

## **The Girl CB 1581**

Chapter 1581: This is the last time.

Nikita pinched his finger and looked down at him: "Don't you fuck off?"

Costello ran out of school in an embarrassing manner.

After running out, he angrily called Yvonne.

It rang for a long time before Yvonne answered it.

"Why do you answer the phone now?" Costello seemed to be very dissatisfied with Yvonne's taking a long time to answer his phone.

"Didn't I tell you not to contact me until the things are done? Why did you call me?" Yvonne was also dissatisfied, that Costello called her again in a short time.

She didn't believe it. It took only one day for Costello to get rid of Nikita.

Costello was not that skillful.

Costello gnashed his teeth. Just now, he was severely kicked by Nikita. He was in pain, his chest, and his whole body.

At the moment, he is in a terrible mood.

He cant wait to kill Nikita immediately.

Fighting against Nikita let him know that he is not an opponent of Nikita at all.

The damn girl who looks small and delicate can be so skillful in combat.

This is something Costello didn't expect at all.

Women are weak in his eyes.

He never thought that he would not be able to beat a woman.

Not only can't he beat her, but also being beat up by a little girl, which is simply shameful to him.

Fortunately, he and Nikita were the only two people at scene at that time, and no one else saw them.

"Why didn't you tell me that the damn girl named Nikita was so good at combating? Who is she and why you hate her?"

Costello suddenly felt that the two million dollars was not easy to earn.

No wonder Yvonne agreed on the price so immediately. It turns out that this thing is difficult.

"You mean Nikita? Have you fought against her?" Yvonne immediately guessed that he must have met Nikita.

"You didn't win over her, did you?"

Before Costello answered, she sneered and continued: "I told you long ago that you should not confront her. She is not as easy to deal with as you think."

Costello spat the blood onto the ground and gnashes his teeth: "That damn girl is much stronger than I thought."

“Of course, I have already told you.” Yvonne said indifferently, “Even if you call two more guys over, you can’t win over her.”

At the beginning, those gangsters of the vocational high school were beaten up into the hospital by Nikita.

Those people much more powerful than Costello.

“It’s not easy to do this.” Costello rolled his eyes, “I can’t do it alone. I have to find two more people together. Well, you need to add another two million.”

“I’ll look for my brothers. They used to be professional thugs and their skills were better than mine.”

Yvonne’s voice cooled down: “I don’t have that much money.”

Costello smiled: “Then I can’t do the things you said. If you think the price is high, you can find someone else.”

Costello is in no hurry.

He knew Yvonne would definitely agree.

His daughter has been clever since she was a child.

Otherwise, can you cheat the Swift family to take her back as their own daughter?

If Yvonne can find someone else, she won’t find him.

Sure enough, Costello waited for less than a minute when he heard Yvonne’s cold voice sounded: “Well, I promise you. This is the last time. If you increase the price again, I will find someone else to do this”

## Chapter 1582: Check This Man

Costello smiled happily: "Darling daughter, you can rest assured. Don't worry, I will go to find someone right away, three days at most, no, I can get rid of that girl within a week!"

Nikita didn't take the man attacking her at school seriously. The man is not a fighter. He didn't need to be taken seriously.

Thus, Nikita didn't tell Sheehan about it.

However, once Vernon knocked the door and entered the president's office. After reporting things on work, Vernon hesitated and said, "President Lambert, there's one thing I don't know whether I should tell you"

Sheehan looked at him: "Why are you an assistant if you don't know whether something should be told?"

Vernon: "..."

He hurriedly said: "Well, the company's security system detected that a suspicious person appeared in the underground parking lot these days."

Sheehan looked up from the computer screen: "A suspicious person?"

"Yes." Vernon reported the specific situation. "That person has appeared near the parking garage for several days, and he looked very suspicious."

"Although he hasn't done anything yet, the security system thinks he is very suspicious and reports it to me."

Nikita also looked away from her phone screen and looked up at Vernon: "Is there a photo of his face or video of him?"

“Yes.” Vernon immediately said, “President Lambert, shall the security system send the video?”

“Hmm.” Sheehan nodded and said, “Send it to me.”

After a while, the security system sent the video to Vernon’s mobile phone.

Solemnly opened the video and handed the mobile phone to Sheehan.

Sheehan took the mobile phone and looked at it for a while. When he saw Nikita coming, he handed the mobile phone to Nikita: “It is really suspicious.”

Nikita walked to Sheehan’s side and looked at the phone. After watching the video for less than ten seconds, she squinted: “I have seen this person”

“Oh?” Sheehan didn’t care much about this matter. After listening to Nikita, he was so curious. “Do you know him?”

Nikita shook her the celebration before and saw him once.”

She told the story of previous time.

After that, she thought about it and then said, “I thought he wanted to get injured and earn medical fee. But now I don’t think so.”

Although this man appeared in the Lambert Group’s parking lot, Nikita thought the man wants something from her.

Sheehan frowned: “Why didn’t you tell me about this?”

Nikita said honestly: “I think it is a trivial matter that is not worth mentioning, so I didn’t tell you.”

“In this way, this man should come for you.’ Sheehan also guessed this. He squinted and his sight darkened.

“Although you say that he is really not worth mentioning, he can’t be too careless.”

It’s about Nikita’s safety. Whether it’s big or small, Sheehan would take it seriously.

He immediately arranged Vernon’s task: “Go to the police station and check this person. After finding out, send me his information immediately.”

“Yes, President Lambert, I will do it now.”

Strictly received the task and soon left the office.

In the evening, Nikita and Sheehan went to the supermarket. They bought some ingredients, and then they drove back to the villa.

Chapter 1583: Yvonne’s Real Father

Nikita moved to Sheehan’s villa, and the two of them were officially living together.

Life after living together was not as uncomfortable as Nikita thought it would be.

On the contrary, she felt that she was quite used to it.

Not only was she used to it, but she even felt that she should have moved in with Sheehan earlier.

Because after living with Sheehan, the quality of her life had increased by leaps and bounds. And she couldn’t have lived a better life.

She still kept the freedom she had when she was single and lived an unrestricted life.

But at the same time, it was much more nourishing than when she was single.

For example, when Sheehan had time, he would cook for her three times a day.

Nikita used to love to eat outside.

After living with Sheehan, she almost always ate at home.

After all, the food from restaurants outside was not as good as Sheehan's.

"The grilled shrimp you ordered yesterday." Sheehan, who was wearing an apron, invited Nikita over for his freshly made food.

Nikita, dressed in a light blue housecoat with a bun, walked over to the table and sat down.

"It looks good." She looked at the freshly prepared grilled shrimp. Although she hadn't tasted it yet, it looked delicious.

There were some dishes that Sheehan rarely made, or hadn't made.

But whenever Nikita wanted to eat, he would learn to make it.

He was very talented at cooking. Even the dish he had never made, he could master it after making it according to the menu.

And he could even do some renovation and make a dish even better than the menu.

This was less than a month. Nikita felt that she had gained a lot of weight.

“It should taste good. Try it.” Sheehan handed her chopsticks, “You like spicy food. I added some spicy ingredients to it.”

“So you don’t eat it now?” Nikita looked at the big plate of shrimps in front of her, which had some chili in it.

Sheehan didn’t eat spicy food.

“Well, it’s all yours.” Sheehan patted her head, “The juice is ready. I’ll go get it.”

Nikita then sat at the table and started to eat the shrimp.

After a while, Sheehan came over with the freshly made juice.

After handing the mango juice to Nikita, he heard his cell phone ringing. So, he walked over to the couch and bent down to pick up the phone that was dropped on the couch.

“Well, did you check it out?”

“Are you sure?”

“Got it, send someone to keep an eye on him.”

Sheehan hung up the phone and walked over towards Nikita, “The guy who snuck up on you at school has been identified”

Nikita had just finished eating shrimp. She took a napkin and wiped her hands.

Then she picked up a glass and took a sip of juice, “Who is it?”



Sheehan said in a tone of surprise, "Yvonne's real father. He was sent to prison more than a decade ago for gambling and seriously injuring people. And he just got out a few days ago."

Nikita froze, "Yvonne's real father?"

"Well, his name is Costello."

Sheehan walked to the seat next to her and took a shrimp into his bowl, peeling it as he said, "It must have something to do with Yvonne if he's coming after you."

"I have someone watching him. If he's targeting you, he should make a move soon."

Nikita narrowed her eyes, "I thought that I would have nothing more to do with the Swift family"

"To be precise, there really is nothing to do with the Swift family. Yvonne is no longer with the Swift family.

"Yvonne is no longer in the Swift family?" Nikita was a little surprised, "When did that happen?"

Chapter 1584: Catch in the Act

"I heard that she was kicked out by the Swift family. And as for why she was kicked out, I haven't found out yet.

She is now studying at a foreign university. I will send someone to keep an eye on her as well."

Since he had already investigated Costello, he investigated Yvonne as well.

Sheehan just learned that Yvonne was kicked out by the Swift family.

He was naturally not interested in these matters. But Nikita was involved, he had to pay attention.

“That Costello...” Nikita squinted and propped one hand on the table, saying after a few seconds of thought with her fingers on her chin, “Tell your people not to restrict his movements. Let him do whatever he wants.”

Sheehan raised his eyebrows, “You want to see exactly what he’ll do to you?”

“Hmm.” Nikita nodded, “What can he do to me anyway? I can catch him in the act.”

Costello’s tactics were all like ABC to Nikita.

Nikita didn’t expect Yvonne’s resentment towards her to be so deep.

She had long broken off her relationship with the Swift family and was no longer a threat to Yvonne.

How could Yvonne still want to destroy her?

If this matter was really related to Yvonne...

Nikita didn’t take Yvonne seriously, but she wouldn’t let others step on her head and do nothing about it.

She thought about it and said, “Which foreign university did Yvonne go to?”

Sheehan, “University of ¥ Country”

“University of Y Country?” Nikita nodded thoughtfully, “It’s not a bad university.

Could she get in with her regular grades?”

Yvonne's grades were not bad.

However, it was difficult for her to get into University of Y Country.

Nikita was still a little surprised when she heard that Yvonne was at the

University of Y Country.

But it wasn't hard to find out if Yvonne had gotten her acceptance on her own merit or not.

Nikita knew someone at the University of Y Country.

All she had to do was to make a phone call. Then she would find out Nikita didn't have the habit of saving the day for the next day, so she called her friend at University of Y Country right away.

"Nikita? Honey, is that really you?" When the phone was connected, her friend was so excited from the other end of the line, "Oh, honey, you actually took the initiative to call me? That's rare."

"Is there something you wanted to see me about?"

Nikita, "..."

It was oddly embarrassing to hear her friend say that.

It was true that she hardly ever contacted anyone.

"Ahem, Jane, how are you?" Nikita didn't beat around the bush and said directly,

“There’s something I need to ask you for a favor.”

“Honey, I would love to. We are friends. Just say what you want.”

Jane said forthrightly, “Whatever I can do for you, I will do it.”

Knowing Jane’s character, Nikita said directly, “There is a new student named

Yvonne in your school who came from N City. Can you check for me if she was admitted to the school by her grades, or did she get in through some other means?”

“Can you find out?”

“Is that what you want me to do as a favor?” Her friend seemed a little surprised,

“Is there anything else?”

Nikita, “There’s nothing else”

“It’s so easy. Just wait, I’ll check it out right away”

Nikita waited for about three or four minutes and got her friend’s response,

“Honey, I got it for you. The new student you mentioned is indeed in our school.

But the school has not sent her an official acceptance letter.”

Chapter 1585: Report Her

“She should have come in through some other means. She must get enrolled by donations or referred to by others.”

Nikita, “Can I report her?”

Jane, “What?”

Nikita, “I think it’s possible to report such a student who gets into the school through an improper method, right?”

Does your school regard the way of getting into the school by donations or referrals as a proper way? If I report her, will the school deal with her?”

Jane, “Well, it’s not the proper way. You know that. Everyone acquiesces to this practice. And for so many years, no one has reported anyone because of this.”

“There are a lot of people who do this.”

Nikita got it, “So can it be reported?”

Her friend, “Well... You can. But no one has ever done it.”

“Well, then do me a favor. How should I report her? I want this person to not be able to continue to study at University of ¥Y Country.”

Jane, “This is your first time asking me for help. Okay, I’ll get the report file ready in a minute.”

Nikita, “Thanks.”

“Don’t be ridiculous. You are like my sister. Buy me dinner sometime.”

“Okay, when I go to Y Country, I’ll treat you what you want.”

After Costello’s first failed attack on Nikita, he returned to his hometown to find two helpers.

The two men were his gambling friends from his youth, and both of the two were once in prison.

They had nothing to do after getting out of prison just like him.

When Costello found them and offered them a very attractive price, they agreed to help him take out Nikita without hesitation.

What really made them excited was not the one million dollars.

Rather, they learned that Nikita had a very rich boyfriend.

They discussed that instead of killing Nikita and committing a homicide, they should kidnap her and her rich boyfriend to get a huge ransom.

“Her boyfriend is from a big company and drives a Rolls-Royce. He’s very rich.”

Costello chewed on a cigarette with an excited light in his eyes, “I’ve been tracking them for days. I can be sure about that.”

“I went to check on that car. It costs that much.” He held out four fingers toward the two men beside him.

“Four-hundred thousand?” Those two men were not very educated, having spent most of their lives in the town, and did not know how much a luxury car like a Rolls-Royce was worth.

“Four-hundred thousand?” Costello looked at them with mocking scorn, ‘Add another zero! It’s four million!”

The two men instantly gasped backwards.

Shit, a four-million-dollar car! That was enough to keep them going for several lifetimes.

“So, that man is very rich. As long as we kidnap him and the girl, we can get more than one million. Ten million is no problem!”

The other two punks gasped again.

One million...

This was a figure they could not even dream of.

“After it’s done, I’ll take six, you guys take four.” Costello had an impatient expression on his face, “How about it?”

Do you guys dare to do this job?”

“If we succeed, we will have a lifetime of glory and wealth, and we will be able to live a wonderful life.”

The two punks nodded without hesitation. They couldn’t wait but agreed, “Let’s do it. Of course! Costello, when are we going to do it then?”

Costello spat out the cigarette in his mouth and wiped his mouth, “We have to find the right time. That little bitch is quite vigilant. So, we can’t go directly to her.”

“Then...”

“You can start with that car. We’ll follow that car again. As long as the car breaks down in the middle, we’ll have a chance.”

Chapter 1586-Why Do You Make Me Drop Out of School?

Yvonne, as usual, got out of class and went to the canteen to eat with a girl from the same dormitory.

The two of them were discussing what to eat later.

“I’ll heard that there is a new chef here who makes very good steaks. How about we have steaks for lunch?” The girl from the same dorm suggested.

Yvonne smiled, “Really, let’s eat steak then. After we finish lunch, I’ll treat you to dessert. A new dessert store has opened in front of the school. They have good ice cream.”

The two of them joked and laughed as they walked towards the canteen.

Just as they reached the entrance of the canteen, Yvonne received a phone call.

When she realized who the person calling her was, a surprised and puzzled



expression appeared on her face.

“Liza, I have something to do. You can go eat first. I’ll come to you later.”

Yvonne went to Professor Jason’s office full of questions after answering the phone.

Professor Jason was the one who wrote the recommendation letter for her.

But Yvonne didn’t have much contact with him usually.

She only saw Professor Jason at the opening ceremony and went to say hello to him to express her gratitude.

After that, they hadn’t seen each other again.

Therefore, Yvonne was a bit surprised to receive a phone call from Professor Jason all of a sudden.

On the way, she kept guessing what Professor Jason wanted to see her about.

When she arrived at his office, the door was left a slim open.

Yvonne knocked on the door, and soon, a mature man’s voice came out from inside. “Please come in.”

Yvonne pushed the door and walked in.

Professor Jason was sitting at his desk with a cup of coffee in his hand. After

seeing Yvonne walk into the office, he pointed to the opposite seat, "Miss

Yvonne, please have a seat."

Yvonne was inexplicably a little uneasy, and after she sat down, she couldn't

wait to ask, "Professor Jason, may I ask what you're looking for me for?"

Professor Jason took a sip of his coffee, put his cup down, and looked up at her,

saying, "There is one thing, Yvonne, and I know that might be a little hard to

accept. But I have to tell you that you may need to withdraw from the University

of Y Country."

Yvonne was still preparing for what he was going to say. After hearing what

Professor Jason said, she opened her eyes wide and had a shocked and

unbelievable look on her face.

"Professor Jason, what, what did you say?" She was so shocked that she

thought she had misheard.

Professor Jason sighed, fixed the black framed glasses on the bridge of his

nose, and said with some regret in his tone, "You heard right. You need to

withdraw from the University of Y Country. You can't continue your studies here."

"I'm sorry. I know this is a bit of a shock to you. But it's not up to me to decide."

"I called you here just to tell you the final outcome."

"Why?" Yvonne asked in quivering lips, "Why should I drop out of school? I'm

already at the University of ¥ Country. I'm already a student at the University of

Y Country."

"I'll entered the school with all the proper procedures."

"I didn't make any mistakes either. I don't understand..." Yvonne couldn't believe

what she was hearing.

She had worked so hard to get into the University of Y Country.

How could she possibly accept a withdrawal!

"Yes, you didn't make any mistakes." Professor Jason looked at her with a sorry

look, “So the reason you withdrew from school was not because you made any mistakes, but because you were reported.”

Chapter 1587-What Exactly Did She Do Wrong

“Reported by someone?” Yvonne’s voice instantly rose. “Professor, you mean the reason why I was asked to withdraw from the university is because someone reported me?”

Professor Jason nodded, “Well, that’s right.”

Otherwise, he would not have asked Yvonne to withdraw from school after he had written a recommendation letter for her.

He had observed Yvonne’s performance since she enrolled in school. She was not an outstanding student, but she was not bad either. She could pass his standard.

“Who reported me?” Yvonne couldn’t believe it and asked with eyes wide open,

“Not many people know about your help in writing my recommendation letter, right?”

“Of course, except for a few teachers who handled the matter, no one else

knows about your recommendation letter. So, I don’t know who reported you.

Think about it, did you tell anyone about this?”

“No, I didn’t!” Yvonne thought very carefully for a few minutes and then shook

her head very definitely, “I am very sure that I did not tell anyone. You told me

that this had to be done in private, so how could I tell anyone?”

She did have a few close friends in school, in the same dormitory as her.

However, she had never mentioned this to any of her friends.

“Then it’s impossible to find out who reported you.” Professor Jason fixed his

frame again and said with a serious expression, “But the leaders attach great

importance to this and said that they would thoroughly investigate this kind of

bad phenomenon.”

“So I’m sorry, Yvonne, you’ll have to withdraw from school.”

“The school will give you a day to handle withdrawal matters, and by tomorrow

at the latest, you will have to leave the school.”

When she walked out of Professor Jason’s office, Yvonne was so disoriented that she broke her foot on the way down the stairs and almost fell down the stairway.

Professor Jason’s attitude was very clear.

She had to withdraw from school.

There was no room for negotiation in this.

Yvonne could not accept this arrangement at all.

She had just gotten into the University of ¥ Country, and she was still full of hope for her future...

Her good life had just begun...

But why? Why did it suddenly turn out like this?

Why did she get reported? Why did she have to drop out of school?

If she dropped out, what would she do afterwards?

Now that the time for registration for all universities had passed, if she left

University of Y Country, she wouldn't even be able to go to university.

She would have to register for the SAT tomorrow.

"Why is this happening?" Yvonne's lips trembled. "Who the hell reported me?

Who the hell is it!"

"Why are you doing this to me? What exactly did I do wrong?"

Yvonne couldn't help but raise her head and roared at the sky, "God, why are

you doing this to me? Why are you taking away what I want over and over

again? Why!"

She was dropped from First Senior High School.

She failed her SAT.

She was kicked out of the Swift family.

And now she had to be dropped from the University of Y Country.

It seemed that ever since Nikita came along, her life started to become unlucky

and all the bad things came to her.

Even if this time had nothing to do with Nikita, she hated Nikita!

If it wasn't for Nikita, she wouldn't have gotten kicked out of First Senior High School. And she would take the SAT as she had planned and get into the college she wanted to go to.

When she graduated from college, she could have gone on to study in a prestigious school abroad.

If it weren't for Nikita, she would still be the daughter of the Swift family, and she would still be living a privileged life with no worries.

Chapter 1588-Nikita Shall Die

Patrick and Margot would still dote on her. Nathan would still dote on her and take her as a sister. And she would still have access to Sheehan. Without Nikita, she would certainly be able to attract Sheehan with her talent.

Without Nikita, she could have become Sheehan's wife.

She would have been the winner in everyone's eyes, and everyone would have envied her. And she would have lived a happy life!



Thinking of this, the old hatred mixed with the new. Yvonne's hatred for Nikita reached its peak at this moment.

Yvonne couldn't resist calling Costello.

Costello picked up and answered in a playful tone, "Why are you calling me?"

Didn't you say it's best not to contact you until it's done?"

Yvonne bit her lip and asked in a very cold voice, "When are you going to do it?"

"Today." Costello said in a somewhat proud tone, "I'm already prepared. So what is that little bitch capable of?"

She will die in my hand. When the time comes, I will torture her. She will regret what she did to me before."

"Are you sure you can succeed?" Hearing Costello was going to do it today,

Yvonne immediately got excited.

Even if she faced being expelled, she was in a much better mood at the moment.

"Of course." Costello seemed very confident and said, "I will do my work right.

Get the money ready. When the job is done, give me the money right away.”

Yvonne took a deep breath and a happy smile, “Okay, as long as you finish your job, I will immediately transfer the rest of the money to you. Then I’ll wait for your good news.”

Hanging up the phone and thinking that Nikita would soon be dead, Yvonne suddenly felt as if she didn’t care about anything anymore.

Even if she was expelled from school, she didn’t care anymore.

As long as Nikita died, she believed that her life would be able to get better soon. Maybe, everything would be back to the way it was before. And she could get back everything she had lost.

As long as there was no Nikita...

And she could have a chance with Sheehan.

The University of ¥Y Country was nothing.

If she made a connection with Sheehan, and if she could become Sheehan’s

woman, Mrs. Lambert, nothing else would matter.

“Mr. Lambert, according to your arrangement, our people have been monitoring

Costello and his gang. They have made a move on your car. We have replaced

that car. Is everything still going according to the previous plan?”

Vernon was in the office reporting on Costello’s actions.

Nikita looked up, “Well, go ahead with the original plan.”

“Good. One more thing.” Vernon said to Nikita, “Costello contacted a foreign cell

phone number today. That cell phone number was deliberately hidden, but we

have found out that the person who contacted him was Yvonne.”

“And our people are already monitoring Yvonne. Once Costello is caught in act,

Yvonne will also be controlled by our people.”

Nikita picked up the milk tea on the table and took a sip, “Well, that’s it.” She

turned her head to look at Sheehan, “Let’s go?”

Sheehan got up, picked up the suit jacket from the chair, and said while getting

dressed, “Let’s go.”

At this moment.

Costello and his fellow were still daydreaming that their plan was seamless and that soon they would be able to successfully kidnap Nikita and Sheehan to get a huge ransom.

But little did they know that their every word and every move was under the control of others.

Chapter 1589- Do You Want Me to Look at It for You?

Nikita and Sheehan acted like usual. After Sheehan got off work, Nikita left the office with him.

The two of them got into the car.

Just as the car drove out of the underground parking lot, a black business car not far away immediately followed them.

“Costello, is that car really going to break down halfway?” In the passenger seat sat one of the punks, who looked at the black Rolls-Royce they were following

and asked with an excited expression.

“I personally deflated the tires of that car. And when the car drives to the

outskirts, it will definitely have to stop.

When the time comes, we’ll do it.”

“Well, I understand. We’ll do what you said, and when the time comes. We’ll go

up to them, saying we’ll help, so they’ll let their guard down. And then we’ll do it.”

Costello still had a cigarette in his mouth with an excited expression on his face

as well, “You two, be more alert and don’t mess things up. As long as we

succeed in kidnapping them, we can have as much money as we want.”

“We will do our job, Costello. You can rest assured!” In the back seat, another

punk rubbed his hands excitedly with shining eyes.

They were quite excited.

They felt that they were about to get rich.

They were going to live a rich life with whatever they wanted.

After Nikita and Sheehan got into the car, Nikita spotted Costello and their car at

first sight.

Looking at the black business car that had been following behind them, Nikita

raised a faint smile and squeezed her fingers.

Sheehan's villa was in the suburbs.

So they had to go back through a sparsely populated suburban area.

The black Rolls-Royce drove on but gradually slowed down, as if there was

some kind of malfunction. Then it stopped.

Less than five feet behind the same road, a black business car stopped not long

after the Rolls-Royce.

Subsequently, a man came out of the black business car.

Wearing a hat and sunglasses, the man walked up to the Rolls-Royce and

knocked on the driver's door.

The window of the Rolls-Royce was down.

Inside the car.

Sheehan looked up at the man standing next to her and asked in a detached voice, "Something wrong?"

The punk outside the car saw Sheehan in person for the first time.

He, a gangster who had experienced a lot of fights, was shocked by Sheehan's strong aura, which could not possibly be held by an ordinary man.

Inexplicably, he developed a bit of fear because of the man's glance.

He wouldn't have dared to mess with this kind of man normally.

But thinking of today's purpose and the temptation of tens of millions, the punk immediately got excited and kept on his role, asking with his hands on his hips enthusiastically, "Dude, is there something wrong with your car? I happened to know something about auto repair. Do you want me to take a look at it?"

Their original plan was to do it after Sheehan and Nikita got out of the car. They were going to sneak up on them from behind.

They had a complete set of kidnapping tools in the black business car.

Electric batons, knives, ropes...

“Malfunction?” Sheehan narrowed his eyes and looked at the punk, “It seems to be a little malfunctioning. You really know how to repair cars?”

“Of course!” Seeing that he had fallen for it, the punk immediately patted his chest excitedly and said, “I’ve been working in an auto repair store for several years. And I’m a professional in repair. How about this? I’ll help you fix your car. You just need to watch”

“Okay.” Sheehan reached out and pulled open the door, “You fix the car. How much you charge for repairs, I’ll pay you double.”

Chapter 1590- Do You Still Recognize Me?

“Good!” The punk put on a happy face, patted his chest, and said, “I’ll take care of this. So, wait, I’ll go get the tools from the car.”

The punk turned around and returned to the car.

Sitting in the car, Costello saw the punk return and asked in a low voice, “What about it?”

The punk bent down into the car, pretending to be getting tools, said in a



lowered voice as well, "Everything went well. I'll go over first. You guys see what happens."

Inside the bag, there were the tools for the kidnapping.

He took out a wrench from it, carried the bag to the driver's door, said to

Sheehan, who was still sitting in the car, with a smile, "Dude, you should come down first. I've brought the tools to fix the car. I'll check what's wrong first."

Sheehan looked at the wrench in the punk's hand and nodded. Then, he opened the door and got out of the car.

When he got out of the car, the punk realized he was very tall.

And although he looked fair and thin, he was not a skinny chick-type guy.

The punk thought to himself, 'Luckily, we have four people. And we have knives with us'

Even if the man in front of them was not so easy to deal with, it was only one person.

Even if he was good at combat, he couldn't win against four of them.

Moreover, he seemed to have a woman with him?

Women were all useless. That girl was easier to deal with.

The punk was just thinking this when he saw the passenger door open. A girl in

a loose white sweater and gray sweatpants with a ponytail got out of the car.

The punk was focused on Sheehan and didn't notice Nikita sitting next to

Sheehan.

Only when Nikita got out of the car did the punk see her.

At once, he was stunned!

How came Costello that old bastard did not tell them that the girl they were

going to kidnap was actually so beautiful!

This chick was so hot!

'Well, look at her face! Her fair and slim arms and legs! This chick is so hot!'

The punk looked at Nikita with lustful eyes. His mouth was watering. He was

thinking that when this girl fell into their hands, he would have to have a good

time.

He would regret a lifetime if he let go of this kind of hot girl.

Gradually, he felt that the surrounding temperature was getting colder. And

when he turned his head, he met a pair of deep, cold eyes.

Sheehan squinted at the punk with a freezing gaze.

The punk's heart skipped a beat. Although he wanted to look at Nikita, he didn't

dare to do so.

"I'll test it first. You guys go sit around and wait." After the punk said that he

walked around the car with the bag, pretending to test the fault. He went to the

other side of the car and knocked the car with the wrench in his hand.

Inside the business car.

Hearing the code, Costello and the other two punks, carrying big knives, rushed

out of the car at once.

The punk also took out a long steel pipe from the bag.

“Bitch, do you still recognize me? I didn’t think we’d meet again!” Costello

seemed to have a grudge against Nikita for beating him up before. And the first

thing he did after getting out of the car was to go to Nikita, thinking he would

teach Nikita a hard lesson.

Now that he had the girl in his hands, he could torture her!