

The Girl CB 1591

Chapter 1591-Mr. Lambert, You're a Good Fighter

Four men with weapons surrounded Sheehan and Nikita.

Costello laughed proudly, "This time, I'll see what you can do to fight back!"

Surrounded by several people, Nikita and Sheehan did not look the least bit

panicked, as if the people surrounding them were just air.

Nikita raised her eyes and looked at Costello, who was standing less than a foot

away from her. She raised a faint smile and asked, "What, you haven't been

beaten enough? You want to get beaten again?"

Costello froze a little and then looked at Nikita with a fierce look in his eyes.

"Bitch, last time I wasn't prepared.

This time I'll show you what I've got!"

Nikita raised a smile again, "Well, I know. Last time, you weren't prepared for the

right position to be beaten.

This time you are. Since you are fully prepared, I will reluctantly reward you with

a beating.”

“Fuck you! Brothers, let’s go ahead and arrest this bitch and her lover!”

Costello’s face turned red with anger at Nikita’s words. And after letting out a roar, he slashed at them with a knife.

The rest of the punks also raised their knives and yelled at the two of them.

Nikita stood still and didn’t move a bit.

She narrowed her eyes and watched Costello, holding a watermelon knife and coming at her. She reached into the pocket of her gray sweatpants and took out a short dagger with an exquisitely crafted, jeweled handle.

Costello did not even see clearly how she struck at him. He suddenly felt a sharp pain in the palm of his hand, which made him turn pale. And his hand, which was holding the knife, lost its strength. And his watermelon knife fell to the ground with a clang.

“Ah, my hand!” Blood flowed like running water down Costello’s palm to the ground.

He looked down and saw that a knife had been stuck into his palm.

The dagger directly pierced his palm. The handle of the dagger was in his palm, and the tip of the dagger was on the back of his hand.

Costello screamed in pain. But because he lost too much blood, he screamed a few times and passed out because of the intense pain and instant blood loss.

After Nikita finished Costello, she kicked one of the watermelon knives in the hand of another punk to the ground. And then, she kicked the punk right in the jaw.

The little punk blacked out and fell straight to the ground, next to Costello.

Sheehan also finished the other two punks with one kick.

Nikita clapped her hands, turned to look at Sheehan, and teased with a smile,

“Mr. Lambert, you are a good fighter.”

Sheehan pursed her lips, “Well... I haven’t practiced in a while.”

Nikita bent down and pulled out the short dagger stuck in Costello’s palm. She

didn't even look at the blood gushing out of Costello's palm. She took out a handkerchief and wiped the short dagger with a disgusted expression.

Chapter 1592-Yvonne Was Arrested

"Officer, I'll leave this place to you." Sheehan politely greeted the police officers and got into the car.

Nikita also followed him to the car.

The two did not stay too long at the scene. After the police came to take care of the situation, they drove away.

Before Costello carried out today's plan, Sheehan had asked Vernon to go to the police station to report.

So, the police were aware of the arrest today.

And this kidnapping case was by now the easiest and most effortless felony case they had ever solved. When they got to the scene, the suspects had all been knocked out. They didn't need to do anything else except to carry them back.

Just as Costello and his fellow were arrested by the police, Yvonne was also taken into control by the Y Country police.

When the Y Country police appeared in front of her and informed her that she was suspected of a kidnapping case in A Country, Yvonne was dumbfounded.

“Officer, did you make a mistake?” Yvonne suppressed the panic in her heart, still thinking with a fluke that the kidnapping case must have nothing to do with her and that the police must have gotten the wrong person.

She had asked Costello to solve Nikita, not to kidnap Nikita.

The police officer didn’t treat her with much patience and said with a serious expression, “Miss Swift, the police of your country sent us an arrest warrant.

The information on the warrant is very clear. We are not going to arrest the wrong person.”

“The person they want us to cooperate in arresting is you.”

“Please come back to the police station with us immediately to cooperate with the investigation. If you refuse to cooperate, then we will have to use other

means.”

Yvonne’s face turned pale with fear when she saw the policeman pulling out the pistol.

The ¥ Country police would really shoot at suspects who did not cooperate with the investigation.

Before Yvonne came to the Y Country, she had read the news about the Y Country police shooting suspects to death. So, once she saw that the ¥Y Country police had shown their guns, she dared not say anything and was freaked out. She obviously went to the police station with the police.

Yvonne was from A Country, so the police in Y Country only cooperated to help arrest her. She still needed to return to A country for trial.

After the police in Y Country caught her, they handed her over to the police in A Country, and the police in A country took Yvonne on a flight back to their country.

Yvonne never expected that she would be a criminal suspect when she returned

to A Country again.

The plane stopped slowly on the tarmac, and Yvonne was handcuffed. Two

policewomen escorted her off the plane and took her back to police station in N

City.

Chapter 1593- Nikita, go to hell!

She was thinking that the police had no evidence to arrest her as long as she

didn't admit it, even if Costello informed against her.

The mobile phone number she talked to Costello was not registered with her ID

card.

So, as long as she did not admit it, saying that it's Costello who framed her.

However, even if the police had the record of the call, they had no idea if she

didn't admit it.

"No, I didn't do it!" Yvonne suddenly thought of something in despair, getting

excited. "Costello framed me! I have never done those things what he said, and

the person who talked to him is not me."

Yvonne suddenly thought that when she was talking with Costello, her voice had been processed.

The processed voice was different from her own voice.

Plus, the mobile phone number was not registered with her ID card, so she can completely deny it!

Because the police can't prove that she is the one who talked with Costello!

The hacker she hired was very powerful, and she spent a lot of money. Even if the police found relevant technicians to restore the voice of the call, they could not restore her original voice. As long as it was not her original voice, she could not admit it!

As if knowing what she was thinking, the police said indifferently. "It is clear to us whether the person who talked with Costello is you, and whether the person who instructed him to kill Nikita is you."

"Not me, really not me! You have to produce evidence when handling cases.

Why do you think I instigate Costello to commit crimes? Unless you have

definite evidence, I can ask a lawyer to sue you. You are extorting a confession!”

“Do you want definite evidence? OK, I’ll give it to you.”

Suddenly, a voice that made Yvonne hate to hell sounded outside the

interrogation room.

Yvonne stunned first, then suddenly raised her head.

She saw Nikita coming in from the interrogation room.

The policeman who examined her also saw Nikita coming in, got up and greeted

her politely: “Miss Swift.”

Nikita nodded to the police: “Sir, I want to talk to her alone, can I?”

“Yes, but...” The police looked at Yvonne, obviously feeling worried.

Even if Yvonne looked like a weak woman, she was also a criminal, and no one

could guarantee whether she will do anything irrational.

Nikita smiled: “It will be fine.”

The police thought about it and nodded: “OK, I’ll be outside, and I’ll come in right

away if you meet anything.”

Then he went out.

Yvonne watched Nikita slowly walking to the opposite side of her and sitting

down. She reacted after a few seconds, and immediately showed some

ferocious expressions on her face. She gnashed her teeth and shouted: “Nikita,

go to hell!”

Nikita looked at her calmly, “Why? You should be the one going to hell.”

Yvonne’s eyes were full of hatred, as if she couldn’t wait to kill Nikita. “You son

of bitch! You trample on other people’s lives for joy and enjoy seeing other

people’s pain, but you live very well!

“But a man like you will get retribution sooner or later

Chapter 1594-Yvonne deserved it.

“Me?” Nikita smiled. “What kind of person am I?”

Yvonne looked at her with hatred, and her eyes turned red in anger: “You

destroyed my happy life and took away what originally belonged to me. As such

a disgusting and shameless person, won't you get retribution?!"

Nikita felt more and more funny: "Do you mean that your result caused by me?"

"Isn't that true!"

Yvonne roared in anger: "Without you, how could I be like this? Without you, I'll

live in a wonderful life! I could have lived very well. Before you appeared, I have

been living very well and smoothly"

"But everything has changed since you appeared."

"Nikita, do you know how much I hate you?"

"Of course I do." In the face of Yvonne, who was almost insane, Nikita was very

calm, and her voice was indifferent. "If you don't hate me, you won't spend

money to ask Costello to kill me."

How could Yvonne want to kill her If she didn't hate her so much?

However, Nikita always didn't understand why Yvonne held such deep hatred

against her.

She never thought of taking anything away from Yvonne.

Moreover, even if she wanted to take away something, it was not from Yvonne.

“What a pity, I failed!” Yvonne lost her marbles, slumping on the chair, and her

eyes looking at Nikita were filled with hatred, “I failed to kill you bitch!”

“According to our criminal law, you should be investigated for criminal

responsibility for intentional homicide.

Whether you succeed or not killing her, you have already been suspected of

committing a crime, and you will pay the due price for it”

“Yvonne, the one who destroyed yourself is you, not others.”

“I came here to tell you that you don’t have to hold any hopes. When you talk to

Costello, your voice was processed, and your mobile phone number was a

virtual number. Do you think you can avoid all criminal suspects in this way, and

the police can’t grasp the exact evidence of your crime?”

Yvonne suddenly opened her eyes wide. She bit her lips tightly and was short of

breath: “What do you mean?”

Nikita looked at her: "The voice can be recovered, and the virtual number can also find the relevant IP address.

The virtual number you called Costello is the same as the IP address used by your usual mobile phone."

"I have collected all your criminal evidence and handed it over to the police. You can rest assured that you would spend your life at least three or five years in prison."

"Of course, it is only an approximate time, and it may be uncertain seven or eight years, eight or nine years, or ten years."

"I just kindly inform you in advance, so that you have a preparation. If you want to kill me, there will be a chance when you come out of jail"

"Dont be sad, I'll wait for you to come out."

Nikita looked at Yvonne's face became pale in an instant, and then Yvonne could no longer sit still and slipped on the ground.

Nikita looked at this scene indifferently, after that, she got up and left the

interrogation room without hesitation.

She was never such a kind person.

She would not take the initiative to hurt anyone unless being hurt first.

But as for Yvonne, who wants to kill her, Nikita thought it's not bad to do some

"wicked things" to her

Chapter 1595- Sheehan's birthday is around the corner.

Nikita came out of the interrogation room.

It's a sunny day. With the blue sky and the white clouds, the weather seems to be

very good.

Nikita drove here by herself.

As she was just about to get in the car, she saw a familiar figure. Originally, she

was going to pretend that she didn't see him. But that man came towards her.

"Nikita."

Nathan walked to Nikita. It seemed that he didn't sleep well. And he looked a

little gaunt.

Nikita took a look at him and did not say anything.

Nathan sipped his dry lips and spoke up in a hoarse voice. "Are you here for Yvonne?"

Originally, Nikita wanted to ignore him. But she still made a simple sound to reply him.

There were some complicated emotions showing in Nathan's eyes. He looked at Nikita silently for a while. Then he spoke up in a hoarse voice. "I really didn't expect Yvonne to do such a thing. Are you... okay?"

"I'm still alive." Nikita didn't want to waste too much time on talking to him. So her answer was quite simple and straightforward.

Nikita sipped her lips and remained in silence for a moment.

"That's good!" Nathan picked up a smile. And the smile on his face somehow looked a little bitter. "The police called me. So I came to see her."

Nathan didn't see this coming. Originally, he just wanted to remind Yvonne. So

he told Yvonne that Costello had got out of prison, and he was looking for her.

But he didn't expect Yvonne to take the initiative to contact Costello. He never thought she actually wanted to join hands with Costello and killed Nikita.

If he had known Yvonne would do such a thing, you would never tell Yvonne about Costello's release from Prison.

Fortunately, Nikita is fine.

Otherwise, he would be an indirect murderer.

In that case, he would never forgive himself.

"Oh." Nikita was not interested in his purpose of coming to the police station at all.

"Take good care of yourself." After Nathan said so, he was ready to leave.

Seeing him intend to leave, Nikita suddenly became interested. She raised his eyebrows and spoke up: "I thought you came to intercede for her."

Nathan paused for a moment. He looked up at her and asked: "Intercede for her? Why?"

“Don’t you want me to forgive Yvonne and let her go?”

Although Yvonne and Nathan are not related by blood, Nathan still cares about Yvonne.

Since Yvonne can study in the university in ¥Y Country, Nathan must have helped her a lot.

“Yvonne committed a crime. Even if I interceded for her, it would be pointless.”

Nathan picked up a bitter smile.

“Besides, I am not a person who can’t tell right from wrong. This time, she made a huge mistake. And she doesn’t deserve your forgiveness. Everyone needs to pay the price for the mistakes we make, no matter what the price is. Yvonne brought this to herself.”

Nikita raised her eyebrows again.

She had to admit that she was surprised to hear such just words from Nathan.

She thought since Nathan doted on Yvonne so much, he would at least speak

for Yvonne.

Sheehan's birthday is around the corner.

Nikita wondered what birthday present she should prepare for him.

She had little experience in this field. So she turned directly to Nancy, who had

much more experience than her.

Nancy: "It's simple to pick a gift for a man! There are always three classic choices

that can never go wrong."

Nikita asked modestly: "Which three?"

Nancy: "A tie, a belt or a watch."

Nikita thought about it for a while. Sheehan has already had countless ties, belts

and watches.

After they began to live together, they shared the same cloakroom. Nikita has

noticed that even Sheehan's ties can occupy all the cupboards on one side of

the wall, let alone other things Sheehan owns.

Nikita felt that there was no surprise to send him these things.

So she asked again: "What else do you suggest?"

Chapter 1596-The Best Birthday Gift

Nacy: "What kind of gift do you want to send him? Tell me more about it. And I'll give you more advice."

Nikita thought about it seriously. Then she replied the other party: "I want to give him a gift that is very practical for him. It needs to be favored by him. And it's also special."

After about one minute, Nacy replied: "I've thought of a gift that he absolutely likes. And it's absolutely practical.

And it's absolutely very, very special to him, which is something he never had before."

Nikita hurriedly asked: "What is it?"

Nacy first sent her a smirking emoji. Then she replied with one simple word:

"You."

Nikita was stunned.

Nacy sent her another message: "On Mr. Lambert's birthday, you can take a good bath and send yourself to his bed as a birthday present for him. I promise you that he will definitely like it very much. If he doesn't, you can hit me at will. I promise I will never fight back.'

Nikita: "..."

Nacy: "I'm serious. Niky, you and Mr. Lambert haven't slept together yet, have you? You are an adult now, so it's legal for you to do it. Besides, both you and he are serious about your relationship. It's good for you to test him before you two get married."

Nikita still kept silent.

Nacy: "In case it doesn't work. If so, you can always stop the loss in time before you get the marriage certificate with him. Am I right?"

Nikita was speechless.

Nacy: But I think your Sheehan is fine. He should be perfect in every aspect. So

don't hesitate. It's settled then.

I'll buy you a sexy underwear later. And I can guarantee that Mr. Lambert will be

very excited to see you wear it!"

Nikita: "..."

She doesn't want to talk to Nancy anymore.

After ending the ridiculous conversation with Nancy, Nikita began to think

seriously about what she should send to Sheehan.

But after thinking for a long time, she didn't think of an appropriate gift.

Sheehan actually has everything.

As for the things he never had...

Nikita actually thought of Nancy's unreliable idea for no reason.

She is not that kind of conservative girl who insists on making love with him until

she gets married.

In her opinion, that kind of thing happens when the time is right.

If Sheehan really wants her, she won't refuse him.

Should she ask Sheehan about this first?

Sheehan never likes to make a big scene to celebrate his birthday. So he never held an official birthday party, even though it was just an annual thing.

He usually just invited his friends and family to have dinner with him.

But this year, he wants to hold a banquet.

He wants to invite more people and hold a big party. He wants to formally introduce Nikita to everyone at the banquet.

Sheehan told Old Mr. Lambert about this idea.

Of course, Old Mr. Lambert agreed with him. He said in a happy tone: "OK, let's hold a big and lively banquet then. Every important people in N City will be Chapter 1597-What do you want?

"I'm done. You can go to take a bath now."

Nikita and Sheehan share a bed in the bedroom.

However, nothing has ever happened yet.

Of course, it's not that Sheehan is a gentleman and doesn't want something to

happen.

He really wants her. But Nikita is still young now. So he thinks it's not the time yet.

"Okay." Nikita took a look at the man who just came out of the bathroom.

The man's hair is still wet. And at this moment, he is wiping his hair with a white towel. The black bathrobe he wears is made of silk. So it attaches to his skin.

His bathrobe has no buttons, only a belt. So after the belt is tied up, she can still see his chest area.

From the perspective of Nikita sitting in her chair, she could see his strong and delicate chest muscle. Because he just took a bath, and he didn't completely dry himself up. There were even still a few drops of water hung on his chest.

Water drops were slowly dripping down his chest...

Nikita sipped her lips with light flashed in her eyes.

She has to admit that the man in front of her eyes is quite hot.

Nacy's words suddenly occurred to her. "Your Sheehan must be perfect in every aspect.'

Nikita sipped her lips again and put her phone on the sofa. When she went to the bathroom, she took a few more looks at Sheehan.

Sheehan noticed that the way she looked at him was a little different from that in the past. He was stunned for a moment. Then he asked with a smile: "Why are you looking at me like that? You don't know me anymore?"

"It's nothing." Nikita took a look at him again and then walked towards the bathroom.

Sheehan narrowed his eyes. After watching Nikita enter the bathroom, he finally took back his sights, as if thinking of something.

He felt that Nikita seemed to have something on her mind.

After Nikita took a bath, she came out and saw that Sheehan was already lying in bed.

He was holding his phone and looking through some news.

Nikita stood at the bathroom door and stared at Sheehan for a few seconds, as

if she were thinking about something. After making up her mind, she slowly

walked over.

She lifted the quilt and lay next to Sheehan.

The man habitually opened one arm to hold her in his arms.

Nikita hugged him and spoke up: "Sheehan."

Her throat was smoked by the steam of hot water. So her voice sounded a little

hoarse. Nikita hooked the belt on Sheehan's bathrobe with one hand and fiddled

with it intentionally. "Tomorrow is your birthday. What do you want as your

birthday present?"

"Hmm?" Sheehan looked down at her. "Do you want to prepare a gift for me?"

"Of course." Nikita said with a smile. "What do you want?"

Chapter 1598-His rational thinking broke down.

Sheehan's body was stiff for a few seconds. He could feel the girl's soft little

hand on his skin. He sipped his lips with his breath getting unstable. And his

voice became hoarse too: "Niky, don't mess around."

He stretched out his hand to hold down Nikita's hand that reached to his nightgown.

Nikita looked at him seriously. And her tone sounded very serious too. "I'm not messing around. I'm serious."

Sheehan's body was stiff again. He slowly bowed his head down and frowned.

"Do you know what you are talking about?"

"Of course I do." Nikita said in a calm tone. But her words made him unable to calm down. "I am not a child anymore. I know what I am saying. And I'm very clear about what I am doing."

Sheehan could tell that she was not joking. He was stunned for a few seconds:

"Why do you suddenly bring this up? Since you know very well what you are saying and doing, do you know what will happen next if you say so and act like this?"

“I know.” Nikita seemed to run out of patience. She held Sheehan’s hand and asked him. “Sheehan, do you want me or not?”

Sheehan sipped his lips tightly.

His breath became hot.

How could he not want her?

“You only need to answer me whether you want me or not.” Nikita looked at him.

Nikita just finished her bath. Her fair skin still looked a little rosy. Sheehan

looked at the girl in his arms. And he seemed to be struggling.

Moments later, he said honestly: “I want you.”

Nikita’s hand reached out to the belt of his nightgown again. “Then what are you waiting for?”

Sheehan felt that her soft and hot little hand got into his robe again and attached to his chest. He almost lost control.

He once again held down the girl’s restless little hand. This time, his voice was already extremely hoarse: “Niky, are you sure about this? You can give it

another thought. I'm not in a rush..."

Nikita directly circled his neck with her other hand and raised her head to kiss on him, which was her answer for him.

The last remaining rational thinking in Sheehan's mind broke down. He let out a low gasp in his throat and couldn't think rationally anymore. He turned over and pressed the girl in his arms under his body. And he turned passive into active to kiss her. Nikita's kiss for him was as gentle as the breeze and rain in spring. But

Sheehan kissed her back aggressively.

After that, things got out of control.

The night was very long. And this night was even longer for Nikita...

After Nikita woke up, she felt sore.

As if she were beaten up.

And this kind of pain reached to every inch of her body.

It's actually not that she couldn't bear the pain. She just felt sore and

powerlessness, especially her two legs.

She couldn't feel her legs at all.

Chapter 1599-He is good in every aspect indeed.

Nikita: "?"

She took a look at the new nightgown she was wearing, sipped her lips and

didn't say anything.

Although she is not that kind of melodramatic person, and she is usually

careless at ordinary times, as if she doesn't care about anything, she still feels

something is different when she recalls the crazy night last night.

Seeing Sheehan, she felt a little awkward.

But she didn't know why she felt awkward.

"It was my fault last night. I lost control and didn't hold the sense of propriety.

You can sleep a little longer if you want. I will not go to the company today. And

I'll stay at home with you." Sheehan rubbed her head with great affection

showing in his eyes. "Are you hungry? If so, I'll head to the kitchen."

Nikita felt her face was burning up. She sipped her lips and pretended to be calm. Then she spoke up: "Yeah, I'm a little hungry."

After tossing in bed all night, she was exhausted. Actually, she is starving now.

How can she see this coming? Sheehan always looks so abstinent. She never knows he can be so wild in bed.

And his enthusiasm in bed is beyond her imagination.

"Then I'll cook some foods for you. You can get more sleep after eating."

After saying so, Sheehan got up and went to the bathroom to wash up simply.

Then he went to the kitchen to cook for Nikita.

After watching him get out of the bedroom, Nikita pulled the quilt and lay on the bedside cushion weakly. As she bowed her head down, she saw hickeys all over her body.

Nikita couldn't help feeling a little speechless.

Last night's Sheehan was a wolf!

A hungry wolf which has been starving for so long that its eyes has turned

green!”

Her phone vibrated on the bedside table.

Nikita patted on her face which was still burning and stretched out her hand to

get her phone. She unlocked the screen and took a look. It was a message from

Nacy.

Nacy: “The sexy underwear has been shipped. It will arrive in an hour. Keep

your phone open. And remember to sign for it.”

Nikita: “?”

She sent a question mark to Nacy.

Nacy sent her a lot of smirking emojis and then replied her: “It’s the sex toy I

prepared for you. With this, Mr.

Lambert will be unable to get his hand off you tonight.”

Nikita: “..”

She really wanted to crack Nacy’s head open and see what was in her mind.

Why does she have such weird ideas all day long?

Nikita: "It's too late."

Nacy:?

Nikita: "I've already slept with Sheehan last night."

Nacy: "WTF?"

Nikita's phone began to vibrate. Nacy directly called her.

Nikita pressed to answer.

"Ah!!!" Nacy screamed out excitedly in the phone. "Niky, did you really sleep with

Mr. Lambert last night? You are Not lying to me, are you? Really? Did it really

happen last night?"

Nikita took her phone away from her ear, so that her ear wouldn't suffer because

of Nacy's sharp voice. Then she spoke up calmly: "Didn't you say that I should

try it before marriage as a test for him? After I thought about it for a moment, I

felt your words actually made sense. So I tried it."

"You are so cool! Then how do you feel? Did he pass the test?"

He was way better than passing the test.

It was actually too much for her.

Nikita rubbed her sore waist: "Well, yeah. I should think so."

Chapter 1600-There will be some good news soon...

Nancy on the other end of the phone couldn't help but become speechless.

She thought Nikita was careless about anything, and she could get some

interesting gossips.

It turns out that Nikita is just a normal girl when it comes to some certain area.

She also has a sense of shame.

And she can be embarrassed too.

However, she is really especially curious. She wonders what on earth happened

between Nikita and Sheehan last night...

Normally, Sheehan would prepare some porridge and side dishes for breakfast,

which is bland but nutritive.

But this morning, he made fried steaks and prawns for Nikita which were more

greasy than usual.

Last night, Nikita had some physical exertion. Sheehan felt sorry that he exhausted Nikita because of his lack of restraint. Steak and prawns can quickly replenish her physical strength, which are suitable to eat after the physical exertion.

Nikita was indeed exhausted. She felt weak and ate a lot.

After breakfast, Sheehan consciously cleaned up the empty plates, walked out of the bedroom and closed the door, so that Nikita could have more rest.

Sheehan's birthday party is going to be held in the evening. It's the first time for him to hold a formal birthday banquet since he is a child. And he intends to formally introduce Nikita to everyone at the party. So Old Mr.

Lambert planned to make it big.

People began to prepare for the party in the old mansion of the Lambert family a few days in advance.

All the servants in the house have their own tasks, such as cleaning, pruning the garden and setting up the scene.

Even the food that should be served on the party needs to be prepared several days in advance.

Chinese foods, western cuisines, desserts, snacks and all kinds of drinks need to be booked several days in advance.

On the day of Sheehan's birthday, the entire Lambert family was in a joyous mood.

"Dad, since Sheehan intends to hold a birthday party in such a high profile and formally introduce Miss Swift to everyone, does this mean there will be good news about them soon?"

In the tea house.

Old Mr. Lambert was drinking freshly brewed tea. Marie and Walker were sitting on one side below the main seat. The person who was talking to Old Mr.

Lambert was Marie.

“That sounds about right.” Old Mr. Lambert sipped his tea and nodded: “The engagement between Sheehan and Niky had already been settled. If it weren’t for the fact that Niky is still too young, they would have got the marriage certificate long ago.”

Walker knows his father very well.

Before many of Nikita’s awesome identities were exposed, Old Mr. Lambert had been very satisfied with Nikita.

Since then, he has been looking forward to seeing her marry his grandson.

Now that people have found out about Nikita’s different identities as the head of

a very powerful sect, a professor of a first-class university and a world renowned pianist, any one of these identities is enough to bring honor to the

Lambert family.

Not to mention that Nikita is so smart that she actually got perfect marks in all

subjects in the college entrance exam