

The Girl CB 371

Chapter 371 Available

“Exaggerate?” Speaking of Nikita, his eyes had light, and his lips couldn’t help smiling. “To be precise, it took her only half an hour to create that song.

But she is a perfectionist, and she thought the first draft was a little flawed, so she spent half an hour revising it.

However, he felt that the first draft was already perfect.

There was no need to modify it at all.

Allen shocked, “Half an hour?”

Songs written in half an hour can be popular all over the country. I’m afraid this boss you are talking about is a genius?”

“She is a genius.” Hugh reveals admiration and worship. “She is the one I admire most among all the musicians have met, and she is also the one with the most outstanding talent.

She also taught me a lot.

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“She is a benefactor and a teacher to me.”

He hasn’t told Alan yet.

Nikita was only fifteen years old when she helped him write the song.

She is a real genius.

After listening to him, Allen finally understood why he valued her so much.

She turned out to be a fancy person in his career.

She can make Hugh so famous.

If he knows such a person, he also values it.

Isn't this the parent in his career?

"So, this boss is really kind to you.

However, you didn't continue to cooperate later, did you?"

One of the most amazing songs of "Hugh is Memory" in August.

Later, he released several records.

The response is good, and it sells well. After all, he's the expert.

However, compared with "Memory in August", there is still a big gap between those songs that came out later.

And the style are completely different.

That's why Allen asked.

“Well,” Hugh nodded. “She only wrote me a song.

She said she only gave me one chance, and it was up to me whether I could seize it or not.”

He seized this opportunity.

So he is now the top stream in the entertainment industry.

“Then you are looking for her this time to...”

“I haven’t seen her for a long time.” Hugh sighed, “She is quite mysterious.

I heard somebody say that she is in N City now. I want to meet her and invite her to dinner.”

The top stream’s tone is quite humble,” However, she may not meet me.”

I haven’t even returned her message yet.

Hugh’s eyes have some bitterness.

“Hugh, that boss texts back to your WhatsApp!”

Hugh is depressed. The assistant runs towards him with his mobile phone. His face is excited and he says, “Hugh, the boss has texted you back!”

The assistant hasn’t run to him yet.

Hugh was more excited than his assistant. He stepped forward, grabbed his mobile phone, and looked down and clicked into WhatsApp to see the reply.

The reply is simple in two words, but it makes Hugh so excited, instantly recovering his vitality. The whole person is in high spirits.

Nikita, "Yes."

Hugh took a deep breath, suppressed his excitement, and immediately replied to the past: Make an appointment for dinner at night?

Where are you? I'll pick you up then.

This time, he didn't wait for her reply.

Nikita, "OK."

Don't come to pick me up, make a reservation and I'll take a taxi by myself.

Hugh's eyes fell on the first "line" and looked back and forth several times. He couldn't help smiling.

Chapter 372 Strangers of the Swift family

He expected that she would probably refuse his invitation.

After all, she is very busy.

There are many important things to do.

Others are holding money and waiting in line to have dinner with him, the top stream in the entertainment industry.

But in the boss's place, the top stream in the entertainment industry is no different from ordinary people.

Hugh was excited and quickly replies, "Good.

You decide where to eat. What do you like to eat?"

Nikita," I haven't eaten hot pot for a long time. There is a butter hot pot restaurant that tastes good.

But can you eat hot pot?"

Hugh,"Yes, I can!

Then, eat hot pot!"

Hugh is a singer. In order to protect his throat, he usually doesn't eat spicy food.

Of course, hot pot is also included.

But now he can't manage so much. It's most important to eat with her. Everything else is unimportant.

Nikita goes home directly after making an appointment to eat together in the evening.

She took the big bags of medicine back from Euston Pharmacy before and put them into an oversized stone pot, ready to refine the pills for Old Mr. Lambert.

Xavier knew that she wanted to cook medicine, so after finding a good house for her, he bought an oversized pot for her operation.

Nikita almost used up all the pills.

In addition to the part to eat for Old Mr. Lambert, she also has to prepare some more.

Nathan took Yvonne to dinner and sent her back to school.

When the car stopped, Yvonne unbuckled her seat belt and waved with Nathan with a sweet smile:
"Brother, I'm going back to class.

Be careful on your way back."

"Happy birthday, Yvonne." Before she got off the bus, Nathan took out the birthday present he bought for her and handed it to her. "This is a birthday present from me. I hope Yvonne will always be young and happy forever,"

Yvonne looked at the black jewelry box he handed over. First, she saw the luxury brand LOGO outside, her eyes lit up, smiling. When she took the box and opened it, she cheered happily when she saw the star diamond bracelet she had wanted for a long time.

"Wow, brother, how did you know I wanted this bracelet!" Yvonne took out the bracelet and couldn't wait to

wear it on her wrist.

Looking at the wrist, she smiled with curved eyebrows: "Brother, Is it good-looking?"

"Well, it looks good." Nathan saw that she was so happy and smiled. "Do you like it?"

"I like it!

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Brother, thank you, I like this birthday present very much! “Yvonne jumped up happily and kissed Nathan on the face.” Brother, you are very kind to me. This bracelet is very expensive.

The bracelet costs up to dozens of thousand.

Although their family is rich, the pocket money given to her by her father and mother is limited.

They have never bought her anything so valuable.

Yvonne received such an expensive gift for the first time. At this time, her happiness and excitement are real.

“I wish you liked it.”

Nathan looked at her happy appearance, and suddenly remembered that Nikita had not hesitated to throw this bracelet into the trash can before. The smile on his face suddenly faded down, and he felt uncomfortable again.

Nikita is too proud.

Covered with thorns.

He has offered to be nice twice in succession.

But she has that attitude.

”

Perhaps, her fate with the Swift family came to an end as early as the year when she was abducted at the age of three.

Even if she is found back now, what she found back is just a stranger for Swift family.

Chapter 373 Don't get slapped in the face

When Yvonne returned to Class A, her two girlfriends immediately gathered around and chirped with her about what happened during her absence.

Hearing Samuel wake up, Yvonne's face is not very good-looking.

"By the way, Yvonne, there is another particularly funny thing." The girl next to her, with her lips hooked and her eyes full of sarcasm, said like a joke, "As far as the bumpkin adopted by your family is concerned, she actually signed up for the English competition."

"Do you think this is ridiculous?"

The first class in the afternoon is English.

Yvonne just took out his English textbook. When she heard it, she looked up and looked surprised: "Nikita signed up for the English competition?"

"Yes, I don't know why.

She didn't mean to damage our reputation."

"Where did you hear that?"

Is the news reliable?"

“Of course it is. It’s coming from their class.

Miss Morris has registered her.”

After hearing this, Yvonne was silent for a while.

She opened a page of her English textbook, smiled and hooked her lips: “It’s nothing to sign up, and it’s not certain whether she can go in the end.”

“Right.” The girl beside her nodded. “There is still an exam to follow. Only ten people can go in the end.

Well, on her grades, she will get a zero score when the time comes, that’s really a shame!”

“It can’t be so bad. Yvonne has a very objective appearance and said, “Since she dare to sign up, maybe she really has something to compete with others.

If you talk about people like this now, don’t be slapped in the face when the time comes.

“Her?” The girl beside her is full of disdain.

Yvonne sits by the window.

The sun is strong at noon.

Even with the windows closed and the curtains closed, sunlight penetrated in.

Yvonne raised her wrist and smoothed her hair.

The diamond bracelet worn on the wrist reflects the dazzling light.

“Wow, Yvonne, this bracelet is so beautiful.

Ate the stars set with diamonds? It’s so bright. “Several girls beside her saw the bracelet she was wearing on her wrists, shouting with envy.

Yvonne smiled and nodded: “Well, this diamond bracelet is a birthday present from my brother, and I also think it is very beautiful.

Don’t get slapped in the race

I didn’t expect my brother to be know what girls like.”

“Is this from Nathan?” The girls are even more envious. “He is really kind to you.”

“Of course, I’m his sister.” Yvonne smiled again.

“Is this bracelet the new one from CA?

It seems to be very expensive. It takes more than 100,000 for one piece. ”

“That are basic models.” her tone is quite casual. “This one is more expensive, almost 400,000.”

Suddenly, there was a sound of envy and hate around.

“I also have a brother, but my brother is reluctant to buy me a bracelet of 4,000 yuan!

I envy you so much!”

“What kind of brother is he? I wanna cry!”

“Nathan is really a super good to Yvonne.”

Actually, Yvonne is not in a good mood.

She sent a WhatsApp message to Hugh, but he never answered her.

Moreover, she also found that she couldn't see his moments.

Hugh didn't delete her.

However, she can't see it.

It just means he doesn't want to show her.

Chapter 374 Where are you going?

I'll give you a ride.

She can't even see Hugh's moment.

Then what's the point of adding him?

However, the compliments around her made her happier.

She enjoyed the feeling of being cheered.

She guessed that Hugh ignored her, probably because he thought she was the same as those ordinary girls.

Yvonne took out her mobile phone, picked an angle that could take a good picture of her, and took a selfie together with the English textbook on the desk.

She carefully decorated the selfie with the software, accompanied it with a paragraph and sent it to her moment.

Yvonne is three years old: the countdown to the college entrance examination, and today is also a day to cheer hard!

In the photo, the girl is wearing the school uniform of No.1 Middle School, her face is white and delicate, her lips and smiles are sweet and lovely, and her long hair shawl looks clever and quiet, which is the favorite type of straight men.

Later.

Nikita looked at the time, smelled the clothes stained with bitter Chinese medicine and went to the wardrobe to find a dark gray sports suit and put it on. She washed her face with clear water. Without combing her hair very much, she went out.

At six o'clock in the evening.

It's the rush hour after work.

She lives in the city center.

Even if she called a network car, it has been waiting in line.

Standing on the side of the road, she looks at the mobile phone shows that there are 67 people in line. She frowned.

“I seem to see Miss Swift.”

A silver-gray Rolls-Royce turned from the front intersection, and the driver in the front row had inadvertently swept his eyes to the side of the road. He saw a familiar tall figure.

The girl’s skin is white and glowing, and her facial features are extremely eye-catching, so it is easy for people to notice her.

The driver slowed down his driving speed, looked intently again. He made sure that he was right.

“Mr. Lambert, it’s really Miss Swift.

She seems to be waiting for a car. Do we drive there?”

The trunk,

When the man heard the driver say he saw Nikita, his deep black eyes immediately lifted up. He tamed his head and looked out of the window.

Where are you going?

He saw the girl standing on the side of the road at a glance.

Dressed in a dark gray sportswear, wearing a ponytail, the porcelain white face is plain, she is still beautiful and makes people stare at her.

After staring at it for a few seconds, the man’s eyes deepened: “Well, drive the car past her.”

In a few minutes.

Nikita is still waiting in line.

Silver-gray Rolls-Royce stopped beside her.

“Miss Swift, are you waiting for the car?” When the car stopped, the driver called politely to the girl standing on the side of the road. Before the man sitting in the trunk made a noise, the driver was very “sensible” and suggested, “This is the rush hour after work, I am afraid it is not good to take a taxi. It will take a long time.”

“Where is Miss Swift going? Get in the car.

Mr. Lambert is free and can send you

there.

The driver stopped talking. The window lowered.

The man sitting in the car turned his face sideways, his voice low and heavy: “Where are you going?

I’ll send you there.”

Nikita didn’t expect that she didn’t wait for car, but waited for Sheehan’s Rolls Royce.

She lowered her eyes and looked at the man for a few seconds.

Moments later, seeing that there were 26 people in front of her on her mobile phone, she gave up waiting.

She nodded, walked over, stretched out her hand and pulled open the door to get on the bus

Chapter 375 Why is it so cold all of a sudden?

The air-conditioning in the car is fully turned on. The temperature is suitable.

But the man beside her asked carefully: "Is the air conditioner temperature appropriate?"

Is it cold?"

"Not cold." Nikita and the man kept a certain distance, the tone being cold.

The attitude is cold, with a little alienation.

But compared with the previous coldness, it is better.

It's not so cold.

This little subtle change makes the man beside her feel happy and hook his lips.

It seems that his breakfast is still useful.

Yates said that he should do what he likes, and this trick is also useful.

"Where are you going?" Sheehan's voice is low and gentle.

Nikita said the name of the hot pot restaurant.

Considering the identity of Hugh, she found a hot pot restaurant with a relatively partial position. It tasted. very good, and she had tried it before.

Hearing that the place she was going to a hot pot restaurant, Sheehan's deep black eyes flashed.

At this point, the place to go is the hot pot restaurant.

She has an appointment for dinner,

Who is she dating?

Is it the man who went to Fantasy Wonderland with her before, who looked demon?

The man's eyes narrowed, his face was quiet, but he feels uncomfortable.

Pretending to be casual, he asked, "Have you made an appointment with a friend for dinner?"

Nikita took her mobile phone and replied: "Yeah."

"Male friends?" It is also a very casual tone, as if chatting.

Nikita replied the message, raised her head, and the man's deep and unknown eyes looked at each other for

a few seconds, and then slightly hooked his lower lip: "Well, male friends."

She can clearly feel that after she said this sentence, the man's breath suddenly cold down.

Sheehan's big hand hanging on his side tightened, took a deep breath, suppressed his emotions, and his tone was still so casual: "Is it the man I saw in Fantasy Wonderland before?"

“Mr. Lambert.” Nikita smiled, “you beat around the bush asked so much, you actually want to ask me In the end what is the relationship with him?”

Do I like him, or does he like me? Is there any ambiguity between us?”

Sheehan pursed his lips and didn't speak.

The girl's slender white fingers gently clicked on her chin: “Sorry, no comment.”

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Finished, she turned her head and looked out of the window, and ignored him.

Sheehan's is a little nervous, his lips are tight. The air pressure is a little low.

In the front row, the driver suddenly felt a cold air blowing on his neck, which was very cold. He touched his neck and looked down at the temperature displayed by the air conditioner.

24 degrees.

It's not lowered.

Why is it so cold all of a sudden?

In half an hour.

“Well, stop here.” The hot pot restaurant is in a narrow street, and the car can't get in. Nikita asked the driver to stop the car at the intersection.

Car parked.

She stretched out her hand to open the door and looked at the man with low air pressure beside her eyes: "Thanks!"

"Hmm." The man looked cold and gave a cold answer.

Nikita got out of the car and soon walked into the narrow alley.

Inside the car, the man's eyes were deep and deep. He watched the girl walk into a shop all the time, only to take back his sight with a cold face.

"Mr. Lambert, are you going back to the apartment now?" The driver glimpsed the man's face in the rearview mirror and asked carefully.

His face was cold and heavy. He didn't speak.

The driver was afraid to ask again.

The waiter led Nikita to the private room she booked.

Chapter 376 The Ceiling of Female Stars

She pushed open the door and saw Hugh, who was sitting inside dressing armed to the teeth..

Black cap, black sunglasses, black mask, the whole face is wrapped tightly, only a pair of eyes are exposed.

Nikita, "..."

She can't see what he looks like.

He wrapped in this way, isn't it more noticeable?

Normal people who goes out of the door will never wrap themselves like this.

This dress is like reminding others that "I am a big star, all of you should pay attention to me".

When Hugh saw her, she immediately stood up excitedly and waved to her: "Big brother, big brother!"

Nikita closed the door.

Turned around, walked up to him and looked him from head to toe. "Are you sure you won't be targeted by paparazzi when you come out dressed like this?"

Seeing her, Hugh reached out and took off his mask and sunglasses.

As the top stream in the entertainment industry, he must be very handsome. His face under the mask is quite eye-catching, his facial features are exquisite and three-dimensional, and his peach blossom eyes are deep and attractive.

At the beginning, Nikita helped him because of this face good-looking.

In essence, she loves handsome person.

"Of course not, I am very cautious!" Hugh swept her a few times, eyes flashed amazing.

A few years ago, Nikita was only fifteen years old at that time.

He already thought she was stunning.

After a few years again, she was already a stunning girl. Now, she is amazing and shocking, and his eyes can hardly be removed from her.

Hugh is in an industry with handsome men and beautiful women.

What kind of beautiful woman have he never seen?

The woman's appearance will never make his heart shake.

But looking at this face, his eyes couldn't move.

He couldn't help but sigh secretly in his heart, how can anyone be so pretty like her?

Nikita is not interested in entertainment.

Otherwise, she is definitely the ceiling of the female stars in the entertainment industry.

"Big brother, have you ever thought about working in the entertainment industry?" Hugh thinks such a beautiful face, if it can't be seen by more people, it's a pity.

Nikita walked aside and sat down, her eyelids didn't move, her voice light: "No interest."

"Alas." Hugh sighed, "If you enter the entertainment industry, there are no works with Grace Lin."

Grace Lin is now recognized as the first beauty in the entertainment industry.

Hugh think Nikita completely wins Grace Lin.

Grace would be her assistant.

“Cut the crap.” Nikita is straight, too lazy to say something with him, she said “Say it, what’s the matter?”

“Boss, I have to have something to ask you?”

Can’t we catch up? “Hugh walked over, very attentive to her pour a cup of tea,” always wanted to invite you to dinner, but you run around all the world doing business.

I waited for several years before you came to N City.”

“Don’t I seize the opportunity to invite you to dinner?”

Looking at him bringing tea and water to himself, Nikita accepted her calmly. The girl showed her eyebrows and picked it lightly: “Just dinner, nothing else?”

Hugh went to sit down opposite her, hesitated, and said, “In fact, there is one thing...”

He looked up and looked at her face. Seeing that she didn’t show any displeasure, he continued: “I will go to a competition after a while and serve as a judge for the National Youth Piano Competition.”

Chapter 377 Be Creep-shot

Nikita held the tea cup, with her finger circling the edge of the cup. Her eyes flashed, and she looked up at Hugh. “Well, go on.”

“At that time, the winner will shoot an MV with me, and there will be an advertisement for the next season of Night Charm.

Boss, you founded Night Charm. I can’t just find someone casually to shoot its advertisement with me.

“And the company also wants to pick some promising idols in this competition.

I don't believe in others. But if someone is chosen by you, I think it's absolutely no problem!"

Hugh regardless of other things and started to flatter Nikita: "I'm wondering whether you are available. It only takes one day.

As long as you are willing to attend, I can meet any requirements you put forward, and I can do anything for you!"

"Attend?" Nikita was quite interested in this proposal and smiled, "As whom?"

"The judge!" Listening to her question, Hugh knew there's a chance for Nikita to agree. So happily he went to her back and gave her a massage, "I can tell the program group and recommend you to be the judge of the competition with me."

Nikita squinted slightly: "Judges?"

I need to show what I look like?"

That's impossible.

"You don't need to show your face if you don't want!" Hugh gave an impression indicating that she could do whatever she wants as long as she could attend, and he used more strength to massage, "You don't need to worry about it. I will talk to them.

As long as you are willing to attend, you can tell me what you want to do, and I'll help you talk to them!"

Nikita held her chin with one hand and thought, "I'll consider it as long as I don't need to show my face."

"It needn't showing your face, needn't showing your face.

As long as you are willing to go, you don't have to show your face if you don't want." Hugh kept on massaging, "So...is it a deal?"

I'll tell the crew when I get back."

As if thinking of something, Nikita smiled, and gave a meaningful look: "Hmm."

Having eaten...

Nikita and Hugh came out of the hot pot restaurant.

Many sights fell on them.

-For Nikita, it's because her appearance is too eye-catching.

For Hugh, it's because he dressed like a robber, and he didn't look like a normal person.

They walked out of the alley.

"Where do you live now?"

Hugh's car also parked outside the alley. He drove a relatively low-key black Benz which was parked across

the street.

Usually, he was especially afraid of being involved in gossip with female artists. But together with Nikita, he was not afraid of any gossip at all. They were walking side by side.

Nikita didn't speak. She suddenly paused.

She turned around and looked in a certain direction with a sharp sight.

In a van not far behind, the man paused after looking into Nikita's eyes, and quickly went into the van.

He quickly took a photo and put the camera back into the van.

He then rolled up the window.

Soon, the van drove away.

Hugh didn't notice the creep-shot. Seeing Nikita looking at a certain direction with no expression, he also turned and looked, and then asked curiously: "What's the matter?"

What were you looking at?"

Looking at the van that has already started, Nikita took back her sight and said lightly: "We were shot by some paparazzi."

"What?"

Hugh frowned, "I checked very carefully when I went out. I don't see anybody is stalking me.

Chapter 378 It happens.

"If you can easily find them, then they're not qualified paparazzi."

"What should we do?"

Hugh looked like a child who had done something wrong. He felt guilty and nervously looked at Nikita: "If people see us together, will it have any bad influence on you?"

He didn't think about whether it would affect him.

He initially thought whether it would affect Nikita.

Selfishly speaking, if there were rumors about him and Nikita, he won't mind. He might even be somehow

excited.

Nikita bit her lips, there was no expression on her face. Her eyes flashed a trace of unknown emotion. After a few seconds, she said indifferently: "It will not influence me too much. It's just that your crazy fans might find my personal information and scold me."

Hugh is not an idol.

He has great strength in singing.

He is not an idol who succeeds relying on the money his fans.

But he has a hunky boy face. Even if he is not an idol, he has plenty of fans that fantasized him as their boyfriend or husband.

Every time when there are rumors about him and other female artists, his crazy fans would scold the female

artists to death.

Moreover, those so-called gossip were just false materials with no evidences like pictures.

She actually had a meal with Hugh today.

This answer made Hugh feel scared and uneasy.

“Well, what should we do then?” Hugh also knew how crazy his fans are. In the past, those female artists deliberately wanted to spread the rumors. It’s okay to be scolded. But this time, it’s different.

He respects and admires his boss. If she’s been scolded by his fans, will she be angry of him?

What if she doesn’t talk to him anymore?

“Let it go.” Nikita didn’t think this was a big thing. She didn’t care very much and said, “It’s nothing to be exposed. They didn’t take any intimate shots. We’re just friends but with opposite sex.”

“Yes, you are right!” Hugh stopped frowning, feeling relaxed, he smiled and said, “When the time comes, I will directly say that I went out to eat with my idol.

I can also introduce my idol to them.”

“Idol?” Nikita raised her eyebrows.

“Of course.” Hugh’s eyes deepened when looking at her, he said seriously, “Boss, I am a big fan of you for a long time.”

Nikita refused Hugh’s proposal of sending her home.

She stood on the side of the road and was about to take a taxi.

When she turned on the mobile phone, and was ready to call a cab, a silver-gray Rolls-Royce quietly stopped

happens.

beside her.

The window was rolled down slowly.

At the same time, the backdoor of the car opened.

“Miss Nikita, it’s still the peak time, so it’s not convenient to take a taxi.

Get in the car, and I’ll take you back.”

Nikita looked into the eyes of the man in the car.

After looking at each other for a few seconds, Nikita smiled: “Mr. Lambert, you are not waiting for me here, aren’t you?”

“No.” The man denied it very quickly. “I was working nearby and happened to see you.”

“Oh, by chance.” Nikita smiled.

She will feel she’s silly if she believes that.

“Get in the car.” The man pulled the door open.

It’s really the peak time of traffic.

Nikita didn’t want to be polite. Saying “thank you”, she went into the car.

Chapter 379 Are you jealous?

The other side.

At the gate of No.1 Middle School.

Margot sat in a black Mercedes, tired, rubbing her eyebrows, and looked at her watch.

“Madam, Miss is coming.”

The driver saw Yvonne coming out.

“Mom.” Yvonne quickly came over, opened the door, and called Margot who was sitting in the car.

Margot saw her daughter and gave her a gentle smile: “It’s very hot outside, get in quickly.”

After Yvonne got on the car, she kissed Margot and leaned against her: “Mom, why did you come to pick me up today? I thought you are busy.”

Isn’t the company very busy recently?”

Thinking of having a charming little daughter...

Margot’s sight became more and more gentle. She touched her head. “I will hold a birthday party for you tomorrow night. When the time comes, I hope my baby can be the most beautiful little princess at the party.”

“Mom suddenly remembered that I hadn’t prepared a dress for your dinner party yet.

Mom will take you to buy it now.”

When Yvonne heard this, she frowned. But she pretended to be good and said, “Mom, I know that we’re tight these days, so you don’t have to spend money to buy me a new skirt.

I can wear an old dress.”

Margot was very pleased that her daughter is so sensible, and felt that it is worthwhile to spend more money on this daughter.

Even though she did not give birth to her, at least, Yvonne knew to be grateful and caring.

Not like the other ungrateful daughter.

“No matter how tight we are, we still have the money to buy you a dress.

Tomorrow night mom invited a lot of friends, mom want them to see how beautiful and excellent my daughter is.

Besides, the young master of the Lambert family is coming. Don’t you want to dress up beautifully and make him like you more?”

Hearing the title of Felton, Yvonne frowned. And she didn’t speak anymore.

She is not sure whether Felton will come tomorrow night.

She wanted to let Nikita back to the Swift family first, and then she would think of a way to drive Nikita away.

But It is impossible for Nikita to return to the Swift family now.

Margot saw that she was silent, thought she was shy, and she didn't say anything more thinking of her shyness.

Yvonne is clever.

Margot believed that even she didn't say, Yvonne would seize the opportunity herself.

It's just like her sparing no efforts to stay in the Swift family.

After Nikita got on the car, she took out earplugs and put them on, and started to play games.

Her meaning of "doesn't want to communicate" was obvious.

Sheehan looked at the girl crossing her legs and seemed to be very involved in playing games. Thinking of that he had seen her and a man wearing sunglasses and a mask coming out of the alley before, he frowned and bit his lips.

Judging from the man's height and appearance, it was obviously not the same man in the Fantasy Wonderland.

Nikita seemed to have many male friends.

He sent the car number to Yates.

Sheehan: Find out who is the car owner. I want to know the details.

Yates replied quickly: Sure, give me ten minutes.

Ten minutes later...

Yates's message came and sent him a document directly.

Sheehan opened the file.

A minute later, he read all the information.

Yates sent another WhatsApp: Mr. Lambert, why are you doing investigating a male star?

The Lamberts want to enter the entertainment industry?

Sheehan: This male artist knows Nikita.

Yates: ???

Sheehan: It looked like they are close. They dined together.

Yates: Tut-tut, I thought why are you suddenly caring about people in the entertainment industry

Are you jealous?

Chapter 380 I'm just worried about her.

Sheehan looked at this reply, squinting.

Jealous?

How can he be jealous?

He went back to Yates: Nothing.

Nikita is still young, and there is no guardian around her. I am afraid that she will be cheated by some bad

teenagers.

He just worried about her.

Even though she is much more mature than people her age.

But she is still an eighteen-year-old child after all.

Society is complicated.

She is a little girl and has little experience. It is also possible that she was cheated by accident.

Yates replied with a meaningful word: Oh.

Sheehan looked at this meaningful “oh”, squinted again, She cured my grandfather, I should take care of her. Yates: Oh.

A few more seconds passed.

Yates sent several WhatsApp messages.

He sent several pictures at first, all of which were of the same person.

The man in the photos is dressed in various styles. In some photos look sunny and energetic, while others. look elegant and aristocratic. The man is handsome, with delicate facial features, but not feminine at all.

Yates: How about it? Does the young man look handsome and energetic?

He is only twenty-one years old this year. When he was eighteen years old, he won the Best Golden Melody Award and Best Male Singer in one fell swoop with the song "Memory in August".

His each record is a best-selling volume of more than one million, and the charged download volume of a single EP song is as high as hundreds of millions times.

Last year, he was also selected as one of the top ten youngsters in the country.

He is a very good young man, still very young and has a bright future.

By the way, he is still single. Although there are many rumors, he really doesn't have a girlfriend. Most of those ambiguous rumors are actually started by the female artists.

Sheehan suddenly got angry: What are you trying to say?

Yates: if you are really jealous and threatened, you need to act now. Hold on to her.

Don't wait until someone else ahead of you. It's too late for you to regret it.

She is indeed very young at the age of eighteen. But since she's an adult, you should chase after her if you

want.

If you really think she's too young, you need to suppress your desire. There is no other problem.

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Mr. Lambert, fate waits for no one, so you have to pay close attention to it!

Sheehan looked at this reply, then looked at the handsome man with delicate facial features in the photo, bit his lips and turned around.

He looked at the girl beside him meaningfully.

He didn't mind waiting for her.

But he couldn't accept that other men around her.

If they want to get ahead of him...

Then he can only break his promise and start ahead.

It's better to be a dishonest hypocrite than to watch the girl he likes be taken away by other man.

Nikita played two games, and her eyes were sour. She put down her mobile phone, and pinched her eyebrows. She looked up out of the window.

In front of her was a large shopping mall specializing in luxury goods.

Nikita suddenly remembered that Xavier's birthday is coming soon, and she hadn't prepared a birthday present for him yet.

She's free right now.

She thought about it, turned and said to the driver in the front, "I'm going to do some shopping, just stop by the shopping mall."

“Yes, Miss Nikita.” The driver slowed down and pulled over next to the mall.