

## **The Girl CB 221**

Chapter 221 He meets a woman like Nikita.

How can he feel the pain before she has finished acupuncture?

Since his legs were broken and his nerves were damaged, his legs have not felt pain.

Every doctor who diagnosed his leg said that almost all the nerves in his leg were necrotic, and the possibility of being cured was less than 1%.

Now his legs can feel pain.

What does this mean?

Corley decided that this was his own illusion, but as Nikita gave him an acupuncture for a long time, more and more silver needles were stuck into his legs, and the soreness became more and more obvious.

It may be an illusion at first.

But after the pain got worse, Corley changed his thought.

The illusion won't last so long.

The pain won't get worse.

So, his legs could really feel pain?

Does this mean Corley suddenly raised his head, and his eyes brightened and were full of

emotions.

He wanted to tell Nikita that he could feel the pain. He could really feel the pain.

But when he opened his mouth, he found that couldn't make any sound.

His throat seemed to be choked by someone. This humbled feeling of wanting to speak but not being able to speak and make a sound made his eyes scarlet, and his throat made an angry sound: "Purr, purr..."

Nikita finished, heard the sound from the top of her head, and raised her head.

"You want to speak?" After nearly two hours of acupuncture, Nikita spent a lot of effort, and her voice was hoarse, and her forehead sweated. She looked up at Corley. "If you no longer roar at me like a madman and are willing to cooperate with me, I will let you talk."

Such a man like Corley, who was always surrounded and pursued by women.

For the first time in his life, he met a woman like Nikita.

She knew who he was, but she showed no interest in him at all.

She not only showed no interest in him, but also disdained him.

What a fearless woman she is!

Doesn't she be afraid that he will take revenge on her?

Corley lowered his head, stared at Nikita fiercely. He originally wanted to shock her with his eyes, but when he saw the girl's face was full of sweats, he paused and stunned.

She looked very tired.

Her face and neck were full of sweats, and her hair was soaked with sweat.

Corley was stunned.

He thought acupuncture didn't cost any physical strength at all. He saw Nikita gave him an acupuncture in a relaxed and easy way.

She just put a silver needle into his leg, and then the second and the third it took nearly two hours.

But he didn't think that she would be so tired.

She was sweating, panting, and her face was full of tiredness.

The man covered up the ferocity in his eyes, and his eyes became curious. Although he still didn't believe that a little girl could cure his leg, he had been disappointed many times and didn't care about it again.

Maybe, he can try to... trust this little girl once?

Although he said that his grandfather was old and confused, because he spent 200 million to find a little girl to cure him.

But he knew his grandfather well.

His grandfather was the shrewdest man.

If it weren't for this girl's skill, how could his grandfather accept the sky-high price of 200 million?

Chapter 222 There is still hope for your leg to be cured.

“How is it, Master Garrett?” Nikita slowly stood up, pinched her waist with hands. It took her nearly two hours, and it had left an ache in her waist and back, “Have you considered it?”

If you agree, just nod.”

Corley lost his temper long ago because of Nikita, and he nodded helplessly.

If he held on like this, he will go crazy!

“Good, we have reached a consensus.” Nikita plunged two silver needles into his neck and arms at the same time.

After a few seconds, Nikita took out the silver needles.

Corley could clearly feel that the oppressed feeling of being choked suddenly disappeared.

His hands were no longer weak, and the lost strength seemed to recover gradually.

He tried to open his mouth: “I can talk now?”

His voice disappeared for almost two hours and finally came back.

Nikita looked at him: “I gave you an acupuncture, of course you can talk.

How do you feel now?’

Corley sipped his lips and looked at Nikita, just like seeing a ghost: "Where did you learn these crooked ways?"

I've never seen anyone who can make people unable to speak or move by acupuncture."

"My crooked way can cure your leg. Do you want to be cured or not?" Nikita glanced at him lightly, went to one side of the sofa to sit down.

Saw her blunt and impolite appearance, Corley want to tell her to stand up. But saw her face was full of tiredness, his lips moved, and he finally didn't say anything.

If she can really cure his leg, get him back on his feet and make him a normal person.

He can tolerate some of her behaviors.

"Can you really cure my leg?" Corley squinted his eyes and asked in a low voice, "If you can really cure my leg, I can give you another 100 million in addition to the 200 million medical expenses given to you by Grandpa."

As the future heir of the Garrett Family, the most thing he has is money.

He said he would give her another 100 million easily.

The other people must be overjoyed when they heard it.

But Nikita still looked indifferent and didn't even raise her eyelids: "Mr. Garrett doesn't think I

am a liar?"

Corley snorted coldly: "It depends on your follow-up performance."

Nikita didn't want to talk about other things with him: "How is your leg now?"

Can you feel the pain?"

Corley hesitated and said truthfully: "I felt sore, but it is not very strong."

"You're lucky." Nikita raised her lips. "There is still hope to cure your leg."

Corley's eyes twitched hard. His hand in a wheelchair suddenly tightened. He looked at Nikita in disbelief: "Can my leg really be cured?"

"If you can feel the pain, there is still hope." Nikita looked into his expectant eyes, understated, "I can make you stand up, but I can not guarantee that you can completely return to normal."

"When you just broke your leg, there was still great hope of full recovery.

But it has been two years, and the therapeutic effect is not as good as before. "Nikita sipped her lips, paused for a few seconds, and then continued," Do you want to continue to treat your leg? Think for yourself."

Nikita did not give people uncertain hope.

She could cure his leg.

She was also sure that she could get him to stand up again.

But she was not sure whether she could make his legs recover as normal.

Chapter 223 He wants to protect her.

After all, it has been two years since he broke his leg.

In other words, he missed the best treatment period.

“Can’t recover as normal... what do you mean?” Corley’s face was stiff.

Nikita said directly: “It is possible for you to become a cr\*pplle. You can stand up, but your legs cannot be restored to the same as normal people.”

For a moment, Corley looked very gloomy.

He clenched his fists. “If you can make me fully recover, I can give you another 200 million.”

Nikita scoffed: “Master Garrett, people can’t be too greedy.

The point isn’t money. Even if you give me 10 billion, I can’t promise you what I can’t do.

It is a gift from G\*d to make you stand up again.”

“Of course, if what you want is to get your legs back to normal completely, I can’t guarantee it.

You can choose not to treat it.

Nikita got up. Saw Corley’s gloomy face, she said in a light way: “I’ll come back to take these silver needles out half an hour later.

You can consider whether to cure or not in this period.

After that, she turned and went out of the room.

A man like Corley is the G\*d's favored one.

It may be more unacceptable for him to appear in public as a lame in the future than to sit in a wheelchair.

So Nikita told him to consider whether to continue to treat.

After Nikita left, Corley bowed his head and stared at two legs full of silver needles, and his face was cloudy.

Nikita went out of his bedroom.

It took long time, and Old Mr. Garrett couldn't stand it, so he went downstairs.

Only Sheehan was still waiting outside.

He was typing with his mobile phone. As soon as Nikita came out, he put away his mobile phone and looked up at her: "It took so long time, so what is the situation inside?"

Saw him, Nikita felt a little surprised.

She thought that it took so long time, so Sheehan would not stay outside all the time.

"I can treat his legs, but I can't guarantee whether he can completely return to normal." Nikita walked up to him, looking at this handsome man. She paused for a few seconds, then asked, "You have been standing outside?"

"Hmm."



The sweat on her face had not dried out, and her hair was still wet. Sheehan stared at her tired face for a few seconds, pulled out a handkerchief from his trouser pocket, and handed it to her. "Wipe the sweat on your face."

Nikita didn't pay attention to the etiquette with him, expressed her thanks to him, took the handkerchief to wipe the sweat on her face.

Sheehan stared at her wiping her sweat for a while, and then asked in a slightly dumb voice: "Are you very tired?"

Don't try too hard. If you feel tired, take a rest. Your health is more important than anything else."

Sheehan thought she was too thin and looked weak. He didn't know if it's because the food in the place where she used to live is not good.

She was thin and small, which made people want to protect her well.

Nikita thought his words were funny and really laughed: "In the process of acupuncture, I can't rest even if I'm tired.

It's just like surgery. If someone cuts your head or stomach open and feels tired to rest in the middle of the operation, are you afraid?"

Sheehan: "..."

This scene is a bit bl\*\*dy.

"But I do need to replenish energy." Nikita touched her stomach. "Let's go. We ask Old Mr. Garrett for something to eat. I'm hungry."

Finished it, Nikita turned and walked downstairs.

Sheehan was dazed in place, looking at the tall and slim back of the girl, and then he raised his lips slowly.

Just now, she said “we”

Chapter 224 I take back what I said before.

Does this mean that their relationship has made a small step forward?

Although it was only a small change in appellation, and it was not obvious.

But he was satisfied.

He is in no hurry, because they have a long way to go.

She is still young now, so he can wait for her to grow up.

Sheehan thought this moment was very meaningful and should be remembered.

He thought about it, took out his mobile phone, clicked into the WeChat Moment that had never been used, quickly wrote a WeChat and sent it out.

Sheehan: One small step every day.

After sending this WeChat Moment, he closed it, sent Yates a WeChat message.

Sheehan: Actually, she is not very inaccessible.

After a few seconds, he sent another one: She is a lovely child.

Yates:???

Yates: What the hell is in your WeChat Moment?

Yates: Your WeChat was hacked?

Yates: Mr. Lambert, are you going to be a bad man???

Saw Yates's last reply, Sheehan remembered a certain sentence he said categorically before. Although it was a little ashamed, he still replied him happily.

Sheehan: Well, I take back what I said before.

Yates replied immediately: Really? You really have a crush on her?

That little girl is actually beautiful, and her face is impeccable. I can't find a second one who is as beautiful as her in N City.

But Mr, Lambert, she is only eighteen years old. You are much older than her. Are you sure it's okay?

Besides, I think that little girl is different from other women, so you may not be able to arouse her feelings.

Sheehan looked at this reply, and his eyes deepened, and his face suddenly became somewhat gloomy.

He asked: Why?

As for power, money, appearance, personal ability, and even other talents, he is not inferior to

anyone.

He's even far more than most people.

Sheehan was not narcissistic, but he knew himself clearly.

According to all his conditions, he thought he met the standards of human courtship.

Yates: Girls of this age generally like boys with the same ages as her.

Sheehan stared at Yates's reply for a long time, and he frowned more and more tightly.

Nikita called him uncle.

She also said that she didn't like men older than her.

He may be able to change everything else.

But his age Unless he could go back to the past and be born a few years later.

Sheehan's face got more and more gloomy'

At this time, the comments of his WeChat Moment were very lively.

Sheehan has never shared a WeChat Moment since he registered WeChat.

Therefore, as soon as he shared his moment, he immediately gained a lot of likes and

comments.

Harrell: One small step for Mr. Lambert and 10,000 steps for others.

Are you earning tens of billions again?

Felton: Brother, your mobile phone was hacked???

One of the partners: What new plans does Mr. Lambert have?

Can you reveal something to me?

Let's earn money together, ha-ha.

Another partner: Life lies in exercise, starting with a small step every day.

Mr. Lambert is so busy with his work, but he can still find time to exercise. No wonder he is so excellent at a young age. We need to learn his self-disciplined.

There are also many likes of other people.

When Sheehan went downstairs, he saw Old Mr. Garrett wiping tears, and Quentin was also red-eyed, with tears of joy.

Old Mr. Garrett took Nikita's hand and kept saying: "Great, great! I don't expect that Corley's legs can be cured. Thanks for G\*d."

Chapter 225 He has changed a lot.

"Yes, my lord, you can finally rest assured." Quentin was also stretching out his hand to wipe tears.

"When the young master's legs get better, you can officially give the Garrett Group to him.

At that time, what can they say?"

"Those who want to kick the young master out of the Garrett Group can give up."

If he didn't decide who would be the new leader of the Garrett Group, many people would covet this position.

Especially his eldest son.

Old Mr. Garrett nodded, then turned his head, and repeatedly asked Nikita: "Niky, are you sure that Corley's legs can be cured?"

"Yes." Nikita explained the situation to him again. "But as I said just now, it may not completely return to normal. After treatment, there will be some problems in walking in the future."

"It is already a blessing in misfortune that he can stand up again!" Old Mr. Garrett is clear. "Even if there is something wrong with walking, it is better than sitting in a wheelchair all his life.

Niky, you are really Corley's benefactor. How can we pay you back?"

Nikita looked at Old Mr. Garrett, who was very excited, touched her stomach with one hand, said in a calm way: "You just need to give me enough money, and then treat me a meal.

Mr. Lambert and I came here without having lunch. Can I eat something in your house?"

"Of course!

Why didn't you say it earlier that you didn't eat anything? Then I can prepare it earlier! "Old Mr. Garrett immediately called Quentin,"Go to tell the cook to prepare food to entertain these two distinguished guests."

“And, go and take out one of the bottles of red wine I have treasured, and open it. I will entertain two distinguished guests myself.”

Quentin was a little surprised.

Old Mr. Garrett treasured those bottles of red wine, which he usually reluctant to take out and drink.

Old Mr. Garrett was very happy after he heard that the young master’s leg can be treated.

Old Mr. Garrett prepared very rich food.

Nikita was very hungry, and she lowered her head and kept eating. Sheehan sat beside her position, and he didn’t eat much. When he saw her bowl was almost empty, he would put some

food into her bowl.

When he first put food into her bowl, Nikita looked up at him.

After looking at each other for a few seconds, Nikita didn’t say anything, then lowered her head and continued to eat.

When Sheehan saw her gobbling, he smiled in a low voice, and then his voice was full of intentional intimacy: “Eat slowly, no one will rob your food.

Don’t worry, Old Mr. Garrett has enough food.”

Nikita lowered her head to continue, ignored him.

But Old Mr. Garrett turned his head and gave him a thoughtful look.

This meal took nearly an hour.

After dinner, Nikita just remembered that she hasn't taken out those silver needles in Corley's legs.

The man was calm and didn't order anyone to call her.

Wasn't he afraid that it will cause some bad consequences that those needles stuck in his leg for too long?

When they went upstairs again, Old Mr. Garrett and Sheehan followed Nikita into Corley's bedroom.

When they went into the bedroom, Nikita found something different.

The closed window of the bedroom opened, the curtains were opened, and the smell in the air was no longer as pungent and unpleasant as before.

The room was cleaned again, and even there were a few bouquets of flowers in the vase. There was a faint fragrance of flowers in the air.

It's not just the room that has changed.

Corley has also changed a lot.

Nikita remembered that he was wearing a crumpled black nightgown before. But when they came up again, Corley turned his black nightgown into a dark purple silk nightgown, which looked luxurious in texture and made his skin particularly white.

Chapter 226 He is a little coquettish.

The biggest change is that Corley sh\*ved.



He was handsome, even if he was unkempt before, his facial features were very perfect. Now he shaved and clean himself well, and he looked even more handsome and romantic.

Corley's charming appearance just like a standard wealthy dude in romance novels. His romantic eyes are especially attractive. He can look everyone in a very affectionate way, and it is easy for people to lost themselves in his deep eyes.

His facial features are exquisite with deep eyes, and he is romantic, which is quite different from Sheehan's cold temperament. One of them looks romantic and amorous, the other looks cold and abstinent. One looks like a dandy, and the other looks like a social elite.

He wore the purple silk nightgown in a flirtatious way.

The neckline of the nightgown was half opened, revealing his chest muscles.

To Nikita's surprise, Corley was in a good shape.

After sitting in a wheelchair for two years, he still has chest muscles and abdominal muscles, which shows that he should have exercised regularly before the car accident.

Although he's a little thinner now.

Although he was thin, he had muscles.

But Nikita thought this man was coquettish.

He didn't wear his clothes in a right way, revealing so much skin.

Sheehan was also exposed sometimes, but the skin he exposed was just right. He just unbuttoned two buttons on his shirt, which looked abstinent and s\*\*y, and he didn't coquettish at all.

When Old Mr. Garrett saw his grandson who had shaved and clean, he was moved and burst out tears:  
“Corley, have you finally figured it out?”

Trust Nikita. She can cure you.

“When you recover, Grandpa will hand over the Garrett Group to you.”

The heir of the Garrett Family can only be you, and I can rest assured only by handing over the company to you. “Old Mr. Garrett fought with his eldest son and many shareholders of Garrett Group for two years, insisting on not changing the successor. All he did was for this day.

In terms of ability, his eldest son and another grandson was far less than Corley.

This was the reason why Old Mr. Garrett insisted on giving the Garrett Group to Corley.

The Garrett Group can develop better only if it is handed over to Corley.

If he handed over his company to someone else, his painstaking efforts in recent decades would be destroyed.

“Grandpa, I’m sorry.” Corley looked at Old Mr. Garrett, who had worked hard for two years because of his legs and became a lot older. He said with embarrassment in his eyes, “I’m so sorry that you worry about me and get depressed for so long. I’m really so sorry.”

“It’s not too late for you to figure it out now.” Old Mr. Garrett’s eyes were full of tears, and he said in a sad but a little gratified way, “If you feel sorry for Grandpa, then take good care of the company for

Grandpa and take practical actions to show them. Grandpa has a good eye, and the person I choose is absolutely the best one.”

Corley nodded.

He turned his head and looked at Nikita and Sheehan standing aside.

Quentin told him early, so he knew that Sheehan had come this time.

Together with Nikita.

Corley was very proud, and few people would be appreciated by him.

Sheehan was the only one of his peers he was willing to take the initiative to make friends.

The last time they met was at a dinner three years ago.

Chapter 227 Niky is actually very powerful.

“Mr. Lambert, hope that you are well.” Corley glanced at Sheehan, who stood next to Nikita and very close to her. He pretended to ask casually, “I heard that Miss Swift and Mr. Lambert come here together.

I wonder what is the relationship between Mr. Lambert and Miss Swift?”

He did know that Sheehan had a sister.

But she was his cousin.

And men know men clearly.

Sheehan’s eyes at Nikita are definitely not the feeling of looking at his sister.

Corley also had a sister, and the atmosphere of getting along with relatives was definitely different from that of others.

Sheehan popped up his lips. First, he turned his head and looked at Nikita with some intimacy in his eyes. Then he opened his mouth and replied, "Niky and I are special friends, and she is a friend I value very much. She is decocting a medicine, but she is short of a herb. I found out that you have it.

So I accompanied her to get the medicine."

"If it weren't for Mr. Garrett's legs, we would go back after we got the medicine.

I heard Niky said that Mr. Garrett's leg was hopeful to be cured, but Mr. Garrett seemed to be hesitating whether to receive treatment. I wonder if Mr. Garrett has considered it now."

"In fact, Mr. Garrett can rest assured that Niky's medical skills are quite good, and the national experts I invited back are far less than her.

Mr. Garrett can rest assured to receive her treatments.

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Speaking of Nikita's medical skills, Sheehan was very proud.

He called her "Niky", which was natural and intimate.

It's as if their relationship was very unusual, and he had called her that for a long time.

But in fact He called her Miss Nikita before visiting Corley.

Hearing him call herself in such an intimate way, Nikita turned her head and frowned gently.

Feeling her eyes, Sheehan turned his head. He looked at her for a few seconds with his deep dark eyes, and he showed a good-looking smile. His voice said softly: "Niky, maybe Mr. Garrett is not trust you very much because you are young."

“I want him to know that Niky is very powerful.”

Nikita: “...”

What’s wrong with Sheehan?

Is he suddenly crazy?

Although Nikita felt that he was a little abnormal, she did not care too much about her name, and did not correct him.

Corley looked at them back and forth, and got a little unhappy, and then quietly took back his eyes.

Nikita asked him: “Mr. Garrett, have you considered it?”

“Hmm.” Corley nodded, looked at his Old Mr. Garrett, who was very nervous, and slowly opened his mouth. “Miss Swift, I receive your treatment.”

Old Mr. Garrett immediately breathed a sigh of relief, and his face beamed.

He was afraid that Corley couldn’t accept that he would limp, so Corley was unwilling to receive treatment.

Nikita nodded: “OK, I will try my best to cure your leg.

Today’s acupuncture is over, and I will give you the second acupuncture one week later.

This treatment is divided into four stages, acupuncture and medication once every other week.

“After a month, I’ll stop acupuncture.

In the later stage, drug therapy was the main treatment.

If there is no accident, you can stand up slowly after the second acupuncture.”

Old Mr. Garrett said excitedly. “He can stand up slowly after the second acupuncture.

That is, he can stand up after half a month?”

“Hmm.” Nikita nodded. “If Master Garrett is lucky enough, he will be able to return to normal after all acupuncture treatments.”

Chapter 228 He felt happy inexplicably.

“Do you say that it is possible for Corley recover like a normal person?”

“50% chance.” Nikita told the truth, “It depends on the luck of the young master.”

Old Mr. Garrett was more and more excited, and his face flushed: “Good, half of the chance has been very high.

I thought, I thought...”

He thought that Corley would limp.

Corley suddenly raised his head, and suppressed the emotions in his eyes, but his eyes obviously brightened a lot: “You said that my leg... has a half chance of being completely cured?”

His thought was as same as Old Mr. Garrett's. Because Nikita said that she could not guarantee to completely cure his legs, they thought there is no possibility of complete cure. Now Nikita's words are undoubtedly an unexpected surprise for them.

Nikita was speechless, and she rolled her eyes: "I didn't say it before?"

I just can't guarantee that your leg will be completely cured, but there is a 50% chance that it will be cured."

Corley clenched the armrest of wheelchair and suppressed his excitement.

The 50% probability was very high.

He had prepared himself to be a cr\*pple, but now, at least, he had a chance to recover

completely, which was completely different from what he had thought before. He had a chance

to become a normal person again.

"Then trouble Miss Swift." Corley took a deep breath and tried to keep calm. "I will fully cooperate with you."

His attitude changes very quickly.

Knowing that it is possible for his leg to fully recover, his treatment attitude is much more positive.

Just now, he was very passive, but now he's starting to take the initiative.

"Well, I'll take the silver needle out of your leg now.

I'll give you some medicine later, which is for your medicated bath.

Before the next acupuncture, you need to take a medicated bath for one hour every night before going to bed.

Corley has put all hope on Nikita. He nodded obediently. "OK."

He suddenly thought of something, and asked in a worried way: "These needles have stayed in my legs for too long, will they..."

"No." Nikita felt funny and popped up her lips, walked to the front of him, squatted down, "It may be a little painful when pulling out the needle. Please endure it."

Sheehan saw Nikita half kneeling in front of Corley's legs, and Corley's stared at her. He narrowed his eyes and he stepped forward: "I can help you to pull out these needles."

Nikita didn't move: "No, pulling out the needle is not as simple as you think.

If you putt them out in a wrong way, maybe Mr. Garrett's legs will completely have no way to be cured."

Corley changed his face when he heard it. "Miss Swift, please pull out these silver needles by yourself."

"Of course." Nikita finished it, pulled dozens of silver needles out at once.

Just now, she said he might feel a little painful, but Corley didn't take it seriously.

He didn't feel very painful when he was give an acupuncture. So how painful it could be when she pulled out these needles?

The next second, Corley can't say anything because of pain.



If he hadn't tried his best to endure it, he would probably have cried out.

Old Mr. Garrett looked at Corley sweating profusely and worried: "Niky, is Corley okay?"

Nikita quickly pulled out the needle: "Don't worry. He won't die."

Old Mr. Garrett: "..."

At the moment, Corley, who already doubts life because of pain: "..."

Saw Corley's pale face and gnashing his teeth in pain, Sheehan felt an inexplicable sense of comfort in his heart.

Chapter 229 It turned out that he liked this type.

He popped up his lips and said in a warm voice: "Mr. Garrett, please endure it for a moment. The more painful you feel, the better the effect is. You should be happy."

Corley: "..."

Why did he feel his gloat from his words?

After thinking about Sheehan's personality, he felt that it was probably his own narrow mind.

After Nikita pulled out the needles on Corley's leg. Corley was almost dead. His whole person seemed to be fished out of the water, because he was wet with sweat.

Nikita put away the silver needles and put them back in the bag: "Remember, take a medicated bath once a day, and it takes one hour a time.

In a week, I'll come back and give you acupuncture.

Finished it, she turned her head and said to Old Mr. Garrett. "You can pay the consultation fee when I finish my treatment.

But the medicine I want..."

Quentin came in with a big bag of ganoderma wrapped up, walked to the front of Nikita, and said with some respect: "Dr. Swift, this is the medicine you want."

Quentin is a housekeeper, and he is respectful to Old Mr. Garrett and Corley, but he keeps a polite attitude towards others.

Even for Sheehan, it is only a little more polite and courteous than to ordinary people.

But in front of Nikita, he was polite and somewhat respectful.

In his eyes, Nikita is a magic doctor who can cure their young master, and he naturally treats her in a different way.

Nikita just about to reach out to take the medicine, but the man beside her takes the medicine.

Sheehan sipped his lips and whispered: "It's a little heavy, I'll take it."

In fact, it's weighing four or five pounds, and not heavy at all.

But he bears himself well.

Nikita turned to look at him, raised her lips, and didn't say anything.

This medicine is for his grandfather, and it is understandable for him to take it as a grandson.

“Is Miss Swift leaving?” Corley was almost dead with pain, and it took a long time to get better. He looked at Nikita, hesitated and said, “Since it is a weekly acupuncture treatment, in fact, Miss Swift can live here.”

“The air here is good, the environment is quiet, and there are many good scenic spots nearby.

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Miss Swift just regards it as travel. Anyway, I don't have anything to do at ordinary times. I can accompany Miss Swift to walk around. ”

Corley just finished his words, and Nikita had not expressed her position, then they heard Sheehan said in a heavy voice: “Niky has to go to school, and the college entrance examination is coming. She will delay in study if she takes a day off, let alone a month.

Mr. Garrett, do you want Niky to delay the most important college entrance examination in her life in order to cure your legs?”

His tone was a little cold with hostility.

Corley felt it, looked at him in surprise, and then raised his lips: “I didn't know Miss Swift was so young and still studied in high school.

Mr. Lambert is right. Miss Swift is still a student, so she can't be delayed.”

“I hope Mr. Lambert can keep this in mind. Don't do something that shouldn't be done, and delay Miss Swift's personal events.”

Corley really didn't know Nikita was still a high school student.

Now he knows it, and he is even more surprised that Sheehan will develop an affinity for a student.

Mr. Lambert didn't like his sister, who was a charming beauty. It turns out that he likes this type.

"Naturally, I don't need to be reminded by Mr. Garrett." Sheehan clearly understood another meaning in Corley's words. He raised his lips and smiled, but there was no smile in his eyes. "Mr. Garrett only needs to restrain yourself.

Chapter 230 Knowing Nothing About Her Charm

After all, in some aspects, Mr. Garrett's experience is too rich.

Niky is still young, and the most important thing in her life now is study. I hope Mr. Garrett can understand this.

Corley also smiled, but there was no smile in his eyes: "I also want to say the same words to Mr. Lambert.

Miss Swift is still young, so I hope that Mr. Lambert will restrain yourself."

The atmosphere suddenly became tense, and there seemed to be smoke of gunpowder in the air.

An invisible war was on the verge Nikita looked at two hostile men, stretched out her hand and rubbed her dizzy head, turned around and said: "I'll come back a week later.

Mr. Lambert, we should go back."

It's getting late, and she has to go back to give Old Mr. Lambert an acupuncture.

Quentin also felt the hostility between them.

He looked at Nikita, who seemed to know nothing about her charm and almost lead to a war. Before the war was ignited, he quickly said, "Mr. Lambert, Miss Swift, I will send you out."

Quentin showed a calm face, but he was shocking in his heart.

Although this Dr. Swift is young, she is very charming!

The young master and Mr. Lambert seem to be interested in her.

These two men both have good background and appearance, and countless famous ladies want to marry them. But they almost fight with each other for this little girl.

Although his young master was dissolute, he has never really loved a woman.

He heard that Mr. Lambert was also a ruthless and restrained person, and there was no woman around him.

But now The two people who were very proud and confident have the same taste, and they have a crush on the Dr. Swift who was still in high school.

Nikita's appellation "Mr. Lambert" made Corley, whose face was originally gloomy, feel happy at once.

And his eyes were full of smiles.

He raised his lips and looked at Nikita. His voice was a little low, which sounded s\*\*y and charming: "OK, see you next week, Miss Swift.

By the way, for future contact, let's add friends on WeChat?"

So if there is anything wrong with my legs, I can ask you for advice.”

Corley said and took out his mobile phone: “Miss Swift, I scan your QR code?

Or you scan mine?”

Finished it, Corley felt a cold sight fell on him. He doesn't have to look, and he knows who it is.

He raised his eyebrows carelessly.

A gentle and graceful young woman is a gentleman's good mate. Sheehan is not the only one who has a good taste, and he is not blind.

If Nikita and Sheehan have determined their relationship, he naturally won't have any more thoughts.

Just now Nikita's “Mr. Lambert” exposed that she and Sheehan were even not ordinary friends.

If they were friends, Nikita wouldn't call him so polite.

He associated with that Nikita treated Old Mr. Lambert.

He could guess the real relationship between Sheehan and Nikita.

It's the same as his relationship with Nikita-the relationship between a doctor and a patient.

However, there was a little change. The relationship between them was the relationship between a doctor and the patient' grandson.