

## **The Girl CB 211**

### Chapter 211 Confidence

However, unlike Sheehan, Corley has abundant emotional experiences is very rich. Before he broke his leg, he changed his girlfriends very frequently. His ex-girlfriends have become

countless.

Corley stopped finding girlfriends like that after breaking his legs. The outsiders have also heard the rumor that the Garrett family will cancel his identity as the heir.

Nikita knows he is teasing.

But she answered seriously: "It is really damaged, but it is because of the family itself, it is not damaged by others.

Moreover, the Garrett family's fate of its future generations is quite great, and no matter how damaged it is, it will not have so many impacts."

There is another sentence she hasn't said: Unlike your family, you may have no heir without paying attention.

Sheehan smiled lowly and said, "Miss Swift is so powerful, can you predict for me? What is my fate in terms of children?

Will I have many descendants? Or just a few?

Nikita frowned: "Mr. Lambert, are you serious?"

"Certainly." Sheehan looked down at the girl beside him, and blinked his eyes gently. They walked side by side, and his voice was so low that only they could hear it. "I will not let your predict for nothing, you

can charge.”

When he said this, Nikita decided to make him embarrassed and directly offered an unreasonable price: “10 million for one prediction. You should pay me immediately after knowing the results.”

“OK.” However, she didn’t expect that the man promised very quickly, and his low voice was extremely provocative. “You have my wallet, and every card in it has a limitation of more than

10 million.”

“You can choose a card you like, and I’ll give it to you.

I will use that card to pay you.”

Nikita stopped.

She raised her head and looked at the man beside her in astonishment, thinking that he was joking, but his eyes were deep, black, and serious.

The man’s eyes are quite deep as if there is a pool. When he is looking at her, his eyes are extraordinarily dark.

She finds that he is serious.

The man was serious when he said he would give her a black card.

Sheehan, a man with such a social status, every card of him may have an astonishing amount of money.

Even more than ten times of ten million.

However, Nikita knows that there's no such thing as a free lunch.

A man who has only met her a few times can't be so generous to her for no reason.

So, what is his aim?

Is he showing his gratitude because she has cured his grandfather?

In an instant, the abnormal mood that made her anxious and flustered, which is beyond her control came to her heart again.

"Miss Swift, Mr. Lambert, our master is waiting for you inside. Please enter."

At this moment, the man leading them in front of them suddenly said like this, breaking the subtle atmosphere lingering between them.

At this moment, Nikita even has a feeling of relief.

Sheehan stopped looking at her in a complex way, but there was a trace of confidence in his eyes.

As for his feelings, if he doesn't know, it will be all right.

But now that he has known clearly, he must not miss the fate sent to him by G o d.

Just a few years younger than him.

He can wait.

He can afford to wait.

“Grandpa Garrett, I haven’t seen you for several years. How are you?”

In the living room, there was an old man who was sitting there. He was about sixty years old. more than a half of his hair was white.

The old man is well-dressed and wears a Chinese tunic suit made of qualified silks. His appearance and spirit are extraordinary. At the first glance, people can tell that when he was young, he must also be a handsome guy who would attract many little girls to scream.

Chapter 212 Miracle, Miracle!

“After a few years, you have become more and more attractive to girls.

I am still the same as before, neither good nor bad, but your grandfather... ” Old Mr. Garrett stopped talking, paused for a few seconds, and then continued to ask,” Is he still like that?”

Old Mr. Lambert has become a gork because of the accident is not a secret.

With the relationship between the Garrett family and the Lambert family,

Therefore, when Old Mr. Garrett asked, Sheehan did not hide the truth. He directly told him the current situation of: “Don’t take care of Grandpa, my Grandpa has woken up.”

“What!”

Old Mr. Garrett has a cup of tea in his hand, he is so surprised that the cup falls to the ground, and the hot tea splashes all over the floor. He was shocked and said, “He has woken up?!”

When did this happen?

Sheehan, what you said is true. You didn't lie to me?"

Sheehan smiled and said: "It happened recently."

Grandpa, do you think it is necessary for me to lie to you?"

Of course not.

Old Mr. Garrett also knows Sheehan's character, he will never lie to him with such a thing.

So, Old Mr. Lambert really woke up?

He, a gork may sleep for his life, really woke up?!

"How is he now?"

When he wakes up, is he still the same as before?"

"He is pretty good." When Sheehan spoke, he turned his head and looked at the girl next to him. His facial expressions became softer. "My grandpa is the same as before, except for his physical weakness, other aspects are very good."

Generally speaking, many functions need to be recovered slowly for a long time when a gork wakes up.

Such as talking and walking.

Because they have slept for too long, various functions of their bodies are degraded, and it is impossible to communicate and act like normal people after waking up.

But Old Mr. Lambert's situation is very different.

As soon as he wakes up, he can communicate with people clearly.

He has also eaten more than half a bowl of lean porridge.

Maybe after recovering his physical strength in two days, he can get off the bed and walk.

This is not only a medical miracle.

It is an unprecedented miracle.

Such a miracle was achieved by the girl beside him only once.

She also plays Go very well, and she also knows geomantic omen Sheehan really doesn't know what else she can do.

He felt that the girl beside him was like a huge treasure. The deeper he digs, the more surprises and expectations he will have.

This treasure is even unlimited.

Whenever you think you have dug to the deepest place, you will find that there are countless layers below.

Old Mr. Garrett is more shocked: "As usual?"

Can he communicate with you?

Can he talk clearly? Can you understand his words?

Sheehan nodded: "When Grandpa woke up, he could communicate with us very clearly.

"Miracle, miracle!" Old Mr. Garrett stood up excitedly. "This is a great miracle.

Sheehan, the fact that such a miracle can happen to your grandfather must have a great relationship with the medical talents you hired for him for a long time."

"It is worthy of being an expert who receives state allowances, and their medical skills are really good."

"Sheehan, Grandpa Garrett has a request.

Now that your grandfather is awake, can you ask those experts to come and treat Corley?

Over the years, in order to cure his leg, I have searched for famous doctors all over the country. and I have asked all the doctors I can find to treat him, but..."

Chapter 213 Yes, I can pay any amount of money you want.

Old Mr. Garrett's eyes are sad, he says: "Corley's legs have no trace of recovery.

Now, he is also disheartened. He doesn't even meet the doctors I have invited. His temper also gets worse."

"Now he keeps himself in his room all day long and doesn't want to meet anyone.

I'm really worried that he will suffer from mental diseases in the future."

Old Mr. Garrett has several grandchildren.

But he likes Corley the most, Corley is also the most extraordinary one.

If it weren't for Corley's accident, he would have become the youngest president of the Garrett Group like Sheehan.

Old Mr. Garrett still likes this little grandson most and wants him to take over the Garrett Group.

But now, the older grandson is focusing on Corley's broken leg, saying that a person with physical disability is no longer qualified to be the heir of the Garrett Group.

The Garrett Group represents the Garrett family.

It can not be handed over to a disabled person.

There are also many shareholders in the board of directors of the company who oppose him, thinking that Corley, who has broken his leg, no longer has the ability to manage the Garrett Group well. If

Corley insists on becoming the president of the Garrett Group, they will leave the board of directors together.

Over the past two years, Old Mr. Garrett spent numerous energy and painstaking efforts to cure Corley's legs.

As long as Corley's legs can recover, he will still be the heir of the Garrett family.

But his efforts and trying lead to endless disappointment. Currently, even Old Mr. Garrett has accepted the fact that his leg will never recover.

He no longer has any hope for this matter.



But now, when he heard that Old Mr. Lambert had woken up, Old Mr. Garrett seemed to find the hope again.

“Grandpa Garrett, Grandpa is not cured by the experts I hired.” Sheehan’s looked at Nikita. deeply and asked her if he could tell the truth with his eyes, but he saw that the girl beside him seemed to be attracted by something, staring at a direction and becoming a little absent-minded.

“Not the experts you found for your grandfather?”

Where did you find the famous doctor?

As long as he can treat Corley, I can pay any amount of money he wants.”

The Garrett family also has enough money.

Old Mr. Garrett loves Corley so much.

As long as someone can cure his precious grandson’s leg, he is willing to spend as much money as he wants.

“Pay any amount of money I want?”

Sheehan is still hesitating to say that the famous doctor is Nikita. She has just stared at some place and become absent-minded, but she is looking at Old Mr. Garrett with bright eyes now.

Old Mr. Garrett was stunned: “Yes, I can pay any amount of money you want.”

Just now, Sheehan introduced Nikita to Old Mr. Garrett.

He said Nikita is his friend.

During ordinary days, if Sheehan comes to visit him with such a beautiful girl, Old Mr. Garrett. will ask more about the identity of Nikita.

He hopes that Sheehan can become the husband of his granddaughter.

But now, after the accident of his favorite grandson, Old Mr. Garrett doesn't care much about other things.

He doesn't have the willingness to take care of other things.

He didn't ask about Nikita's identity.

"I heard that Corley was originally the heir decided by the Garrett family.

If it weren't for the car accident, he would have taken over the Garrett Group now, is that right?" Nikita asked.

Old Mr. Garrett frowned.

Although this is true.

But he is still unhappy by being asked in such a direct way by this little girl.

Chapter 214 If you want to be my granddaughter-in-law, I will also agree with

you!

People always know not to mention other people's sad things.

She says this in front of him.

Old Mr. Garrett is unhappy, but he endured his unhappiness because of Sheehan: "Yes.

Miss Swift, why do you ask these questions?"

Sheehan also turned his head to Nikita, knowing that she wouldn't ask anything for no reason.

Nikita smiled: "Pay me 200 million, I will treat your grandson's legs."

Since he is the heir of his family and his status is so precious, she has to charge a little more for her treatment.

Old Mr. Garrett opened his eyes widely: "You, what did you say?"

Miss Swift, don't tell these jokes to me!

Even if you are Sheehan's friend, if you are so impolite again and again, I will ask you to leave!"

This little girl is so impolite.

He had put up with her once before, but she even got more impolite.

She jokes about his grandson's broken legs again and again.

Couldn't she be polite?

Sheehan, such a polite and courteous young man, how can he have such an impolite friend!

Just because she is good-looking? He doesn't care about other things?

"I'm not kidding you." Nikita said faintly, "You can pay me after I have cured him."

If he is not cured, I will not charge a penny.

H

Old Mr. Garrett is really angry since Nikita has not stopped saying these words.

His face was dark, and he said with a cold voice: "You, such a little girl, I..."

"Grandpa Garret, Miss Swift is not joking with you.

Miss Swift used her magical medical skills to cure my Grandpa." Sheehan said like this at this moment, proving that Nikita is not talking nonsense.

Old Mr. Garrett is about to say "I really can't tolerate you, leave here immediately, I don't want to see you again." But he suddenly stopped because of Sheehan's words and started to cough fiercely.

"Master, are you all right?" Next to Old Mr. Garrett, there was a man who was as old as him, he

stretched out his hand and patted Old Mr. Garrett on the back, he looked very nervous.

The man is the housekeeper, named Quentin.

Old Mr. Garrett shook his head, and he used a long while to get recovered.

“Sheehan, you said... your grandfather was cured by this little girl?” Old Mr. Garrett asked in disbelief.

C

“Yes.” Sheehan praised without reservation, “Miss Swift is the disciple of Lemuel, she has learned almost all his medical skills, and her medical skills are quite good.

She only used acupuncture to treat my Grandpa for once to wake him up.”

Old Mr. Garrett has heard about Lemuel.

He also asked someone to find him, but he failed.

At present, this little girl who has said she could treat his grandson’s legs is the disciple of Lemuel?

Without Sheehan’s words, Old Mr. Garrett would not believe it.

But since Sheehan personally testified that this little girl cured his grandfather, certainly it is

true!

“Miss Swift, can you really cure my grandson’s legs?” Old Mr. Garrett had no doubt, but excitedly walked towards Nikita. “As long as you can cure his leg, I am not only willing to pay 200 million, but I can also give you a set of estate of our family.”

“The location and the size of the house can be chosen by yourself.”

“If you, if...” Old Mr. Garrett walked to Nikita, suddenly grabbed her hand. He closed his eyes and seemed to be determined, “If you want to be my granddaughter-in-law, I will also agree!”

Chapter 215 Is this air conditioner broken?

“I can let Corley marry you!

He is filial to me, and he obeys everything I say!”

Anyway, his grandson is going to get married.

It’s better to get married early for him, so that he can control himself.

Then he will not get together with those women outside.

As for this little girl in front of him, regardless of her family background, her appearance is quite good. She is also the student of Lemuel, such an identity is much better than those strange women outside.

And he thinks it doesn’t matter if her family background is not so good.

With a simple and innocent family, she deserves to be his granddaughter-in-law with her good qualities.

After hearing his word, Nikita has no response. Sheehan’s face gets dark immediately.

All of a sudden.

Old Mr. Garrett and Quentin who is holding him both felt that the temperature around them seemed to drop by dozens of degrees at once. The weather is hot, but they feel the cold wind comes to him directly. It is so cold that goose bumps have occurred on their skins.

Old Mr. Garrett was so cold that he sneezed several times.

“Quentin, is the air conditioner broken?” Old Mr. Garrett rubbed goose bumps on his arms and frowned. “Let someone check it quickly. Why is it so cold all of a sudden?”

Quentin also feels cold.

However, he felt that it had nothing to do with the air conditioner.

The arrangement of marriage made by the master seems to make someone angry.

Quentin looked at the gloomy and scary face of Sheehan. He stretched out his hand and pulled Old Mr. Garrett’s sleeve. He whispered, “Master, Miss Swift is still young. How can she marry our young master?”

Old Mr. Garrett looked at Nikita’s childish little face, she really quite young. She seems to be just seventeen or eighteen years old.

She is a little girl.

It’s really impossible for her to marry Corley.

He doesn’t have to pay too much attention to her family background, but Nikita is so young.

He can’t let his grandson marry a little girl.

It’s so immoral.

“Ahem, forget what I have said, forget it...” Old Mr. Garrett gave up the idea of letting Nikita be his grandson’s wife, but he still said very generously, “Then I can give you another house, you can decide to live in it or sell it.’

In addition to 200 million, Old Mr. Garrett would like to give her two houses of the Garrett Group. She was allowed to choose the place and the size of the house. Old Mr. Garrett is really very

generous.

Every high-end estate of the Garrett Group has the value of tens of millions.

If she chooses a villa, the price will be higher.

It can be seen that Old Mr. Garrett really loves his grandson.

“You don’t have to give me houses.” Although Nikita doesn’t hate to have a large amount of money, she also has her own principles of earning money. The fee she asks for is really high, “If I cure your grandson’s legs, just pay for my treatment is OK.

If you have to give me something, give me some glossy ganoderma.”

“Glossy ganoderma?” Old Mr. Garrett was obviously surprised.

Nikita nodded: “The medicine I made for Old Mr. Lambert is still short of this.”

Old Mr. Garrett quickly reacted. It turned out that Sheehan suddenly visited him is to take medicinal materials back for his grandfather.

The Garrett family plants glossy ganoderma for making medicine to cure Corley.

Although the medicine has been taken for half a year, it has not worked.

If this little girl named Nikita can really cure his grandson’s legs, those glossy ganoderma will be useless.

Chapter 216 His mood has become better for no reason.



Thinking like this, Old Mr. Garrett nodded: "OK, as long as Miss Swift can cure his legs, you can take as much as you want."

They can call it a deal.

Nikita doesn't want to waste time, she says directly: "Now take me to see your grandson."

I have to check whether his legs can be cured or not."

Although Nikita did not say that she could cure Corley's leg, Old Mr. Garrett had high expectations for her and nodded quickly: "OK, he is in his room upstairs. I will take you there."

"Quentin, tell the young master first." Thinking of his grandson's temper recently, Old Mr. Garrett was afraid that Corley would lose his temper for and scare Nikita. He implied next to him and said, "Tell him that this doctor will definitely cure his legs."

"Let him cooperate! He can't behave as casually as before!"

Quentin immediately understood: "Yes, master.

I'll go and tell the young master."

Soon, Quentin left first.

Old Mr. Garrett looked at Nikita, he smiled and said: "Miss Swift, you are a few years younger than my grandson. It seems a little strange to call you Miss Swift all the time.

Can I call you in another way?"

Nikita nodded indifferently.

“Shall I call you Niky?” At this moment, Old Mr. Garrett is extremely satisfied with Nikita.

This little girl is not greedy at all. He has said to give her two houses. She could have accepted, but she refused.

She insisted on charging him only 200 million for treatment.

Nowadays, it is really to find such an honest and sincere girl.

Alas, she is too young.

Otherwise, it would be nice to be his grandson’s wife.

Niky Granny Callie also called her like this in those old days.

Nikita clenched her hands on both sides of her body, she took a deep breath to control the

sadness in her heart. Her face was also indifferent: “Whatever.”

Old Mr. Garrett immediately changed his way of calling her: “Niky, you will meet Corley later. If he loses his temper with you, don’t be angry with him.

He broke his legs because of the car accident, he couldn’t accept it psychologically. After such a long time, he had some psychological problems.”

“He is a proud child. He hasn’t suffered from any problems since he was a child. Suddenly he encountered such an accident and suffered a huge psychological and physical gap, which is undoubtedly a severe attack for him.” Old Mr. Garrett said and sighed. “I also asked a psychologist to help him, but it didn’t work.”

“The doctor said that he completely locked himself down and did not want to have any contact with the outside world at all.”

Old Mr. Garrett led Nikita to go upstairs.

As soon as they reached the stairs, they heard a grumpy voice upstairs: “Get out, get out of here, I don’t need any bullshit doctor to treat me.

My legs are broken, so I don’t need any treatments!”

Then, there was a crackling sound.

Listening to the sound, many things have been smashed to the ground.

Old Mr. Garrett stopped, shook his head and sighed: “He behaves like this every day.

He was willing to receive treatments before, but after such a long period without improvements, he started to refuse treatments.”

“Niky, don’t be afraid.

I will enter his room with you later.” Corley Garrett is afraid that Nikita will be frightened and refuse to treat Corley.

Nikita smiled, said she could understand: “The original perfect life suddenly encountered Waterloo, he fell from the heaven to the hell. It is normal for him to have changes in his

temperament.

It would be strange if he remained the same as before without any changes of his character.”

Beside Nikita, Sheehan listened to the roar coming from upstairs continuously. His mood became better for no reason.

Chapter 217 I am a human, not a God.

He can imagine what Corley is like now.

In the past, he might have to be worried to some extent.

Now, Corley will not threaten him at all, and his worries are obviously superfluous.

What's more, Corley has fallen in love with many women.

Nikita will not accept him even for this reason.

Old Mr. Garrett has just said casually. He has treated those casual words seriously. Just now, he was nervous for a moment.

With the character of Nikita, even if Old Mr. Garrett really wants her to marry Corley, she will also refuse such an absurd requirement.

Thinking of this, Sheehan's facial expressions become better.

Upstairs.

Corley came out of the room of Corley with an embarrassed face.

“Master.” Quentin felt that he had not completed the task well, he looked at Old Mr. Garrett with a guilty face, “Young master said he would not accept any treatments. I told him that this time we had invited a magical doctor, but he didn’t believe it.

Just now, he lost his temper and smashed things to the floor.”

“Master, Quentin is incompetent and can’t persuade the young master.” Quentin lowered his head and blamed himself.

“Well, I know clearly about my grandson.

How can I blame you?” The crackling sound came from the half-closed door again. Old Mr. Garrett frowned, and then sighed helplessly and angrily, “His temper has become even worse.”

“We can’t blame the young master.” Quentin was driven out of the room by Corley, but he still explained for Corley. “Young master is sad. His hope has been changed into disappointment again and again, and now he is desperate.”

“Young master is sad, so he behaves like this.

He is just venting his pain in this way.”

Old Mr. Garrett sighed again with distress in his eyes.

“Doctor Swift, now you are the only hope of our young master.” Quentin turned his head and looked at Nikita. Suddenly, he knelt on the ground heavily. “Doctor Swift, please cure our young

master. I kowtow to you!”

Finishing his words, Quentin was going to kowtow towards Nikita heavily.

Before his forehead touched the ground, he was stopped by one hand.

Quentin was stunned, he smelled a very elegant aroma. He raised his head, and found the young girl with a childish appearance retract her hand.

“You don’t have to behave like this.” Her voice is cold and faint, “Whether his legs can be cured depends on his fate.”

If his legs are really broken, no one can cure.

As long as there is a chance, I will try my best to cure him. ”

“You don’t have to expect too much from me either.

I am a human, not a god. ”

Just as she can wake up Old Mr. Lambert.

Old Mr. Lambert’s brain nerves have not been completely damaged, so she has the chance to cure him.

Old Mr. Garrett asked Quentin to get up, he looked at Nikita and sighed: “Niky, you can try your

best.

I will give you what you want no matter you can cure him or not.”

Nikita nodded.

“Then I’ll enter with you.”

“No.” Nikita stretched out her hand and pushed the door. “I’ll just go in alone.”

Finishing her words, a vase flew towards her.

Old Mr. Garrett’s facial expression changed, he hasn’t reacted. Sheehan, who was standing behind him, stepped forward to stretch out his hand to pull Nikita behind him.

The girl stood where she was without moving.

At the moment when the vase was about to hit her face, she used her hand to catch the blue and white porcelain antique vase directly.

Chapter 218 Who allowed you to enter my room?

Sheehan’s outstretched hand stopped in the air.

Old Mr. Garrett and Quentin were stunned.

Nikita caught the vase and glanced it. She handed it to Quentin, who was stunned: “It is also an antique vase in the middle of the Qing Dynasty. Considering the color and workmanship, it might be the item from the court. It is a pity to smash such an item with the value of several millions like this.”

“Your young master likes to smash things so much. Go to those stores with counterfeits to buy some for him. He can smash, and you won’t suffer from any losses. Isn’t it a good choice?”

Quentin opened his eyes widely. “Miss Swift, do you know this vase is an antique?”

“Am I mistaken?” Nikita raised her eyebrows and answered in an irrelevant way.

“You are right. This vase is indeed an antique in the middle of the Qing Dynasty, and it is indeed from the court.” Quentin also studies antiques and has a certain understanding of antiques. He was surprised that Nikita could know the history and the original place of this vase after just a glance.

Her eyes are really sensitive.

She is more powerful than the professional masters of judging antiques.

Old Mr. Garrett is surprised.

This vase was personally taken back by him at an auction. He usually likes to study antiques, and he has attended the auction of antiques with the highest frequency.

This little girl is the disciple of Lemuel at a young age, and she seems to know quite well about antiques. She knows the history of this vase at a glance, this skill is really very powerful.

Old Mr. Garrett suddenly remembered a painting and a tea set that he had bought back from the flea market last week.

Can he ask this little girl to judge for him?

However, the more important thing now seems to be to treat his grandson's legs.

Those antiques are not that important now.

“You don't have to accompany me, I will go in by myself.” Nikita saw the man who rushed to her immediately in order to block the vase for her, she sipped her lips and ignored the strange emotions in her heart. She said in a very light voice, “Mr. Lambert, you don't have to come with me.”

Sheehan's eyes were bright, he nodded, and his voice was very light: “Well, then you should be careful.



Let me know if there is any problem, and I will wait for you outside.

Nikita didn't say anything, she went straight into the room.

H

Nikita went into the room and felt a pungent smell of wine and smoke. The room was messy.

It is daytime. In this room, the curtain and the light are closed. It is quite dark.

Almost all the objects in this room are black, so it seems to be darker.

Next to the window, a man in a black nightgown sat in a wheelchair with his back to her. Nikita couldn't see his face clearly, but there was only one person in the room, so she certainly knew his identity.

The smell of smoke and wine, as well as the closed windows in the room resulted in the poor

ventilation. Nikita frowned with abhor.

If it weren't for 200 millionShe didn't want to enter this room at all.

"Who allowed you to enter my room?"

I told you to get out of here. Are you deaf? You can't hear me?

Get out, get away from me.

"Get out, I have told you to get out, can't you hear me?"

“What magical doctor, you have always said like this.

I think they are all quacks, useless!”

The man’s grumpy voice sounded again.

Together with the grumpy voice, a man’s slipper was thrown towards Nikita.

Chapter 219 Coincidentally, my temper is also bad.

“Get out, can’t you hear me!” The man turned around in his wheelchair. In the dim light, Nikita could also see that he had a very handsome face with long and narrow eyes, a high nose, and sexy lips.

But he looks decadent, the beard seems to have not been shaved for a long time, and his hair is

messy.

He stared at Nikita with red eyes and fierce expression. When he saw a beautiful little girl, he was stunned for a few seconds, and then he frowned: “Who are you?”

Nikita raised her hand, threw the slippers he threw over, and walked towards him slowly: “I am the magic doctor your grandfather has said, and I am here to treat your legs.”

Corley was stunned again, thinking that he had misheard: “What did you say, could you say it again?”

Nikita walked towards him, lowered her head, looked at him in a condescending way: “I will use acupuncture on your legs, if you can still feel pain, your leg will have the hope of being cured.”

If you can’t feel anything, your legs are really broken. If you still want to stand up, you can only rely on crutches.”

The word “crutches” seems to stimulate Corley at once.

His face suddenly changed, and his handsome face darkened. He grabbed a coffee cup on the small table next to him and was about to smash it at Nikita.

However, just as his hand was lifted, it was suppressed by an irresistible force.

At the same time, an indifferent voice sounded: “Master Garrett, I am not a person hired by your family. You can not beat or scold me as you wish.

I was invited by your grandfather to treat your leg at the cost of 200 million. You’d better respect me.

“You have a bad temper, don’t you?

Coincidentally, my temper is also bad.”

“If you can cooperate well, it will be good for us.

If you won’t...”

“What can you do if I refuse?” Corley found that he was so weak that he couldn’t get rid of the control of a little girl’s hand. He roared with anger and embarrassment. “Grandpa is really

confused because of his age, he spent 200 million to invite such a little girl.

I don’t care who you are. Get out of my room at once. I warn you...

This man is really noisy.

Nikita couldn't bear to take out her silver needles from her bag, and a long needle was directly plunged into his neck near the throat: "You are so noisy, so it's better to talk less."

With this needle, Corley was frightened to find that his throat seemed to be choked, and suddenly he couldn't speak.

He opened his big eyes, a pair of long and narrow eyes were full of hostility. His face was surprised and angry.

What did this damn bitch do to him.

Why couldn't he speak or make some noise suddenly?

Before he could understand it, his wrist was suddenly stabbed again. He looked down and saw that the silver needle, which had just made him speechless, had stuck into his arm again.

Corley was frightened to find that his hands seemed to have no strength. His arms were soft and hung down, and he couldn't move.

Suddenly, he couldn't move or speak. Although Corley is bad-tempered, his anger has been controlled because of his astonishment.

He can't speak. He can only stare at Nikita with his eyes.

Nikita picked up the black bag with silver needles slowly.

She opened her bag and pulled out a dozen of silver needles from it.

Chapter 220 She knows some special methods, really?

Corley looked at the rows of silver needles with cold light, and there were at least hundreds of needles. The top one was the thinnest and shortest, and the lower it went, the longer and

thicker the needles were.

“Since Master Garrett refused to cooperate, I had to offend.” Although Nikita said the word “offend”, Corley couldn’t find any traces of “offending” him on her face.

Corley wanted to ask her what she was going to do.

But he couldn’t say anything.

He struggled and resisted, but he didn’t even have the strength to move.

Looking at Nikita with more than ten long silver needles in one hand, Corley struggled desperately, but obviously everything was in vain. He couldn’t move at all, he spared no effort, but it was still useless.

Nikita Swift crouched down, stretched out her hand and lifted Corley’s nightgown to look at his legs.

The cool white fingers touched his legs first, and pinched his calf, which had shown signs of atrophy.

Corley couldn’t move, but he could feel the cold fingers pinching on his legs. The girl’s hands were small, and her fingers were soft. When she squatted, the fragrance might come from her hair or other places on her body. Corley could continuously feel that sweet fragrance.

This is different from the perfume he smells from other women.

It’s not pungent at all, it’s faint and smells good.

Since he broke his leg, he hasn’t slept well because of too much psychological pressure.

Even by taking sleeping pills, he could only sleep for three or four hours at most, then he would wake up.

But at the moment, smelling this faint and sweet fragrance, the tense nerves in his mind slowly relaxed, and he felt a little sleepy.

The body is no longer as resistant as it was just now.

Nikita pinched his two legs for ten minutes, and then stabbed the first silver needle into his leg. She did not lift her head and said, "When I stab all the silver needles into your legs, after a few minutes, you will feel an obvious tingling pain if your legs can be saved."

"If you can't feel it, there is no need to treat your legs."

Originally, Corley didn't believe her.

But he couldn't move or speak after being stabbed by two needles just now.

He has only seen this method in martial arts novels.

Even if he didn't believe it, he was a little astonished.

This little girl, she really knows some special methods?

In order to cure his legs, they have almost invited all the famous doctors in this country. All of them said that his nerves were destroyed, and he couldn't be cured.

Corley held hope at first. Later, after continuous failures, he gradually became completely disappointed.

He has begun to accept the fact that his legs will never be cured.

He has become hopeless for the so-called treatments.

When he saw the so-called god doctor found by Old Mr. Garrett turned out to be a little girl, he didn't believe that Nikita could really treat his legs.<sup>4</sup>

So many famous doctors who have treated patients for decades can't cure him. She is just a little girl, what can she do?

She is so young. Perhaps she even doesn't have a doctor's qualification certificate.

Grandpa must be so anxious that he has found such a little girl.

But at this moment For no reason, his disbelief and rejection at the very beginning gradually turned into a trace of expectation.

Perhaps it is caused by the psychological effect, before all those needles are used, Corley feels soreness from his calf.

It must be because of psychological effects.