The Girl CB 201

Chapter 201 I give in.
Sheehan arrived at Euston Pharmacy one hour later according to the location sent by Nikita through WeChat.
After he got off the car, he went to the gate of Euston Pharmacy.
The staff at the door saw that his appearance and temperament were very special, and they could also tell his extraordinary identity. But they still asked politely based on regulations: "Are you coming to take medicine, sir?
Do you have an appointment in advance?"
Sheehan squinted: "No, I am looking for someone."
"Excuse me, sir, who you are looking for"
"I am looking for Nikita, she should still be here."
"Are you looking for Miss Swift?
Then please come with me,
I'll take you there."
The staff was very polite. After hearing that the person he was looking for was Nikita, he was even more polite.

Euston Pharmacy is very large. Although it can't be compared with a century-old house like the Grand Mansion in some details of decoration, it can be regarded as a good garden design.

There are small bridges, rivers, rockeries and pavilions inside.

The staff led Sheehan to walk through a path full of peach trees. Then they walked to a stone bridge, and finally walked into a rest place covered by rockeries, standing a few meters away from the pavilion. The staff whispered: "Miss Swift is in the pavilion, sir, you can go by yourself."

Sheehan thanked him, looked up at the pavilion, and saw the girl sitting in the pavilion at a glance.

With exquisite and beautiful little face, white and luminous skin, even if she doesn't make up, she is also quite beautiful and breath-taking.

She is only eighteen years old, and she is still a child.

Sheehan can't imagine how beautiful she will be in a few years.

He suddenly thought of the expression "exceedingly beautiful".

In a few years, Nikita will certainly become exceedingly beautiful.

By then, there must be countless men who will be attracted by her.

The man stood outside the pavilion, and he looked at the beautiful girl with deep eyes. After

staying for a few seconds, he started to walk towards the pavilion.

In the pavilion.

Nikita is holding a chess piece, she is smiling and looking at the person sitting opposite her. Dale Ladd is swiping his sweats. Then Nikita puts a black chess piece on the chessboard
with a smile.
With this chess piece, Dale completely failed.
He has played Go chess for decades and won several awards in the National Competition. He couldn't expect that he would lose in front of an eighteen-year-old girl.
At first, he played casually and didn't take his opponent seriously at all.
Just a teenage, how can she know how to play? She must just know a little about it.
He is still thinking that the girl may be ambitious and shy, so he should deliberately lose a game to make her happy.
But soonDale discovered how wrong his idea was.
He thought the girl must know just a little about Go, but she was so skillful. Even if he spared no effort after realizing this, he couldn't change his failure.
He would not only lose, but also lose miserably.
He is still struggling because he doesn't want to be defeated in such an obvious way.
Dale looked at the situation on the chessboard, knowing that he would fail, and it was meaningless to continue. He sighed and put the chess pieces in his hand back into the
chess box.

"Miss Swift, I lost this game. Miss Swift is superb and ingenious in playing Go, so I am willing to give in." Sheehan walked into the pavilion and saw the scene of Dale's admitting of his failure with his hands holding together in front of his chest. Chapter 202 He is my friend. He could also see the chessboard showing the result of this game. Old Mr. Lambert plays Go quite well. When he was young, he was one of the best elites of the national Go team. He also represented the national Go team in the World Go Competition and won two gold medals and three silver medals. Even though he retired, he never gave up his hobby. Therefore, Sheehan learned Go from Old Mr. Lambert at an early age. He saw at a glance that both sides have played quite well, which couldn't been completed by ordinary players. This is a game between two masters. Compared with the traps created by white chess pieces, the black chess pieces have broken all those traps, which showed a higher level. The side of the black chess pieces is Nikita. Sheehan has only seen this level of playing Go from his grandpa. It took his grandfather several decades to practice achieving such a level, but Nikita Talent is the only explanation.

Just like her superb medical skills.
She has a talent far beyond ordinary people in playing chess and practicing medicine.
She can use only several years to gain the achievements which may need ten or twenty years
for others.
Sheehan remembered materials investigated by Yates again
She has got zero mark in all subjects several times, and she is the last one in every semester. She seems to be stupid with a low IQ.
But for those students who are really poor at learning, they will not gain zero in all subjects according to Sheehan's experience. After all, there are many multiple-choices, they can certainly get a few marks even if they fill in these questions casually.
There is only one method to get zero mark in all exams.
That is, she doesn't answer questions on the test papers for all subjects.
It seems that when he goes back, he has to ask Yates to give him Nikita's test papers with zero point.
"Miss Swift is really clever. This game is very exciting." Sheehan walked to Nikita, and he looked at Nikita's black hair with his cold eyes. His dark and deep eyes were full of unabashed appreciation, and there were some obscure emotions hidden in his eyes.
He said suddenly, and the girl beside him raised her head and looked at him. She raised her beautiful eyebrows and said, "Mr. Lambert, you also know how to play?"

Sheehan smiled and said: "A little.
I didn't expect Miss Swift to be so superb in chess besides your superb medical skills.
Grandpa was also a good chess player when he was young, and he has been struggling to find a comparable opponent for so many years.
If Miss Swift can play with him when you are free, he will be very happy."
"This is", Dale glanced at Sheehan, and secretly said Sheehan was quite handsome in his
heart.
A young and handsome man with good temperament. He looks quite noble with exquisite clothes. He must be an extraordinary person.
"Oh, this is a friend of mine." Nikita introduced Sheehan to Dale in brief, "Sheehan Lambert,
Mr. Lambert."
A friend?
The man standing beside her blinked his eyes and smiled. His joy could be found through his eyes and eyebrows. He stretched a hand to Dale and politely said, "Hello, I am a friend of Miss Swift, Sheehan from the Lambert Group."
Dale was stunned: "The Lambert Group?
Mr. Lambert and the Lambert with a good reputation for more than one hundred yearsyour relationship"

"Zack Lambert is my grandfather." Sheehan said faintly, but Dale was stunned and widened his eyes: "You are the young master of the Lambert family who has taken your family over when you were guite young?" Chapter 203 Pretty Careful "Well, that's him." Nikita answered for Sheehan and drank her tea. She took her black bag from the chair next to her, got up and said, "Mr. Ladd, thank you for your tea. I'll ask you for advice on chess when I am free. Finishing her words, she turned her head to look at the handsome and elegant man next to her. She assigned him a task casually: "Mr. Lambert, take the pile of medicine on the ground, let's go." Sheehan saw that there were several big bags in a corner of the pavilion, containing medicinal materials that had been wrapped up. He estimates that the weight must have exceeded five kilograms. Ordinary people even dare not ask about the price of such expensive medicinal materials, which are casually put on the ground like rotten cabbages by her. The Lambert family is really rich. Sheehan, the ruler of the Lambert family, is still a little surprised because of Nikita's casual attitude towards material resources.

Yes, she doesn't care.

Even though Sheehan doesn't have much contact with Nikita, he can feel that she really
doesn't care much about material resources.
She can live in a remote village like Syracuse Village for many years.
She can also adapt to life in big cities quickly.
It seems that it makes no difference to her no matter she lives in a poor mountainous area or in a big city with superior material conditions.
She is completely different from girls of her age.
This reminds Sheehan of the radio host named Nicola he met when he was abroad.
She is also a young girl, but her insight and way of speaking will give Sheehan the illusion that she is 70 or 80 years old.
It seems that she has already met all the ups and downs, experienced the vicissitudes of life, and became indifferent for anything.
But she is just eighteen years old as a little girl in the best age.
Sheehan looked at the girl beside him deeply, his eyes were quite dark. He walked over and picked up several bags on the ground.
Nikita walked out of the pavilion firstly.
The most powerful man in the N City acts as her follower, with a lot of bags in his hand.

In the pavilion, Dale was stunned with an expression of consternation.
What's the identity of Miss Swift?
She, as a little girl, has the permanent VIP card of Euston Pharmacy, she can also let Mr. Lambert obey her words like this.
Moreover, just now, Mr. Lambert that she was skilled in medicine.
She can treat people??
Sheehan put several bags of medicinal materials on the backseats.
Four bags almost cover all the backseats.
He put those bags, walked forward, and opened the door at the co-pilot's side. Then he said politely, "Miss Swift, please get on the car."
Nikita looked at the backseats. Then she looked at the gentleman next to her. She said thanks and entered the car.
After seeing her get on the car and sit down, Sheehan went to the other side, opened the door and got on the car.
"Is the temperature of the air-conditioner in the car suitable for you?" Sheehan closed the door and drove out slowly.
Nikita said yes faintly.



The black wallet seems to be heavy.
Nikita didn't reject Sheehan's action of giving his wallet to her. Anyway, she is working for the Lambert family, it is also suitable for her to spend Sheehan's money.
She took it, and it was a little heavy.
She opened her wallet and took a look. There were at least ten black cards, and there were several golden cards with higher limitations than black cards.
Just now, Sheehan said that he had brought all the cards, which seemed to be true.
Nikita: ""
It doesn't have to be so dramatic.
She is just going to buy some medicine.
The man next to her also said: "If it is not enough, there are still some cards at home, and I can ask someone to take them here."
Nikita: ""
"That's enough."
It is still unknown whether his money can be spent.
There is no shortage of money for the Garrett family.
Therefore, even if Sheehan is willing spend money, it may not work.

But Nikita has her own methods. Certainly they can use money at the beginning. If using money doesn't work, she has other ways.
In a word, she must get what she wants at any cost.
Driving from N City to Y City takes them about three hours.
Nikita began to sleep after entering the car for a short while.
Sheehan drove steadily and went to the mountain road without bumping at all.
Probably he has driven too steadily, just like they were driving on the flat ground, Nikita slept quite well.
When the girl fell asleep, her head tilted, and she leaned towards him.
There is a distance between them. She is wearing a seat belt, and her head is hanging over Sheehan's shoulder, so she can't lean to his shoulder.
Probably this posture made her feel a little uncomfortable. Sheehan looked at her white face and found her facial expressions were not good, and she was also frowning.
He hesitated and drove into a service area in front of him. After parking the car, he leaned
over to untie the seat belt of Nikita.
The girl's sweet and soft body suddenly fell on him.
Suddenly, they have got closer, so close that Sheehan can smell the fragrance from the girl, which is elegant and sweet. The fragrance haunts his nose.

At this moment, it seems that there is an invisible small h**k in his heart, and it seems that there is an invisible big hand on his heart, which makes him impossible to be calm.

His heartbeat suddenly accelerated.

The speed and frequency of beating are completely different from usual.

Throughout his life, it was the first time for him to realize the feeling of the so-called arrhythmia.

With the strange feelings, he took a deep breath and sat stiff in the car. He allowed the girl to put her head on his shoulder without moving.

After about five minutes, when those abnormal emotions calmed down slowly, Sheehan looked at the white face of the girl again with his deep eyes.

Looking at the girl who was still sleeping soundly, he hesitated for a few seconds, leaned down and lowered his voice: "Sorry, Miss Swift.

You will be uncomfortable to sleep like this. I don't mean to offend."

Finishing his words, he stretched out his hands carefully, hugged Nikita, and went off the car. He put all those bags on the backseats away and put her on the backseats gently.

After thinking for a while, he pulled out a small blanket from the seat and put it on her.

Chapter 205 I can wait for you.

Nikita woke up as soon as the car drove into Y City.

The girl's thick and long eyelashes trembled, and after a few seconds, she slowly opened her

eyes.
When she found that she was not sitting at the co-pilot seat in the front of the car, but lying on the backseats, Nikita was stunned and slowly sat up straight with frowning eyebrows.
"Miss Swift, you are awake." Sheehan saw Nikita wake up from the rear view mirror, and his voice was warm. "Miss Swift, you have just fallen asleep. I see that your eyebrows have been frowning, as if you were sleeping in a very uncomfortable way, so I moved you to the backseats without your permission."
"You can have more spaces on the backseats. Miss Swift can lie down and sleep, and you can be more comfortable."
He said "move" Nikita can certainly understand the way of his "move".
Her beautiful little face has no expression, no one can distinguish any emotions from her face. She rubbed her eyes and looked out of the window, but her heart could not calm down for a long time.
She can't believe she has slept so soundlyShe didn't even notice Sheehan's action of hugging
her to the backseats.
When did her vigilance become so bad?
In the past, even if she fell asleep, if someone came to her or touched her, she would wake up immediately.

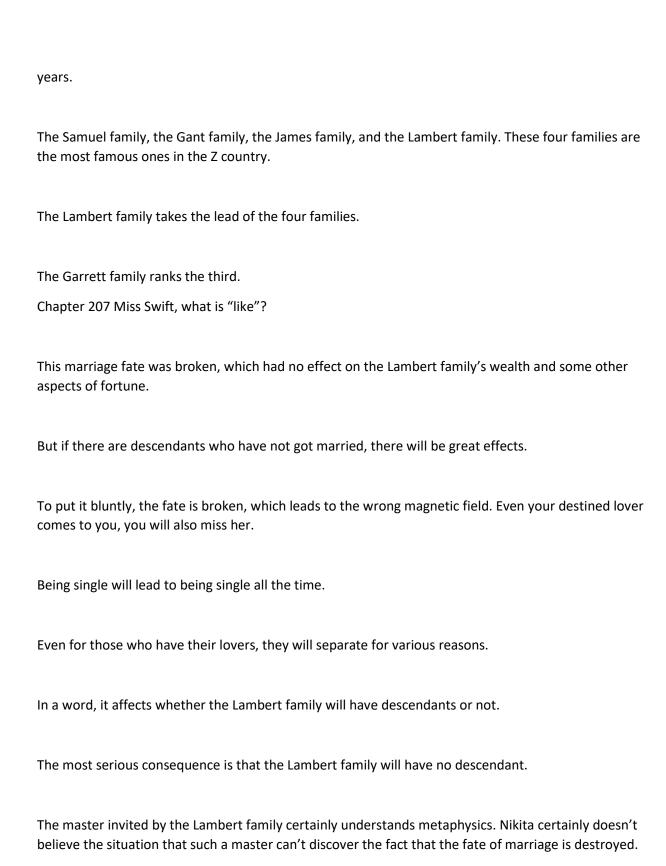
Even though she and Xavier have known each other for so many years, and they are getting along with each other as brothers, if Xavier approaches her when she is sleeping soundly, she can feel it and wake

This comes from her subconscious sense of crisis.

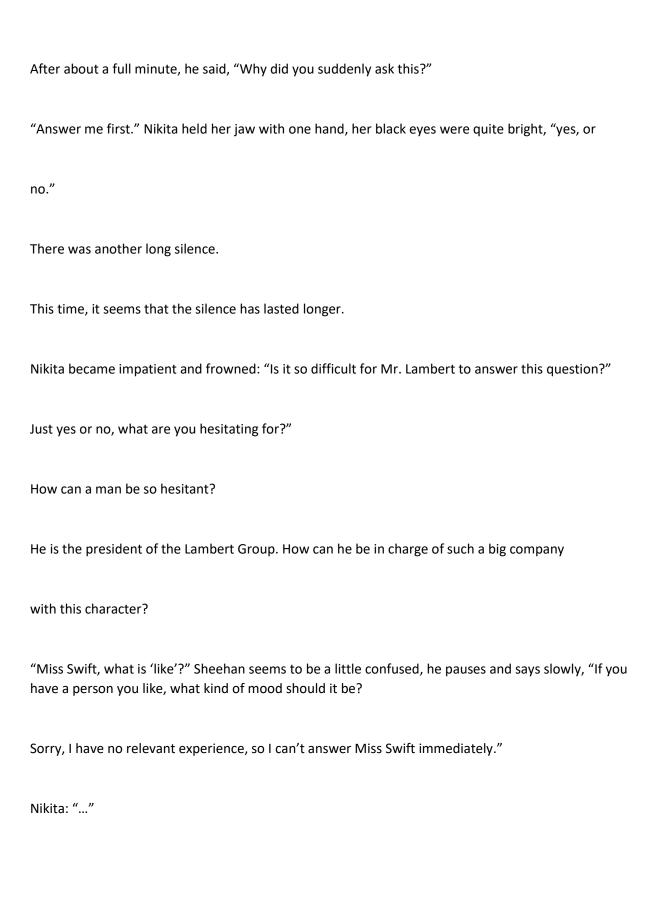
up immediately.

It was a kind of potential that was stimulated when she was imprisoned by the Hamlin Organization for two years.
It has become a natural skill.
But this skill, which works for everyone, has failed in front of Sheehan.
Or perhaps this skill will not work in front of anyone? Sheehan is not the only one?
Nikita's thoughts are complex, but she doesn't show her emotions on her face.
After a while, she stopped looking outside.
"We have arrived in the Y City.
Mr. Lambert, why didn't you wake me up?"
She just remembered that she just told Sheehan to go to Y City, but did not tell him the specific destination.
Then she fell asleep.
Sheehan didn't even want to wake her up and ask her.
If she hadn't woken up by herself, would he wait for her to wake up?
"I think you are sleeping soundly, so I want you to sleep for another while." There was a red light at the intersection ahead, and Sheehan stopped the car slowly.





Unless, he is intentional, in order to let the Lambert family has no descendant.
Thinking like this, Nikita lifted her eyes to look ahead.
She could only saw his straight back.
But even his back is several times much more handsome than ordinary people.
Thinking of the man's handsome face, which made her blank for a moment, Nikita suddenly felt that it would be a pity if the Lambert family really has no descendants.
Good genes should be passed from generation to generation.
Sheehan is a good-looking man with high IQ. His face seems to be the artwork made by the g^*d , which is extremely handsome.
If he has a wife, it is a waste of his good genes if they don't give birth to a lot of children.
"Mr. Lambert." Nikita decided to make an exception and take care of this business with the thought that his good genes cannot be wasted. "Can I ask you a question?"
"Sure, Miss Swift."
"Does Mr. Lambert have someone you like now?"
If he has, the ruined marriage fate must be repaired quickly.
Otherwise, his good marriage may be destroyed again.
This time, the man didn't answer immediately, and he was silent for a long time.



Now, even children in the kindergarten know which girl they like in their class, and they may also follow the girl they like and serve for them.
He is an adult in his twenties, and he doesn't know what is 'like'?
He even asks her?
Nikita was speechless and said, "Haven't you ever liked a girl throughout your life?"
Considering that he has just asked her about the meaning of 'like', Nikita had to be patient and said: "Do you have a girl whom you want to approach?
When you are separated, you will think of her frequently, and when you are together, you will be reluctant to leave her.
Chapter 208 You and your younger brother are going to be single in your
life.
"In a word, she is different from any other one of the opposite sex.
She is very special for you."
"Mr. Lambert, do you know what I mean?"
If he doesn't understand, she thinks she has nothing to say.
Nikita didn't notice that the man's back in front of her seems to be stiff after hearing her words.
"If what Miss Swift said is like, I think I might have someone I like." The man's voice hesitated slightly, as if he were not so sure about this matter.

"You had one before, or you have one now?" Nikita asked again.
"Miss Swift"
"Mr. Lambert just needs to answer my question."
" now." The man's voice is still uncertain, but it is also an answer.
"Mr. Lambert, you just said you don't know what 'like' is, so you have never shown your affection to any girl in your life.
Right?"
"Yes."
"You haven't got any love affairs?"
"No."
"Even once?"
"No."
It seems that destroyed marriage fate has stopped him from falling in love with others.
Originally, Nikita was a little speechless because didn't even know what 'like' is.
But she thinks about this situation again, this may also be influenced by the marriage fate.

He is affected by that marriage fate, so he knows nothing about his feelings, which to the possibility that he has met and missed a girl he likes.
may
lead
Otherwise, he might have been married and had children by now.
Under normal circumstances, with his conditions, he must have abundant experiences.
"Mr. Lambert, do you know why you have no love experience?"
Sheehan hesitated slightly and said: "Of course, I didn't meet someone I really like
"No" Nikita shook her head and sighed, "You are not sensitive in these affairs, so far you can't even figure out what 'like' is, this is because someone has damaged the marriage fate of the Grand Mansion."
"You are influenced by it, so you will be like this."
On the front seat.
Listening to her words, Sheehan was stunned. His handsome face showed consternation: "Marriage fate?
Miss Swift, I don't quite understand what you have said.
"You told me before, because of the atmosphere in the mountains, you specially invited geomantic masters to put some exorcism objects.

I have seen those objects and that arrangement of chasing evil things, which can really drive away unclean things.
But"
Nikita paused. Sheehan's expressions were stunned. After a few seconds, she continued: "The exorcism arrangement destroyed the original marriage fate.
Your family should have many children and grandchildren. As for your age, you should have got married."
"But because the fate is damaged, you have no chance to get along with girls since your childhood, and you are still single now."
"If no one fixes the fate of your family, I am afraid that Mr. Lambert and your younger brother will always be alone."
Although Felton is very popular at school.
But even if he has a girlfriend, they will also separate.
When he meets someone he really likes, he has no choice but facing the end of breaking up.
Sheehan was stunned and astonished: "Miss Swift, you also know about geomantic omen?"
Nikita:
Is that the point?

She has said so much, but this is what he is concerned about? She has said that he might be single all his life with the influence of the fate, and he didn't care about it? Chapter 209 I would rather be single. "Mr. Lambert, someone may hope that your family will have no one to inherit." Don't you want to know who this person is?" Nikita said seriously. The Lambert family is going to have no one to inherit. You, the heir of your family, are not worried? "The Lambert Group has become so powerful, it will certainly become the barrier for a lot of people who want to make money. It is normal for some people to hate the Lambert family and wish us have no heir." The man said gently at the front seat, and it seemed that he was not so surprised about this matter. Nikita was silent for a second: "So you don't care about whether you will have no heir or not? You don't care about whether you will be alone?" "I believe that since Miss Swift has recognized their means and told me about it, you would not be indifferent." The man's voice is still warm, and he is not worried. "Miss Swift must have a way to deal with it." "Miss Swift will definitely help us, you won't let us have no heir.

Miss Swift, am I right?"

Sheehan turned his head and smiled with his beautiful thin lips, he looked at Nikita with his deep and dark eyes.
They looked into each other's eyes.
Nikita's heart beats twice fiercely, she slightly frowns and says: "Why do you think I won't be indifferent?
What does the affair of your family have to do with me?"
His face is too good-looking, and he is quite attractive when he is smiling.
Nikita thinks that she will not be attracted easily by handsome men.
After all, Xavier and the bas*ard of the Hamlin Organization are much more handsome than ordinary people.
Is it because she doesn't have much contact with Sheehan that she doesn't have enough resistance?
She is always tempted by this handsome face.
"Miss Swift doesn't have to tell me about it if you don't want to help." Sheehan smiled lightly. "With your character, you will never mention things you don't want to take care of."
"Besides, I don't think this is a bad thing."
Nikita was stunned.
He knows that someone wants to let them have no heir, and he still thinks this is not a bad



So immediately? Although 50 million is nothing to the Lambert family, Nikita couldn't help but ask: "Don't you think my price is too high? Chapter 210 Corley is also single. Sheehan smiled and said, "It's worthwhile to have many children and grandchildren with 50 million for the Lambert family. Even if you ask for 100 million, it would also be worthwhile." Hearing his words, Nikita felt a little regretted. She should have asked for one hundred million, anyway, the Lambert family is not short of money. Sheehan is the president of the Lambert Group. His possessions may worth hundreds of billions. A hundred million means nothing to him. After driving in the mountains for more than half an hour, they finally saw the house of the Garrett family. These century-old noble families seem to love classical architecture, and the decoration styles of their houses are similar. There are two stone lions outside the red carved gate, and dozens of lanterns with embroidered patterns are hung on the roof beams. The red gate is closed. Nikita looked at the ten red lanterns moving in the wind, and imagined that after it was dark, the red lanterns moving in the mountains could create the atmosphere of ghost films. Sheehan stepped forward and rang the doorbell.

Soon, a voice sounded above the roof beam: "Who is that?"



The old Mr. Garrett has also mentioned that he would introduce their young lady to Mr.
Lambert.
Nikita looked at his eyes without avoidance. She said elegantly and casually: "Nikita Swift."
"Miss Swift." The man didn't know Nikita's identity. He guessed that she and Sheehan might be relatives, so he also said politely, "Miss Swift, Mr. Lambert, you are distinguished guests. Our master is very happy and is asking people to prepare tea."
"Please follow me."
Nikita and Sheehan followed the man who came out to meet them to enter the house.
The house of the Garrett family has similar inner appearance to the Grand Mansion. Traces of geomantic omen can be seen everywhere. As for such a century-old noble family, the more attention is paid to geomantic omen, especially the main house, which pays great
attention to relevant decorations.
For example, where a rockery is placed, or where a tree is planted, ordinary people can't tell anything on the surface, but Nikita, a master, can understand at a glance. These are all arranged according to the five elements of gossip in metaphysics.
As for the location of each place, even a slight difference, will have an impact on the fortune. The geomantic omen of the main house of the Garrett family is quite good.
In the main house, the aura is also extremely strong.
Nikita was interested in relevant decorations of this century-old house, and looked around while

walking.

As she walked, she heard a low voice: "What have you found?

Is the marriage fate of the Garrett family destroyed?"

Corley is still single.