

The Girl CB 1631

Chapter 1631

I Think It's Pretty Good He could only see her.

He had been waiting for this day for a long time.

Finally, it came.

When Nikita took the ring from his hand, his fingers couldn't help but tremble slightly. Up until this moment, his heart that had always been racing, anxious, finally settled down.

His feelings towards her finally gained a sense of security.

He stood up, pulled the girl in front of him into his arms, and tightly hugged her warm and soft body.

He thought, "She's finally mine."

As the two embraced, fireworks suddenly blossomed in the night sky.

Nikita raised her head, looking at the fireworks that were constantly blooming above them. Her eyes reflected the brilliant gleam of the fireworks. After looking for a while, when the fireworks were still going, she lowered her head and asked, "Are these fireworks for tonight's marriage proposal too?"

"Yeah." Sheehan raised his head and stared at the fireworks in the night sky with her. "I want everybody in the city to see these fireworks tonight and remember this moment with us."

The fireworks lasted for two whole hours.

Just like Sheehan said, nearly everyone in N City saw the fireworks that were specially for Nikita.

That scene of fireworks left a lasting impression on them. Even ten or twenty years later, when talked about that night's fireworks, it still brought feelings of envy and yearning.

It was the most beautiful fireworks they had ever seen in their lives.

The fireworks were short-lived.

But this extravagant fireworks lasted for two long hours.

Each time the fireworks bloomed, they were absolutely stunning.

"Wow, check it out! It looks like there are fireworks by the river in the city center.

Oh my god, they're so beautiful!

I've never seen fireworks this amazing before!"

"Is there a big celebration or something today? Why are there so many fireworks all of a sudden? They're so pretty!"

"They've been going for so long and they're still going. Whose idea was this fireworks show? It must have cost a fortune, right?"

Sheehan's marriage proposal was low-key. He didn't inform any family or friends. At the proposal scene, there were only him, Nikita, and Nancy, who brought Nikita over.

But the fireworks show was extremely high-profile.

High-profile to the point that the entire city saw it, and everyone excitedly discussed it.

On social media, the topic related to the fireworks show also became trending, with many netizens actively discussing and sharing many pictures and videos they took.

“It doesn’t seem like there’s any special occasion today, so why are there fireworks all of a sudden?”

“I’m not quite sure about that, but I’m pretty positive that this fireworks show is privately arranged. Do you guys know how much they cost? Let me tell you, those two or three minutes of fireworks must have cost millions.

And as it went on, the fireworks become even fancier. At the very least, the total cost of this show would be tens of millions.”

“Privately arranged? Oh my god, who has this much money?!”

As the lively discussions took place on social media, Nikita and Sheehan’s circle of friends were also shocked by the news.

After accepting Sheehan’s proposal, Nikita put on the ring and posted a picture of it on her social media.

The picture was her hand wearing the engagement ring.

Caption: I think it’s pretty good.

Nikita rarely posted on social media.

The last time she did was a few years back when she took a picture of a cute cat and couldn’t help but post it on her social media.

Chapter 1632

Everyone but Xavier Those who knew her were well aware of her personality, so they were already used to her not sharing her lives on social media.

But now, a person who rarely posted anything, suddenly not only appeared, but also uploaded a photo of herself wearing an engagement ring. In an instant, her friends all messaged her at the same time.

The chat group of the Misty Organization was in heat discussion.

“OMG, what did I just see? Boss, what’s the meaning of that picture you just shared? Is it what we think it is?”

“Boss, did Sheehan propose to you!? Is that an engagement ring!?!”

“Is tonight’s highly-discussed firework show related to the proposal? Boss”

Tammy and the others messaged her as soon as they saw this picture.

Tammy: Niky, did Sheehan propose to you? Ahhh, I just saw people discussing the firework show on Facebook, was that Sheehan’s for proposing to you?

Samuel: Niky, you’re getting married? Don’t forget to send me an invitation, please!

Tobin: Congratulations, wishing you a baby soon.

Malcom: The ring is okay, but isn’t the diamond a bit small? Sheehan is so rich, why didn’t he get a bigger diamond? Although I don’t agree with you getting married too early, just don’t rush to have a child.

Maddox: When are you getting married? Let me prepare the gift early.

Huge: Did you set a wedding date? Tell me when and where it’s happening, so I’ll clear my schedule beforehand.

Nacy: Baby, have a great night tonight, but don’t forget to prepare contraceptives, alright?

Nikita's moments barely had any people in it.

Almost all the people texted her at the same time. Some of them congratulated her, some of them joked with her, except for Xavier.

He kept quiet without texting her.

Xavier saw what Nikita shared right away.

He was sitting in the villa's small garden, sipping his drink with a tipsy look in his eyes. He bent down at the waist, crouching to play with a stray cat that had entered the garden to get some food.

Even though it was a stray cat, it hadn't mistreated itself. It was fat and shiny with a round face and big round eyes, looking very similar to the British Shorthair Nikita used to have.

Xavier hadn't liked cats much since he was a kid. After getting to know Nikita, he started trying to like them.

His villa often had stray cats sneaking in. When he was around, he would feed them, and when he wasn't, he would ask the housekeeper to feed them regularly.

Some of the cats had become close to him and were living in a semi domesticated state, wandering outside during the day and coming back to his place for food and sleep at night.

Xavier knew Nikita loved cats, and he used to enjoy taking pictures of these stray cats to show her.

But now...

"The owner I found for you guys won't be coming again." Xavier stroked the cat's head, his voice hoarse. "If she saw you, she would definitely love you, but ..."

“From now on, I probably won’t live here either. You guys have to take good care of yourselves. If you like living here, just stay, even if I’m not around, someone will still look after you.”

As Xavier spoke, a self-mocking smile appeared on his face.

Chapter 1633

Goodbye Can the cat understand what he’s saying?

Obviously not.

Then who is he talking to? He had no idea.

All he knew was that he felt bad and wanted to find someone to talk to.

The person to confide in could be a human, or a cat.

However, the cat seemed to understand his words. It had been burying its head and eating the shrimp he fed it.

When he said he wouldn’t live here anymore, the cat suddenly looked up at him with teary eyes.

Then, it rubbed its head against his hand and meowed.

It seemed to be saying, don’t go, I’ll miss you.

Xavier laughed, his voice sounding even more hoarse, “Do you want me to stay here? Too bad you’re just a cat.

If it was her asking me to stay, even if it was just a simple ‘don’t go’, I could stay by her side forever and never leave.”

“But how could she say that? Her eyes are only on that guy right now. What am I to her? If I leave, she’ll be relieved and won’t worry about me bothering her anymore.”

“So, my leaving is probably a good thing for both of us.”

“It’s time for me, the extra person, to go.”

After saying that, Xavier patted the cat’s head and said softly, “Goodbye”

The Airport of N City.

Xavier, wearing sunglasses and a mask, appeared at the airport. He was well hidden, but still recognized by a few reporters waiting for a certain celebrity.

The celebrity’s flight was delayed, and they had to wait another hour.

In the meantime, the reporters who spotted Xavier all gathered around him.

In the entertainment circle, Xavier was also a great source of gossip, any topic related to him would never lack traffic.

The reporters, having run into him, would not miss this opportunity to interview the self-brought traffic topic.

“Xavier, there were rumors that you recently invested in an adapted movie with a very luxurious cast, including three best actors. Are you here at the airport to talk about movie-related issues?”

The movie the reporter mentioned was adapted from an award-winning sci-fi novel. The production was massive, with the special effects done by a top foreign company, and it had top media companies as investors.

It was highly likely that Xavier was there to discuss movie-related matters.

Otherwise, what else could be so important that he would appear at the airport at this time?

Xavier didn't expect to be recognized by the reporters. After a few seconds of silence, he took off his mask, revealing his handsome face with an uncommon fatigue. He hadn't shaved, and looked rather disheveled.

This was very different from his usual appearance.

A few reporters looked at him in surprise, as if he hadn't slept well for days.

Could it be because of the pressure of his investment in that movie making a loss?

That shouldn't be the case.

Although he put a lot of money and effort into that movie, the production company was willing to spend money, and the actors were great. It should be a surefire hit.

"It's not, Xavier replied hoarsely and briefly.

It's not about the movie?

"Then what is it?" the reporter asked again.

Xavier's face was expressionless, his low, hoarse voice revealing exhaustion and some indescribable emotions".

"I'm going on vacation"

Chapter 1634

“A vacation?” The reporter paused, adhering to the principle of thoroughness in his interview, he continued to ask, “Can you reveal where you’re taking your vacation?”

Xavier paused and then mentioned a location.

Upon hearing the name of the place, the reporters were taken aback, their faces showing a look of surprise.

After answering a few questions, Xavier was running out of patience. As the reporters were still in shock, he put on his mask and left.

After he left, the reporters looked at each other, seeing confusion in each other’s eyes.

A vacation to that place?

That godforsaken place, what’s there to enjoy?

Not to mention, the climate is harsh, it’s not a great place for a vacation, let alone survival.

But, considering Xavier’s unconventional ways, it seemed normal that he would do something like this.

Maybe, there’s some unique attractions there that they didn’t know about.

Otherwise, for someone like Xavier, who has been everywhere and seen everything, why bother?

The reporters had more questions to ask, but suddenly news came that the long-awaited celebrity had just landed. They immediately switched focus, rushing towards the international arrivals corridor like a swarm of bees, hoping to secure a good spot.

The noise around him faded away. Xavier adjusted his black sunglasses, heard the sweet voice of the staff announcing boarding over the airport intercom, looked deeply in a certain direction, then turned and walked away.

On the plane, Xavier took out his phone, looked at the screen for a while, and seemed to make a resolution. He composed a six-word message, hesitated for a moment, and finally hit send.

Xavier: Nikita, I wish you happiness.

It had been a long time since they last contacted each other, so Nikita replied immediately.

Nikita: Thank you.

After Nikita replied, there was no response from Xavier.

She waited for a while, but when he didn't message back, she hesitated for a few seconds and sent another message.

Nikita: How have you been?

Still, there was no reply from Xavier.

Unsure whether he hadn't seen it or had chosen not to respond, Nikita didn't send any more messages after Xavier didn't reply.

Since going abroad, Felton had basically had no contact with them. He had almost no contact with her nor with Samuel and Tobin.

It was as if he had vanished from the face of the earth, disappearing without a trace.

If it weren't for the fact that Tammy had learned some information about Felton's situation after going abroad from his parents, she would have been worried that something had happened to him.

In short, after Felton had disappeared like a ghost for a long time, he suddenly contacted her, which surprised Tammy.

She jokingly said: Oh my, my beloved cousin, the sun hasn't risen from the west today, has it? You actually took the initiative to message me, how unusual, how rare. I'm not seeing things, am I? Is that you, Felton?

Chapter 1635

Felton suddenly rang up from overseas.

Tammy answered, 'Felton, is that you?'

A pleasant young voice came over the phone, "If it's not me, who could it be?

What, you didn't save my number?"

"I did." Tammy chirped, "Just wasn't sure, wanted to confirm it with you." Confirm what?"

"Confirm if it's really you. Felton, you do realize how long it's been since we last talked, right?"

Felton paused for a moment, "Yeah, I've been busy with stuff after moving abroad."

"All done now?"

"More or less."

"Let me guess, you didn't call me just because you were bored and wanted to chat, right?"

Felton kept silent for a few seconds, his clean and pleasant voice carrying some indistinct emotions, "Did my brother get engaged to Nikita?"

This time, it was Tammy who fell silent.

It was common knowledge that Felton had a thing for Nikita.

A big part of Felton's decision to study abroad was related to Nikita. He didn't want to see his brother and Nikita all lovey-dovey, so he chose to leave, out of sight, out of mind.

Someone who chose to run away from his feelings by going abroad was now bringing up Nikita.

Tammy thought he might have been triggered, and after a moment of silence, she hesitated about how to comfort him, "You saw Sheehan's announcement, didn't you? They've been together for a while now. You should have been prepared for this."

It's only an engagement now.

They're going to get married and have kids in the future.

If Felton couldn't handle this, was he going to stay abroad forever?

"Yeah, I saw it." Felton's voice didn't reveal any emotions, steady as ever, "Give me Nikita's contact information, I want to chat with her a bit."

Tammy widened her eyes, "Felton, you're not a kid anymore, you..."

"I'm not going to cause trouble for Nikita, don't worry. We were classmates, and she's going to be my sister-in-law. It's only right for me to congratulate her."

The one who wanted to add her was named "Mystery", and the verification column read: I am Felton.

She might have been staring at her phone for too long, Sheehan came over while drying his hair, "What are you looking at?"

Nikita hesitated, then said, 'Felton wants to add me.'

"Felton?"

Sheehan paused while drying his hair, came over to her and looked at her phone, "What does he want to add you for?"

Nikita shook her head, "I don't know."

Tammy and the others rarely contacted Felton.

And she had absolutely no contact with him.

So, it felt a bit weird when Felton suddenly wanted to add her.

"Accept it, see what he wants." Sheehan said.

Nikita nodded and accepted the request.

The chat with Felton popped up.

Felton: I am Felton.

Before Nikita could figure out how to reply, Felton sent another one: Since you're engaged to my brother, shouldn't you give me a gift?

Nikita was confused.

She didn't expect Felton to add her to ask for a gift...

Sheehan also saw the message, he squinted and chuckled, "This brat seems to have come to terms with it "Ignore him, I'll reply."

Chapter 1636

Seeing Nikita's troubled expression, Sheehan asked, "What did he say?"

Nikita bit her lip, "He asked me to send him a gift."

"Huh?"

Nikita handed her phone to him, "You see for yourself. I feel like your brother is acting weird. Did he suffer some kind of shock abroad?"

Nikita felt that Felton was abnormal.

Whether it was adding her or the things he said after, they were all abnormal.

Like his brain was knocked silly.

Remembering how he loved to fight in school, Nikita wondered if he really did have some problem with his brain.

Sheehan glanced at the phone and saw the message from Felton asking for a gift. He was slightly stunned for a few seconds, his thin lips curling into a smirk, "Hmm, seems like he has finally seen the light."

“Seen the light?” Nikita looked up at him, “Seen the light about what?”

“About something he’s been struggling with.” Sheehan wiped his damp hair, tossed the towel aside when it was half-dry, and sat down next to Nikita, pulling her into his arms.

He held her in his arms, his deep voice sounding somewhat pleased, “Considering he’s finally figured things out, I’ll send him a gift”

Nikita was speechless.

She had no idea what Sheehan was talking about.

Sheehan, however, seemed to be in a good mood. He grabbed his phone and transferred money to Felton.

Felton waited for a while, not seeing any gift from Nikita, but saw a transfer from Sheehan.

Fifty thousand.

Felton looked at the transfer with a frown, didn’t accept it, first sent a disgusted emoji, then texted resentfully, “What do you mean? I didn’t ask you for money.”

Sheehan snorted lightly, too lazy to reply to the message, he directly called him.

It took a while, about a minute before Felton picked up.

“What?” The teenager’s tone seemed quite impatient.

Sheehan crossed his slender legs, “Your sister-in-law said you asked her for a gift?”

Hearing the term 'sister-in-law', Felton went silent for a while, then snorted coldly, "So what? Is there a problem?"

"The money I have is also your sister-in-law's. I sent the gift on her behalf."

"Heh, you think you can get rid of me with just fifty thousand? Since it's from you, I want two more Zeros.

Transfer it to my bank account, I want to buy a car."

Felton demanded the money unabashedly.

Sheehan squinted his eyes, "I'll transfer it later. Are you staying abroad for the New Year, or coming back?"

Felton was silent again, his voice carrying a bit of awkwardness, "I should be back for the New Year. I haven't seen grandpa for a long time, I kind of miss him."

Because of Nikita, Felton hadn't returned since he went abroad. Although his grandfather had called him several times asking him to come back, he always said he was busy.

Now he said he missed his grandfather.

This excuse was too obvious.

Sheehan didn't expose him, after all, Felton was his own brother. He didn't want any estrangement between them. It would be best if Felton could figure it out on his own, they could still be good brothers.

After talking for a bit more, Sheehan hung up.

Just as Nikita was about to ask about Felton, Sheehan's hand, which was wrapped around her waist, slowly moved up. Before she could ask, he lifted her up.

Carrying her, he started walking towards the bedroom.

Chapter 1637

Nikita's legs reflexively started to feel weak, her drooping eyelashes fluttered.

After the man laid her down on the king-sized bed in the bedroom, she pushed away his well-dressed body that was about to press down on her, and looked up at the burning eyes above her head, feeling a bit complicated, "I feel like... we've been a little out of control lately, haven't we?"

To be precise, it was Sheehan who was out of control.

Out of control to the point where she felt her body was almost unable to bear it.

She thought Sheehan, at his age, wasn't some hot-blooded youngster anymore.

He seemed to be a calm and composed person, but why was he like a hungry wolf in bed, never satisfied no matter how much he was fed?

Recently, it was like a never-ending party every night.

After each time, Nikita felt like she was drained by a demon, while Sheehan was the male demon sucking her dry.

She was so tired that she didn't even want to move her fingers, while he was always energetic and refreshed.

"Hmm? Really?" Sheehan caught her hand and kissed it. His hot breath seemed to sneak into her hand and then rushed to other parts of her body, causing Nikita to tremble involuntarily.

“Yes!” Nikita looked at him seriously and said, “I think it’s a bit too frequent. If we keep doing this every day...

your body won’t be able to take it.”

Actually, it was her body that was almost unable to take it.

“I don’t feel drained.” As he felt the girl’s body soften and her strength to push him away lessen, Sheehan seized her other hand and pressed down on her, his voice low and seductive, “Niky, I’m only six years older than you.

I’m not even thirty yet, not as old as you think. You don’t need to worry about me not being able to satisfy you.

I’m not as weak as you think”

Nikita was speechless again.

No, that’s not what she meant.

She didn’t think he was old, she wasn’t worried about him not being able to satisfy her.

She was afraid that his stamina was too strong!

However, before she could say these words, her lips were covered by a heat warmer than the one on her hand.

Her body involuntarily softened and her mind went blank, leaving her unable to say anything.

And then, another relentless night ensued.

She had clearly refused when Cathleen wanted to entrust the company to her at the hospital.

She didn't expect Cathleen to actually transfer the company to her.

The lawyer, who looked very scholarly with his black-rimmed glasses, smiled and said, "Miss Swift, Old Mrs.

Garrett knew you might refuse, so she asked me to relay some words to you."

Nikita frowned, "What words?"

The lawyer relayed verbatim, "Niky, I know you don't care for these things. But you have everything and nothing is missing, except my company. I can't find a better thing to give you."

"Whether you want it or not, it's the only intention I can show as a grandmother.

The company is yours now, and I won't take it back. If you don't want it and think it's a hassle, you can deal with it yourself."

"After all, it's yours, and you can do whatever you want."

"Consider this company as a wedding gift from your grandmother. Although you refuse to acknowledge me as your grandmother, in my heart, you are always my only granddaughter."

After the lawyer relayed all the words, he smiled slightly and said, "Miss Swift, as Old Mrs. Garrett said, the company is now yours, and you can do whatever you want with it."

"I've brought the transfer agreement and Old Mrs. Garrett's original words. After completing the task, other things have nothing to do with me. If you has any questions, you can find whoever you want."

Chapter 1638

After the lawyer finished explaining everything, he left.

Sheehan watched Nikita, her brows furrowed, and got up to walk over to her.

The transfer agreement was on the black mahogany coffee table. Sheehan bent over to pick it up and looked at it for a while. After putting the agreement back, there was a slight surprise in his dark eyes, "Old Mrs. Garrett is quite generous, actually giving you the company."

The assets under Old Mrs. Garrett's name were not a small sum.

The scale of the company was not small either.

Even the Lambert Group would not look down on her company.

She was not the heir to the Garrett Group, but she was able to grow the company to its current size, and the amount of effort she put into it was obvious.

Now, she was going to give all her life's work to Nikita.

You should know that Old Mrs. Garrett has a biological daughter and a grandson ahead of her, and by any logic, it should not be Nikita's turn.

Moreover, Nikita has not recognized her grandmother till now.

Nikita pursed her lips, looking uninterested, "She might be willing to give it up, but I don't want it"

"You think it's too much of a hassle?" Sheehan sat down next to her, reached out and rubbed her head, his deep eyes filled with indulgence, "You've always been used to freedom and hate being tied down. If you take over the company, you'll be responsible for it, and you don't want to bear such a responsibility"

Nikita looked up at him, "Exactly."

To others, Old Mrs. Garrett's company was a tasty piece of cake they dreamed about. Anyone who could take over would be laughing in their dreams.

But Nikita really wasn't interested.

She loves money, but she can make her own money, and she prefers to be self sufficient.

And she's cut ties with the Swift family, so she doesn't want any more entanglements.

Although Old Mrs. Garrett is not part of the Swift family, she has a lot of ties with them.

"If you think it's too much of a hassle, I can handle the company management for you, you don't have to worry about anything." Sheehan said seriously, "You just need to do what you like."

Nikita frowned in silence for a moment and took out her phone, "I'll make a call."

Even if Sheehan was willing to help, Nikita still didn't want the company.

She dialed Old Mrs. Garrett's number.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is not in service..."

Nikita hung up without any expression and made another call.

The person who answered this time picked up quickly.

Nikita asked about Old Mrs. Garrett's situation, and the other end replied politely, "Old Mrs. Garrett was discharged from the hospital the day before yesterday. She mentioned she wanted to recuperate in the

mountains for half a year. I tried to call her yesterday to check on her health, but her phone was always unreachable.”

“Then I called her personal assistant, who said she wouldn’t be using her phone during her recuperation. If there’s anything, just contact her assistant.”

Nikita asked for the personal assistant’s phone number.

With the number in hand, she called the personal assistant.

“Is this Miss Swift?” After only one ring, the call was answered, and a calm and efficient male voice came over.

“I haven’t spoken yet, how do you know it’s me?” Nikita asked.

The personal assistant chuckled, “Old Mrs. Garrett has known that you would call, so she gave me her number.”

Nikita, “..”

“So, she knew why I was making this call?”

“Yes.” The personal assistant nodded, “You’re calling about the company transfer, right?”

Chapter 1639

Nikita replied, “Hmm.”

The life assistant seemed to chuckle, ‘Old Mrs. Garrett left a message for you.

Once she gives something away, she never takes it back. The company has already been given to you. It has nothing to do with her anymore.”

“Miss Swift, you can do whatever she wants with the company, no need to inform her.”

Nikita, *...”

Nikita tossed her phone onto the couch, her face showing a pent-up expression.

It was as if she was holding her breath, feeling uncomfortable but had nowhere to vent.

She did feel stifled.

Who the hell does things like this?

This is pure force-feeding!

Sheehan glanced at her current expression, slightly chuckled, and pinched her fair cheek that was slightly puffed up due to anger, “What’s with that face? What did the other side say?”

Nikita said speechlessly, “I really didn’t expect that my so-called grandmother would be such a shameless person.”

Sheehan raised an eyebrow, “Do tell?”

Nikita then told Sheehan what the life assistant told her.

After listening, Sheehan couldn’t help but laugh, “Sounds like she’s a bit shameless. What do you plan to do now?”

Nikita, rubbing her furrowed brows, said helplessly, "What else can I do? Just accept it. But, were you serious when you said you could help me manage the company?"

Cathleen's company probably makes a lot of money every year.

Although Nikita didn't want it in her heart, since Cathleen insisted on giving it to her, she wouldn't say no to money.

"Of course I was serious." Sheehan held her hand, his long fingers gently kneading the soft flesh of her palm, his voice low and gentle, "I will manage the company for you, I don't want a penny of the money earned, it will all be transferred to your account."

"What do you think?"

Nikita's eyes swirled, a hint of a smile on her lips, "You put in the effort, I take the money?"

"Mm.

"You really don't want a penny?"

"Mm, all for you." Sheehan paused, lifted his head, his deep eyes had become mysteriously heated, they fell on her glossy lips, his throat bobbed, his voice even lower, "All the money earned by the Lambert Group, I will also give to you."

"Niky, what do you say?"

Nikita couldn't answer that question.

Because before she could say anything, all sound was swallowed by Sheehan's hot and passionate kisses...

Firstly, at Sampson's strong and domineering request, she moved in with him.

Then Sampson stopped going to the office and started working from home.

He claimed it was to accompany and take care of her.

In truth, he didn't trust Nancy, and was afraid she would run around, so he decided to stay at home and watch her 24/7.

Nancy called Nikita to complain, her tone full of grievance, "Niky girl, I'm living a fucking inhumane life right now.

Do you know how fucked up Sampson is? He stays at home all day and doesn't go out, but he won't let me out either."

"You know my personality, making me stay at home all day without going out, isn't this killing me?"

"Can you believe it, I haven't been out for a whole week, a week! My god, is this the life a person should lead?"

Why am I so unlucky to end up with this freak Sampson!"

"If I knew he was such an old-fashioned and rigid man, even if I was starving back then, I wouldn't have thrown myself at him!"

Chapter 1640

Nikita kept quiet and let her vent. Then she spoke in a calm voice, "Going after someone just because of their looks comes with a price."

Nancy was taken aback and responded indignantly, "Aren't you guilty of the same thing? You can't tell me you're with your hubby Sheehan not because of his good looks!"

Nacy knew Nikita very well.

If Sheehan wasn't so handsome, would Nikita be with him?

Nikita didn't deny it. "Yes, I went after him because he's attractive, and I've paid the price too."

"You've paid the price?" Nacy exclaimed, "Don't play innocent when you've got the upper hand. Sheehan is head over heels for you, ready to pluck the stars and moon from the sky if you ask him to!"

"What exactly did you have to pay?"

Nikita pursed her lips.

Of course... it was a price that couldn't be spoken of.

Not only were her legs sore lately, but her back was aching too.

Sheehan was becoming more and more unbearable.

To some extent, Nikita regretted letting him get a taste of that particular sweetness that night and ever since then, there was no stopping him.

If she had known he had such poor self-control, she wouldn't have...

Never mind, it was too late for regrets.

Nikita planned to escape abroad for a while and she had to keep this a secret from Sheehan. Her flight was already booked for tomorrow morning.

“Do you want to go abroad for a few days?” Nikita originally planned to go alone, but now she thought it wouldn’t hurt to bring someone else.

Nacy was instantly excited, “Of course I do! But..”

She lowered her voice, “Sampson is always home and keeps a close eye on me. I need to come up with a good excuse to leave.”

Nikita replied, “My flight is tomorrow morning at 10:30. I’ll wait for you at the airport. We’ll probably be abroad for a week. If you can make it, we can go together.”

As soon as Nikita hung up, Sheehan walked into the bedroom.

“Are you done with work?” Thinking about her “sudden departure” tomorrow, Nikita walked towards Sheehan and hugged him.

Sheehan embraced her with a slight surprise. She had been avoiding him recently, so her initiative was somewhat unusual today.

“Yep.” Sheehan was a bit surprised by her behavior, but didn’t think much of it, “I promised you I’d cook for you today, so I finished my work as soon as I could.

What would you like to eat?”

Nikita thought for a moment, “Salt-baked shrimp, spicy diced chicken, tomato fish, sweet and sour ribs, and braised beef brisket. You can decide the rest.”

Thinking about how she wouldn’t be able to eat his cooking while she was abroad, Nikita didn’t hold back and ordered five dishes.

Sheehan left her on the couch, ‘I’ll check if we have enough ingredients. Play for a while and I’ll call you when dinner’s ready.”

As usual, Nikita asked, "Do you need any help?"

There was no way Sheehan would let her help. He handed her the phone that she had left on the couch, "Play some games. If you want to help, just eat more later."