

The Girl CB 241

Chapter 241 Good-looking, pleasing to girls?

Walker raised his head and looked at his nephew with a good temperament his appearance

in front of him, a glimmer of admiration revealed in his eyes.

They haven't seen each other for several years.

His nephew is getting more and more outstanding every year.

This temperament is elegant, no peers can compare with him in his field.

Although Old Mr. Lambert directly handed over the Lambert Group to his nephew, Walker had no complaints or unwillingness in his heart.

It's not like those commercial war films, thinking about taking the power back.

On the contrary, he appreciates his nephew with outstanding ability.

He knew what he had, and even if the old man really wanted him to take charge of the Lambert Group, he may not control it.

Now, the Lambert Group in charge of his nephew, he is quite relieved.

In Walker's impression, his nephew has always been a steady-going person, but in Felton's description just now, he did a very absurd thing. Walker didn't believe what Felton said, so he asked, "Sheehan, what happened?"

Is there a girl sleeping in your room, and you did..."

Sheehan's handsome face was cold. He turned to look at the Old Mr. Lambert: "Grandpa, Niky. is indeed sleeping in my room, but it is not what you think."

"The pill you took is almost gone. She plans to make some more, but there is a shortage of herbs. It happens that the Garrett family has that. So I accompany her to Y City."

"The Garrett family?" Old Mr. Lambert dazed, and then said, "You continue."

"Two years ago, Grandpa Garrett's grandson broke his leg, they searched for famous doctors. around the whole country to treat him, but it didn't work at all.

After Niky went to the Garrett family, she made a diagnosis and gave him an acupuncture.

Old Mr. Lambert slept for five years, and he knew nothing about many things that happened after his lethargy.

But he knows that the grandson of the Garrett family broke his leg.

He awoke this morning, the wake time is much longer than yesterday. So Fabian talked with him for a long time..

Fabian told him a lot of important things that happened in the past five years.

Among them, there is something about the Garrett family.

Old Mr. Lambert and Old Mr. Garrett have a good friendship. He knew Corley Garrett. He felt sorry to hear that Corley broke his leg.

It's a pity that such a handsome young man broke his leg and become disabled

Hearing Nikita had diagnosed his legs, Old Mr. Lambert asked, "How is it going?"

What did my benefactor say? Can his leg be cured?"

Sheehan nodded: "Well, Niky says it can be cured."

Others haven't noticed the change in the address.

But Felton noticed it at once.

The young man's narrow eyes flashed, his lips tightened. Not knowing what he thought. His face was a little gloomy.

Old Mr. Lambert was relieved: "Nice. That child is so good that he used to be liked by girls.

If his legs can't be cured, it's quite a pity to become disable.'

Good-looking, pleasing to girls?

Sheehan's mind came up with Corley's charming face, his eyebrows frowned, and his eyes. were full of disgust.

"Acupuncture is very exhausting. When we came back, Niky fell asleep in the car. I saw that she slept so soundly that I couldn't bear to wake her up, so I have her rest in my room." Sheehan continued, "This is the case. There is nothing unbearable between me and her."

Chapter 242 You can make an engagement with her now.

Old Mr. Lambert immediately believed his words: "I knew you were not so obtrusive."

He turned his head and looked at Felton: "Felton, you misunderstood your brother."

“How do you explain how disheveled you looked when you came out?” Felton’s voice is deep, and his eyes are still suspicious. “The air conditioner is on 24 hours a day at home, and it is not hot. Don’t make any excuses for the hot weather.”

Sheehan squinted his eyes, met his own brother’s distrustful eyes, and laughed angrily: “Is this how you talk to your brother?”

Felton, is it because I’ve always been so nice to you, you’ve forgotten who you are.”

Felton sneered: “So you are guilty?”

You can’t make up excuses?”

“Felton!”

“What, haven’t you thought of an excuse yet?”

Sheehan found that the boy who met him on weekdays was like a mouse seeing a cat, but today he had thorns all over his body, and it seemed that he was specifically struggling with

him.

“That’s enough.”

The atmosphere between the two brothers was tense, as if they would fight in the next second. When Old Mr. Lambert saw it, he shouted aloud: “Felton, your brother has explained clearly, so don’t hold on to this matter again.

I’m quite sure he won’t do those ridiculous things.

“Grandpa, but...”

“Enough is enough, that’s it.” Old Mr. Lambert’s voice is not loud, but with irresistible majesty, “You and Nikita are classmates, if you still don’t believe, you can ask her when she wakes up. If your brother really did something sorry to her, I will naturally ask him to take his responsibility”

Felton sipped his lips, holding his words back.

He will naturally find Nikita to ask for the truth.

“Grandpa, I thought about it seriously just now.” Sheehan looked at all the people in the room, and opened his mouth calmly. “Although Niky is just resting in my room, since it has caused so many misunderstandings, it has already caused a certain impact on her reputation.”

“If someone who like to gossip talk about this matter, the influence will only be worse.

The most important thing for girl’s is innocence and reputation. Her reputation is damaged because of me, so I should be responsible for her.”

For a moment, several pairs of eyes of people in the room looked at him at the same time.

Old Mr. Lambert was shocked and confused: “Hanne, what do you mean?”

Sheehan glanced at Felton wit his cold eyes. He paused for a few seconds, his eyes were unclear, and then he took back his eyes and looked indifferent: “If Niky is willing, I can make. an engagement with her now.

When she reaches the legal age for marriage, we will register for marriage.”

He spoke lightly.

What he said is like throwing a boulder on the calm lake, which suddenly stirs up huge water waves.

All the people in the house were shocked.

Old Mr. Lambert was stunned. Then he stared at him carefully for a while. Then he said, "Hanne, please repeat what you said just now. Who do you want to make an engagement with?"

"Grandpa, I am serious." Sheehan looked at his grandpa who was with inquiry eyes. His handsome and deep face took a serious look. Word by word, he said very solemnly, "If the reputation of Niky is damaged because of me, I am willing to take responsibility for her with

an engagement."

This time, Old Mr. Lambert heard clearly.

His elder grandson is willing to take responsibility by engagement.

My heart suddenly became happy

Chapter 243 My heart suddenly became happy.

Although if he really did something fucking, Old Mr. Lambert would have him marry the girl.

But Old Mr. Lambert's request and his own initiative are two different things.

With Old Mr. Lambert's understanding of his grandson, if he asks for it voluntarily, he must be willing to do it.

Therefore, Hanne is willing to marry Niky?

And, as he had just said, it was he himself who took the girl to sleep in his room.

His big grandson was quite proud. There are a lot of girls chasing him, but he cares none.

In addition, he is very cold in love, showing no interest, so that when he was old enough to get married and have children, he still devoted himself to his work, there was not even a shadow of a woman beside him.

Old Mr. Lambert just woke up. Although he didn't have so much energy to worry about these things, he was worried more or less.

He is afraid that his grandson is so excellent, he can't be single all the time.

But now, it seems that his grandson has finally been enlightened and got a girl he likes.

"Hanne, do you really think so?" Old Mr. Lambert thought that although the girl was too young, he asked clearly that the girl had grown up and was about to take the college

entrance examinatio

When she is admitted to college, she can fall in love with his Hanne.

After graduating in a few more years, I have reached the legal age for marriage. By that

time...

Thinking that he would have a little great-grandson in a few years, Old Mr. Lambert was suddenly flattered.

“Yes.” Sheehan nodded.

Old Mr. Lambert was very happy in his heart, but he pretended to be embarrassed: “That girl is very good at medical skills and kind to Grandpa, but her family background may be not matched our family.

He is trying to test how much his grandson likes the girl.

To what extent does she like her?

If he was only dissatisfaction for a while, then he would be happy for nothing.

“Niky has superb medical skills at a young age, so as her chess. Her personal ability is extremely excellent, which is enough to make up for the shortcomings in the world.

Moreover, with the strength of the Lambert family, it is no longer necessary to rely on the

so-called marriage to consolidate its position.”

“Oh?

Is she good at chess?” Old Mr. Lambert reveals a trace of surprise, “have you ever seen her play chess?”

“Of course.”

“What’s her level?”

Sheehan replied: “Maybe, Grandpa, you may not win her.”

“Is the girl so powerful?” Old Mr. Lambert was shocked. “You didn’t lie to me?”

“Grandpa, you can play chess with her next time, and he will know.”

“This girl is amazing.” After for a while, Old Mr. Lambert said, “I heard that she grew up in the countryside. How did that remote and backward mountain area cultivate such excellent talents?”

“Where did the girl learn her skills?”

Sheehan sipped his lips and remained silent.

Even he also failed to find out that where Nikita learned her skills.

According to the information found by Yates, she has been staying in Syracuse Village.

She disappeared for two years in the middle.

Yates didn't find out where she went and what she did in those two years.

“Hanne, the girl is still young.” Old Mr. Lambert paused and then said, “Can you wait for her all the time?”

Chapter 244 No one is allowed to covet.

“I can.” Sheehan nodded. “I have been waiting for more than 20 years. It doesn't matter to wait for a few more years?”

“Even you are willing to wait, but Nikita may not be willing to marry.” A strange voice suddenly sounded, “Grandpa, you haven't asked Nikita, so have you settled her marriage here?”

“How do you know that she must be willing to marry my brother?”

“If it is because you think our conditions are good and no woman will refuse, then you are absolutely wrong.

Nikita is not a superficial and peacockish woman. No matter how good the conditions of our family are, she will not be interested. Felton, who stood next to him, said coldly, “Some people are too confident. Our peers only like their peers and are not interested in the older ones.”

Nikita married his brother and became his sister-in-law?

When this idea came out of his mind, Felton felt uncomfortable inexplicably.

There is a kind of indescribable anxiety and boredom in his heart.

He likes Nikita a lot.

It is the kind of love that is appreciated by classmates.

But he didn't want Nikita to be his sister-in-law.

He thinks his brother can marry anyone, but he not Nikita.

“Is it?” Sheehan sneered, “Even if she likes her peers, she likes excellent peers.

Those peers who do nothing except fighting and making troubles, she may not take a look.”

Felton's face suddenly became dark.

Sheehan sipped his lips and said, “Smart people only like to play with people with the same IQ. Birds of a feather flock together.

The disadvantages in age can be made up by other advantages. If you are full of shortcomings, you have no capital to make up for them.”

“Insufficient brains, more fatal.

After all, IQ is predestined by nature and cannot be acquisitus.”

Felton clenched his fist and his face became darker.

Sheehan smiled gracefully: “Felton, do you think what I said is right?”

“Hum.

In a word, Nikita is impossible to promise to be engaged to you. Just wait and see!” The young delicate face was gloomy/. Dropping this sentence, he strode out.

Looking at the young man leaving angrily, Sheehan narrowed his eyes and his face was

sullen.

He didn't think that his own brother would have a crush on Nikita.

But whether it's his brother or someone else.

The person he fancy, others are not allowed to covet at all.

Perhaps, it's time to transfer to Felton.

He has been in No.1 Middle School for so many years, and his test scores are getting worse and worse, which shows that there is something wrong with this school.

Changing another school will be better for his study.

“Sheehan, what’s going on?”

You and Felton... “Walker asked with doubts, “What’s the matter with Felton?”

Sheehan sipped his lower lip and said lightly, “Nothing, he may be out of his mind.

He will be fine later.”

Old Mr. Lambert did see some tricks.

Are his two grandchildren in love with the same person?

He can’t wait to meet the girl who can make his two proud grandchildren go after.

“Brother Sheehan, do you really want to marry Niky?” Different from Felton’s stern face, Tammy is quite happy, with excitement in her eyes. “If you marry her, then she will become my sister-in-law.”

Chapter 245 I’ve always liked Sheehan.

“Then we will become a family!

Wow, it is wonderful!”

Hearing Tammy calling Nikita’s nickname, Sheehan narrowed his eyes and asked quietly, “You have a good relationship with her?”

“No.” Tammy touched her nose and said with some embarrassment, “Niky is so cool. She is alone in school. No one can have a good relationship with her.

But I'm her only friend. "

Nikita had drunk the milk tea she has bought for her.

Nikita had eaten the breakfast she has made.

So, they should be friends!

Sheehan thought for a moment, turned around and said, "Niky drank some wine at the Garretts, and got drunk after coming back.

I had someone to cook the soup for her. I'll go and see if she is getting better."

"Your acupuncture may be delayed until tomorrow."

Old Mr. Lambert seems to have treated Nikita as his prospective grandson's wife. When he heard that she was drunk, he said, "I'm fine, I'm fine now, and it's nothing to be a day late.

Go and see her quickly."

"If she is still drunk, have Dr. Charles take care of her."

Although Old Mr. Lambert has woken up, and now Nikita is responsible for his next treatment, Dr. Charles and his assistants have not left the land house.

They need to stay here for observation for a period of time.

And they have said before, if Nikita can wake up the old master, they are to give her knees to apologize.

They can't leave without apologizing.

Sheehan nodded, turned around, and said to Walker and Marie: "Uncle, Aunt, I'll go first."

"Well, OK.

We'll talk with your grandpa for a while." Walker was full of doubts, so he can ask when his nephew left.

After Sheehan left.

Walker immediately couldn't hold back and asked, "Dad, what happened to Sheehan and the girl who cured you?

Are they really going to be engaged?"

Old Mr. Lambert looked at him and said, "What do you care about this matter?"

"Err..." Walker turned his head and looked at his wife beside.

"Well, Dad." Marie smiled and said, "Dad, do you still remember Rosa Garrett?"

"Rosa Garrett?" Old Mr. Lambert stunned and then remembered, "The granddaughter of Old

Mr. Garrett?"

The two families had several meals, and the main family members of the two families were

present.

“That’s right.

Dad, Rosa has always liked Sheehan. After so many years, her heart for Sheehan has not changed.

We two families had a good personal relationship, besides Rosa and Sheehan are about the same age. The Garrett have mentioned the marriage between the two families before.”

“I’ll think about it, however, she matches Sheehan, whether her family background or own conditions. If they are together, it is really a good thing.

The relationship between the two families can be further improved.

But if Sheehan has someone he likes, I have to persuade her not to wait any longer.”

“She is so stubborn. There are countless suitors around her. She has no interest at all. She told me she loves Sheehan deeply in her heart. She will marry nobody except Sheehan in this life.” Marie sighed. “A girl’s youth is only a few years. How can she wait silly?”

“Isn’t that bad for her?”

After hearing this, Old Mr. Lambert’s face changed slightly. After a few seconds of silence, he spoke and said, “Old Mr. Garrett’s granddaughter is very good.

Chapter 246 Don’t buy skirts.

I once thought about matching her with Sheehan, but Sheehan had no idea about her. I couldn’t force it.

“But the last time she saw Sheehan, it was four years ago, she was only a little girl at that time.

Now she has grown up into a beauty, and no man will be unwilling to see it.

I thought that Sheehan's marriage hasn't been decided yet. Can he make a new choice?"

"A new choice?"

"Yeah, we don't have to arrange a meeting or anything.

Dad, you're awake. It's a happy event. We should celebrate it.

When the time comes, she will be invited to the celebration party, so that it is natural and not embarrassing to meet each other. As for whether they have fate or not, it depends on themselves."

"Sheehan is still young. There is no hurry to settle the marriage soon.

As his current status, the unmarried girl in N City can be selected at will. It is right to pick more. With comparison, we can know who is the best and most suitable one."

Marie's words made Old Mr. Lambert unhappy.

Does she mean that his benefactor is not the best and most suitable for Hanne?

But he cannot make her lose face, and Marie's request is not too much, just inviting her to the banquet.

He is going to invite the Garrett family anyway.

"Well, then you can make the arrangement." Old Mr. Lambert has woken up for a period of time, after speaking for so long, his spirit gradually became worse, and his voice revealed some fatigue, "I am tired.

You don't have to accompany me, go back and rest. "

Walker and Marie stood up: "Dad, then we will go back first.

We'll see you again tomorrow.

Sheehan did not go directly back to the bedroom, but asked Fabian, "Did Miss Swift drink the soup?"

How is she now?"

"Laney said Miss Swift went to sleep after drinking the sobering soup. She should be asleep

SKITTS

now."

"If Miss Swift doesn't wake up, don't disturb her.

Also, buy some women's clothes at once."

"Yes, young master, I'll do it right away." This time, Fabian didn't ask who he bought it for.

After all, the only female that the gentleman brought back in the past twenty years is the one who sleeps in his room now.

Women's clothing, of course, is for her.

"Wait." Sheehan suddenly remembered a sentence that the girl once said, and stopped Fabian who turned and walked outward. "Don't buy skirts."

She said she didn't like wearing skirts.

Sheehan actually doesn't want her to wear a skirt in front of others.

Too beautiful, too eye-catching.

Nikita slept for more than ten hours.

She didn't wake up once in the middle.

When she opened her eyes, she had a particularly satisfied expression on her face.

She hasn't slept so comfortably for a long time. She slept until she woke up naturally. She didn't have nightmares that would affect her mood. She didn't even have any dream last night. The quality of her sleep was simply the highest in the past few years.

The last time she had such a sound sleep was nine years ago.

At that time, Freddy was still there.

Her sleep quality was not bad. It was after Freddy fell into the river to catch fish for her and was washed away by water and could not be found again that she began to suffer from insomnia and nightmares.

She can't sleep well at night.

Even if she fell asleep, she would wake up frequently, or she would have nightmares again and again. In the dreams, she will experience the memory of Freddy falling into the river again and again.

Chapter 247 He seems to be too nice to her.

But things will be much better during the day, especially in places where there are more people, she sleeps better.

This is why she sleeps during the day every day.

But last night, she slept very well. When she woke up, her mental state was better than ever.

But soon, Nikita found her sleeping in a strange place and lying on a strange big bed.

She lifted the thin quilt, sat up, rubbed her eyes and looked around.

The room is very big, but there is little furniture, which makes it seem a little empty.

The decoration in the room is mainly in black and white. The whole room is full of male flavor, and a pure white shirt is hung on the shelf.

So, is this a man's room?

She slept in a man's room?

Some memories of last night slowly came to her. She left from the Garrett family. After getting on the car, she fell asleep, and then slept until now. The last person with her was

Sheehan.

So, is she in his family?

Whose room is this where she sleeps?

Just thinking, the mobile phone on the pillow "buzzed" and shook twice.

Nikita turned her head, picked up her mobile phone, clicked on the screen, and saw that

Sheehan sent a message.

Lambert: Niky, are you awake?

Nikita: "..."

She also doesn't know what does Sheehan mean.

He always called her Miss Swift before, but suddenly he changed it for no reason.

Do they know each other well?

Nikita frowned, casually replied, got up and got out of bed.

Niky: Well, I just woke up.

The mobile phone immediately vibrated again, and Sheehan replied in seconds.

Lambert: I just woke up, too. Let's have breakfast together?

Before Nikita answers him, he sent another one in a row: You go to wash first. I will wait for

you downstairs

Nikita read the two messages he sent, but didn't reply. She threw her mobile phone on the sofa and turned to the bathroom.

Out of a woman's intuition, she felt that Sheehan seemed to be too enthusiastic about her.

Too enthusiastic...

Which made Nikita have the illusion that he is chasing her.

Perhaps, it is for his grandfather's sake that he is so enthusiastic to her?

After all, the poison in the old man's body has not been completely removed, and the treatment has not been completely finished. He is enthusiastic about her, because he wants her to do her best to cure his grandfather?

It should be like this.

Walking into the bathroom, Nikita found a brand-new set of toiletries, a pink towel, a pink toothbrush and a pink gargle cup.

There is also a set of unopened skin care products.

Nikita glanced at the brand of the skin care products and slightly frowned.

This set of skin care products is a lady's brand, called LY, and a bottle of face cream alone is worth tens of thousands of dollars.

If you buy a set, you will spend at least 100,000 dollars.

But it is just the price of the basic model.

Further up, millions.

if it is a top-level configuration, it is not unusual for one set to come down to

Although this brand of skin care products is ridiculously expensive, there is never a shortage of consumers, and the sales have always been good ones.

Top-level configuration funds need to be booked six months in advance before they can be purchased, and they are limited, so many people can't buy them though they have a lot of money.

For this reason, those customers who can't buy the top-level configuration have complained a lot, and they have complained to relevant departments, saying that LY is engaged in hunger marketing. They treat their consumers like monkeys, and they can't buy what they want for a lot of money.

This complaint was naturally unsuccessful.

LY's top configuration still needs to be purchased by appointment, and it is still limited. Every year, there are still a lot of people can't buy it with a lot of money. There are still many people. criticizing LY for hunger marketing.

Chapter 248 He is so nice to you!

But only Nikita knows clearly that there is no so-called hunger marketing at all.

It was limited because she is lazy and doesn't want to produce so much.

Moreover, some medicinal materials are also limited, she can not do so much.

Nikita only disassembled the toiletries. She didn't use the skin care products. She didn't use the skin care products. She couldn't use them at her age. And the skin care products she used was not this kind. The ingredients of her own skin care products were many times

better than these.

After all, she must keep the best things for herself.

After washing, Nikita came out of the bathroom and found several clothes bags on the sofa..

It's full of women's clothes.

Needless to say, these clothes must have been bought for her.

She had to say that Sheehan is really careful.

The clothes she wore when she went to the Garrett family yesterday were soaked with sweat, and it was uncomfortable to stick to her body. She was short of clean clothes to put on.

Sheehan bought it for her, so she didn't have to go home to change it.

Moreover, Nikita also found that there was not a skirt in the clothes she bought this time, but there were some simple and generous T-shirts and jeans, which were her favorite dressing styles every day.

She seems to have told Sheehan before that she didn't like wearing skirts.

So, did he remember?

After Nikita finished washing, she just walked out of the bedroom when she saw a man standing outside, the housekeeper Fabian.

"Good morning, Miss Swift." Fabian came forward with a smile. "Did you sleep well last

night?

How do you feel now? Is everything fine?

By the way, the gentleman asked me to buy some daily necessities for Miss Swift. Are you satisfied?"

Before Nikita opened her mouth, Fabian said with great enthusiasm: "Is Miss Swift hungry?"

Breakfast is ready. The gentleman is waiting for you downstairs. Miss Swift, please come

with me."

Nikita looked at the housekeeper of the house who was obviously much more enthusiastic than before, hesitated, and asked, "Did I slept in the guest room last night?"

She felt that it was not like the guest room.

There is a strong atmosphere of life in the room, which is not like a guest room, with man's clothes hanging there, so it is even less like a room for entertaining guests.

"Miss Swift sleeps in the gentleman's bedroom." Fabian said, with a profound eyesight, "You are the first girl to live in the room of our young master.

Before you, the gentleman's bedroom was not allowed to be entered at will. Even the younger gentleman cannot enter the room without his permission."

"In addition to the gentleman, you are the only one who has slept in his bedroom."

Early this morning, not knowing who released the news, saying that their gentleman was going to be engaged to Miss Swift.

And Old Mr. Lambert has already agreed.

Soon, the news spread all over the Lambert Mansion, and even the wild cats who always come to rub rice in the back garden have already known.

Although they still don't know the truth of this news, there's no smoke without fire. In addition, the eldest young master really cared about this Miss Swift very much. Many employees of the mansion, including Fabian himself, have already regarded Nikita as their young hostess.

They must treat the future hostess with great enthusiasm.

Nikita on Fabian's meaningful eyes, the heart gave birth to a strange feeling: "Last night I slept in the cold land bedroom?

Then where does he sleep?"

They're... They may not sleep in the same bedroom.

Fabian is still that meaningful smile: "The gentleman will give up the bedroom to you, you slept in his room alone."

Miss Swift, the gentleman is really nice to you!"

Chapter 249 Won't your conscience hurt if you tell this lie.

Why did she think that the old man Fabian looked at her strangely?

And what he said is also strange.

What does he mean, Sheehan is really nice to her?

It seems like that she and Sheehan are quite intimate.

Sheehan is so strange, so is the housekeeper of his family.

Downstairs.

Nikita saw the man sitting on the sofa in the hall at a glance.

Early in the morning, the sun came in from the floor-to-ceiling windows. The man seemed to be sitting in a pale golden halo. The white shirt on his body perfectly outlined his good figure with wide shoulders and narrow waist. There were two buttons on his chest that were not fastened. He was drinking a cup of coffee. When he lowered his head, she could faintly see his attractive and strong chest muscles under the thin fabric.

It looks like it's easy to touch.

Nikita couldn't help but pause her footsteps.

There was a blurry flash in her mind, a memory of last night, but when she thought about it, she couldn't remember anything.

But in the clip just now, she seemed to see Sheehan.

She frowned and thought about last night's events carefully, but she couldn't remember the fragments that flashed in her mind.

It's like a fragment.

"Niky."

The man's low and gentle voice sounded, interrupting her contemplation. Nikita raised her eyes and saw the man sitting on the sofa slowly getting up, with a thin smile on his lips, and walked towards her.

Moments later, he walked up to her.

The man bowed his head, and his handsome and deep face also took a gentle look. He asked in a low voice: "Did you sleep well last night?"

Nikita looked at the man in his dark deep eyes, only feel extra deep from his eyes, as if more than some things she can't understand.

There seems to be a whirlpool at the bottom of a man's eyes. If she doesn't pay attention,

she will be attracted.

Looking at each other for a few seconds, Nikita had some panic in her heart, and a strange emotion spread at the top of her heart. She turned around and didn't look at the man's eyes. She said with a cold voice: "It's okay."

"Sorry, I took the initiative to leave you at the Lambert Mansion for the night." The man's voice is warm, like the warm wind in spring. "Yesterday I saw that you were very tired and slept sound, so I couldn't bear to wake you up. I just wanted you to have a good rest."

"Should there be a guest room?" Nikita put aside her strange emotions in her mind temporarily, frowned lightly, and asked, "Why did I live in your bedroom last night?"

Sheehan's eyes flashed gently, and quietly said, "No one has lived in the guest room for a

long time. It takes a lot of time to clean it up.

So I let you live in my bedroom, and I can live in the guest room when the guest room is

already."

Fabian, who came down with Nikita: “.”

Gentleman, won't your conscience hurt if you tell this lie.

Clearly, the guest room is cleaned every day!

If you don't clean all the time because no one lives there, the maid in charge of cleaning will definitely be fired long ago!

Nikita: “...”

She naturally didn't believe this reason.

But the man look calm, speech is also very much for her consideration, she can also say

what.

“Heh, Niky...”

Wait.” Nikita endured it from yesterday to today, and couldn't bear it any longer, “Mr. Lambert, we don't seem to know each other very wel

I think you'd better call me as you used to.”

Chapter 250 Don't call me Mr. Lambert anymore.

“Felton is my brother, you are at the same age, or classmates, If I always call you Miss Swift, it seems a little strange.

I think it's better to change to the present name.

Besides, it's just a title, so I don't think we need to pay too much attention."

"You don't have to call me Mr. Lambert anymore. I don't mind if you call me another name." Looking at the girl who is obviously a little irritable, Sheehan sipped his lips and said slowly.

Nikita: "..."

"Reciprocity, you can call me Sheehan."

She was a little fed up again: "Sheehan Lambert!"

"Well, it's not bad to call me that." Sheehan stepped forward, bowed his head, his eyes were deep, and his voice was low. "Niky, don't call me Mr. Lambert again, and call me by my name later."

We have also had a few meals together, and if you still call me Mr. Lambert, isn't it too odd?" The man suddenly approached, and the clear breath on his body came head-on.

Very, very light pine aroma, very warm smell.

There seemed to be a hint of demagogue in his extremely low voice, which was very close to her, as if whispering softly in her ear: "I think we can at least be regarded as friends, right?"

The moment the man approached, Nikita's heart beat instantly.

She took a step back, and her heart began to panic inexplicably again.

"Mr. Lambert..."

"Sheehan Lambert." The man spoke and corrected her.

“Don’t call me M

Lambert in the future.”

His tone is somewhat overbearing.

Nikita suddenly got annoyed. She frowned and stared at him, but saw the man with a gentle smile deep eyes.

She was shocked, and her heartbeat missed another beat.

Strange emotions make her panic and chaos in her heart. She feels strange even to herself.

But she doesn’t know what’s wrong with herself.

“Nikita!” A voice suddenly sounded behind her, breaking the delicate atmosphere between

them.

It’s Felton who was waiting for Nikita to wake up.

The young man saw a girl standing in the living room, who seemed to have a bad expression. on her face because of his brother’s harassment. He walked quickly with a cold face and tight lips.

He went to the girl’s front, and pulled her behind him.

“Brother, what else do you want to do to Nikita!” Felton asked with anger, “Do you still want to bully her.

Now that I'm here, I won't let you have another chance to bully her!

H

Sheehan looked at the girl pulled behind by Felton and instantly turned a sullen face.

He lowed his voice and said coldly, "Felton, what are you doing here?"

The man's deep voice was wrapped in a coldness and forbearance of anger: "You'd better give me a reasonable explanation for your stupid behavior."

The teenager who had always been afraid of him ignored his words.

Instead, he turned around, with concern in his long and narrow phoenix eyes, he looked at the girl behind him with a heavy expression, and his voice was also heavy: "Nikita, are you okay? Last night... were you all right?"

The last few words are especially heavy.

As soon as he finished speaking, as if he was regretting it again, he looked at the girl in front of him with some worry, and without waiting for the girl to speak, he immediately said: "You can pretend that I didn't ask anything just now.

If you don't want to answer, don't answer!"

If Nikita is really bullied by his brother.

Then what happened last night is definitely not a pleasant memory for her.