

## **The Girl CB 191**

Chapter 191 Why don't you just disappear on your own before people ask

you to?

Yvonne heard people around them dishing out criticism to her, and couldn't help feeling extremely embarrassed. Her expression froze on her face.

Her face looked like being covered by a layer of paint, which was green and oily.

She didn't expect Nikita to expose her little schemes face to face.

She is usually very skilled at playing this kind of tricks, which have always been very useful.

Every time she plays this trick, she can gain the favor of others. There were lots of people praising her just now, which meant that her trick was still very useful.

But a few words of Nikita easily changed those people's opinion towards her.

"No, that's not true. I... I was really worried about you." Yvonne realized that more and more people began to criticize. She hurriedly spoke up to defend herself. Her eyes turned red, as if Nikita had wronged her. "Nikita, you misunderstood me.

We're family. Of course, I was worried about you.

Don't easily judge me as an evil person, will you?"

As she spoke, she choked up.

Tears were hanging around in her moist eyes, as if they were about to fall off.

Which made her look weak and pitiful, and could easily melt someone's heart.

She seemed to be suffering a lot. She looked pitiful and helpless, and needed someone to protect her and love her.

If people who don't know the situation see this scene, they will definitely feel that Nikita is a wicked person.

The Swift family kindly adopted her. She not only didn't show her appreciation, but also bullied the daughter of the Swift family.

However, after Yvonne's hypocrisy was seen through just now, this delicate and pitiful performance didn't deceive a few people.

On the contrary, it was getting more and more repugnant.

"Oh, someone is so good at acting. Why don't you run for the Oscar for the Best Actress?"

Sister Nikita clearly didn't say anything harsh. However, our campus belle cried so hard as if Sister Nikita had wronged you.

Moreover, what do you mean by 'Don't easily judge me as an evil person'? Are you implying that Sister Nikita has a dark inside?

Sat Nara o not sy besutiful, but also kind Compared with some hypocritical girl, she is much better

Pase don't pretend to be pitiful or talked black into white here."

tampony west out by bur bubble test On her way back she heard from others about Una going

Max Nikita She immediately came up with the bubble tea

As she must have walked outside the door she heard Yvonne say those words with tears

The side cosplayers and saw that she still looked like she was wronged and was about to

cut her like Nikita had done something bad to her Tammy had long disliked her because she was being hypocritical and acting like an innocent victim again, she

suddenly got a

In the past You

used the same trick to make people in the class, even many people in the

school think Tammy was a bad girl.

Because of her Tammy had a bad reputation in school for a while.

Some boys even bullied Tammy to stand up for Yvonne.

Of course, although Tammy and Felton almost have no communication in school, Felton still protects her cousin. With his existence, no one dares to really give her a hard time in the end. However since then, Tammy and Yvonne began to hold a grudge against each other.

Now seeing Yvonne want to play the same trick to hurt Nikita, of course, Tammy couldn't bear it.

Yvonne was stretching out her hand to wipe her tears when she suddenly heard Tammy's mocking voice. Her expression changed slightly. She rubbed her red eyes and raised her head.

Tammy walked to the last row with the bubble tea. She glanced at the person next to her with disdain, and sneered coldly: "What are you crying for? Are those the tears of a crocodile?"

Can't you see that Sister Nikita doesn't want to talk to you at all? Why don't you just disappear on your own before people ask you to? You are blocking my way."

Chapter 192 Or I'll send it for you.

"Tammy, you!" Yvonne's face suddenly turned red because of anger. She said angrily: "You... Don't go too far!"

"I am going too far. What are you going to do?"

"Bite me if you can!" Tammy made a face at her and couldn't care less about her reaction. She deliberately provoked her to anger and said: "Anyway, how poor, weak and innocent you are! If we don't bully you, how can we deserve the reputation of being wicked people?"

Yvonne's face became redder. She clenched her lips, and her eyes were quickly covered with a layer of water mist, as if she was about to cry.

Tammy stood by and clapped her palm with a smiling face: "Oh, she's going to cry. How weak and helpless she is.

Yes, yes! That's right! Just keep looking up at the sky from this angle which is 45 degree. You look more pitiful and lovable this way."

People around them couldn't help but burst out laughter.

Originally, Yvonne's face flushed because of her anger. Now her face has turned into an ugly iron cyan.

She stared angrily at Tammy.

She wanted to act out, but she couldn't misbehave in front of so many people.

She clenched her lips, and her sharp eyes scraped Tammy over and over again like a knife.

Tammy didn't care at all.

The daughter of the Swift family is nothing to her.

The Swift family can never compete with the Lambert family.

She never takes Yvonne seriously.

After saying enough words to mock Yvonne, Tammy didn't bother to look at her again. She put the bubble tea in her hand on Nikita's desk and said with a sweet smile: Sister Nikita, I bought you a bottle of bubble tea.

I

By the way, have you tried the dessert I made? Do you like it?

The girl picked up a big and sweet smile and called Nikita sister in an intimate way.

Which was very different from her attitude towards Yvonne just now.

She changed her expression so fast that Tobin and Samuel next to her were stunned.

Samuel lowered his voice and said to Tobin: "Do you think Tammy looks like a little flatterer in front of Nikita?"

Before Tobin could answer him, Samuel spoke up again with a little schadenfreude: "Gee, it seems that you are far less charming than Nikita."

Tammy never flattered you like this, did she?"

Tobin's face immediately darkened down.

Nikita looked at the little flatterer in front of her showing a big smile. The coldness in her eyes decreased a little. She nodded: "Well, it tastes good."

The dessert made by Tammy tasted very similar to the dessert packaged by Sheehan in Germy Hall.

Although its taste was not as good as that in Germy Hall, it still tasted much better than the desserts made by many so-called brand dessert shops.

Hearing Nikita's casual praise, Tammy smiled so happily that her eyes narrowed into a crack. "Since you like it, I will make one for you every day in the future!"

Tobin's face turned even darker after watching this scene.

Tammy is really a little flatterer.

The flatterers usually don't get anything in the end.

Nikita took a glance at the girl who was still wiping her tears and didn't intend to leave. She picked up a smile and stepped towards Yvonne. Then She ignored her frightened eyes, got close to her and said near her ear: "Yvonne, you were really sexy in that pink low-cut suspender dress last night."

Yvonne suddenly trembled all over, as if she was struck by the lightning. She looked up at her in shock and horror.

Nikita picked up a subtle smile and lower her voice which only two of them could hear. "Before 12 o'clock tonight, you log on the campus forum and post to tell everyone what you have done. Otherwise, I will send it for you

Chapter 193 Do you have an appointment card?

Yvonne's eyes were wide open. She looked more frightened after hearing her words. Her face turned from green to pale, as if she had seen a ghost.

How did Nikita know that she was wearing a pink dress with suspenders last night?

After she changed into that suspender dress, she had been staying in her bedroom all the time. After posting on the campus forum, she directly went to sleep.

Even her parents were impossible to know what she was wearing!

After finishing her words, Nikita picked up the bubble tea on her desk and the black backpack on her chair, said thank you to Tammy, and slowly walked out of the classroom.

Yvonne stood still behind her. Her face looked extremely pale, and her eyes were full of fear.

Tammy originally wanted to say something to satirize her, but when she saw her frightened look, she suddenly lost all her interest.

As soon as Nikita left, Tammy also left immediately.

Samuel took a look at Yvonne who was still standing there. He spoke up seriously: "Yvonne, I don't care what is going on between you and Nikita.

Anyway, Nikita is the person who is under my protection. And no one can bully her and make

her suffer.

"I'll beat whoever dares to bully her." Even though Samuel had a good impression of Yvonne before, he must protect the person he likes.

“Nikita is also under my protection.” Felton’s beautiful eyes were half-narrowed. He looked around with a warning in his eyes. “Whoever can’t get along with her, can’t get along with me.”

The little devil of the Lambert family and the young master Samuel declared at the same time that they would protect a girl.

This is something that has never happened before.

Lots of girls couldn’t help feeling sore in their hearts. They couldn’t be more jealous.

Next to them, Yvonne’s face was too pale to look, and her body was crumbling, as if she would faint in the next second.

Her fingers clenched tightly in her palm, and she bit her lips hard. Uncontrollable jealousy and hatred showed in her eyes.

There was a blood mark on her lips, and her mouth was full of blood smell. Her eyes were full of tears. And her face was extremely pale. She turned around and ran out of Class F with

her mouth covered.

Nikita walked out of school and called for a taxi. After getting in the car, she called Talbot to

ask for leave.

Talbot promised her very readily, and even implied that she could ask for a few days more

Since Nikita transferred to this school, Talbot almost had a headache every day.



Nikita wanted to go to the Euston Pharmacy to take some medicine.

That bottle of pills she gave to Old Mr. Lambert was the last bottle of medicine she refined

After detoxification, Old Mr. Lambert will be very weak. And he will have to take tonic for at least a few months to make up for the loss.

The medicinal materials she needs are very expensive, which are not available in ordinary pharmacies.

The Euston Pharmacy is located in the suburbs, and there is mountain behind the pharmacy, where precious medicinal materials are planted.

Almost an hour later, the taxi stopped outside a classical building.

Nikita got out of the car, took a look at two squatting stone statues which were respectively placed on the left and right side of the gate. Then she looked at the golden plaque hanging high above the roof beam before stepping onto the stone steps.

There are two staffs guarding at the gate.

The Euston Pharmacy can't be easily entered.

This is not a pharmacy set up for ordinary people. And all the people who can come here to spend money are millionaires or dignitaries.

Of course, they won't let everyone in.

"Miss, do you have an appointment card?" The staff stopped Nikita and asked politely.

People need to make an appointment before taking some medicine from the Euston.

Pharmacy.

Many medicines have to be prepared days or even months in advance.

Chapter 194 A Golden Card

Nikita sipped her lips and shook her head: "No."

"If you don't have an appointment card,

I'm sorry, we can't let you in." The staff thought Nikita didn't understand the rules of the Euston Pharmacy. Seeing that the little girl was beautiful, they patiently explained to her. "In order to come here to get some medicine, you must first pay half of the cost of the medicinal materials purchased in our official website in advance, and then make an early appointment with us.

When the appointment time comes, you can come back to get the medicine, After the medicine is prepared, you need to pay the other half of the price."

"So if you don't have an appointment card, you can't get in."

Hearing this, Nikita frowned.

There weren't so many rules when she came to the Euston Pharmacy before.

Why are there so many rules now?

What is Lemuel, that strange old man, busy with all day long?

"Do I really have to have an appointment card?" Nikita pulled out a wallet from her bag and took out a golden card from her wallet. She said in a consultative tone: "This card can be used here before. And your boss said that this card can be used indefinitely for a lifetime.

I haven't used it for two years. It won't expire now, will it?

How about you taking this card and asking your boss?"

The card was given by Lemuel.

The Euston Pharmacy has set up many branches all over the country.

There are about hundreds of branches adding up.

Besides the power Lambert family in N city, there is another very powerful family whose last name was Lawrence. This family is in Q city.

Speaking of this Lawrence family in Q city, it is known as a century-old medical family.

The Euston Pharmacy is one of the industries of the Lawrence family in Q city.

Lemuel Lawrence, that strange old man, is the father of the current chief shopkeeper of the Euston Pharmacy.

This gold card was given to Nikita by Lemuel.

It is said that it can be used indefinitely in any Euston Pharmacy in the whole country.

The so-called "indefinitely" means that she can casually get the medicine she wants with this

gold card. And it will be free no matter how much medicine she gets.

Moreover, Lemuel felt that Nikita was not careful enough. And he was afraid that she would lose the card. He also designed a special mark for her. If she loses the card, she can get the medicine she wants with the mark he designed, which works the same way.

Nikita painted her exclusive mark on the prescription she gave Miss Morris before.

When the two staff members saw the gold card that Nikita took out, they suddenly widened their eyes.

After a few seconds, the two people seemed to come to their senses. One of them asked carefully and respectfully: "Miss, can you let me look at this card carefully?"

"Of course." Nikita threw the card into midair at will. "Take it and check."

The staff who asked quickly reached out and caught it. She carefully held the card in both of her hands as if she were holding something precious. Then she looked down carefully.

The other person was also looking down at the card.

Moments later, two people looked up. The way they looked at Nikita was completely different from the way just now.

"Miss, is your surname Swift?" She used a very polite tone.

Nikita nodded.

The attitude of the two staffs began to act more respectfully. They carefully handed the card back to Nikita. "Miss Swift, your card is the ultimate VIP card of our Euston Pharmacy, and this is the only one in the whole country."

"We have just identified it, and your card is real."

“Okay.” Nikita doesn’t care much about these things. She only cares about one thing. “Then I can go in now, right?”

“Of course.” The two staffs bent over and said respectfully. “Miss Swift is our VIP in the Euston Pharmacy. You don’t need to make an appointment and can come at any time.”

Chapter 195 What kind of stimulation did you get?

All the employees of the Euston Pharmacy know about this ultimate VIP card with special significance.

There is only one in the world at the moment.

The distinguished guest who has this gold card can get the medicine she wants in Euston Pharmacy for free for her entire life.

For them, this card is something that only exists in legend, which has only been heard and never been seen before.

Today, they were lucky enough to see it.

What made them feel even more shocked and incredible was that the person who owned this gold card turned out to be a little girl who looked like a teenager.

After taking back the card, Nikita carried her black backpack and slowly walked into the Euston Pharmacy.

The staff who stood outside the door immediately dialed a number and went out.

The other side.

Una galloped all the way to the office.

Miss Morris was correcting the examination paper when Una rushed to her desk, grabbed her arm and shouted at her: "Miss Morris, I apologize to you for everything before.

I shouldn't be resentful of you all the time because of some personal things. I used to aim at you as long as I got chance. And I used to mocked you and had conflicts with you many times.

That was me being petty and bitter about some things that I couldn't let go.

And that's why I always hate you.

Miss Morris, I will never be against you, embarrass you or deliberately give you a hard time in the future.

I don't expect us to be good friends, but I hope we are no longer enemies.

Miss Morris, I want to solemnly apologize to you. I'm sorry. I was wrong. And I hope you can forgive me."

After Una finished her words, she let go of her hand and bowed to Miss Morris under her shocked sights.

Miss Morris opened her eyes so widely that they looked round. And she looked very frightened.

The

pen in her hand drew a long red line on the paper.

She looked at Una in honor, who was still bowing to her, and seriously doubted whether Una was possessed by another person's soul.

Damn! This is horrible.

\*Teacher funner, what's wrong with you?" Miss Monis dropped her pen on the table, stood up and stared at Una defensively Are you all right? Why are you suddenly acting so strangely?" Una apologized to her?

For Miss Monis, this is no less frightening than seeing the ghost during the day.

She felt that even if the earth were destroyed, Una wouldn't sincerely apologize to her.

Two people have been in a difficult relationship for so many years.

She knows very well how much hatred Una holds against her

Her resentment still existed even after Una got married.

So when Una suddenly came to apologize to her, Miss Morris was being shocked, not anything else.

"Miss Morris, I was wrong before.

I am sincerely apologizing to you now. And I hope we can shake hands and make peace, so that we can live in harmony in the future and never argue again."

Una apologized to Miss Morris partly because of Nikita's request.

There is also another part of the reason, which is that she thought it through by herself,

She devoted herself to Hackett and tried her best to manage their small family after marrying him. But what she finally got was the betrayal of the person who she trusted most and shared a pillow with.

After this, when she thought of her gratitude and grudges with Miss Morris for so many years, she suddenly felt meaningless.

“Wait... Teacher Turner, are you...” Miss Morris looked at her with a suspicious face. “What kind of stimulation did you get?”

Or did you just lose in a game called Truth or Dare?” Miss Morris still didn’t believe Una’s apology was sincere.

Chapter 196 We are both sick.

“Miss Morris, I knew you wouldn’t believe me easily.

Of course, I have done so many excessive things. If I were you, I wouldn’t believe it, either,

Just wait and see, and I will convince you of my determination and sincerity with practical actions!”

Miss Morris: “ ...”

She still thinks Una was possessed by someone else.

When Una finished speaking, she suddenly remembered something. And her face changed. Then she said with a serious expression: “Teacher Morris, did Nikita give you some small pills yesterday? And she asked you to take one every day, didn’t she?”

She also gave you a prescription and asked you to take medicine according to it, right?”

Although Miss Morris didn’t know why she suddenly brought this up, she still nodded. ‘Yes.

“Then you must do as she says.” Una said very seriously, “Teacher Morris, if Nikita said that you were sick, you must be sick.”



Miss Morris: "...

Is she scolding her in a soft way?

But on the next second, Una said something that made Miss Morris feel even more speechless.

"I'm sick, too." Una said.

Miss Morris twitched her mouth a little and said: "Teacher Turner, the game you are playing is really exciting."

"No, Miss Morris." Una frowned and said with a serious face: "I am sick. So are you. We are both sick.

Nikita certainly didn't lie to us. We must be really sick.

I'm going to the hospital for a physical examination now. Would you like to go with me?

Miss Morris: "... No!"

She's not sick.

But seeing her acting like this, she really thinks Una is suffering some mental problem,

"Then I'll go by myself." Una said so and was about to leave. She picked up the black satchel on the table and slung it over her shoulder. "Teacher Morris, please ask for a leave for me.

I won't come to school this afternoon."

It takes some time to do a full-scale physical examination.

She will definitely be unable to come to school in the afternoon.

Yesterday, Nikita not only inferred from her facial features that there was something wrong with her marriage, which had been testified by her being betrayed by her husband and her husband's intention to take away all her money, but also inferred that there was something wrong with her health. Besides, Nikita got all those symptoms accurate.

Originally, she didn't take it seriously either.

Fatigue, insomnia, occasional dizziness and palpitation... She felt those quite normal.

With all those pressures at work, these will inevitably happen to anyone.

But now, Una can't continue to ignore it.

No matter what disease she has, whether it is serious or not, she must go to the hospital for a good examination at once.

Soon, Una hurriedly got out of the office.

Miss Morris frowned. After Una walked out of the office, she muttered to herself: "What's wrong with her? Why is she acting like a nervous wreck?"

She sat back in her seat, picked up the pen on her desk, and took out a new test paper to correct.

The small pills Nikita gave her yesterday were put in a throat lozenge box in her desk drawer.

She didn't take one.

As for the prescription that she couldn't understand, she waited until Nikita left and kneaded

it into a ball and threw it into the trash can.

She knows that her students means well.

However, how does a child who is still studying in high school, and has been transferred from a small village, have any medical skills?

She didn't question or refuse her in person because she didn't want to hurt her student's self-esteem.

But how could she really believe that nonsense?

As Nikita walked into the Euston Pharmacy, someone immediately came out to welcome her. The staff outside made a phone call and said that a little girl came with the ultimate VIP card. The steward who answered the phone immediately reported this matter. In the end, the shopkeeper of the Euston Pharmacy came out to welcome her in person.

Chapter 197 Is it so troublesome?

The shopkeeper is a man who is about 50 years old, dressed in a Tang Costume, and looks very energetic and capable.

He just came out of the pharmacy, and the whole person smells like medicine.

"Hello, Miss Swift, I am the shopkeeper of this Euston Pharmacy.

My name is Dale Ladd." Dale stretched out his hand and said politely. "Why didn't Miss Swift inform us before visiting our pharmacy?"

I was supposed to be waiting for you outside with someone in advance. It was too rude to let Miss Swift wait for so long time.

Nikita has a gold card of the Euston Pharmacy, which means she is the super VIP here.

No matter which Euston Pharmacy she goes, she can enjoy the best reception service.

Nikita doesn't care about these virtual protocol at all. She waved her hand and said: "It's okay. I just came to get some medicine. Then I'll leave. Don't bother me with all those protocols.

Give me ten pairs of medicines on this prescription.

While saying so, she handed over a prescription.

Dale stretched out his hands, took the prescription in a pious way. After looking down at the medicinal materials on it one by one, he raised his head, slightly frowned and said: "Among all the medicinal materials Miss Swift wrote on this list, I have 19 kinds here. As for the last one... I'm afraid..."

"What's wrong?" There are 20 kinds of medicinal materials on the Nikita's medicine list, all of which are precious medicinal materials that can cost thousands of dollars. Ordinary pharmacies either don't have them, or the quality of the medical materials they have is not up to her standard. Only the medicinal materials of the Euston Pharmacy are barely usable.

Dale said: "The last kind, lucid ganoderma, is extremely rare.

There are only less than 50 grams in total in all the Euston Pharmacy all over the country, which can't meet Miss Nikita's request at all."

"And even if you want to get 50 grams of this kind of medicinal materials, we have to collect them from hundreds of shops.

If Miss Swift is in a hurry, it will at least take three or five days to collect all of them."

Nikita frowned: "Is it so troublesome?"

In the early years, she planted countless lucid ganoderma on the loess slope in Syracuse Villiage. And because she planted too many of them, and she didn't need that much, the remaining ones were cut and fed to pigs. And the pigs seemed to dislike the taste.

Unexpectedly, the lucid ganoderma is so rare now.

"Miss Swift, this lucid ganoderma is originally a precious medicinal material.

Because the requirements for its planting environment are extremely high, and the survival. rate is extremely low, so although we have exhausted our efforts to plant them, few have. survived in the end."

"If Miss Swift is really in a hurry, there may be a place where you can collect the amount you need. And you won't have to wait too long to get the medicinal materials."

"Where?" Nikita asked.

"Y City, which is 200 kilometers away from N city. It is said that people have been studying and planting lucid ganoderma there. And the survival rate today is much higher than before.

There should be a certain amount of lucid ganoderma there.

However, I'm not sure whether the Garrett family is willing to sell those lucid ganoderma.

Besides, even if they are willing to sell it, it is probably very expensive."

Dale thought about it briefly, and then said: "There is someone I know in the Garrett family. How about me making some calls and asking for some information first?"

If they are willing to sell it, I will arrange someone to go to Y city immediately to buy it for

Miss Swift.”

“I will pay for the money myself.” Nikita refused Dale’s kindness. “You can ask for the information first.”

She can get the medicine at the Euston Pharmacy for free.

But when she needs to buy medicine from other places, how can she let the Euston Pharmacy pay for her?

Besides, she bought medicinal materials back for Old Mr. Lambert to refine pills for him. If someone needs to pay for this, it should be the Lambert family.

Chapter 198 She had an idea in mind.

Dale made a phone call. And soon, he inquired about everything clearly.

He told Nikita every information he found out. “Miss Swift, there is indeed a certain amount of lucid ganoderma in the Garrett family, but I’m afraid they are not willing to sell them.

I heard that those lucid ganoderma were planted by the Garrett family who spent a lot of money. They were specially used for dispensing medicines for the Young Master Garrett.

The Garrett family is not short of money, and Young Master Garrett is the next heir whose status is high and noble.

I’m afraid it’s a bit difficult to collect the certain amount of lucid ganoderma that Miss Swift needs.”

He implied that no matter how much money you were willing to pay, they wouldn’t sell this medicinal material.

They are also short of lucid ganoderma.

And they don't need other people's money.

Nikita heard of the Garrett family before. Its status in Y city is quite similar to the Lambert family's status in N city.

Nikita also heard of that Young Master Garrett.

It is said that he is young and promising, and he was once selected as one of the high-quality single aristocrats who are mostly chosen by the ladies of the upper class as their lovers.

Of course, another person who was mostly chosen as their ideal husband is Young Master Lambert, Sheehan, who is also young, promising and talent.

"Is that Young Master Garrett ill?"

What kind of illness does he have?" Hear the Garrett family may not be willing to sell the lucid ganoderma, Nikita's expression didn't change. She asked about another thing.

"It's not a disease.

He suffered a car accident and broke his legs. He can't stand up." Dale told Nikita everything he knew. He has been accepting treatment for more than a year. But the result doesn't look good.

I'm afraid that his legs can't be cured, and he has to sit in a wheelchair for rest of his life."

"Alas, what a shame!" Speaking of this Young Master Garrett, Dale couldn't help showing some pity.

"Young Master Garrett is only twenty-five years old this year. He is still very young, and capable too. He doesn't fool around like other macaroni."

“If he hadn’t had a car accident and broken his leg, he would have taken over the Garrett Group by now.

But just because he broke his leg and became a person with disabilities, I’m afraid he won’t be the heir of the Garrett family, although he’s quite skilled.

After all, it is impossible for the Garrett Group to choose a disabled heir. ”

After Nikita heard his words, she narrowed her black and bright eyes. And she came up with an idea.

She took out her phone, rummaged through it for a while. Then she found a number and dialed it.

In the conference room of the Lambert Group.

A PPT has just been played.

The man sitting in front of all people looks cold, and his black suit make him look abstinent and indifferent. Even if he sits there without saying a word, his strong aura make every present senior management of the company lose their ability to breath.

Even though they are facing a younger generation who is decades younger than them.

Everyone behaves carefully. No one dares to not take him seriously.

After all, those who once didn’t take this young President Lambert seriously are no longer in the Lambert Group.



“... President Lambert” The senior management of the planning department stood up and looked at the young president who was too handsome in front of him. He can not tell whether he is happy or not. He said nervously: “This is the new plan of this period made by our planning department.”

“Pa!”

The senior management see their young handsome president throw the pen on the table a throw. His handsome face still can't distinguish between joy and anger, but his whole body released the coercion which let a person feel more and more difficult to breathe.

“This is the new plan that your department spent a month coming up with, right?”

The man's voice was cold, and his tone was very light. But his words made the senior management of the planning department have a cold sweat instantly.

Chapter 199 It is a little different.

“President Lambert... This, this...” Sweat dripped from his forehead, but he didn't dare to reach out to wipe it. So the sweat slipped down through his forehead to his face, and then it continued to slip down to his neck.

After a while, his clothes was soaked by his sweat.

The central air conditioning is on in the conference room, and the constant temperature is 24 degrees all the year round.

But everyone was sweating.

Sheehan frowned and sank his voice.

As he was about to speak up, his mobile phone on the table suddenly vibrated and made a “buzzing” sound.

He looked down at it inadvertently.

He originally thought it was a phone call about work. But when he saw the name displayed on the screen of his phone, he couldn't help being shocked.

Caller ID: Little girl.

Sheehan saved Nikita's phone number in his address book. When he typed her name, he did not save Nikita, but entered the words "Little girl".

The word "Little girl" kept flashing on the screen of his phone.

Sheehan looked dazed for a few seconds. Then he suddenly came to his sense. So he picked up the phone, stood up and quickly walked out of the conference room.

As he left the room, everyone felt relief and took a deep breath.

Some people picked up a cup to drink water, and some people took out handkerchiefs to wipe sweat. The top management of the planning department even reached out and patted his chest, and took a few deep breaths with his mouth open. And he seemed to just survive a

disaster.

Sheehan walked out of the conference room quickly.

A large floor-to-ceiling window is in front of the corridor. When he looked up, Sheehan could see the blue sky outside the floor-to-ceiling window and one or two birds passing by occasionally.

The man stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window with long legs and slender back. His voice was low with some gentleness that he never had at ordinary times. He whispered, "Is that Miss Swift?"

This phone number surely belongs to Nikita.

But Sheehan was not very sure that the person who called him was Nikita.

After all, the little girl doesn't seem to have a good impression of him. Every time they meet, Sheehan can feel her deliberate alienation.

"Yes, it's me." On the other side of the phone, the girl's voice sounded as clear as a spring in the mountains, which contained her unique coldness and wildness. "Mr. Lambert, I am now buying medicinal materials to make pills for your grandfather in a pharmacy, but I still lack one kind of medicine. I need to go to Y city to get it."

"You prepare a car, a driver and a bank card for me at once.

I'm going to Y city now."

Unexpectedly, it was really his little girl who called him.

Sheehan picked up a smile. And his eyes showed some happiness which hadn't been noticed by himself. "OK, Miss Swift. Please give me the address, and I will arrange for you right away."

His phone vibrated again.

"I sent you my location on WeChat.

You arrange someone to come over as soon as possible. Otherwise, if you will delay your grandfather's treatment at night, don't blame me." The girl said so and hung up the phone.

Sheehan heard the disconnection sound in his phone, thought for a few seconds, and turned to walk towards his office.

After returning to the office, he tidied up a little and called Vernon over by phone.

“President Lambert.” Vernon looked at the man who came out of the lounge. And he was sensitive enough to discover that his President Lambert seemed to have changed his

clothes.

When President Lambert came to work in the morning, he was still wearing a black shirt.

At the moment, he changed into a light gray shirt, and he didn’t know if he forgot to fasten the top two buttons of his shirt, which was completely different from the man who fastened every button tightly at ordinary times.

Chapter 200 He took all the black cards to find Nikita.

While Vernon was hesitating whether he needed to remind him, he saw his President Lambert stretched out his hand to untie another button on his chest. But after a few seconds, he fastened the button that had just been untied.

“How do I look?” Sheehan tidied up his collar, and looked at Vernon with his deep and cold eyes.

Vernon: “?”

“How do I look in this suit?” The man tidied up the collar on the other side again, and asked him again with a serious expression on his handsome face.

Vernon: “...”

“Very handsome.” A few seconds later, Vernon controlled his facial expression, desperately suppressed the twitching of his mouth, and flattered him with a serious face. “You seldom wears clothes of other colors. This light gray shirt on you looks fashionable and steady, and it is somewhat casual too. It is very suitable for various formal occasions.

Whether it is for work, dating or other occasions, it is all very suitable.

And you are always dressed in black and white.

Occasionally, trying clothes of other colors and styles will make people feel fresh and give them a different impression.”

Vernon has followed Sheehan for many years.

Although he hasn't reached the point where he can be roundworms in Sheehan's stomach, he knows his boss very well.

He has always been a man who doesn't care too much about his appearance and is very casual in his daily dress. But now, he suddenly abandoned his dress style for many years and changed to a new style. Besides, he also asked his opinion so seriously, and he also untied two buttons that were tied tightly at ordinary times.

There is obviously something happening to his boss.

And it is obviously related to a woman.

He acted the same way when he pursued his girlfriend and went on a date with her.

So Vernon soon guessed that the reason why President Lambert was acting so strange was mostly related to that Miss Swift.

After all, Miss Swift is the only woman who has been in contact with President Lambert recently, and he also showed lots of interest on that girl.

“Do you really think so?” Knowing that his subordinate was just flattering him, Sheehan still picked up a pleasant smile. He turned his head and seemed to inadvertently take a glance at the floor-to-ceiling window.

The polished glass reflected the slender and straight silhouette of the man, which showed his handsome posture and unparalleled temperament.

“Of course I do. How do I dare to fool you, my President Lambert?” Vernon realized that he had successfully pleased his boss, and couldn’t help but keep going. “President Lambert is really

handsome in this suit. I can guarantee that any woman will be impressed and conquered by your charm when they see you.”

“Those mature women can’t even resist it, let alone those little girls.” His last sentence was implying something.

“What are you talking about?” Sheehan turned his head and stared at Vernon with his half-narrowed cold eyes. But the man’s handsome face did not really show any displeasure, and he seemed to pick up a subtle smile.

“I’m heading out. I’ll leave the unfinished business here to you. If there is something important, wait until I come back.”

“Yes, President Lambert. You can rest assured that I will take care of everything in the company. If you have something important, you don’t have to go back to the company today. There is nothing too important these days, and I can handle everything.”

Actually, what Vernon really wanted to say was that “President Lambert, go ahead and enjoy your date with Miss Swift!”

After Sheehan finished enjoying him, he took all his black cards with him and left.