

The Girl CB 231

Chapter 231 She has the same status as me.

Since they were all unmarried.

Both of them could chase her.

He was confident that he could never lose in love.

Corley said that he wanted to add her on WeChat, and Nikita didn't overthink. She just thought that he was worried about what went wrong during the treatment, so she directly clicked on her QR code and handed over her mobile phone: "You scan me."

When she handed her mobile phone, Sheehan's face got gloomy, and he sipped his lips tightly.

Corley picked up his mobile phone and scanned Nikita's QR code. After adding WeChat, he deliberately read out Nikita's nickname: "Niky, it turns out Niky is Miss Swift's WeChat

nickname.

Can I call you 'Niky' on WeChat?"

Nikita took back her mobile phone and said without expression: "Whatever."

"The cat on Miss Swift's head portrait is very cute. Is it your pet?" Corley looked at Sheehan's cold and gloomy face, and his smile was deeper. "There are always wild cats in my backyard. Miss Swift likes cats. Next time I can take you to the backyard."

"Niky, we should go." Sheehan stepped forward and directly blocked in front of Nikita. His voice was cold and unhappy, and he squinted, looked at Corley with cold and sharp eyes.

Corley looked at him without showing weakness, and there were even some provocation in his eyes. He said with a smile: "Unfortunately, my sister is not there.

If she knew Mr. Lambert would come today, she would not go on a business trip at this time.

Sheehan sipped his lips tightly, and his eyes became colder and colder.

He subconsciously looked at the girl beside him, but saw that the other party had no response.

He breathed a sigh of relief, and at the same time, he felt funny.

Sure enough, she was still a child and didn't know anything. His worries were obviously superfluous.

They left from the Garrett family.

Probably she was tired of treating Corley, and she drank a small glass of red wine while eating, she fell asleep against the window less than ten minutes after getting on the car.

'Sheehan stopped the car and carried her to the back seat as he did when he came.

Three hours later, they returned to N City.

Silver-gray Rolls-Royce slowly drove into the villa of the Lambert. After stopped his car, Sheehan looked at the girl lying on the backseat from the rear view mirror, and saw Nikita still sleeping soundly. After thinking about it, he opened the door and got off the car first.

He opened the door very gently, for fear of disturbing the sleeping girl.

Fabian came to greet them.

Seeing Sheehan get off the car, he walked forward: "Mr. Lambert, you are back."

Sheehan nodded his head and walked towards the back seat. As he walked, he asked, "How is Grandpa today?"

Fabian smiled and replied, "Old Mr. Lambert is in good spirits.

He woke up in the morning and woke up again in the afternoon. Today, his appetite is better than that of yesterday. He ate two bowls of lean porridge for a meal.

Dr. Charles checked Old Mr. Lambert's pulse, and kept saying that it was a miracle."

"Thanks to Miss Swift." Fabian's eyes were full of gratitude, "I didn't expect Miss Swift was so good at medical skills at such a young age.

Even Dr. Charles can't treat Old Mr. Lambert, but this little girl can do it.

"And Miss Swift is so beautiful. Is she a fairy?"

After listening to Fabian's praise of Nikita, Sheehan hooked his lips: "Thanks to her, Grandpa can wake up. She is the Lambert's benefactor."

"You tell all people in the Lambert family that Miss Swift is the Lambert's benefactor. In the future, she has the same status as me. Whoever dares to neglect her will never be punished heavily.

Chapter 232 She sleeps in my bedroom.

These words were so serious that Fabian looked at Sheehan in surprise.

But he thought of Nikita cured Old Mr. Lambert. To some extent, she is really the benefactor of the Lambert family, worthy of being respected.

“Yes, Mr. Lambert.”

Fabian saw Sheehan stretched out his hand and opened the door of the back seat, then stooped into the car.

He thought Sheehan was going to take something out, so he stepped forward to stand aside, planning to help Sheehan to take it later.

A few seconds later, when Fabian saw Sheehan held a woman in his arms, he widened his eyes in astonishment.

Then, when he saw that the woman in Sheehan’s arms was the Miss Swift they had just discussed, he was so shocked that he thought that he was dim.

“Mr. Lambert, Miss Swift...” Fabian was so astonished that he couldn’t finish his words.

Sheehan turned his head and motioned him to be quiet with his eyes. Then he said in a low voice: “Keep your voice down, don’t wake her up.”

His voice was so gentle.

After seeing Sheehan holding Nikita so carefully and gently, Fabian was shocked, just like seeing the sun rising from the west. His eyes were incredible and unbelievable.

He has been in the house of the Lambert for decades.

When Sheehan was a child, Fabian had been working in the house of the Lambert for more than ten years, so he saw Sheehan grew up gradually.

In his memory.

He had never seen Mr. Lambert be so gentle to anyone.

He had never seen Mr. Lambert care about someone so much.

He even got off the car with Miss Swift in his arms.

When he stays with other women, he is at least several meters apart with them.

Sheehan took Nikita out of the car and held her to the main house.

Fabian looked at the situation, thought about it, and whispered, "Do I need to clean a guest room and let Miss Swift rest in it?"

"No." Sheehan said deservedly, "She sleeps in my bedroom."

He said it lightly, but Forbes, who followed him, was shocked again.

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"Miss Swift, sleep, sleep in your bedroom?" Fabian felt that he couldn't get his head around it. Is it appropriate?

Even if Miss Swift is the Lambert's benefactor, it's unnecessary to sleep in his room.

Everyone's bedroom is a very private place.

What's more, Mr. Lambert is so concerned about his privacy and cleanliness.

Even the young master must knock at the door first before entering Mr. Lambert's room. Without Mr. Lambert's permission, he can't enter Mr. Lambert's bedroom.

Sleeping in Mr. Lambert's bedroom?

It's even more impossible.

There were so many empty guest rooms, which are always cleaned by servants all day. They can clean it in a minute or two and let Miss Swift live in it.

So, why did Mr. Lambert do this?

"What?"

What's wrong, Fabian? "Sheehan glanced at him faintly and asked knowingly.

There is actually something wrong with it.

It is extremely inappropriate for a little girl to sleep in his bed.

But Fabian didn't dare to say it.

"No, there is nothing wrong with it.

Mr Lambert, when will the treatment for Old Mr. Lambert start? "Fabian paused, looked at the girl who was held by Sheehan and slept soundly, and continued in a low voice," Dr. Charles and other doctors have been waiting for Miss Swift, saying that they want to apologize to Miss Swift in person."

Chapter 233 Did Brother Sheehan fall in love?

“Go and tell Dr. Charles that Miss Swift is tired and needs a rest.

The treatment and apology will be done when she wakes up. Tell them not to wait.

Ask someone to watch my grandpa at any time, and to report to me in time. “According to the time, it’s time to give Old Mr. Lambert a second acupuncture, but Sheehan didn’t intend to wake Nikita now.

This little guy looks tired and sleepy.

She needs a good sleep.

As for other things, they’ll be done wait until she wakes up.

Anyway, his grandfather has woken up. Just now, Fabian said that Old Mr. Lambert’s spirit is very good. It should be no problem to give him an acupuncture one day later.

Fabian was shocked and looked at the girl in his arms. Then he lowered his eyes to hide his surprise, and respectfully replied, “Yes.”

In order not to wake Miss Swift, Mr. Lambert didn’t even mind delaying the treatment of Old

Mr. Garrett.

He also took Miss Swift out of the car and let Miss Swift sleep in his bedroom.

All this unusual behaviors Fabian suddenly had a thought, and then he was surprised by his own thought.

Is Mr. Lambert... falling in love with Miss Swift?

But Miss Swift is still a little girl. How can Mr. Lambert fall in love with a little girl?

He must be thinking too much!

Sheehan walked into the room with Nikita in his arms.

Not far behind.

A black Rolls-Royce slowly stopped.

The driver got off the car, then went around to the back seat, opened the door, and stood aside respectfully.

Tammy, who got off the car, just saw Sheehan holding a woman into the room.

Tammy widened her eyes, as if he saw the star hitting the earth. She was shocked, covered her mouth and exclaimed, "Oh my G o d, is there a woman in Brother Sheehan's arms?"

Did I see wrong?

Felton, Felton!!"

Tammy saw Sheehan walk into the room, and then the tall and slender figure disappeared from her sight. But she was still shocked, staring at that direction with her eyes straight, and her eyes were almost staring out.

"Why are you screaming?" A person got off the car. The young man with white skin and delicate appearance took off the earplug on one ear. After getting off the car, he looked at the girl shouting loudly beside him with disdain and stretched out his hand to raise the brim of his cap on his head.

“Felton, I saw Brother Sheehan holding a woman in his arms!” Tammy turned her head, and she was still shocked. “When Brother Sheehan fell in love?”

But doesn't he dislike women? Because he likes men?”

As soon as Tammy finished speaking, she was knocked heavily on her forehead, and she showed a painful expression.

“Hmm, it hurts!

Felton, why do you hit me? “Tammy covered her forehead, and her cheeks swelled with anger. She stared at the boy beside her angrily.

Felton was expressionless, and his voice was chilly: “Tammy, do you want to die? You dare to gossip about my brother.

What you just said is a mess of nonsense. If I tell my brother what you just said, guess what will happen to you.

Tammy's face suddenly changed, and she didn't care about the pain on her forehead. She immediately showed a pitiful face: “Don't, don't tell him, brother Felton. I am sorry, I am sorry. Please don't tell Brother Sheehan, or I will die!”

Tammy was also the Lambert family's little princess, who was spoiled, like Felton.

She was also fearless.

Chapter 234 Why did he not know it?

The only person she was afraid of was her big cousin who was very handsome, but was as frozen as Antarctic ice.

Although every time the big cousin saw her, he was quite kind, and he didn't get angry with her once, and didn't embarrass her.

But she was afraid of him without reasons.

That kind of fear is born from her soul and can't be controlled. Just like a chicken seeing an eagle, it seems to be the fear carried in genes.

She heard others say that her big cousin was not close to women since he was a child, and

he was cold-hearted. He never fell in love with a woman until now.

Clearly, he was excellent, and there were many women who paid court to him, but he has remained single for so many years.

Therefore, everyone thinks that what he may not like women, but Looking at her this unintelligent appearance, Felton despised: "You are so timid. How dare you to talk nonsense?"

"I'll spare you this time. If you talk nonsense again, I'll teach you a lesson."

"But, but I really saw Brother Sheehan holding a woman and walking in just now." Tammy covered her forehead and felt wronged. "I didn't talk nonsense about this.

If you don't believe me, you can ask Uncle Lee. He must have seen it just now.

Uncle Lee is the driver standing by. Usually he was responsible for picking Felton up to and

from school.

Tammy usually doesn't take Felton's car. She has her own driver to pick her up,

She doesn't live in the Grand Mansion.

Today, she came to the Grand Mansion with Felton because she heard that Old Mr. Lambert woke up.

Tammy's father is the youngest son of Old Mr. Lambert. After lived apart, he took Tammy and his wife out of the Grand Mansion.

Felton and Sheehan's father, as the heir of the Lambert, naturally lived in the Grand Mansion.

Uncle Lee nodded to prove that Tammy didn't lie: "Just now I also saw that Mr. Lambert held a woman in his arms."

"See, I'm not talking nonsense." Tammy was curious and asked Felton, "Do you know what happened?"

'Is Brother Sheehan falling in love?'

Felton frowned.

His brother was falling in love?

He didn't know anything about it.

With his brother's character, he must have fallen in love with her for a long time when he took

her home.

He kept this secret well.

However, Felton was not very interested in the fact that his brother might have made a girlfriend. He put his hands in his pockets and stepped forward. His voice was faint: "If my brother really falls in love, do you think he will tell me?"

If you are very curious, you can ask him yourself."

"Ask him by myself?"

No!"

How dare she to do it?

Every time she saw her big cousin, she didn't dare to breathe heavily.

Let alone take the initiative to talk to him.

But she is really curious. Which woman dares to fall in love with her big cousin?

Wasn't she afraid?

Tammy thought about Sheehan's abstinent and extremely restrained face. And she really couldn't imagine what it would be like for him to fall in love with a woman.

Felton walked into the hall. When Fabian saw him, he immediately stepped forward and said, "Little young master."

Then he looked at Tammy, "Miss Tammy."

"I heard my brother brought a woman back?" Felton looked upstairs and asked casually, "Have you seen her? Brother took her upstairs?"

Fabian paused.

-Mr. Lambert did bring a woman back and took her upstairs.

But, this woman

Chapter 235 They did nothing else.

While Fabian was still thinking how to answer him, he heard Felton ask, "Is the magic doctor who treated Grandpa here?"

Nikita asked for leave and didn't come to school in the afternoon.

But Felton knew that she would come to give his grandpa an acupuncture at night.

Fabian was dazed again, with an awkward expression on his face.

When Felton saw this, he raised his eyebrows and said, "Fabian, why do you show this expression?

What can't be said about this?"

"Yes, Fabian, is the little doctor here?" Tammy still didn't know that the magic doctor she said was Nikita. She only heard that Old Mr. Lambert was cured by a very powerful and beautiful doctor. Besides visiting Old Mr. Lambert today, she also wanted to see what the doctor looked like.

She likes powerful and beautiful girl best.

For example, Sister Nikita. She likes her very much!

And she felt that in terms of beauty, it was absolutely impossible for anyone to be more beautiful than Miss Nikita.

“Er...” Fabian hesitated for a few more seconds, then he said: “Miss Swift is here.”

“Is she giving Grandpa acupuncture now?” Felton said and wanted to find Nikita. “Let me have a look.”

He wanted to see why Nikita’s acupuncture was so powerful.

She actually could cure his grandfather with silver needles.

“Wow, this doctor’s surname is also Swift. Her surname is the same as my idol’s.

I want to meet her! “Tammy said excitedly,” I’ll go with you to see the little sister of the magic doctor get a needle!”

They said and turned to go to meet Old Mr. Lambert.

“Young Master, Miss Tammy.

“Miss Swift is not staying with Old Mr. Garrett.” Fabian stopped them, and said behind them. “Miss Swift is with Mr. Lambert now. She is sleeping in Mr. Lambert’s room.”

“What are you talking about?” Felton stopped, turned around, astonished, “She is with my brother now, sleeping in his room?”

Tammy covered her mouth, as if she had heard a great secret: “The doctor sleeps in the Brother Sheehan’s room?”

They... I know, I just saw Brother Sheehan embraced a woman in his arms. Is she the magic doctor?!"

Felton thought of something, and his face was gloomy at once.

In order to avoid misunderstanding, Fabian quickly added, "Miss Swift came back with Mr. Lambert and fell asleep when she got off the car. Mr. Lambert said she needed to have a rest, and then he took Miss Swift to his bedroom."

"Miss Swift just rested in Mr. Lambert's room and did nothing else."

Fabian's words did not make Felton's face get better. The teenager sipped his lips tightly and clenched his fists, and suddenly turned and strode upstairs.

Tammy was shocked and shouted to him: "Felton, where are you going?"

Won't you come with me to see Grandpa?"

The boy didn't respond, walked very fast, and he quickly went upstairs across several steps.

In the bedroom full of masculinity.

Sheehan gently put Nikita on his pure black big bed. In the three-meter-wide big bed, a petite and thin girl lying on it, which made her look more small. Her white skin was shining against a black background, like a handful of white and flawless snow in winter.

It's maybe hot, or because of the glass of red wine three hours ago. The girl's white face reveals a faint crimson, and her lips are ruddy. There was light bouquet in her breathes.

Chapter 236 She is totally different from her usual self.

Sheehan put her on the bed, stared at her glossy lips with his cold eyes. After a few seconds, his eyes became deeper.

Then after a few seconds, he turned his eyes, pulled the thin quilt over the girl, and then turned to leave.

At the moment of turning around, his sleeve was pulled. Then he heard a soft voice: "I'm thirsty, I want to drink water."

Sheehan paused and stiffened for a few seconds before slowly turning around.

He saw her blurred black eyes. Nikita looked at him with watery eyes. Her white little hand pulled at his sleeve, and when she saw him looking at her, she blinked and said in a soft voice: "I'm thirsty. I want to drink water."

Sheehan's body was stiff again. He looked down at the white and tender hand pulling his sleeve. His thin lips moved, and his voice was slightly hoarse: "Let me go, and I will pour you

water."

He thought Nikita woke up, but after looking at her for a few seconds, he found that her body was awake, but her mind seemed not to be awake.

Her eyes were still blank and confused.

And her voice was not like usual.

It was soft and tender, like miaow.

Sheehan sipped his lips and suddenly felt a little thirsty.

He was also thirsty.

The girl obediently let go of his hand, and Sheehan took a deep breath, stood by the bed for a while, and turned to pour a glass of water.

He sat by the bed, helping Nikita to sit up with one hand, and putting the water cup to her lips with the other hand: "The water is not hot, drink it."

Nikita didn't speak, lowered her head obediently to drink water.

She drank water slowly, and didn't make a sound at all. In a short time, she drank almost half a glass of water.

After she drank enough water, she stopped.

Sheehan looked at the quiet girl and asked softly, "Do you want to drink more?"

Nikita shook her head.

He put the water cup on the cupboard next to him.

Turning back, the sleeve was pulled again.

Sheehan paused, then raised his head. His cold face was full of gentleness, and the voice was also gentle: "What's the matter?"

What else do you want?

Or is there something wrong?"

Sheehan saw that Nikita was drunk.

The glass of red wine three hours ago comes into play now.

He didn't expect Nikita would be like this after she was drunk.

She is totally different from her usual self.

When she was awake, she was indifferent and alienated, and she was extremely defensive.

At the moment, she looked quietly and obediently, and her voice was soft. When she lowered her eyes, her thick and slender eyelashes covered her eyes like two small fans.

She was very cute.

She was so cute that Sheehan hoped she could be drunk for a longer time.

Nikita suddenly raised her head.

She looked directly at him with black and watery eyes.

When they looked at each other, Sheehan's heart suddenly trembled. His thin lips moved, and he was just about to speak, she put a soft little hand on his face.

The girl's white and soft little hands caressed his face. She first touched his eyes, then pinched his nose, finally her slender and white fingers fell on his lips. She gently touched his lips, and then approached him, holding his face with both hands. She looked at his handsome face with a very close distance, and smiled, "Little brother, you are really delicious."

They were very close to each other.

The girl's lips are stained with a faint bouquet. When she opens her mouth, their breathes mix with each other, and warm breathes fall on the cold lips of Sheehan.

Chapter 237 Nikita, Stop.

Sheehan: "..."

The man's body is stiff, and his handsome face is nervous. He wants to retreat, but he is pushed by the girl. Without any precaution, he falls straight towards the big bed.

The next second, the girl's soft and fragrant body also fell down.

This soft girl lies on his chest, with one hand on his side and the other hand on the neckline of his shirt. Her slender fingers stir up a platinum button on the shirt, and she narrowed her black and blurred eyes. Her warm breathes fall on his neck side, and her voice is soft: "Little brother, can I touch your chest muscles?"

Sheehan: ".

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The girl didn't seem to really want to ask for his permission. She asked him symbolically, and before he could reply, she began to untie the button in her hand.

Her flexible fingers became extremely clumsy because she was drunk.

She pulled the buttons that were easy to untie, but she didn't untie them for a long time.

All of a sudden, she was a little annoyed.

She simply tore apart this high-order shirt with excellent texture, which at least costs millions of dollars.

“Hiss”. A row of buttons of this shirt with good quality were all torn off.

Men’s healthy chest muscles and abdominal muscles, which are covered by clothes, are all exposed at once.

He has an excellent figure. It can be seen that he often exercise and keep fit at ordinary times. He doesn’t have overdeveloped and exaggerated muscles, but his chest muscles and abdominal muscles are growing in right places, and every muscle looks full of strength.

The shirt is still on him, but his chest is exposed, and an attractive waist line can be faintly seen.

It’s very s**y.

The girl’s black and moist eyes lying on his chest suddenly lit up, and she reached her soft little hands”Nikita, stop.” He pinched her slender wrist, and his voice was already hoarse. “You are drunk, do you know what you are doing?”

Sheehan couldn’t believe that Nikita would be like this when she was drunk.

A girl who is so indifferent on usual is like a hooligan now.

And he, a big man, was flirted with by a little girl.

Overhead.

The girl who is extremely beautiful pulls out her hand from the man. She pulls the neckline of the man’s shirt with white fingertips, and her beautiful little face gets close to him again. She said with a smile: “Little brother, don’t be so stingy.

I'll just touch it once, okay?"

"Nikita!" Sheehan took a deep breath, and his eyes were darker. He caught her restless small hand again, said in a very hoarse voice, "Well, good girl, don't nonsense.

I'll ask someone to cook you a bowl of sobering soup."

She was drunk, so she didn't know what she was doing now.

But he's sober.

Even before he came back, he had found out his own thoughts, but she was still young. If he didn't stop her and took advantage of her insobriety, he would really be a bad guy.

She is not sensible because she is still young, and now she is drunk.

If he is not sensible, he is inferior to an animal.

Even though it is too hard for him to resist this temptation.

Even though the sweet fragrance lingering in his nose, titillating his heart. It turned into a pair of invisible hands scratching on his heart, which made his heart itch

Chapter 238 Are you a human?

The girl's dark hair was scattered, her cheeks were red like blood because of alcohol, and her blurred water-colored eyes narrowed like cats. Probably because she was blocked again, she frowned slightly, biting her cherry pink lips, and some dissatisfaction showed on her delicate

face.

This charming and lovely appearance makes the man's eyes deep.

The turbulent emotions emerged from Sheehan's eyes, and the thin lips were tight, but he felt that the heartbeat was missing a few beats.

He took a deep breath again, closed his eyes while he was still sober, while everything was still within his control. He managed to hold back the onrushing desire in his heart, and when he opened his eyes again, it became a little clearer. He reached out and pushed the girl away, then got out of bed quickly.

"You have a good rest, and I'll have someone cook you some soup."

After he hurriedly dropped this sentence, he turned and strode out.

The man's legs are straight and slender, and his steps are quick and fast, with a little panic, as if he was escaping from something.

Out of the bedroom, Sheehan stretched out his hand to close the door.

He hasn't calmed down, his chest was still fiercely trembling, the heat wave in the body has not been completely pressed down. His handsome face is stained with a thin crimson, and his cold eyes are still trying to suppress something, no longer his calm and restrained on weekdays.

That girl Sheehan lowered his eyes, looked at the crumpled wrinkled shirt on his body, as well as the buttons that could no longer be tied to the button. He could not help but flashed some pictures in his mind, and there was a girl's voice again. With a delicate "little brother", the dark eyes were a little darker.

These clothes can't be worn anymore. He plans to change them in the guest room.

As soon as he turned around, he saw Felton coming face to face.

The teenager strode towards him, walked up to him, stopped, looked him up and down with unbelievable shock and anger in his long and narrow eyes.

“Bro, what did you do to Nikita!” The teenager asked with his voice trembled lightly, “Are you a human. She is only eighteen years old. She is still in high school.

How can you do this to a student...”

“Shut your mouth!” Sheehan’s face became gloomy and his voice said coldly. “How can you defile Miss Swift?

If you keep talking nonsense, I won’t spare you!”

“Am I talking nonsense?

Do you dare to admit it yourself?

Don’t you want to be responsible for Nikita?

Elder brother, even though Nikita is from the countryside, with no family background, you cannot treat her casually, You must be responsible for her.

Felton is quite afraid of Sheehan at ordinary times, and he doesn’t dare to talk to him like this. But now, his extreme anger has made him forget anything else.

He didn’t expect that his eldest brother, who looked like a gentleman, was a love rat in his

bones.

He did it to a high school student.

Furthermore, he is not going to be responsible yet.

Nikita is his classmate and his deskmate, who had helped to cure his Grandpa.

Even if Sheehan is his brother, he will help Nikita get justice.

He felt humiliated when his brother did such a shameless thing!

Sheehan listened to his nonsense, and the expression on his face became more and more ugly. He said with a sullen face, "What a mess is in your mind.

Nikita is tired. She is just resting in my room. What are you thinking about?

Chapter 239 Put righteousness above family loyalty.

"She is just resting in your room?" Felton is willing to believe. He looked at his brother's incomplete appearance, and his face was very ugly. He gritted his teeth and said, "Brother, I admire you so much, and even take you as an idol. You are a bastard who dare to do it or not want to be responsible!"

"Felton, that is enough!"

"What's wrong with you?" Felton's eyes was filled with disappointment and anger. He clenched his fist, gritted his teeth and said angrily, "Nikita is my classmate, she also cured Grandpa, you bastard.

You don't want to be responsible, do you? I'll tell Grandpa now and let him deal with you. bastard."

Saying that, Felton turned and stormed away.

Behind him, Sheehan looked ugly.

Felton, the idiot, no wonder that he has a mess in his studies. His IQ is a flaw.

“Gentleman.” Fabian heard the quarrel between the brothers, and knew what was going on. With an expression of regret on his face, he walked in front of Sheehan and blamed himself. “It was I who said something wrong that made the young master misunderstand.”

“When I was downstairs, the young master asked me if Miss Swift had come.

I told her that Miss Swift was sleeping in your room.

Gentleman, it’s all my fault. I should say it more clearly. I...

“Nothing serious. Felton is too stupid.” Sheehan took a deep breath and tried to calm down. “I’m going to Grandpa now.

Go to the kitchen at once and have a bowl of soup cooked and served.”

“Awakening soup?” Fabian was stunned.

“Well, for Miss Swift.” Sheehan didn’t expect that Nikita was such a light drinker. She just drank a small glass of red wine, then she was drunk like this.

Thinking of what she looked like when she was drunk, he could not help but rejoice that she was with him when she was drunk.

He is the only one around.

If others see her delicate appearance Or if there is someone else who was around her at that time, and she did the same to anyone else Sheehan’s breath was cold all of a sudden, and he couldn’t control some violent bloody thoughts in his mind.

If someone sees her like that, he might gouge out that person's eyeball.

At his side, Fabian felt his sudden cold breath. When he looked up, he caught a glimpse of the ferocity in his eyes. He was scared and quickly buried his head. "Yes, gentleman, I'll go

now."

It is said that women's minds are the most difficult to guess

How did he feel that his gentleman's mind was the same as that of women recently?

It changed so fast, which makes it hard to guess.

Obviously, it was okay a while ago, but the next second his face has changed.

Soon, Fabian left.

Sheehan looked back at the closed door of the bedroom behind him, resisted the impulse to go in and have a look, then he went downstairs to the guest room to put a dress on, and then went to his grandpa.

Old Mr. Lambert lives in another house. He walks there for about five minutes.

"

"What, your brother sleep with a girl and doesn't want to be responsible?"

In the Old Mr. Lambert's house.

Felton described his brother's evil deeds to Old Mr. Lambert and then stood beside him, said "Yes" with a stern expression as if he was ready to place righteousness above family loyalty.

Grandpa, Nikita cured you. She is kind to our family. As a member of the Lambert family, how can he treat her like this?"

"She would definitely feel that our family are shameless and ungrateful.

Chapter 240 I saw it with my own eyes.

"And if this matter is spread out, what do others think of us?"

Our good reputation over the years would have been directly destroyed.

No matter what, you must be responsible for what he did."

"Wait!" Tammy, who was lying beside the bed, stood up abruptly. She looked at Felton in astonishment, "Felton, is the Nikita you're talking about are the Nikita Swift I know?"

Felton nodded with a stern face.

"So, the magic doctor is sister Nikita?" Tammy was shocked, "That if they are the same person, the person brother Sheehan bullied, isn't it Nikita?"

!"

"Sheehan, he is too much!

"

. . .

How can he do this to sister Nikita! “Knowing that Nikita and the little sister who she wants to see is the same person, Tammy’s performance is more angry and excited than Felton.” Grandpa, if it weren’t for Nikita little sister, you must still wake up now.

Sheehan bullied Nikita, you must help her make decisions!”

“Tammy, what are you talking to Felton?

Who did Sheehan bully? “In Old Mr. Lambert’s room, there are another two people, Walker and Marie, who just came back from abroad today. They have been doing projects abroad. Since the signal of the place where they worked before was not good, so they failed to know the news Old Mr. Lambert woke up at the first time.

After learning the news, they immediately rushed over.

Today, when they got out of the plane, they went straight here to see Old Mr. Lambert.

Seeing the youngest son and daughter-in-law whom he hasn’t seen for a long time, and his granddaughter to talk with him to make him happy, Old Mr. Lambert was in an excellent mood.

But after listening to what Felton said, Old Mr. Lambert’s face sank in an instant.

“Felton, what you said is true?

Your brother he... bullied a girl?” Old Mr. Lambert asked with a stern face.

“I saw it with my own eyes.” Felton thought of Sheehan’s disheveled appearance, the fist hanging on his side tightened again. “Fabian told me that Nikita was sleeping in Sheehan’s

room.

When I went up, he had just come out of her room.

Looking at the couple, who was very interested in the gossip, Felton paused and continued with calm voice. "I saw him... the clothes on his body were not worn, and the shirt buttons were not tied.

He would never do this at ordinary times. He pays great attention to his image in front of others."

"He wouldn't let anyone sleep in his room.

If he hadn't done something about it, how could it have been like this?"

Isn't it because Nikita was not born well enough, did he think her couldn't match him?"

Old Mr. Lambert's face was even ugly: "If this is the case, your brother is really a scumbag.

But your brother shouldn't be such a person like that. I'll have to ask him again in person. If he really takes advantage of others, he must bear the responsibility."

When he finished, he wanted someone to call Sheehan for questioning.

"Grandpa, Felton is talking nonsense.

Don't believe what he says. "

A slender figure came in from the outside.

The man's handsome face was cold. When he walked into the room, he glanced Felton coldly, and then turned to say hello to Walker Lambert and his wife, "Uncle, Antie."