

The Girl CB 1541

Chapter 1541

What's Mine Is Yours

"Oh, he's gone downstairs to buy a cake."

"Buy a cake?"

"He said there's a new cake store that makes great cakes."

Vernon, "..."

He remembered that Mr. Lambert didn't have a fetish for sweets.

So, it was quite easy to guess who the cake was for.

Looking at the young woman who buried her head in her game, Vernon sighed silently in his heart.

Mr. Lambert was getting more and more outrageous now. He was spoiling his wife.

He even went to buy the cake for her personally.

He should have asked his assistant about this.

Could it be that men in love would do those things on their own?

Could it be that the magic of love was so great that it could make a person change so much?

Vernon was still single and hadn't been in love. So, he didn't really understand. But he felt that love was scary, which could

even make Mr. Lambert, such a cold person, become such a perfect lover.

Sheehan went to buy cakes for Nikita. Even Nikita just mentioned the new cake store, he dropped all his work and went

downstairs to buy it.

He bought some fruits and snacks that Nikita liked to eat.

When he walked to the lobby, the receptionists looked at the bags of snacks he was carrying with jealousy in their eyes.

When Sheehan walked into the elevator, several employees gathered around and whispered.

"The bags Mr. Lambert is carrying are all snacks, right?"

"To be precise, those snacks are for girls."

"So Mr. Lambert just came down to buy these snacks?"

"Mr. Lambert doesn't like snacks. So, these are all for Miss Swift?"

"Miss Swift? Come on, she's the future Mrs. Lambert. Who could ever think that our cold Mr. Lambert could be so sweet

and obedient when he's in love with a woman? Ahhh! I want to be Miss Swift."

“Tell me about it. But Miss Swift is so hot and so talented. If I were Mr. Lambert, I would have to spoil her too.”

The employees were envious of Nikita’s good fortune. A group of people are envious of Qin Yan’s good life.

Some of them were sighing that Sheehan was so lucky to have such a good wife in the future.

Sheehan returned to the office with a big bag of snacks.

Nikita had just finished her game and bought a few stocks. Then she transferred a sum of money she had just earned

from an app to her bank card.

“Vernon brought in a document. He said it’s urgent and needs your signature now.” Nikita reached out and pointed to the

urgent document on the table.

Sheehan walked over, put the snack bag on the table, and took the cake out of it. He handed it to Nikita, “It’s freshly

baked. It’s still warm. Have a taste.”

“Sure.” Nikita took it and got up to spare his seat.

Sheehan put his hand on her shoulder, “You don’t have to move.”

He picked up the urgent document, grabbed his pen and stamp, and walked over to the couch to sit down.

Then Nikita sat in his office chair and ate the cake.

Sheehan's desk, which was supposed to be used for paperwork, had cake and a bunch of other snacks on it.

While Sheehan was sitting on the couch and leaned over to sign papers on the coffee table.

If other people saw this scene, they would have sighed with shock.

"If anyone needs me to sign something in urgent when I'm not in the office, you can handle it for me."

After signing,

Sheehan tossed the pen onto the coffee table and closed the file.

Nikita swallowed the cake in her mouth and looked up at him, "It's not appropriate to let me decide your company's

business, is it?"

Chapter 1542

He Can't Be an Ordinary Person

What if she signed in the wrong place or signed some paper that she shouldn't have, wouldn't he lose a lot of money?

Sheehan raised a smile, "I know your ability very well. I'm completely at ease when I leave the company's affairs to you.

It's appropriate."

“Besides, what’s mine is yours. My company is yours.”

Nikita, *..”

He believed in her.

Suddenly, her phone beeped.

Nikita looked down and saw that it was an unfamiliar caller.

She thought for a moment and picked it up.

“Nikita.” A clean, pleasant teenage voice came through.

Nikita felt delighted. Her expression became joyful. She asked with a smile, “Sylvester?”

“Well, it’s me. Niky, I’m in N City now. Didn’t you say earlier that you were coming back to Syracuse Village with me to visit

grandma’s grave? Where can I find you now?”

The call came from Sylvester.

Nikita turned her head to look at Sheehan and then said, “I’m at the Lambert Group now. Where are you? I’ll come over to

you.”

“The Lambert Group? Is that your future husband’s company? Niky, it’s better for me to come over to you. I want to see

what my future brother-in-law’s company is like.”

Nikita, “Sure...”

After hanging up the phone, Nikita told Sheehan about Sylvester coming over.

Hearing that her brother-in-law was coming, Sheehan took it quite seriously and nodded, “Then I’ll have Germy Hall

prepare in advance. Let’s go have lunch at Germy Hall at noon.

There was no better place to eat in N City than Germy Hall.

After all, even a person as picky as Nikita couldn’t forget the food there after one meal at Germy Hall once.

Nikita had no problem with it, “Sure, you can arrange it.”

Germy Hall had a lot of specialties that Sylvester had never eaten. And Nikita remembered that Sylvester’s taste

preferences were exactly the same as hers when he was a child. Sylvester loved everything that she loved to eat.

But it had been years. She didn’t know if his tastes would change after living in a foreign country for so many years.

After almost half an hour, Sylvester was in the lobby of the Lambert Group.

The young man was so handsome that several female employees at the reception desk looked towards him frequently.

They were guessing which family this handsome young man came from.

Although he looked like a boy from a prestigious family, he was different from those boys in temperament.

He looked more elegant and noble.

He was like a royal aristocrat.

“who is this?”

“I’ve never seen him. He looks unfamiliar. But he won’t be an ordinary person at first glance.”

His appearance, dress, and temperament were outstanding.

A few female employees at the front desk thought that Mr. Lambert was the most handsome man in the world.

But now this hot young man could be compared to Mr. Lambert.

If Mr. Lambert was Apollo...

Then this young man with an exquisite and elegant temperament was Cupid...

Sylvester walked into the lobby and looked around. Then, he walked to the front desk.

The few receptionists were talking about him. Seeing this hot young man walking toward them, they were stunned. The

girl in the front even blushed.

“Miss, hello.” Sylvester looked at the blushing female employee and politely said, “Is Sheehan here?”

Hearing that the young man was looking for Mr. Lambert and even called him by his name, the receptionist, who was

blushing, was stunned for a second. She was about to answer and suddenly heard a voice behind her.

Chapter 1543

They Are So Good-Looking

“Didn’t you say you had ten minutes to get here? Why are you early?”

Sylvester raised a smile and turned around to open his arms towards the person. He hugged Nikita and greeted her, “Sis.”

Then he let go of her and hugged Sheehan, who was standing beside Nikita, “My brother-in-law.”

Sheehan stiffened a little when he was hugged. He instinctively resisted intimate contact.

But thinking that Sylvester was his brother-in-law, and Sheehan was quite happy with the way Sylvester addressed him,

he took the hug.

“There was a traffic jam on the road. But it was quickly cleared up. So, I arrived early.’ Sylvester was so happy to see

Nikita again.

He turned his head to Nikita and smiled brightly, “Sheehan’s company is much more grand than I expected.”

Sheehan, “Thanks...”

It was the first time Sheehan received a compliment about his company’s decoration.

It felt strange.

“It’s almost noon. You haven’t had lunch yet, have you?” Nikita rubbed Sylvester’s head and said, “Let’s go eat first. We’ll

talk about visiting Grandma’s grave later.”

Sylvester said, “Sure.”

He had just arrived in N City and hadn’t eaten anything on the plane. So, he was hungry now.

This was his first time in N City.

He had heard that N City was the best city for foodies. So, he was quite looking forward to the meal at noon.

“Let’s go then.” Sheehan took Nikita’s hand and walked toward the outside.

Sylvester raised a smile and followed the two.

Sylvester said as he walked, "Sheehan, my brother-in-law. What kind of food is the best in N City? What are we having for

lunch?"

When the three walked away, several female employees at the front desk looked at each other and found that they were

all quite surprised.

"That handsome young man addressed our president as his brother-in-law. Did you hear that?"

"So, is he Miss Swift's brother?"

"I've never heard of Miss Swift having a younger brother before either."

"Am I the only one who noticed that Miss Swift's brother is so handsome? Oh my God, their family's genes are too good.

Miss Swift is so beautiful, and her brother is so handsome. According to their genes, if Mr. Lambert and Miss Swift get

married, their children will be incredibly charming!"

By the time Nikita and the two men arrived at Germy Hall, the lunch was ready.

After they were seated, the food was served one after another.

Each dish was fine work in color and flavor. Not only was it delicious, it was also beautiful, and it looked like a work of art.

Sylvester couldn't hide the amazement in his eyes as he ate each dish.

Even if he was the son of an Earl and had eaten all kinds of delicacies, he was still convinced by these delicious dishes.

"What is this dish made of? It tastes like beef, but it's a little different from beef" Sylvester couldn't help but ask Sheehan

curiously after tasting one dish that had just been served.

Chapter 1544

His Sister is Amazing

"But how can a dish made of tofu taste exactly the same as beef?"

It was even more delicious than beef.

The texture was very tender. The taste was so delicious that Sylvester didn't even know how to describe it.

Originally, he thought it was made from other types of meat. But was it actually made from tofu?

Sylvester was quite surprised that tofu could be used to make such a delicious dish.

"Is it good?" Sheehan asked him.

Sylvester nodded, "It's delicious."

“So are you satisfied with the meal?”

Sylvester nodded, “Very satisfied.”

“That’s good.” Sheehan nodded as well, “There are so many good food in N City. Since you’re here, you should stay here

longer and have a good time.”

Sheehan decided to let Yates be the guide to accompany Sylvester to have fun and good food.

Yates was better than him in terms of eating and drinking. Also, Yates had a lot of free time.

“Well.” Nikita also said, “N City has a lot of fun and delicious food. Don’t leave so quickly.”

Sylvester didn’t act pretentious and nodded, “As long as you and my brother-in-law don’t mind me bothering. I would love

to stay longer.”

Sheehan thought that Sylvester was going to stay in N City for a while, so he definitely couldn’t let him go to a hotel.

He thought of the villa that his grandfather had given him and Nikita, which had been renovated long ago and had not yet

been lived in. So, he could take advantage of this opportunity to let Nikita move there.

He and Nikita had already registered their marriage and were legally married. They should have lived together a long time

ago.

Although they got registered in the Y Country, it was real and legal. It counted.

Sheehan was planning secretly, but he didn't say his plan out loud.

He had to ask Nikita's opinion first. And if Nikita didn't want to move in, he couldn't force her.

They had a pleasant meal.

Nikita asked Sylvester about his recent condition.

Sylvester behaved very well in front of Nikita. And he answered whatever Nikita asked him. He looked very honest and

behaved.

After lunch, the two discussed going back to Syracuse Village that day.

Sheehan thoughtfully did not choose to go with them. He knew the two must have a lot to talk about. It was inappropriate

to listen to some of their conversations, even if he and Nikita were so close.

"I'll drive you guys back?"

Coming out of Germy Hall, Nikita and Sylvester walked together.

Sheehan followed beside the two, looking like he, the husband, was like a third-wheel.

“No need.” Nikita thought about it and said, “We’ll drive back by ourselves. You can go ahead and do your thing.

Don’t worry about us.”

After that, Nikita added, as if she thought of something, “I’ll call you if I need your help.”

Sheehan nodded, “Well, then I’ll arrange a car for you.”

Sheehan found Nikita a Land Rover suitable for driving mountain roads.

The Land Rover was a big car which was usually not for girls. However, Nikita was not an ordinary girl. She drove the

Land Rover wilder than a man. But she could make the drive safe, even though they were on a rugged mountain road.

At such times, Sylvester looked at her with admiration.

He thought, ‘My sister is amazing!

Good as a kid, but even better as a grown-up.

In his memory, Nikita, his sister, seemed to know everything and could do everything well.

It was his pride to have such a wonderful sister.

Syracuse Village was not far from N City, nor was it close.

Nikita drove quite fast. But it took more than four hours to get there.

Chapter 1545

It Would be God Bless If She Didn't Bully Others

When they arrived at Syracuse Village, it was already late in the evening. It was getting dark.

When the car just drove into the village, many villagers came out of their houses to see. And when they saw that the

person who came down from the car was Nikita, their faces changed slightly. And they subconsciously took two steps

back.

Nikita used to bully their children.

Thinking of the ruthlessness of Nikita when she fought, everybody was afraid.

The girl looked petite and delicate. But when she fought, she was full of murderous energy. The ruthlessness and the

murderous energy in her eyes made them scared, even though they were adults.

"The girl of the Swift family is back again. Granny Callie has been dead for so long. Why does she still come back?"

"Who is that young man with her? Is he her boyfriend?"

“Oh no! Molly, go back and tell John to stay at home. Don’t let this wicked girl see him.”

The boy named John had been severely beaten by Nikita once before.

He was in the hospital for half a month before he recovered.

Since then, John and his family have been avoiding Nikita as if they had seen a ghost.

Even if Nikita had left Syracuse Village for a number of years, seeing her back, John’s family was still scared to death.

In the villagers’ chatter, Nikita led Sylvester towards the place where they used to live.

Sylvester heard the villagers’ chatter. He frowned tightly and said with a slightly sullen look, “Sis, are these villagers still so

annoying? Did they ever bully you and grandma during the years I was away?”

When he was a kid, he was too weak to protect his sister and grandmother.

Now that he was grown up, his grandmother was no longer there.

Thinking about it, Sylvester felt a little sad inside.

Nikita grunted and didn’t even look at those villagers, “Do you think I’m the kind of person who would be bullied by them?”

Sylvester fell silent after thinking about how tough Nikita was as a child.

He did... He did overthink.

It would be God bless if his sister didn't bully others. How could she ever let anyone bully her?

The whitewashed cottage was uninhabited and unkempt, looking more and more dilapidated. And the yard was overgrown

with weeds, without even a place to stand.

Nikita and Sylvester stood at the entrance of the small courtyard and glanced inside. Nikita turned to Sylvester and said,

"It's late now. Let's clean the yard and the house first. We'll go to Grandma's grave tomorrow."

Sylvester had no objection.

He rolled up his sleeves and looked full of energy, "Sis, find a place to take some rest, Let me do the dirty work"

He, as a younger brother, should do all this.

His sister was so amazing. He couldn't help much with other things, so he had to do more hard work.

Nikita did not act pretentious. Seeing that he wanted to work so actively, she let him do it.

"Okay, then you can first rake the weeds in the yard, clean the yard, and then clean the room. Oh, by the way, go find a

sickle. It will be much easier to cut the grass."

“Where can I find a scythe?” Sylvester looked around.

“There aren’t any here.” Nikita pursed her lips, “You can borrow one from someone’s house nearby.”

Nikita would like to borrow it herself. But those people would only avoid her, like avoiding ghosts. How could they lend her

anything?

Sylvester obediently went to borrow a scythe.

Ten minutes later, Nikita saw him coming back. With a scythe in one hand, and a basin, towel and broom in the other,

Sylvester walked in.

Chapter 1546

Nikita Had No Regrets

Nikita was quite surprised.

“You borrowed so much stuff?”

“Well, don’t we have to clean the room? A scythe alone shouldn’t be enough.”

“How could they be so nice? They just lent the cleaning stuff to you?”

After all, Sylvester was with her. And these villagers saw it.

As the contrary expression of the old saying “love me love my dog”, the villagers should not like Sylvester since they hated

her so much.

Sylvester laughed, “Of course not. They wouldn’t want to borrow anything. So, I paid for these.”

“So, you bought all these?”

“Hmm.

“How much did you spend?”

Sylvester thought for a moment, “Not much. Just a few hundred.”

Nikita was speechless.

This stuff was just worth a few bucks. He spent a few hundred.

No wonder the villagers were so nice to talk to.

Who would go against money!

Nikita thought Sylvester wouldn’t be able to do housework since he had been living an aristocratic life for so many years.

But she didn’t expect that the young man would work well. Within an hour, the weeds in the yard were all mowed.

Cleaning the room took a little more time. It took almost two hours.

When the house was cleaned inside and out, the sky had already darkened.

Sylvester was tired and hungry. He spent a lot of money buying dinner from the villagers nearby.

After dinner, Nikita and Sylvester sat on a stone bench in the courtyard. Looking up at the starry sky, they chatted and

reminisced about the past.

That night, they talked for a long, long time.

Both of them felt happier than ever.

“How nice it would be if Grandma was still around.” Sylvester looked at a small vegetable patch in the yard and signed in a

low voice, “We used to sit in the yard and watch the stars, talking. And Grandma would bake sweet potatoes for us.”

Nikita gently patted his shoulder, “Now we are reunited. Grandma is watching us from heaven. And I think she has no

regrets now.”

Freddy was back.

The family was reunited.

She had fulfilled her grandmother’s last wish.

The most important task in her heart was finally done. And Nikita had no more regrets.

The next day, after visiting Granny Callie's grave, Nikita and Sylvester left Syracuse Village.

"Sis, let's come back for a few days every year from now on. After we visit Grandma's grave, we can walk around here.

What do you think?" Sylvester was still a bit reluctant to leave Syracuse Village.

"Sure." Nikita had the same thought, 'Then about the cleaning work..."

"I'll do it!"

"Okay."

"Sis, you and Sheehan..." Sylvester started to care about Nikita's life again, "Is this relationship going for marriage?"

Sylvester had already observed counted Sheehan.

He thought Sheehan was a good man. And he thought Sheehan was a great match for his sister.

And he could see that Sheehan was good to Nikita. Sheehan took care of her in every aspect. So if Nikita could marry

Sheehan, he would be relieved.

His sister was powerful and capable.

But even the greatest powerful people in the world need somebody to care for him or her.

Although he and his sister had been separated for so many years, Sylvester still knew his sister very well.
She looked cool

and unrestrained, alone and aloof...

But actually, deep down in Nikita's heart, she would like to have a family to be with her.

Chapter 1547

Her Absolute Advocate

Grandma was already gone.

He couldn't stay by Nikita all the time.

Sheehan, on the other hand, could give Nikita a home and could be by Nikita's side all the time.

Nikita narrowed her eyes, "You're a kid. Why are you concerned about these things?"

"I'm not a kid anymore." Sylvester said seriously with concern in his eyes, "Sis, I want you to be happy. I think Sheehan is

a very reliable person. I can tell he cares about you. He can make you happy."

"If you think he's good too, you can marry him."

"Anyway, I've already decided that he's my brother-in-law."

Nikita was speechless.

She didn't see Sheehan do anything special to Sylvester. Did this boy get conquered by a meal at Gerny Hall?

Or did Sheehan do something in private that she didn't know about?

For example, did he give Sylvester a large sum of money?

After all, as a common saying today expressed that money worked better than talking.

Although Sylvester didn't need money, no one would reject having too much money in this world.

"What if I break up with Sheehan later?" Nikita didn't tell Sylvester that she and Sheehan had already registered at the Y

Country.

Sylvester froze a little and started to think about this question with a furrowed brow.

After almost a minute, he replied seriously, "Then it must be that he is not good enough. He must make you unhappy.

That's why you broke up with him."

"Since he's not good enough for you, he doesn't deserve to be my brother-in-law anymore."

"There are lots of fish in the sea. There are so many good men in the world. Let's just find the next one."

Nikita was speechless.

It was good that Freddy was still her absolute advocate as he was when he was a kid.

No matter what she did, right or wrong, he would support her always. To him, it was always someone else's fault.

Her sister was certainly not wrong.

Nikita felt very relieved to have such a brother. He didn't disappoint her since she had been so nice to her when he was a

kid.

After returning from Syracuse Village, Nikita spoke to Sheehan, who left work early to find them and told Nikita about his

previous plan.

He wanted Nikita to move in with him to the villa.

Sheehan was prepared for Nikita to reject him. But he didn't expect Nikita to agree without much hesitation after hearing

his plan.

"Then, I'll go to the apartment to pack my bags first." Nikita said in a natural tone in the midst of Sheehan's slightly

surprised gaze, "It's today, right? Is Sylvester going to live there?"

Sheehan froze for a few seconds and then came back to his senses. He held back his joy inside and nodded calmly.

“Well, let’s keep Sylvester with us while he stays here these days.”

After having dinner together in the evening, Nikita went over to the apartment and packed her luggage.

She didn’t have a lot of things. Except for a few clothes, she only had a few necessities for daily use.

All her stuff together was not enough to fill a suitcase.

The villa was located in a wealthy area in another suburb of N City. All the people who lived in the villa area were

distinguished officials of N City. And the Harrell family also lived there.

Harrell’s house was not far from Sheehan’s house. It was only a minute’s walk away.

So, when Harrell drove out to have fun, he happened to meet Sheehan’s Rolls-Royce. His car passed by Sheehan’s car.

Harrell recognized Sheehan’s car. When he saw the Rolls-Royce slowly pull up outside the villa not far ahead, Harrell

froze and stopped the car.

Chapter 1548

Accompanying

Nikita to the Gynecological Hospital He was a little surprised.

Originally, he thought that he could have been mistaken. After looking at the license plate number, he was sure that it was

Sheehan's car.

Although the Lambert family also bought a villa in this area, Sheehan usually lived in his family villa. He seldom came over

here.

Harrell had lived here for so many years. But this was the first time he met Sheehan here.

He was going to get out of the car to say hello. Then he saw the passenger door open. A girl came down.

He glanced over. It was a girl with fair, shining skin and delicate, beautiful features.

Harrell froze again.

Isn't this girl Nikita?

Nikita got off after Sheehan. And the door of the rear carriage opened. A man came down.

It was a good-looking young man. He didn't look familiar. Harrell was sure he hadn't seen this man before.

After seeing Sheehan carry a black suitcase from the trunk and walk into the villa holding Nikita's hand, Harrell opened his

mouth slightly, feeling as if he had discovered some great secret.

Sheehan and Nikita were going to live together?

Harrell soon told Yates about this gossip.

Yates replied after a while, "They are boyfriend and girlfriend. Their relationship is serious. Isn't it normal to live together?"

Why are you making such a fuss?"

"Come on, dude!" Seeing that Yates did not understand his real intention, Harrell shouted, "Do you know what living

together means? I suppose you know that. I did not realize that Sheehan was such a bad boy in my heart.

I thought he was the kind of old-fashioned man who would have the first night together with the bride on their wedding

night"

"I didn't think he'd move so fast."

Yates replied after a while, "Nikita is so amazing. He has a sense of crisis. If it were me, I would have made her mine as

soon as possible, even if it isn't right."

Harrell read Yates' reply and did not refute it.

Nikita was indeed quite outstanding.

Even his picky father exclaimed more than once that if he had the ability to find a woman as good as Nikita to marry, he

would give him the Samuel Group.

Nikita was the most popular girl in this circle now.

Every family in this circle wants a daughter-in-law or a granddaughter-in-law like her.

Harrell himself also wanted to find such a good girl. Even though the girl could have one third of Nikita, he was satisfied.

But he was surrounded by mediocre girls. Not to mention Nikita's one-third, they couldn't catch up with even one-tenth of

Nikita. And if he dared to pick his wife from those girls around him, his father would have kicked him out of the Samuel

family.

Harrell was very gossipy. And after talking to Yates about Sheehan and Nikita living together, he also talked to his friends

after drinking.

But anything related to Sheehan, no matter how big or small, was spread quite fast.

Not to mention the news this time was huge.

The eldest young master of the Lambert family, who had allegedly had no interest in women, now moved in with a woman.

This news arose from everyone's interest.

So, the news spread. And when it reached Old Mr. Lambert's ears, the news had gone into a totally different version Sheehan accompanied Nikita to the gynecological hospital.

When Old Mr. Lambert heard that Nikita had gone to the gynecological hospital, he called Sheehan and asked him to

come home immediately, saying that he had something very important to say to him in person. It was a big deal!

Chapter 1549

You Have to Keel the Baby Old

Mr. Lambert rarely had such a serious tone. Sheehan did not delay and immediately put down what he was doing and

rushed back to the Lambert Villa.

"Grandpa, what is the important thing?" Sheehan looked at Old Mr. Lambert sitting in the living room with a serious face.

He thought something big had really happened at home.

Old Mr. Lambert's look was incredibly serious. And his tone was also very serious too. "Sheehan, I'm going to ask you

something. And you have to answer me honestly. You can't hide anything."

Sheehan nodded, "Grandfather, just say it."

Old Mr. Lambert pondered for a few seconds and squinted a little. Then he asked in a rather solemn tone, "Have you and

Niky... Well... Considering your relationship with Niky and the strength of the Lambert family, if you have a baby, you

should give birth to it. I'm free now. I can help you to take care of the child"

Sheehan froze a little.

He thought he had misheard.

Old Mr. Lambert said again, "You have to keep the baby. Do you hear me?"

This time, Sheehan finally heard him clearly.

He looked startled. With a frown, he asked, "Grandpa, what are you talking about? What child?"

Old Mr. Lambert thought he was still trying to hide the news. So, he darkened his face and said, "How long are you going

to keep this from me? The news of you taking Niky to the gynecological hospital is all over the place.

Do you still want to hide it from me?"

“Although Niky is a bit young to have a child, it will have benefits. When women give birth early, they will recover quickly.

I’ve been worried that you’re too decent. I thought you’d treat Niky too old-fashioned. I didn’t expect you to be smart this

time.”

Sheehan frowned tighter, “The gynecological hospital? Grandpa, where did you hear all this? I haven’t done anything to

her yet. Nothing had happened between us. How could we have a baby? And we didn’t go to a gynecological hospital.”

Sheehan was not against having a child now.

However, it was up to Nikita.

He would never force Nikita to do anything she didn’t want to do.

This time, Old Mr. Lambert was frozen.

“You haven’t slept with Niky?” Seeing that Sheehan didn’t look like he was lying, he asked.

Sheehan rubbed his brow, “She’s too young, Grandpa. I’m a monster.”

Old Mr. Lambert frowned, “Then how did those rumors come about?”

And the rumors were like real ones.

“What rumors?” Sheehan asked.

Uncle Paul, who was standing by, told Sheehan all the rumors.

After listening to it, Sheehan changed his expression, “I will find out who is behind the rumors.”

Getting pregnant before getting married was not a good rumor for girls.

It would have a certain impact on the reputation of the girl.

If he found out who was behind the rumors, he would rip that person’s mouth off.

Old Mr. Lambert looked so disappointed, “So, I am happy for nothing?”

He thought that he was close to having a wonderful young great-grandson.

“Of course not.” Sheehan walked to the old man’s side and reached out to pat him on the shoulder,
“You will see your

great-grandson. But it will take a few more years.”

“Since you want to help take care of your great-grandson, you should stay in good health for the next few years.

Taking care of a child is not an easy task. You have to be energetic.”

In the ¥ Country...

Yvonne had just returned from picking up her dinner when she heard the female classmate beside her sigh sorrowfully.

“What’s wrong? Why are you sighing

Chapter 1550

Who Else but Nikita

Yvonne put her dinner on the table and sat down next to her female classmate.

“Alas, the best husband-to-be is gone. I’m so sad.”

“Who’s the best husband-to-be? What do you mean by ‘gone’? Is he dead?” Yvonne did not understand what the girl was

saying.

The girl shook her phone and sighed quietly, “The man that every girl in the N City wants to marry. I thought he would

break up with his girlfriend. But now they even have a child. So, they must be getting married soon.”

“He married at such a young age. Isn’t he gone from the market?”

Yvonne’s heart skipped a bit. She turned her head sharply.

“Who is this person you’re talking about?” Yvonne took the girl’s arm.

Yvonne’s reaction was a little strong, and the girl was shocked. Frowning, the girl pushed her a little, “You’re hurting me.

Aren’t you from N City too? Don’t you know who the hottest bachelor in the city is?”

Of course, Yvonne knew.

She guessed who that man was.

However, she didn't want to believe it.

"Do you mean... Do you mean Sheehan?" There was a strange expression on Yvonne's face when she said the name. It

was the man she had dreamed of marrying. But this man was now with Nikita.

"Yeah." The girl nodded, "Sheehan. The head of the Lambert family, the most prominent family in N City. He is not yet

thirty years old and is getting married."

Yvonne squeezed the knife and fork in her hand. And suddenly, she lost her appetite for anything, "Is his girlfriend Nikita?"

"Who else could it be?" The girl sighed with envy, "Nikita is about the same age as us. She has already got a career and

lave. Yvonne, you have the same surname as Nikita. I heard that she was at the First Senior High School of N City too. Do

you know her?"

Yvonne bit her lip and replied in a stiff tone after a while, "No, I don't know her."

“She was quite famous when she was in school.” The girl said again, “I thought you knew each other.”

Yvonne pursed her lips, lowered her head, and fiddled with the food on her plate with her fork.

The steak was grilled tender and smelled delicious. But she had no appetite left.

Even the joy of getting into a good university in the Y Country was gone at this moment.

The name Nikita was like a big stone weighing down on her heart.

When she thought about it, she couldn't breathe.

No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't compete with Nikita.

No, she was not convinced.

She didn't believe that she would never be able to compete with Nikita in her life.

She was now admitted to a good university in the ¥ Country. She was still young. Her future had countless possibilities.

One day, she believed that one day, she would surpass Nikita.

Nikita had not contacted Xavier for a long time.

It was not that she didn't want to contact Xavier, but Xavier didn't want to talk to her anymore.

Ever since her official announcement about her relationship with Sheehan, Xavier had vanished without a trace.

He hadn't updated his social accounts for a long time. And he hadn't appeared in any public places. Even Nikita took the

rare initiative to send him a message on WhatsApp, he didn't reply.

Nikita didn't worry if something had happened to him because she knew very well that Xavier just didn't want to talk to her

anymore.

So Nikita didn't look for him again.

Nikita was a little surprised to hear from Xavier again.