.

After seeing that post, Old Mr. Lambert was in a good mood. He ate two more bowls of rice at night, which made Fabian worry that he would not feel well at night.

"Old Mr. Lambert, let me accompany you to take a walk in the garden. You eat a little too much tonight, and you should walk for a while to facilitate digestion."

Old Mr. Lambert smiled and nodded, "The food tonight is particularly delicious. I didn't control myself and ate more, I should walk more indeed."

Fabian helped him to walk in the direction of the garden and said with a smile, "It's not the food tonight, you are in a good mood, Old Mr. Lambert. So, you eat very happily."

Chapter 1385-Old Mr. Lambert smiled again, and the corners of his eyes were full of happiness, "Fabian, Sheehan and Niky have announced it, will they get a marriage license soon?"

Fabian knew that Old Mr. Lambert had been looking forward to this, so he followed his mind and replied, "They must feel that their relationship is stable, and they might have plans about marriage."

"Old Mr. Lambert, think about it, once it was announced, many people would know that they have fallen in love. According to their tempers, if they don't plan to get married, there is no need to disclose this relationship to the public."

Hearing this, Old Mr. Lambert really felt better and laughed happily, "I think so. It's good to let them get married. After they get married, I can let them give me a big fat great-grandson to play with."

"According to Niky's appearance, my future great-grandson must be very beautiful."

Fabian: "Old Mr. Lambert, maybe you think a little too far?"

No one knew when would they get married. He was even looking forward to his great-grandchildren.

"Not too far at all." Old Mr. Lambert smiled. "Since they feel that their relationship is stable, I think I can urge them to get married."

"Married?" Fabian was stunned, "But Miss Swift hasn't reached that age yet..."

"What does it matter? Tammy said, in that Y country or R country, girls can get married when they are eighteen years old. Let them get married abroad first. As in this country, they can wait until that day."

Old Mr. Lambert was in a hurry about his grandson's marriage.

Especially after Nikita was revealed to be the top student in the college entrance examination with full marks, Old Mr. Lambert was even more urgent.

He was looking forward to making such a girl with outstanding appearance, IQ and talent a member of the Lambert family as soon as possible.

Others would naturally take a fancy to the grandson-in-law he took a fancy to.

Although he was quite confident in his grandson, and there are few youngsters who can surpass his grandson. In order to avoid any other problems, it was better for his grandson to marry his future granddaughter-in-law as soon as possible.

Old Mr. Lambert thought about this matter, the more he thought about it, the more anxious he was, and he just wanted to get this thing done soon.

Old Mr. Lambert was also a highly efficient person. After having this idea in his mind, he took out his mobile phone and called Sheehan.

The other side.

When Old Mr. Lambert called, Sheehan was driving, so he asked Nikita to answer the phone for him.

Nikita picked up the mobile phone. After answered the phone, she didn't have time to greet him, and she heard the happy voice over there, "Hanne, I have seen the post about Niky. I called to ask what do you think about it?"

Nikita wanted to say that she was not Sheehan, but before she spoke, Old Mr. Lambert immediately said, "Since your relationship is stable, I think it is better to make it quick and marry her as soon as possible."

Chapter 1386-"Anyway, you will get married sooner or later. It is better to do it earlier. What do you think?"

“Oh, by the way, don’t worry that she is too young. Tammy told me that she can get married in the Y country. Nick is just right at this age now, and it is also legally effective to get a license abroad.”

“You don’t object to me now, grandpa tell you this for your own good. Niky is getting better and better now. Many people are staring at her now. If you really wait until she reaches that age, you should be afraid that you will be too old for her. She would not marry you then!”

Nikita: “...”

“Although you are excellent in other aspects, you are six years older than her after all. As the saying goes, there is a generation gap in three years, and there are two generation gaps between you. She indeed likes you now. If she feels that you are too old after a few years, and feels that there is generation gap between you and no common topic, what if she wants to dump you?”

Nikita: “...”

She felt that it was necessary for her to say something now, otherwise, Old Mr. Lambert would say something inappropriate if he continued like this.

“Hanne, grandpa told you so much, it’s all for your own good, so take it seriously. Think about what grandpa told you, think about it and tell me, don’t keep silent like a mute.”

Nikita said, “Grandpa, it’s me.”

The Old Mr. Lambert on the other side was silent immediately.

Nikita waited for a while, but Old Mr. Lambert still didn’t say a word. Nikita smiled, “Grandpa, I heard what you just said. Do you have anything else to tell him? I will convey your words to Sheehan.”

“Niky?” Old Mr. Lambert took a long time before he finally found what to say and called her with uncertainty.

“Well, it’s me.” Nikita politely said, “Sheehan is driving, and it is dangerous to answer the phone, so I answered it.”

Old Mr. Lambert fell silent again.

“So, from the beginning, it was you who answered the phone?”

Nikita admitted lightly.

Old Mr. Lambert, “...”

“Then what I said...”

Nikita: “Well, I heard them all.”

“...”

At this moment, Old Mr. Lambert’s mood was complicated, and felt so embarrassed that he felt that his face was red all over with shame!

“Hahaha, well... So...” Old Mr. Lambert was so embarrassed that he didn’t know what to say. He just wanted to find an excuse to hang up immediately. After he laughed in embarrassment for a while, he said, “Well, smoke, grandpa was joking just now. Don’t take it seriously.”

Nikita smiled lightly, “Well, I knew.”

Old Mr. Lambert tried to make sure, “You didn’t take it seriously, did you?”

Nikita’ smiled again, “Well, I didn’t take it seriously.” “That’s good, that’s good.” Old Mr. Lambert laughed awkwardly again.

Later, after a few words, Old Mr. Lambert found an excuse to hang up the phone and ended this awkward conversation.

Nikita hung up the phone and put it back.

Sheehan looked at her, and he smiled gently, "What did Grandpa say to you?" Nikita also looked at him, and her black and bright eyes blinked, "A lot." Sheehan raised his eyebrows, "Oh?"

"Your grandfather said that I am getting better and better now and many people are looking at me. He said I might feel you are too old and will dump you, so he suggested you take me to Y country to get a married."

Chapter 1387-Sheehan immediately froze.

Old Mr. Lambert talked about it once before, but he ignored.

Unexpectedly, Old Mr. Lambert didn't give up and mentioned it again.

This time, Nikita also heard it.

Sheehan was speechless.

He stretched out his hand and rubbed his eyebrows, and said with helplessly, "You don't have to pay attention to his words, and I don't know where he heard such nonsense. He mentioned it to me once before, and I have refused him."

"He hasn't given up yet. He must have seen that post and remember that plan again."

Nikita was not annoyed and smiled, "Tammy told her."

“Tammy?” Sheehan squinted, “This girl likes you very much. She told me several times and wanted you to be her sister-in-law.”

“But no matter whose idea it is, you don’t have to pay attention to it.”

Though Sheehan wanted to determine their relationship, he knew that it is not the time.

Nikita was too young.

Even if she wanted to, he was reluctant to let her enter a marriage so soon.

Although he could guarantee that after marriage, he could still do whatever she wanted as before, and he would not impose any constraints and requirements on her, he has never thought of marrying her

now.

The legal age limitation of marriage in Y country was relatively low. If the woman was over 18 years old and the man was over 20 years old, they could get married according to the laws.

However, Sheehan never had the idea of going to Y country to get married.

Nikita nodded, “Hmm.”

Sheehan stretched out his hand and rubbed her head habitually, “What do you want to eat later? Do you want to eat outside, or shall I cook for you?”

Nikita considered for few seconds, “If you don’t mind the trouble, I still want to eat what you made.”

“Then I’ll cook.” Sheehan looked down at the map. “Let’s go to the supermarket to buy some ingredients first. You can order now. Tell me what you want to eat.”

Nikita just ordered a few dishes.

They were all her favorite dishes.

Sheehan often made them for her, and she was not tired of them.

“OK, let’s go to the supermarket and buy some material first.”

The supermarket was not far away. It only took less than ten minutes to drive there.

After parking the car, they went to the stall for fresh material and vegetable on the first floor underground of the supermarket. Sheehan pushed a shopping cart, Nikita followed him, and they strolled slowly in the vegetable area.

Sheehan pushed the shopping cart with one hand and held Nikita with the other.

Both of them were very outstanding in appearance, and there were many people around, they attract much attention. People passing by would look at them for a few seconds, and then went along.

When women saw Sheehan, their eyes would shine.

When men saw Nikita, their eyes would gaze on her.

“Wow, that man is so handsome, he looks better than a star!” “Is that his girlfriend next to him? She is also beautiful. They look like a suitable couple!”

Several young girls were secretly photographing Sheehan with their mobile phones while talking excitedly in a low voice with their mouths covered.

Sheehan had excellent ears. After hearing the conversation of them, he turned his head and politely said to the girl who just said that they matched each other, "Thank you."

The girl was stunned, and when she realized that Sheehan was talking to her, her face turned red immediately.

"No, no, you're welcome." The girl blushed and stammered.

After walking past these young girls, Sheehan noticed that Nikita was looking at him, so he lowered his head and looked into her eyes with great interests.

Chapter 1388-Sheehan hooked his lips and smiled: "What's the matter?"

Nikita also smiled, "Nothing."

Sheehan pinched her palm, "I think she is right."

"Hmm?"

"She said we are a good match."

Nikita chuckled, "You heard this and thanked her?"

Sheehan raised his eyebrows but didn't reply.

After shopping in the supermarket for around ten minutes, they bought the necessary ingredients and paid the bills, they drove back to the villa where Sheehan lived.

Sheehan turned on the TV and went to the kitchen to get a cup of fresh mango juice and handed it to Nikita, "You can choose a movie to watch, I will start cooking, and the meal will be ready after you finished the movie."

Nikita took the mango juice and pretended to be polite, "Don't you need my help?"

Sheehan reached out and rubbed her head, and his eyes were full of love, "No, just eat and drink, and leave everything else to me."

"All right." Nikita readily accepted, "That is so nice of you."

Sheehan rubbed her head again, and then turned to the kitchen.

Nikita was on the sofa, drinking mango juice and eating strawberries that had just been washed by him. She picked a favorite reasoning film and started watching.

The movie lasted for one and a half hours. After Nikita finished it, Sheehan came out of the kitchen in an apron with a dish in his hand.

"Go wash your hands and the meal is ready." Sheehan walked to the dining room, put the plate in his hand on the table, turned his head and said to Nikita.

"Hmm."

Nikita quickly jumped up from the sofa, clapped her hands and went to the bathroom.

When she came out after washing her hands, the table was already full of fragrant food.

"That's a hearty meal, will it be too much for us?"

Nikita walked over, and Sheehan moved the chair for her. After she sat down, he sat down next to her, "If you like, it is not a waste. If you are afraid of waste, eat more."

Sheehan cooked well, and Nikita ate a lot.

After that, Sheehan asked her to go to the movies again, and he packed all the dishes in the kitchen.

Nikita raised her head and looked at the busy figure of the man in the kitchen. He was more and more satisfied with this man in his heart.

Originally, what she took a fancy to at first was the beauty of this man.

But now, she thought she has found a real treasure.

Sheehan, a man, was not only beautiful, but also as excellent as his appearance in other aspects.

Nikita was very sure, if she separated from Sheehan, she would never find a man like Sheehan.

It was very possible he was the best man in her circle.

Nikita sat on the sofa and watched the movie for a while, and her cell phone rang.

She answered the phone.

“YAN.” On the other end of the phone, Wale’s voice sounded, “Duke Rosen is back. He is going to hold a dinner party tomorrow night to welcome the VIP from A Country.” “I told Duke Rosen about you, and he asked me to convey my admiration for you, and to invite you to his dinner party tomorrow night.”

“So I want to ask you, are you free tomorrow night?”

“Tomorrow night?” Nikita hesitated, “Tell him, I will go tomorrow night.” It happened that the crew had a holiday these days, and she was free.

Chapter 1389-She agreed so readily, and Wale smiled, “Then I will pick you up tomorrow night. Where do you live now? Give me the address.”

Nikita thought about it and said, "Don't come to pick me up, I will go by myself."

"Go by yourself?" Wale thought for a while, "I'd better send someone to pick you. You are my guest of honor with Prince Rosen. How can we let the guest go to dinner by himself?"

Wale has always been paying much attention to etiquette, but Nikita was not very sensitive about that. She smiled and said casually, "Tomorrow night, someone will send me there."

"Oh?" Wale suddenly became curious and couldn't help but ask, "Do you have other friends in F country? Is it a man or a woman?"

Nikita did not hide it and answered truthfully, "A man."

"Oh?" Wale was even more curious, and he asked with surprise and curiosity, "A man?! Do we know each other? Is he that Mr. Blake?"

Wale met Xavier once.

He also knew Xavier as her male friend.

"No." Nikita lift her eyes, looked at the busy man in the kitchen, smiled and spoke honestly, "My boyfriend."

"Boyfriend?!"

Wale was extremely surprised. He was so surprised that even his voice changed, and he even raised his voice, "YAN, when did you make a boyfriend?!"

"Did you mean a lover?"

“Well, it means lovers.” Nikita took a sip of mango juice and said in a relaxed tone, “It’s someone you don’t know. As for when I dated him, I think this is my own little privacy, so I won’t disclose it.”

Maybe Wale was too surprised or something, and he suddenly fell silent.

After several minutes of silence, he finally found something to say, but he was still very surprised, “YAN, forgive me for not accepting that you have a boyfriend for a while. I am just so surprised.”

“I didn’t think you will have affection for man.”

“Hmm?” Nikita raised her eyebrows, and asked in a curious tone, “Why did you think so?”

Wale’s tone was quite serious, “Before, when you met the most handsome man of the royal family in the F Country, you were quite indifferent. On the contrary, you appreciated Princess Selena very much.”

“I thought...”

Wale fell silent and didn’t go on, as if the words next were hard for him to speak.

“What do you think I am?”

“I thought...” Wale said hesitantly after a few more seconds of silence. “I thought you liked women.”

Nikita: “...”

“At that time, Princess Selena have told me privately that although her orientation is normal, if it were you, her orientation in some aspects would not be irresistible.”

Nikita: “...”

She appreciated Princess Selena's character, and because she cured Princess Selena's illness, the little girl depended on her a lot, and insisted on staying with her in the palace for a period of time. She felt that her hospitality was difficult to refuse, so she agreed.

Unexpectedly, the ten days of living together made the little princess misunderstand.

"Niky, you won't be angry when I say so, will you?"

"No." Nikita only felt funny. "But I must clarify that my orientation is normal. I only like male all the time, not female."

Chapter 1390-Wale was embarrassed.

"Ahem." He tried to change the subject. "Well, then it's settled. Tomorrow night at seven o'clock, the dinner will be held on time at Orsenberg Castle. Here, on behalf of Duke Rosen, I formally invite your boyfriend to attend the dinner."

"I really want to know the man outstanding enough to impress you."

Nikita just hung up the phone, when Sheehan came out of the kitchen.

He walked towards Nikita, and looked down at the phone she just hung up: "Do you have something to do tomorrow night?"

He vaguely heard something.

Only that she was invited tomorrow night.

"Hmm." Nikita and patted the seat beside her. "Are you free tomorrow night? I am invited to attend a dinner party. If you are available, you can go with me."

Sheehan smiled. Then, he sat down beside her, took a strawberry from the fruit bowl and fed it to her. "I also have a banquet to attend tomorrow night, otherwise, I really want to go with you."

“Oh?” Nikita ate the strawberry and asked curiously, “Whose party to attend?”

“It was a dinner held by a duke.” Sheehan said lightly, “I befriended with this duke. He knows that I am here, and has to give a banquet to entertain me.”

Nikita squinted.

She looked up, smiling. “The Duke you are talking about is Duke Rosen, right?”

“You know him, too?” Sheehan nodded. “That’s him.”

Nikita: “...”

What a coincidence.

The dinner she was going to attend, and the dinner Sheehan was going to attend, turned out to be the same dinner.

So, the big shot from Country A whom Duke Rosen was going to invite was Sheehan?

“What’s the matter?” Sheehan looked at her expression. “What’s the problem? If you want me to accompany you to dinner, I can ditch him.”

“No need.” Nikita smiled. “We attended the same banquet.”

“Hmm?” Sheehan was stunned. “The dinner you are going to attend is also the dinner held by Duke Rosen?”

Nikita nodded: “Hmm.”

